# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 6, 1893. NUMBER 41.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A., Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

BLOOD, F. C. & CO., Druggists. The best of goods at low prices. 62 Main street.

CANAVAN, W. J., Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Confectionery and Stationery.

DAY, PROF. WM., F. G. O., Lessons on Piano, Organ, Pipe Organ, Singing and Theory, corner Bank and Pleasant streets. Singing Class.

DEXTER, J. C., Photographer, Opp. Hampshire House. First-class Photos and Crayons. Instantaneous process.

EDDY, C. W., Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K., Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B., Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces Tin Ware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO., Most complete line of Carpeting to be found in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E., Gold and Silver and Nickel plater, replating table-ware a specialty. Dealer in nood plates, numbers, badges, etc., 7 Bank street.

McMAHON, P., Marble and Granite Works, West street. Good work at low prices.

PRIEST, J. E., Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F., Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F., Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures for Cash or Installments, Hardware, Paints and Agricultural Goods.

SHERWIN, MARK, Popular Clothier. Mansion House Block.

SIBLEY, J. B., Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artist's materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Eye-glasses. Repairing in a first-class manner.

TURNER, H. H., Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. A. B. C. DEMING, Com. C. W. CROSS, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. T. C. RUSSELL, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE, No. 60. Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month in Commercial Block, Main street. MRS. E. J. KENERSON, N. G. MRS. S. A. PARKHURST, Sec.


WE MAKE GOOD CLOTHES.
YOU WANT GOOD CLOTHES.

## NICELY SETTLED

In our new quarters, at an old stand with a reputation for doing good work, we shall endeavor to sustain, and, if possible, better the reputation of the old stand.

Your confidence is the main thing to get. Can we get it? We shall try! If first-class work and best materials, coupled with generous treatment of patrons, will gain it, we will succeed.

We are here to make clothes,—you will have us make them for you—because we will make them best, and the price will *always* be satisfactory.

This space will furnish interesting and profitable reading to people who wear clothes—so look at it often and read it carefully.

RESPECTFULLY,

PALMER TAILORING CO.

MUNGER'S OLD STAND.
SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

FINANCIAL.

TOLEDO, OHIO, CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY FIRST CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE FIVE PER CENT BONDS.

DUE JULY, 1909.

Interest January and July, payable in New York.

The earnings of the Company are sufficient after paying operating expenses and interest charges to leave a net surplus of about $60,000.

Price 98½ and interest.

Particulars or copy of our engineer's report or attorney's opinion furnished upon application.

WOODBURY & MOULTON,
BANKERS,
Springfield, Mass.
Portland, Me.
415 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-45

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,

$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS

QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of

SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

JOSEPH BELANGER,
THREE RIVERS, MASS.,
EMBALMER, UNDERTAKER
AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Invites the attention of the public that he keeps a full line of Caskets and Robes of all descriptions, and in all cases where required a lady attendant will be furnished. Also Mr. J. K. Knox will conduct funerals when required. 13-33

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

FACTS CONFIRMED!

A SPRINGFIELD LADY RECENTLY INTERVIEWED. SHE BELIEVES HER CASE WAS ONE OF THE WORST, BUT NOW FEELS AS WELL AS EVER IN HER LIFE.

"I was so weak when I made my first visit to the doctor's office that I thought I would faint before I reached it. I am very different now, I am happy to say, for I feel as well as ever in my life." Mrs. O. E. Hurley, who resides in Springfield, Mass., made the above remarks when interviewed by the writer. "For five years," continued Mrs. Hurley, "I had been troubled with catarrh. I had all the disagreeable symptons which usually accompany that disease. The least exertion exhausted me. I was greatly annoyed by the constant dropping of mucous into my throat. I had severe attacks of headache and dizziness. My head were felt afraid. Sometimes the ringing noises in my ears were almost unendurable. My stomach became so weak that I could keep nothing on it. I have been a dyspeptic for years, and any kind of solid food distressed me terribly. I had no appetite. I felt tired and languid all the time, and I was unable to attend to my household duties. I could not stand the least exertion, I was so weak. I think that no one could feel worse than I did. I tried almost everything that was recommended, but nothing seemed to give me any relief. I heard of Dr. Royce through the papers and decided at once to consult him. One week after I began taking his medicine I felt a decided change in my condition for the better. My improvement has been gradual and constant until now I am as well as ever. I can eat anything without the slightest inconvenience. The headache and dizziness have entirely gone. There are no more ringing noises in my ears. I have been gaining in flesh constantly. I shall always remember the doctor gratefully for what he has done for me."

Remember Dr. Royce treats all cases for $5 a month, and furnishes all medicines compounded and put up by himself. No two cases get the same medicine, for no two cases are just alike. Dr. Royce may be consulted free of charge at his office, 305½ Main st., Springfield, Mass., from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail. Write symptons and receive advice free. 40

The New England Magazine

AT THE FRONT!

The Fine Literary Magazine of Boston.

Able critics say it is one of the most interesting magazines published in America. A great favorite with New Englanders, and they are everywhere.

Local only in name. It is the people's favorite. To see this magazine is to want it. Its circulation has doubled the past year.

It is unique, containing American Legends, Traditions, History, Story and Poetry.

A conspicuous feature of the magazine, the treatment of the Great American Cities, will be continued.

SOME OF THE ATTRACTIONS FOR 1893.

Harvard College Fifty Years Ago, and New England Towns Forty Years Ago, by Edward Everett Hale. Vassar College. Society Life in Amherst College. Manual Training in America. Rhode Island in the Revolution. Brother Jonathan and His Home. Whaling and Fisheries of the United States.

Each number contains several interesting stories and Poems.

Price $3 a year; 25 cents a copy.

Sample copies sent to any address Free. Agents Wanted.

Address NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, Boston, Mass.

POWDERS and PILLS.

DRUGS and MEDICINES.

We Buy Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH

Toilet and Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF

SYRINGES

IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes,
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes

AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.

Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM

for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION

for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The World from the Sidewalk.

Did you ever stand in the crowded street,
In the light of a city lamp,
And list to the tread of the million feet,
In their quaintly musical tramp?
As the surging crowd goes to and fro,
'Tis a pleasing sight, between,
To mark the figures that come and go
In the ever-changing scene.

Here the Publican walks with the Sinner proud,
And the Priest in his gloomy cowl,
And Dives walks by in the motely crowd,
With Lazarus, cheek by jowl;
And the daughter of toil, with her fresh young heart
As pure as her spotless fame,
Keeps step with the woman who makes her mart
In the haunts of sin and shame.

How lightly trips the country lass
In the midst of the city's ills,
As freshly pure as the daisied grass
That grows on her native hills;
And the beggar, too, with hungry eye,
And lean, wan face, and crutch,
Bestows a blessing on the passer-by,
As he gives him little or much.

When Time shall have beaten the day's tattoo,
And in dusky armor night
Is treading with echoless footstep through
The gloom of the silent street,
Some few of these shall be daintily fed
And sink to slumbers sweet,
While many go to a sleepless bed
With never a crumb to eat!

Ah, me! when the hours go joyful'y by,
How little we stopped to heed
Our brothers' and sisters' despairing cry
In their woe and bitter need.
Yet such a world as the angels sought
This world of ours we'd call,
If the brotherly love our Father taught
Was felt by each for all.

Yet a few years more, and this motley throng
Will all have passed away,
And the rich, and poor, and old, and young,
Will be undistinguished clay;
And the lips that laugh, and the lips that moan,
Will in silence alike be sealed,
And some will rest under stately stones,
And some in the potter's field.

But the sun will be shining just as bright,
And so will the silver moon,
And just such a crowd will be there at night,
And just such a crowd at noon;
And men will be wicked and women will sin,
As ever since Adam's fall,
With the same wide world to labor in,
And the same God over all.

### MISS ESPERANZA O'SHEA.

It was just on the stroke of nine. The lower balcony of the Casino was crowded, and even on the broad stretch of stone pavement the chairs were so close the passer-by had to pick his way, politely mindful of women's trains and men's feet. Outside the sea wall the ocean lay long and level, part of it paled by moonlight, and here and there on its darker expanse specked with the small, steady lights of anchored yachts. The scene was picturesque—a black arch spanning a moonlit roadway, a gate-tower, dark against the sky, with a round, bright moon shining over its shoulder, a glimmering of white waves seething about broken rocks. From the corner of the balcony where the musicians sat floated the strains of Wolfram's "Song to the Evening Star," with its undertone of ineffable, piercing sadness.

It was just at this propitious moment that the crowd at the far end of the balcony became aware that the crowd at the end near the main entrance were enjoying a sensation. The was a rustle of crushed silk as the women moved in their chairs, a universal turning of heads, a raising of girls' lorgnettes, an adjusting of men's glasses, a murmurous intermingling of queries and then a running fire of comment, not too carefully suppressed —"Well, did you ever!—Who are they, for pity's sake? Has she ever been here before? Where are they from? Did you say it was an actress!" And all the heads slowly revolved on the craned necks as all the eyes turned to follow three new arrivals walk down the bacony.

Miss Esperanza O'Shea had often been stared at, but never to this extent. As a Californian, a beauty and an heiress, she had known what it was to be looked upon with curiosity, admiration and envy. But she had never before left her native State, hence she had never been subjected to the broad, bold, unwinking stare of the cultured East. Neverth less she bore it with the impassive aplomb of one born and bred in its fierce, bright glare, and, at the head of the family, walked slowly down the long veranda, the little cortege trotting at her heels, as it had done, figuratively speaking, ever since she had been old enough to walk at all.

Miss O'Shea invariably led her family in all things. She had done so since her tenderest years. Her papa, a big, florid, grizzled man, in a high gray hat and a loosely hanging gray suit, always obeyed Esperanza. As to her mamma, she was a Mexican, and though she had lived for twenty years under the shadow of our hospitable flag, she had never been able to master the intricacies of our complicated language, and could therefore hardly be expected to guide the steps of her extremely self-confident daughter.

Close upon the musicians Miss O'Shea paused, her dark circled eyes falling upon three vacant chairs. She indicated them with the gesture of one used to command, and her obedient parents silently seated themselves. Mr. O'Shea took off his hat, ran a fat, short-fingered hand through his grizzled hair and respired the sea-air, then turned his eyes inward and made no sound. Mrs. O'Shea, whom the lights revealed to be a dark, fat, waistless, formless lady with ink black hair and a mustache, the possession of which would have made the heart of a sophomore sing, indulged in a few soft Spanish mutterings, and went to sleep with the promptitude of one who knows what is expected of a well-trained Spanish mother. Miss O'Shea alone remained alert and wakeful, and gave the crowd stare for stare.

It was not surprising that a crowd should stare at this brilliant young lady. She was made up with an open and unblushing frankness that bespoke ignorance of the popular prejudice against this form of decoration. Rice powder was thick on the bridge of her nose. There was pink on her cheeks and red on her nose. Her hair, curled down to her eyebrows, was bleached a bright bronze-red. She was tall and well-formed, with square, broad shoulders and tiny waist. Her foot, peeping from the hem of her skirt in a white kid slipper worked with gold, was by no means small. Neither were her hands, but they were white as milk, beautifully shaped and covered with superb rings. As to her dress, it was an indescribably gorgeous creation of white and gold, with a bodice of dead white suede braided from neck to waist-line in gold arabesques. But neither paint, powder, nor bad dressing could hide that she was handsome and young.

"Where on earth had she come from?" breathed the crowd, with the wide eyes of lively amazement.

Had this query been put directly to Miss O'Shea she would have answered with unruffled good humor that she had come straight from California for the purpose of "having a good time." Her father, too, had thought that she ought to have a good time, she would have continued with the charming frankness of eighteen—not a New York or Boston or even a Chicago eighteen, but a California eighteen, an eighteen that had gleaned its experience of men and manners from life on a ranch at Merced, varied during the last two years by winters in the town-house in Sacramento.

After a serious perusal of the papers, Esperanza O'Shea had come to the conclusion that Narragansett Pier was the best place to go to in pursuit of the vaguely specified good time. Moreover, it appeared to be a place where a dazzling wardrobe would meet an intelligent appreciation. At breakfast one morning Esperanza announced her intention of spending the summer there.

"All right, Epsy," said Mr. O'Shea, "I'll telegraph for rooms to-day."

"Si, si," murmured the Senora O'Shea, raising the heavy eyelids that once shaded the finest eyes in Mexico, and casting a sleepy glance at her daughter, "yez, cettanly, of cos," and then once more she relapsed into smiling somnolence.

The wardrobe did its work at Narraganset Pier, if its work was to make its wearer stared at, talked about, and grudgingly admired. It was certainly a remarkable one. In a place of remarkable wardrobes it made its mark, had its own niche with the other wardrobes, and its share in the day's talk. Miss O'Shea wore it with an impassive front, and greatly enjoyed the sensation it created. As a wordrobe to be stared at it was a brilliant success. On its own ground none of the other wardrobes could compare with it. Arrayed in one of its masterpieces no one was so conspicuous, no one as gorgeous, no one, truth to tell, despite the powder, the paint, was as handsome as Esperanza O'Shea.

But there is admiration and admiration. The unsophisticated Esperanza had not grasped this fact. That the glances and stares of one of the most ill-bred crowds in the country were not all admiring did not enter her simple mind for some time. That people were slow in extending the right hand of fellowship to her she did feel with a slowly dawning, hurt surprise. It never occurred to her that any one could possibly object to making the acquaintance of a young lady because she had red-gold hair when nature meant her to have dark brown, or plastered her ligs with a crimson glue for all the world to see.

But Eastern people were not very friendly. She announced this with the customary candor of the Californians to a lady who sat next her at table. The lady said: "No, they were not expansive," and then smiled and drifted out of the dining room, and afterward proved to be one of the least expansive of the people toward whom Esperanza made friendly overtures.

Yes, they were very stiff. She sat in the Casino every evening with her papa and mamma and nobody came to talk to her. Up in the tower, with its stone supports black against the horizon, the red electric lights showed friendly, cheerful, merry people sitting in groups, and sometimes sipping cool drinks at the little round tables. Their laughter floated down and mingled with the faint washing of the waves on the rocks. They undoubtedly were having a good time. So were the people on the balcony and the paved terrace, drawn together in little gay, chattering parties from which the breeze bore scraps of sentences and the light, high laughter of women. Esperanza envied them with the pent-up intensity of her eighteen years. Silent, between her silent patents, she looked at the gay groups around her with her eyes full of a childish and pathetically candid envy.

"Don't seem to me, Espy," said her father, suddenly, "as if you were having such a rattling time."

"Well, not exactly, popper," she said, heaving up a great sigh from the bottom of her pensively covetous heart, "but maybe I'll get there later."

The next evening the O'Shea party resolved to try a change, and ascended to the tower. It was even gayer than usual. Groups sat about at the round tables, sipping chilled liquors in tall tumblers in which two blackberries, a raspberry and a slice of lemon lay on top of the cracked ice. A long steam yacht, which had run into port a few hours before, was now only vaguely distinguishable, but its lights pierced the darkness, moving with the moving swells. Its blue-coated white-trousered yachtsmen roamed the Casino, occasionally stopping to greet friends.

At 10 the silent O'Sheas picked up their wraps and departed for their hotel, which was close by the Casino. But as they emerged from that building Esperanza, who had been struggling with her long cloak of white silk, discovered she had carried away the cape of the lady who had sat next her. She remembered having seen it on the chair beside her, and recollected throwing her own cloak over it. Calling to her parents to go on, that she had forgotten something, and would join them directly, she hurried back to the tower. But the lady and her friends had already gone.

Not finding its owner, Esperanza gave the cape to one of the waiters loitering about, then slowly retraced her steps toward the corridors. There were only a few people now in the tower and gallery, and these were mostly couples who had tucked themselves away in corners and were enjoying murmured conversation. Miss O'Shea, smiling to herself, looked over into the road to see if she could catch a glimpse of her parents, then trailed her long skirts of pale blue brocade along the passage to the stairhead.

As she reached this a quick step on the veranda outside announced the approach of a man. Miss O'Shea dreamily speculated that he must have seen her as she walked down the gallery. With her fingers extended for the balustrade she turned and saw him enter, then pause and look at her. He was a tall, handsome man in the dark blue coat, white duck trousers and blue peaked cap of a yachtsman. He wore eye-glasses, and looked somewhere in the vicinity of thirty. His face, as he stood there looking at her, left upon her memory a lasting impression.

Then, as she extended her foot for the first step, he took off his hat and said, smiling: "How do you do. Isn't it a lovely evening?"

She was startled and made vaguely uncomfortable by this unexpected address. Looking at him in frank astonishment, she murmured a hesitating—"Yes, lovely," and was about to continue her descent, when he drew a step closer and said:

"Don't go back yet. Let's go into the tower and have an absinthe frappe."

Miss O'Shea stopped on the step and made no further attempt to descend. The words themselves made little impression on her. She had seen men and women this very evening sitting in the tower drinking absinthe frappe, creme de menthe and sherry cobblers. In the manner of the man lay the sting. Even Miss O'Shea, with her limited range of experience and her beautiful large belief in mankind's invariable chivalrous intention, felt it.

And then she forgot the little, the very little training she had ever received; forgot what Dr. Watts tells us about our hands not being made for the purpose of tearing each other's eyes, forgot that the only weapon society allows a lady is her tongue, forgot, indeed, what society says a lady is, and what it maintains she should always be, and a great wave of fury swept over her. The fiery blood of Indian and Spaniard rushed dark into her face, the fierce spirit of her Castilian forefathers who had conquered a world with Cortez, burst once more into life. With the colored fan in her hand she struck the smiling face a stinging blow. The fan sticks snapped, the bronzed skin beneath them crimsoned. Smothering a furious ejaculation, the man threw a hand over his cheek and eye, and Miss O'Shea, panting and darkly flushed, swept down the stairs.

Then as she hurriedly descended he, smarting with pain, his anger surging, hurled himself on the balustrade and looked over at her. All he saw was the toss of her red-gold head, the wavering pulse of diamonds that trembled through her hair, the long sweep of her pale-blue satin dress, the ivory nape of her neck where the pearl necklace fastened with a sapphire clasp. The next moment she had passed out of sight, and he heard her rapid, decisive step on the balcony below.

He turned back, intending to watch her from the upper veranda, but in the doorway met a friend who accosted him with a jocular:

"Hullo, Beverwyk, what have you been running into?"

"Oh, I turned suddenly to look at that woman just gone down stairs, and ran into the door; thought both doors were open—hurts like the devil," returned the other glibly.

And arm-in-arm they passed down the veranda, murmuring together and laughing.

When Miss O'Shea got back to the hotel her breath had regained its usual evenness, her color had gone down, but her eyes were brilliant under their lowered lids. Her father sat in the darkened sitting-room in his shirt-sleeves with his high hat on—his habitual costume when at ease in the house. When she came in, tossed her cloak on a chair, and stood silently pulling off her gloves, he regarded her for a moment or two, then said, as if the idea had just struck him:

"Where've you been all this time?"

"Oh, I just went back to return that lady's cape. I gave it to a waiter. It was all right." She tore off her gloves and stretched and bent her plump fingers, turning round her rings.

"Look here, pop," she said, twisting the "marquise" on her little finger back into place, "I guess we'd better leave this place."

"Well, I guess so, too," said the old man, mildly. "Guess you don't like it much, Espy?"

"I don't belong here," she said, with a sort of rough shyness. "I'm different."

The old man extended his hand and drew her up to him.

"You'll do," he said, fondly patting the velvety hand.

"Maybe I will for you," she answered, with the same air of dogged embarrassment, "but I'm too different. It's not comfortable."

Whether Mr. O'Shea understood or not, he queried no further. He patted the smooth hand in silence, then he said:

"Well—what do you want to do?"

"I want to go to Europe for a long time—a year. I want to know things. I don't want to be so different."

"Well, now, Espy," said the old man, deprecatingly, then, as two soft arms went round his neck, he added: "But you can go if you want."

Two weeks later the O'Shea family sailed from New York on the Umbria.

Once arrived in the effete monarchies, Miss Esperanza O'Shea went seriously, if a little blindly, to work to reconstruct herself. She went to a school in Paris and stayed there all winter. Her companions showed no surprise at her presence. They had heard she was an American from California, which in the effete monarchies explains many things. In their refining society Miss O'Shea was gradually restored to her original self. Her red-gold locks went through as many changes of hue as the dying dolphin, but at length arrived safely on the homeward path at the deep dark brown of nature. She put away all the little pots of red and white that had made her dressing-table look like that of an old belle who dies hard. A very demure phœnix began to rise from the ashes of the once gorgeous Esperanza O'Shea.

With the native shrewdness of the women of the West who make their own positions and fight their own fortunes she was quick to see and adopt the style and manners of the young girls about her. By the spring the elaborate beauty who had created a sensation at the Narragansett Casino had passed from phase to phase of a subduing process, and compared to her old self was as a wren to a peacock. Instead of looking like a woman of thirty years she now looked like what she was—a girl of twenty—a tall, ivory-pale, velvet-eyed girl with a thick coil of smooth, uncurled dark hair, and a stately carriage, such as romance writers are fond of ascribing to princesses. The Parisians thought her very foreign and picturesque. She looked like Don Sol or Elvira—all she wanted was the dusky droop of the mantilla shadowing the warm pallor of her cheeks, a black curl on her temple, a red rose in her hair.

The elaborating process did not finish at Paris. Mrs. O'Shea took her family and governess traveling. They "did" Europe with couriers and libraries of books or travel, and the governess, who, in some embarrassment, called herself "a companion." They studied art in Italy and music in Germany. The governess was almost worked to death, but the pupil, insatiable in her desire to be as ornate as the young person of any place or any country, would permit no respite. They met a good many people, too. Miss O'Shea began to be spoken of as the great beauty and heiress of the American colonies of different capitals. French noblemen, that she had never seen, wrote to her offering their hearts, hands and coronets. English noblemen followed her about meditating proposals, but German noblemen generally proposed to her on the first meeting. Before her return to New York, after a three-years' absence, her coming was heralded with a flourish of newspaper trumpets, that crowded into small type in an obscure corner the arrival of Herr Glumberg, the most eminent of German anthropologists, who crossed on the same steamer.

As the immortal Begum would say, the O'Sheas were "took up" in New York. Our patriotic metropolis is always glad to know any one with the approval of the effete monarchies. It had heard of the foreign noblemen and it immediately proceeded to light its taper before the shrine. Miss O'Shea was pronounced a very wonderful young woman, perfect in her style, distingue, singularly simple, sweet and fine, and true. Such a dazzling creature had never before come out of the West. She knew everything, spoke half a dozen languages, played four musical instruments. Rumor wasn't sure that she didn't play two at the same time. Her parents came in for a little of the general approbation. Society characterized Mrs. O'Shea as a most cultivated woman, and when she fell asleep before its eyes said that "her manner was marked by a truly Southern repose."

But the crown of the O'Shea's glory was reached when it became evident that Beverwyk Van Duyvil had succumbed to the charms of the beautiful Esperanza. To understand what this really meant one ought to know that Beverwyk Van Duyvil was the last of the Van Duyvils—that illustrious family, which, tradition says, was one of the few families that before settling in New Amsterdam enjoyed distinction in the mother country. The Van Duyvils had never been butchers or bakers, or even shoemakers. There was therefore, nothing left for them to be but gentlemen of leisure or governors.

The last representative of this honored line was very rich, very much of a person, not a german leader or a ball organizer, but a man of parts and positions. He had never so far forgotten the glory of the Van Duyvils as to pay addresses to any but first families in Boston and Philadelphia. New York women did not meet with his approbation. And now he sighed at a pair of Californian feet that had once run bare and brown on the dusty by-roads about Merced.

Even old O'Shea was flattered in his pride. His sturdy democratic heart could not subdue a throb of vanity when he thought that the sole survivor of the house of O'Shea—recently discovered to be descended from the kings of Waterford—should mate with the last representative of the house of Van Duyvil. The only person who remained haughtily indifferent was the young lady herself. She was distant and cold to her suitor, rarely spoke of him, made excuses not to see him, was out when he called. It would not have been strange if Beverwyk Van Duyvil had felt discouraged by the attitude of his lady fair. But to be a Van Duyvil means more things than to be mer

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 6, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

GOVERNOR RUSSELL has been asked to commute the sentence of Holmes, the Chicopee wife murderer, to imprisonment for life.

NORTHAMPTON had a New Year's gift of the $100,000 academy of music which was built last year by E. H. R. Lyman of New York.

THE county commissioners have appointed James R. Wells of Springfield registrar of deeds in place of James E. Russell, recently resigned.

BARRETT secures his reelection as speaker of the House, and Lodge makes sure of the senatorship. There were better men to be had for both places.

WARDEN LOVERING of the state prison seems to have a hard time of it, take it all around. Now the prison commissioners want to know why it cost $8724 over the receipts to run the institution last year, when the year before there was a profit of $10,079.

WHITELAW REID, the recently retired representative of this government in France, has been honored by the French people in the presentation, through its minister in Washington, of a handsome Sevres vase, accompanied by expressions of regret at his resignation.

THE manufacture of the souvenir half dollars for the World's Fair is going on at the rate of 20,000 a day. They are said to be quite pleasing in design, but at present they command a premium of fifty cents. And there is only about 30 cents worth of silver in one of them.

THE end of the Iron Hall is not yet. Supreme Justice Somerby and other officers of the order have been arrested at Philadelphia on a charge of "conspiring to cheat and defraud with unlawfully using the money belonging to the order and with hindering and obstructing the administration of justice."

GOVERNOR RUSSELL seems determined that Irving B. Sayles of Millbury shall be savings bank commissioner if there is a possibility of reaching that end, having sent his nomination to the council again yesterday. Mr. Sayles, it will be remembered, was refused a confirmation by the council twice last year.

BOSTON is contemplating with pride the prospect of increased and more direct communication with European countries, and the consequent passing through the city of more freight and passengers. Two of the Cunard steamers are to run to that port, and improved terminal facilities for both boats and railroads are to be furnished at East Boston.

THE Cunard steamer Umbria, about which much anxiety had been felt for several days, came into port at New York last Saturday, having been 12½ days from Queenstown, the longest trip on record for an ocean racer. When five days out the shaft broke, and the vessel became helpless. It was picked up and taken in tow by another steamer, but the towing hawser broke in the night during heavy weather and in the morning the friend of the night before had disappeared, having been obliged to proceed for her own safety. After drifting for four days the shaft was finally repaired and the engines started at half speed, which was continued until port was reached, the credit for the performance being due to Chief Engineer Tomlinson, by whose skill the shaft was repaired. The vessel was in no danger at any time, and there was little or no anxiety among the passengers. Extremely rough weather has been experienced by the ocean liners this winter, and three of them, the Spree, Noordland and Umbria, have broken their shafts, though all were not so fortunate as the latter, the Spree having a narrow escape from going to the bottom.

*THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.*

Governor Russell's third address to the Legislature is not a long one, and is devoted mainly to the policy of reform, principally on lines recommended by himself, some of them before this year. He says: "In accordance with well-established custom, it is my duty at this time to submit to you suggestions and recommendations for your consideration and action. This duty I consider to be a privilege to deal with broader matters than the specific recommendations of departments, however important these may be, and to suggest principles of legislation and necessary reforms, rather than perfunctorily to indorse or transmit details of administration, all of which are ably and fully set forth in the reports of state officials made directly to you.

After speaking of some of his recommendations for the past two years which have been adopted, he recommends legislation to "define the objects of expenditures for campaign purposes, and to restrict its amount; and the most stringent treatment by law, on the lines heretofore suggested by me, of the evil of the lobby, so as to obviate its necessity, take away its opportunity, and give publicity to its acts. I also commend to your consideration the justice of giving the same recognition upon the official ballot to any well-established and regularly organized political party as is now given to the leading political parties; and the expediency of repealing the law permitting a recount of ballots."

The recommendation of the abolition of the governor's council is made again, after "another year's experience has only shown more clearly the danger, friction and irresponsibility of our present system; the absence of proper power in the governor, and so of responsible control in the people," and he renews the recommendation that the people be given a chance to vote on the matter.

He would have the board of prison commissioners removed and the prison brought nearer the executive by giving "the warden control of his subordinate officers, the board of prison commissioners control of him, and the governor control of them," whereas now, "the warden has no power over his principal subordinates, except with the concurrence of the board of prison commissioners. They have no power whatever over him, and the governor little, if any, over them."

Whenever and wherever possible he would have the right of local self-government left in or restored to the cities and towns of the commonwealth; the Boston police commission he would abolish; relief from special legislation in matters relating to towns, corporations, etc., is asked for by the enactment of more general laws, by which such matters would be placed under the control of the state; a law providing for the sale of all new railroad stock at auction is suggested. The matter of sewage in the section about Boston is touched upon, as well as the question of rapid transit in that city, parks, water supply and highways, in the latter of which he sees "evident demand for improvement, and of more systematic, uniform methods in their construction and maintenance." "Wise, progressive legislation to promote the welfare of the farmer, the wage-earner and all the people" is demanded. The mustering of the militia at the World's Fair is favored, and the Torrens system of registration of land titles commended. He would abolish Fast Day, as the day has "come to be generally disregarded, or deflected from its original and grateful purpose. It has become little else than a holiday. It seems inconsistent with sound public and religious sentiment, and almost irreverent, to require a day to be set apart by public proclamation to a most solemn purpose, when it is well known that it will not be so observed."

The establishment of closer trade relations with Canada as benefiting Massachusetts are touched upon, and a resolution to Congress favoring it recommended.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Sauerkraut just received at Truesdell & Brown's. Also the choicest cuts of all kinds of meats.

## PALMER NEWS.

**The Agricultural Society's Premium List.**

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society held a meeting Tuesday and revised the premium list for the fair next fall, some decided changes being made. The rule adopted last year of requiring stock entries to be made three days before the exhibition was found to work so well that the time was increased to five days, so as to give time for the advertising of what may be found on the grounds. The regulation which prevented an exhibitor from drawing more than one premium in a class in which he was the only exhibitor was removed. The matter of expert judges has provoked some criticism in the past two years, and this year an expert will be employed on poultry only. The classes for working oxen of any age and for fancy trained steers are dropped, and a sweepstakes for the best yoke of oxen of any age offered, and a new class made for walking oxen, to walk once around the track. The classes and premiums then remain practically the same until class 15, poultry, is reached. Only two birds of a kind will be required, instead of three, as formerly, and each pair must pay an entrance fee of 10 cents. Among horses new classes are made for brood mares and colts for road and trotting purposes. The premiums for the matched pairs of carriage horses are increased, and the time of the members' trotting class is made four minutes. The trotting classes are 2.45, 2.35 and free-for-all. The colt-stake races, which attracted so much interest last year, are retained, but the society does not offer quite so much money, $25 less in each class. In vegetables, grain and fruits the premiums for the best collections are materially increased, as are also the premiums offered for flowers. The awards for bread, cake and honey are doubled, and more money is given the departments of fancy articles, fine arts and domestic manufactures. The directors were emphatically in favor of renovating the upper hall, and it is probable that it will be sheathed and painted. An effort will be made to have Governor Russell present one day of the fair. Members are to be admitted free the first day, while the second day every adult, members included, will pay 35 cents.

**A Sensational "Fake."**

Somewhat of a breeze has been stirred up in town the past week by a story that Deputy Sheriff Healey had been taking bribes from illegal liquor sellers. The story is told by John Riley of Thorndike, who was raided by Healey, a seizure made, and such good evidence secured that Riley was convicted and fined $100. He promised to go out of business and the court reduced the fine to $25. He says that in 1891, when there was no license, other illegal sellers in Thorndike came to him and asked a contribution toward a purse which was to insure a "tip" from Healey, who was the officer employed by the prosecuting board, whenever a raid was to be made. He declined, preferring to run his chances, with the result above stated, while all who chipped in were notified in time. The sum subscribed is set at $1000. To any one who knows Mr. Healey the story is most absurd. The position occupied by him has seldom been filled by a more conscientious or painstaking man, and there are few, even among those who differ with him politically, who will give such a story serious thought. Yet Sheriff Clark was visited Monday by a reputable citizen of this place who strongly opposed the reappointment of Mr. Healey, his only reason being that this story had been told to him. It is a sorry state of affairs in a community if a faithful record of six years such as Mr. Healey has can be set at naught by the unsupported word of a convicted illegal liquor seller. There is no better evidence of good service on the part of an officer than his disfavor with criminals, and this opposition to Mr. Healey shows plainly that the illegal sellers of Thorndike, where there are supposed to be quite a number of them, are opposed to his reappointment.

**The Year at the Baptist Church.**

The adjourned annual meeting of the Baptist church was held Monday evening, the business meeting being preceded by a social reunion and supper at which there was a full attendance, the members improving this first opportunity to become acquainted with the new pastor and his wife. Some of the non-resident members were present to share in the enjoyment of the occasion, and at the roll call 54 responded in person, 18 through friends and 6 by letter. The clerk's report showed that 6 members had been received by baptism during the year, 1 by letter, 1 by experience and 1 restored, while 4 had been dismissed by letter, 2 had died and 2 were erased, leaving the present membership at 111, of whom 76 are resident. The report of the treasurer revealed a debt of something over $200, and before the meeting adjourned $155 was pledged toward its payment, and it is hoped to raise the balance very soon. Brief reports were read from the Sunday school, young people's society, mission circle, mission band and ladies' society, and the following officers were elected for the present year: Clerk and treasurer, Chas. B. Fiske; collector, N. W. Chandler; executive committee, C. E. Fuller, E. B. Taylor, G. W. Camp, J. H. Shaw, C. B. Fiske; prudential committee, the pastor and deacons, C. Moulton, Mrs. J. C. Rich; baptismal committee, A. E. Fitch, W. Rhodes, Mrs. C. Moulton, Mrs. G. W. Camp, Mrs. C. E. Fuller; auditing committee, A. C. Campbell, J. J. Prentiss; soliciting committee, Mrs. C. B. Fiske, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. E. G. Buss, Mrs. P. M. Shearer.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Putnam spent Monday at the school.

Mrs. Mary Royce made a flying visit to the school Saturday.

Rev. James Tufts of Monson talked to the children New Year's morning.

Miss E. L. Davis of Cambridge spent the Sabbath with Dr. Elizabeth Gable.

There have been quite a number of changes at the school during the past week. Mr. and Mrs. McRae of the quarantine department resigned Monday and left for Meriden, Ct.; Miss Reed and Miss Knowlton of the orphan department left Saturday; Miss Moore returned Monday from a ten-days' vacation, with her brother, who is filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. McRae, and takes the position made vacant by the resignation of Miss Reed.

Saturday afternoon groups of officers could be seen wending their way to the first division to be present at the opening exercises of the "Boys Improvement Club." The meeting was called to order at 3.15, F. U. Wetmore acting as chairman, and after stating the object of the club and reading the rules that are to govern it the following officers were called upon and responded by short and encouraging remarks to the boys: Superintendent W. A. Wheeler, S. E. Prentiss, E. G. Ward, B. F. Moore, Miss E. M. Fullington and Dr. E. Gable. Besides interesting and instructive books, the daily papers and other periodicals will be at the disposal of the club, and it is evident that the boys take much pleasure in being members.

Communion at the Congregational church next Sunday.

C. T. Brainerd has filled his ice houses with fine 12-inch ice.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows will install officers this evening.

Miss Hattie Paine has left her position in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co.

J. E. G. Scott of Chicago spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. O. P. Allen.

A horse belonging to Joseph Allen, the liveryman, died Sunday morning.

The week of prayer has not been observed at any of the churches in this village.

Miss Bell Butterfield has returned from a vacation spent at her home in Andover.

Mrs. R. W. Townshend expects to leave this week for a visit to Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence are soon to take a Raymond excursion trip to California.

Mrs. F. N. Aiken has been quite ill for a week with the grippe, but is now able to be up once more.

W. W. Converse ceased his labors as traveling agent for the Colton extracts with the first of the year.

Mrs. W. H. Whiting of Greenfield has been spending the week with Mrs. L. E. Child on South Main street.

Rev. W. L. Anderson of Willimantic will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. H. B. Knox on West Main street.

H. A. Northrop has returned from the hospital at Boston, where he has been for the amputation of one of his toes.

Joseph Barrett and James F. Fenton have been drawn as jurors for the January term of the superior court at Springfield.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in the banking rooms next Monday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Second Congregational parish will be held in the vestry of the church next Monday evening at 7.30.

Richard Golden in "Old Jed Prouty," from Bucksport, Me., will be seen at the opera house a week from to-morrow night.

D. F. Holden has added insurance to his business agency, and represents some of the best companies doing business in the state.

Fred Andrews, who was sent to the state prison about two years ago for rape on Roxy Kelsey, has recently died at that institution.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A. N. Blackford of Tufts Divinity School was the guest of Rev. H. F. Moulton Sunday, and preached in the Universalist church on "Resolutions."

John Gainey is back at his position as freight conductor on the New London Northern road, having spent his vacation at his home in Vermont.

L. E. Moore has sold back to J. H. Woolrich his recently-acquired interest in the business of Woolrich & Co., being unable to give as much time to the business as it required.

Fred Atchinson, who has for some time been assistant baggagemaster at the passenger station, leaves that place next Monday, and will return to his father's farm in Ludlow.

Rufus Flynt and G. E. Buck are two of a club of eighteen which has purchased a tract of 4000 acres in the Adirondacks for a fish and game reservation. The name will be the Grass River Outing Club.

O. W. Studley has sold his market on Central street to Fred D. Thompson, who has been employed by him for years, Mr. Studley finding that his recently-purchased broom business takes all of his time.

A skating party of about twenty had arranged to enjoy an evening on the ice at Forest Lake to-night, with an oyster supper before the return home, but the snow has compelled a postponement until a later date.

Bids are asked for the carrying of the mail twelve times a week between Palmer and Fiskdale, from the first of July 1893 till the 30th of June 1897. Particulars can be had on application to Postmaster Knox at the office here.

Charles E. Fuller installed the officers of the Monson lodge of Odd Fellows last evening. Next Tuesday evening he will install the officers of the lodge at Ware, the ceremony being public. It is expected that a number of members of the order will go from here.

In the district court Tuesday Frank White of Brimfield, on two cases of assault, paid fines of $16. Wednesday James Mahar of Monson was probated until the 9th for drunkenness. Richard Thomas of Bondsville had his case of assault continued until the 9th.

At St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning the pastor will give a New Year's sermon, taking for his subject "Taking an Account of Stock." In the evening there will be a young people's vesper service, "Men of the Bible" series, with a special programme of music.

There is a feeling among the leading singers in town that when they are called upon to furnish music for funerals they should be paid for their services, except in cases where people are unable to do so. The custom is practiced in all the cities and most of the larger towns, the price usually paid being $2 for each person.

Dr. W. H. Stowe and O. P. Allen went to Worcester Wednesday to get points on the matter of shelves and cases for the historical collection soon to be added to the library. They visited several institutions and at one found a system which is about what is wanted here. The fund for the cases now amounts to $137.

The first farmers' institute of the season will be held in the district court room next Thursday, when John E. Russell of Leicester, a former secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, will talk on "The Horse." Mr. Russell is well fitted to speak on this subject, and will have something which will be sure to interest his hearers.

L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps are to have a joint installation at the rooms in the memorial building next Wednesday evening. Maj. S. B. Spooner of Springfield will be the installing officer for the post, and Mrs. D. S. Davis of Palmer, Senior Vice President of the department in Massachusetts, will officiate for the corps.

"Joshua Simpkins" was presented to a good-sized audience at the opera house last Saturday night, and was the best play of its kind which has visited the town lately. There is in all such plays a tendency to overdo the parts which are intended to be funny until the majority of the audience tires of the "horse play." The sawmill scene was a very realistic one.

The reply postals have been received at the post office. They are about twice the size of the large ones, and are made to fold, the address and message to be written on one half, and the return address on one side of the other half. The card is then folded and mailed. The receiver tears off the used half, writes his reply on the blank side of the other part and mails it.

The first of the series of letters from Boston on the doings of the Legislature, written by a long resident in Boston who has intimate acquaintance with men and matters about the state house, appears in another column. They will appear weekly until the close of the Legislature, and by them the reader can keep a pretty good run of the doings of that august body.

The miniature insurrection at the poor farm has been put down, and the inmates do what is demanded of them when it is asked. They were given their choice of doing this or going to the state workhouse, and chose to accept the conditions here. Some of the men have been in the habit of straying out whenever they have felt like it, and have been supplied with liquor by parties at Palmer Center, their condition not always being the best on their return. This has also been stopped by prohibiting their absence without leave.

There is a prospect that the telegraph office in the passenger station will be moved. The officials of the road have been considering the matter for three years, but were out one day this week to look over the ground. The present office is rather dark, and the plan is to move it to the front of the building, taking in one of the windows. The counter of the depot restaurant would then be extended across the corner of the space now occupied by the telegraph office, giving more and better counter room. When the work will be done is not known.

The marriage of William E. McDonald, bookkeeper for the Flynt Building and Construction Company, and Miss Mary E. Cantwell of Monson, is announced to take place in Monson on the 17th. Mr. McDonald has been in the employ of the Flynt company for a number of years, and during his residence in Palmer has made hosts of friends who will wish him every happiness in his new relationship. The bride is a well-known and popular young lady of the town in which she resides. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will board at the Weeks House through the winter.

Postmaster Knox had a small supply of the new Columbian one and two-cent stamps yesterday, having sent to the office at Springfield for them, but they were all soon disposed of. There is a great demand for them, and the small offices may have to wait some time before they obtain a supply. They are an inch wide by 1⅝ inches long, printed with a light mauve color, with a clear-cut engraving of the landing of Columbus. The one-cent stamps look very much like a special delivery, and are very likely to be mistaken for such in the hurry of the mails.

One of the favored contestants for the office of deputy sheriff proved to be Selectman W. H. Brainerd, and his appointment occasioned no little surprise to the majority of the people, as it was not generally known he was after the place. But some quiet work had been done and the plum fell into his hat. The other, for Palmer usually has two, has not yet been appointed. Some ugly stories have been afloat this week regarding one of the aspirants, and Sheriff Clark is somewhat at a loss to know just what to do. He proposes to look the ground over personally before he decides, and will visit Palmer the early part of next week and give a hearing in the matter.

At the probate court in Springfield Wednesday the following business was transacted: Administration granted in the estates of—Sally Crocker, late of Hampden, O. Louis Wolcott administrator; Edward P. Bliss, late of Ludlow, Ira G. Potter administrator; wills approved of—Mary A. Shaw, late of Monson, Helen M. Barlow executrix; Abbie Whitney, late of Ludlow, Alvin Chilson executor; William Barrows Grover, late of Palmer, Carrie M. Grover executrix. An inventory was filed in the estate of Luther Markham, late of Wilbraham, real $2425, personal, $7585. Accounts were rendered in the estates of—Charles C. Learned, late of Wilbraham; Thomas Degan, late of Wilbraham; Ruby Hunn, late of Palmer.

At the weekly meeting of the Congregational church last evening the following business, postponed from the annual meeting of last week, was transacted: J. H. Tuthill was chosen deacon for three years in place of Hubbard Lawrence, who declined to serve. These officers were chosen: First assistant superintendent of the Sunday school, W. A. Breckenridge; second assistant, Mrs. H. E. Huntley; secretary and treasurer, Harold Shaw; librarian, Robert Stebbins; standing committee of the church, O. P. Allen, J. H. Tuthill, H. B. Knox, Mrs. A. E. Park, Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Mrs. J. H. Kenerson; committee for visiting strangers and the sick, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Mrs. L. M. Burleigh, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. J. W. Shanks, Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mrs. J. C. Wing; committee on welcoming strangers to the church, C. W. Bennett, H. G. Loomis, Dea. George Hastings; auditor, L. E. Moore: ushers, C. W. Bennett, H. B. Knox, C. W. Harrison, W. H. Higgins, Jr., S. H. Hellyar, Louis E. Chandler; committee on decoration, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. John Sedgwick, Miss Bessie Moore.

There are many Palmer people who would like to see Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" next Thursday evening at the Court Square theater in Springfield. They can do so by staying over night in the city; or the Boston and Albany road will run a special train out after the performance for $40. This is the *only* thing it will do. Nothing will be done in the way of a car on the rear of a freight train, or allowing the trip to be made in the jumper of a freight, without the trouble of putting on an extra car. Just why the road should be so unaccommodating in such matters does not appear on the surface. To secure a special train and not make the fare greater than the regular amount requires the guarantee of 56 passengers, and that is rather a large number to draw from a town of this size for every entertainment. It does not seem as though the attaching of a car to the rear of a freight could be a very serious inconvenience, and it would greatly accommodate theater goers if they could have this once in a while. It certainly looks as though the Boston and Albany road, being in a position where it was not obliged to cater to its local patrons, had its thumb to its nose and was letting its patrons make the best of it.

## THORNDIKE.

Frank Breard of Orange was in town during the past week.

E. G. Murdock's residence on Main street is being newly painted.

A. P. Adams, who has been ill for the past few weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be about again.

The schools in the village resumed sessions Monday after the usual vacation of one week for Christmas.

The dance last Friday evening was largely attended and well enjoyed, many coming from out of town.

A number from this place went to Palmer Saturday evening to witness the performance at the opera house.

The cold weather of Monday and Tuesday has made splendid skating, and many are enjoying the same.

Judging from the way real estate is being sold nowadays in this place, property is on the decrease in valuation.

Armstrong Fountain was given a surprise on Saturday evening by a number of friends, who presented him with an easy chair.

Michael Riley and Daniel Sugrue are to be congratulated, both being the father of baby girls, which arrived during the past week.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the post office: Mrs Cornelius O'Connor 2, Miss Johanna Dailey, Miss Sophy Gabaus, Joseph Pickerd, Joseph Roun or Rand.

Mrs. R. Mahoney, formerly of Springfield, now of Washington, D. C., a very pleasing soprano singer, assisted the choir at the Catholic church on Sunday, and at the offertory sang a solo, which was rendered in a fine manner. Mrs. Mahoney was for a number of years leading soprano at the cathedral in Springfield.

The doll which has been on exhibition since before Christmas in the store window of J. F. Luman was weighed on Saturday evening, tipping the scales at three pounds and two ounces. It was awarded to John Stokes, who guessed within two ounces of its weight. There were eleven persons who guessed three pounds. There were in the neighborhood of 250 guesses. The judges were Daniel Broshnan, Jr., Edward McKelligett, Jr., and John Dawson.

## BONDSVILLE.

O. W. Sedgwick has returned to Phillips Academy.

Ray Morse of Belchertown is clerking for O. A. Parent.

The W. C. T. U. met Thursday with Mrs. A. P. Knowlton.

Harry Sedgwick has gone to board with Richard Russell.

S. O'Regan has returned to Tufts after a two weeks' vacation.

H. M. Sedgwick has returned to Yale after two weeks of vacationing.

Mrs. S. P. Weld is in Springfield visiting her sister, Mrs. Julia Ballou.

Mrs. Lela Powers of Springfield has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Jane Thompson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hannah Bishop, in Gilbertville.

Amos Slate of Springfield has been spending a few days with friends here this week.

Miss May Moore of Brimfield, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Mrs. Howard Clark and son of Warren have been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Mrs. Norman Alden of Belchertown is staying a few days with her son, F. A. Alden.

It is said that a list of the local 400 would read considerably different to-day from what it did two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Taylor were the guests over Sunday of Mrs. Taylor's sister, Mrs. Thomas Blaisdell of Chicopee.

George Smith and wife left Saturday for their new home in Holyoke, where he has a good position as paymaster for the Valley Paper Co. The best wishes of a host of friends go with them.

The moonlight and good ice have made a combination that cannot be excelled for skating. It would have been perfect if it had not been for the hard wind. As it was, Lily pond has been covered with skaters the past few nights.

A good story is being told on one of the local sports. A few days ago he with several others went fishing, and had the misfortune to break through the ice, possibly because of his weight. The water was only waist deep, but he shouted lustily for help. The bank must have been pretty steep, for he said he did not dare try and climb out for fear he would get in over his head.

Next Sunday evening at six o'clock the pastor of the M. E. church will commence a series of illustrated talks on "Christ's Questions." These will occupy the week, with the exception of Saturday night. The talks will be as follows: Sunday night, "Christ's Pure Question;" Monday, "Christ's Greatest Question;" Tuesday, "Christ's Startling Question;" Wednesday, "Christ's Kind Question;" Thursday, "Christ's Tender Question;" Friday, "Christ's Searching Question." Each talk will be illustrated by three large pictures.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mr. Fay of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Miss Jennie Kendrick visited friends in Wilbraham Tuesday.

Miss Mamie Pratt spent a few days in Athol among friends this week.

Fred Richardson of South Hadley spent New Year's with his family here.

Mrs. O. Powell is spending this week in Palmer, at the home of Mr. Marsh.

Mrs. Arthur Brown of Amherst spent last Sunday in town with her husband.

Charles Kendrick, who is now living in New York, spent a few days with his parents here this week.

Frank Parsons of Boston spent the greater part of this week in town, being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw.

George Degerden and family of Plattsburg, N. Y., have been spending a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Bovior.

Miss Mary Beardsley of Birmingham, Ct., is spending a few days with her friend Miss Anna Murdock on East Main street.

The A. O. U. W. has completed arrangements for going to Stafford next Thursday. A special train will run from this place.

This has been a good week for plumbers, as a great many of the water pipes were frozen up in different parts of the village.

The annual meeting of the Union church will be held next Tuesday evening. The ladies will serve a supper from 6 to 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Grise entertained a number of relatives and friends from Holyoke at their residence on East Main street this week.

Miss Cora Morse of Belchertown and Clarence Percy of Hartford, Ct., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Percy on New Year's day.

Thomas McNanny, second-hand of the dye house in the mill, has resigned his position with the intention of accepting a more lucrative one in the Pemberton mills of Lawrence.

The Christian Endeavor Society elected these officers last Sunday evening: President, O. J. Senton; vice-president, Joseph Geer; secretary and treasurer, Miss Eva Forte.

This week being the week of prayer, union services were held every evening in the Baptist church, the meetings being conducted by Mr. Flanders, evangelist, assisted by Rev. G. H. Butler.

Not a few of the citizens are complaining about being compelled to wait at the railway crossing on Main street for the freight cars to be removed. Especially are those dissatisfied who have had to keep heated horses standing around for ten or fifteen minutes at a time in the bitter wind of the past week.

An informal reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Prosper Howard Tuesday evening in celebration of Mr. Howard's 93d birthday. About thirty of their friends were present to tender congratulations, and R. C. Newell in an appropriate speech presented Mr. Howard with a comfortable reclining chair in behalf of his friends and neighbors as a token of their respect.

The Young Men's Bible Class of the Union church elected the following officers last Sunday: President, W. Twogood; secretary, Frank Lavine; teacher, R. C. Newell; assistant, Mr. Barnes. Joseph Geer, F. Lavine and Mr. Barnes were appointed a committee to attend to the interests of the class during the present year, and have made arrangements for a lecture course, to be given under the auspices of the class, consisting of two lectures, and old folks' concert and an evening of elocution. John R. Clark of Buffalo, N. Y., and Dr. Pitblado of Hartford, Ct., will probably be the lecturer.

Residents on East Main street were amused a few evenings since at the way in which a young couple offered their devotions to Venus, and others were treated to an object lesson in affection. The loved and lover were both from out of town, and were visiting friends here. Desirous of finding a secluded spot where they would be free from the prying gaze of others, they chose a promenade on the road leading to Springfield from East Main street, and by their actions evidently had no thought of the moon, which was an undimmed spectator of the scene. The frequency and fervor of the osculatory demonstration was convincing evidence that the principals thought themselves the only ones in the vicinity, and after their return to their respective places of abode the beauties of a moonlight stroll were emphatically commented upon.

## BORN.

At Palmer, 1st, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. ATKINS.

At Palmer, 1st, a son to Mr. and Mrs. CORNELIUS HARRINGTON.

At Thorndike, 30th ult., a son to DANIEL and KATE SUGRUE.

## MARRIED.

At Ludlow, 4th, by Rev. A. J. Quick, FREDERICK N. BURT of West Hartford, Ct., and MINNIE L. LEGEYT of Springfield.

## DIED.

At Ware, 2d, ANABEL LACOSTE, 99y. 9m.
At Ware, 2d, J. LAURISTON, 65.
At Ware, 3d, Miss LOUISA DEMOND, 91y., 2m., 19d.
At Monson, Mrs. RUFUS M. PEASE.
At Wilbraham, 5th, Mrs. LOREN PHELPS, 86.
At Wilbraham, 1st, MARY, wife of Michael H. Walsh.
At Springfield, 1st, HUGH HOLMES of West Warren.
At Warren, 31st ult., ALBERT F. RICE, 82y., 4m., 21d., formerly of Hardwick.


WANTED—A competent girl for housework. 3-39 MRS. A. S. CAMPBELL.

One ROUNDED teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a HEAPING teaspoonful of any other. A large saving on a year's bakings.

The best known writers on domestic science, as Marion Harland, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Parker and Emily Hayes, and teachers of cookery, as Mrs. Rorer, Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Dearborn, use and recommend Cleveland's Baking Powder.

TO RENT—At a low figure, tenement of five rooms on Squier street. tf-27 G. W. LYMAN.

BOY WANTED—One about 15 or 16 years old, to learn the printers' trade in this office.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf41

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR, tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD. Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

THE Regular Annual Meeting of the Incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank, for the choice of officers, and such other business as may legally come before said meeting, will be held at their Banking Rooms, on Monday, Jan. 9, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. L. E. MOORE, Treas. Palmer, Mass., Dec. 30, 1892. 2-40

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of George L. Kenney, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to SARAH F. KENNEY, Admx. Brimfield, December 19th, 1892. 3*39

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Cornelius Harrington, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DANIEL CROWLEY, Adm. Palmer, Mass., December 16th, 1892. 3*39

WANTED. One hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand feet of SOUND CHESTNUT LUMBER, sawed to measurements. State where located, and address for further particulars, THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

REMOVAL! The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all. 12*39 J. B. WOODWARD.

INSURANCE

INSURE WITH D. F. HOLDEN.

Look over your Insurance Policies and see when they expire, or give the dates of expiration to D. F. Holden, who will look after them and place your property in strong companies.

Will call upon you at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville or Palmer on receipt of a postal card.

D. F. HOLDEN, INSURANCE AGENT, PALMER, MASS.

FOR SALE.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN—Corner School and Pleasant streets.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN (building's slated)—Corner Pine and Squier streets.

MRS. JOHN HENNESSY'S RESIDENCE at Tenneyville at a sacrifice, with a few acres of land; best barn in this vicinity. For a BARGAIN come now.

TWO-TENEMENT HOUSE—Corner Maple and Park streets.

ONE-HALF OF HOUSE—Corner Pleasant and Church streets, west side, next to Mrs. Maria Lawrence's residence.

TENEMENTS TO RENT.

D. F. HOLDEN, REAL ESTATE and BUSINESS AGENCY. OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, tf-32 PALMER, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE.

*We commence to-day a*

Grand Mark-Down Sale —OF— FURS and GARMENTS.

Smash Go the Prices.

*Every garment has been shorn of its entire profit, and much more in many instances.*

*We give you a fine assortment to select from, with none but the latest and best styles. Here are a few of them:—*

*Fine Cloth Jackets $5.00, Formerly $7.50 and $8.00.*
*Fur Trimmed Jackets $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Cape Wraps $5.00, Formerly $10.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Capes $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Fur Capes $15.00, Formerly $25.00.*
*Seal Jackets $150.00, Formerly $200.00.*

*And so on through the entire stock. Early comers get most to select from.*

James McKeon & Co. 4-40

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of SEED POTATOES. Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms. BOOKER, GROVER & CO., 13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

GUNS! RIFLES! AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER GARDEN HOSE REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

WORKING PANTS!

OUR NEW STOCK JUST ARRIVED.

PRICES from $1 to $3.

—THE— "Quarryman's Pant" FOR $1.00

CAN'T BE BEAT.

A LARGE LINE OF Ladies' Fur Capes and Jackets TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS "THE POPULAR CLOTHIERS," MONSON, - - - - - MASS.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR NURSERY STOCK. SALARY OR COMMISSION. Cash advanced for expenses. FIRST-CLASS REFERENCES REQUIRED. R. G. CHASE & CO., 23 Pemberton Square, 26-39 BOSTON, MASS.

LUMBER YARD. F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS., —DEALER IN— ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES at retail and wholesale by the car load. Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order. Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! PAPER HANGINGS. Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc. PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC. All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

WOODHEAD & WOOD (SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX) PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS, COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER. Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

NEW YEAR'S CALLS

And one good place to call is at ROBINSON & TAYLOR'S.

VAN HOUTEN'S, BENSDORP'S, BAKER'S COCOA.

Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate.

FLORIDA ORANGES, MALAGA GRAPES, NUTS, RAISINS, DATES, FIGS, BALDWIN APPLES BY PECK OR BARREL.

HEADQUARTERS FOR Fancy and Staple CROCKERY.

Something new in TOILET SETS.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR. OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, PALMER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 6, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Runaways and fox hunts are the order these days.

Barber Anderson is to light his shop with electric lights.

Miss Lottie Moulton is visiting friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Annie Grant of Salem is the guest of Miss E. R. Holmes.

Harry Leonard of Rockville spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Charles Ricketts left yesterday for his studies at Tufts College.

"Sandy" Nevins has taken a position with Justin Carew, on his farm.

Herbert Smith is harvesting a fine lot of 12-inch ice from Ellis's pond.

P. S. Anderson is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. Leonard, at Rockville, Ct.

Miss Helen Tucker has returned to Smith College to resume her studies.

W. N. Flynt attended the inauguration of Gov. Russell at Boston Thursday.

A. A. Babbitt has taken the agency for the Troy Steam Laundry at N wich, Ct.

John L. Bacon, Jr., of Brimfield, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. H. C. Norcross.

J. M. Coolidge of Leicester has been the guest of Robert Cushman the past week.

Judge Symes and wife of Denver, Col., were the guests of W. N. Flynt this week.

Miss A. J. Forehand of Hartford was the guest of Miss Esther Holmes over Sunday.

Miss Jameson of Fitchburg has been visiting her school friend, Miss Carrie Burdick.

Skaters report the skating on Ellis' pond the past few days to be the best of the season.

Services appropriate to New Year's day were held in the several churches last Sabbath.

The merchants complain that the electric lights are to greatly lessen their sale of kerosene oil.

Miss Morris received a large number of friends at her home last Friday evening, from 8 till 10.

Mr. Osborn, sexton of the Congregational church, returned last Saturday after a two weeks, vacation.

W. N. Flynt has recently added a fine South American parrot to his collection of birds at the park.

The marriage of W. E. McDonald and Miss Mary E. Cantwell will take place in St. Patrick's church, January 17th.

Timothy Coughlin, Jr., is still confined to the house with a severe cold. His many friends hope to see him out again soon.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt gave her annual New year's tea party to the members of her Sunday school class last Saturday evening.

P. S. Anderson has bought the residence of the late Charles McMaster for about $4000, and expects to move at an early date.

Everett Newport, who was hit in the head with a ball while playing ball last summer, is suffering with a very severe head trouble.

The Cycle Circle has enjoyed several moonlight rides lately on the fine roads, refreshing themselves with an oyster supper at Palmer.

There will be a select dance in Central Hall next Thursday evening, for which the Monson Orchestral Club will furnish music.

Miss May Langdon of Pittsfield was the guest of Miss Alice Tucker a few days the past week, returning to her home on Tuesday.

Miss Catherine Hale of Pigeon Cove returned to her home last Saturday, after spending a week with her friend, Mrs. W. A. Squier.

The "Morning Bulletin" is the name of a breezy little sheet which made its initial appearance at Hammond Hall on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Carr of Lowell is spending a few weeks with her son, E. L. Carr, who is superintending the erection of the electric light line.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church is planning to give an entertainment and social two weeks from to-night in the church parlors.

W. N. Flynt, James Pendergast, G. W. Burdick and Landlord McCarthy of the Monson House have filled their ice houses the past week.

William Anderson's tonsorial room on Main street has lately been equipped with two new patent reversible chairs, which make his room second to none.

Quite a large party skated the old year out and the near year in on Cushman's Pond last Saturday evening, and it is said some found their doors locked when they returned home.

Monday evening the officers of the Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., were installed by Past Commander Harlow Chapin, and the officers of the Relief Corps by Mrs. F. L. Perry of Springfield.

E. D. Cushman is having his house on Main street wired for electric lights. The lights for the houses and stores have been promised by the 1st of April, and the wires for the house circuit are now being put up.

The funeral of Mrs. Rufus C. Pease took place at her late residence on South Main street Monday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church officiating. The interment was at the Center cemetery.

Special services have been held at the Congregational church the past week, it being the week of prayer. Monday and Tuesday evenings were union meetings. There remain but two more, one this evening and one to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Father Mathew Temperance Society has elected the following officers: President, Thomas Gavin; vice president, Charles Rood; financial secretary, Richard S. Hughes; corresponding secretary, John Crowley; treasurer, J. M. Fagan; S. A., P. A. Lyons.

The Windsor Club held its annual meeting Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, C. W. King; vice president, H. M. Bacon; clerk, E. L. Wales; treasurer, S. Newton; directors, H. E. Shaw, C. W. King, H. M. Bacon, G. Aldrich and William Young.

Pupils who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of December in No. 8 primary: Elida Anderson, Agnes Dillon, Flora Moulton, Lena Shaw, Willie Welch, John Anderson, Fred Monty, Daniel Scannell, Richard Mooney, Edward Fay, Fred Welch.

The Monson Cooperative Creamery Association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Horace Bumstead; treasurer, F. A. Ball; clerk, Horace D. Moulton; directors, Myron Leonard, O. A. Bliss, Sherman Stebbins, Mark Noble; auditor, Dr. N. W. Rand.

The Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows has elected these officers: N. G., Julius N. Graves; V. G., C. B. Patrell; R. S., S. Howard; T., John Cross; P. S., F. A. Bills; trustee for three years, C. Clough. Last evening they were installed by District Deputy Charles E. Fuller of Palmer.

The installation ceremonies of the Monson Grange were performed Tuesday evening by H. D. Vaille, following which refreshments were served. Master A. F. Smith appointed the following officers: Purchasing agent, Joseph H. Carpenter; peace committee, Lilla D. Whitney and F. I. Ball; three-years committee, F. D. Rogers.

The following persons were present at every meeting of the Sunday school at the Congregational church the past year: Olive Morgan, Dea. A. H. White, Dea. E. P. Keep, Maud Aldrich and Rosanna Grace. These persons were absent but once during the same time: Eddie White, Leonard Phillips, Mrs. E. P. Keep, Louis Dimmick, Florence Bugbee, May Phillips, Esther Keep, Annie Closson.

The following is the statement of the Monson Savings Bank: Liabilities—Deposits, $769,495; guarantee fund, $33,000; interest, $28,670; profit and loss, $1884; total, $832,999. Resources—Public funds, $80,000; bank stock, $43,300; loans on bank stock, $6650; loans on real estate $486,292; loans on personal security, $27,800; loans to banks, $104,859; railroad bonds, $60,000; real estate, $19,831; taxes and expenses paid, $839; cash, $3428; total, $832,999.

### Academy Notes.

Rev. F. S. Hatch attended chapel exercises on Monday last and made a few fitting remarks to the students.

Prof. A. N. Burke was confined to his room last week Thursday and Friday, but was able to resume his work on Monday.

The leak which has caused so much trouble at the Academy and has marred the chapel walls was found to be a hole in the gutter, which was speedily repaired by the plumber.

Miss Bell J. Butterfield will give a reading in the Academy chapel next Friday evening for the benefit of the senior class. Miss Butterfield is giving lessons in vocal expression at the Academy.

This programme will be given by Philo next Friday: Music; recitation, Miss Corcoran, '93; essay, Miss Blodgett, '96; music; recitation, Miss Parker, '92; essay, Miss Webber, '96; music; reading, Miss Bissell, '94; music, college songs.

The Philomathean Society has elected the following officers: President, Miss Letha Potter, '93; vice president, Miss Mabelle Gates, '94; secretary, Miss Anna B. Converse; treasurer, Miss Rosa Squier, '95; prudential committee, Miss Annie Parker '93, Miss Mary Fitzgerald '94, Miss Alma W. Bissell '94; music committee, Miss Grace Cushman '95.

At the business meeting of the Linophilian Society held last Friday evening the following officers were chosen for the ensuing term: President, George L. Thompson, '93; secretary, Otto A. Prahn, '93; secretary, William P. Lanagan, '96; treasurer, Alva M. Walker, '93; librarian, Leo R. Burrows, '94; guard, A. O. Griggs, '94; editor, Arthur F. Warren, P. G. The president appointed the following as prudential committee: George M. Converse '93, E. B. Francis '94, L. R. Burrows '94. The meetings will be held in the afternoon and not in the evening, as has been the custom lately.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

Ice cutting has begun.

The Christian Crusaders are at the M. E. church this week.

Mrs. Austin Newell has been visiting her daughter in Providence, R. I.

The King's Daughters held a social with Miss Lillie Miller Wednesday evening.

A good number of invited guests attended the installation of officers of the Grange Monday evening. Deputy Barton of Dalton was installing officer.

### WEST WARREN.

The week of prayer has been observed with services each evening.

Hugh Holmes died in West Springfield Jan. 1. Interment at Warren. Mr. Holmes was a resident of this town.

Rev. S. B. Sweetzer of Warren exchanged pulpits with Rev. Putnam Webber Wednesday evening.

Presiding Elder Thorndike of Springfield preached in the M. E. church Friday evening.

The house occupied by Solon Aiken, on the corner of High and Pleasant streets, caught fire from a defective chimney Saturday forenoon. The fire department was soon on hand and the fire was quickly extinguished. The roof was considerably damaged, also the furniture by water.

### WALES.

Say, Warren, your chugs are dead.

The icehouses are being filled with 12-inch ice.

The trustees of the Wales Savings Bank will hold a meeting next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Brewer of Globe Village were pleasantly reminded last Saturday of the 25th anniversary of their marriage by a few of their friends from Wales, where the happy couple formerly lived. The party sat down to a bountiful repast in which the hostess preserved her reputation of former years. The party departed in early evening, after leaving silverware and specie as a reminder of their visit, and wishing the couple a Happy New Year.

H. A. McFarland spent most of last week in Springfield, closing up the appealed liquor cases. F. S. Gardner was fined $300 and given seven months at hard labor, in his liquor cases. Exceptions were taken by his counsel in the cow shooting case, so he has not been sentenced in that. Fines of $600 have been paid during the last six months as the result of illegal liquor selling in Wales. Should Gardner pay his fine it will make $900 fines and seven months in jail, and several cases on file to be taken up for sentence should it appear that the business is continued.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The officers of E. G. Griggs post of the G. A. R. were installed Monday evening.

A public installation of the officers of Union Grange was held in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening. The officers are as follows: M., H. C. West; O., E. A. Randall; L., Eugene Randall; S., Guy C. Allen, Jr.; A. S., Charles Dunbar; chaplain, C. H. Randall; treasurer, F. L. Stebbins; secretary, Mrs. Myron Ward; Ceres, Miss Alice Walker; Pomona, Mrs. F. L. Stebbins; Flora, Mrs. A. R. Shaw; L. A. S., Mrs. E. A. Randall.

The week of prayer has been observed by union meetings at the Baptist and Methodist churches, part of the time in each place.

Rev. G. Anderson of Boston will begin revival services next Sunday in some place not yet decided upon.

The Christian Endeavor society held a social last week Wednesday evening, to which the Epworth League of the Methodist church was invited. The following officers of the Endeavor Society were elected: President, Miss Kate Towne; vice president, Miss Lizzie Bartlett; corresponding secretary, Miss Luella Hawkes; recording secretary, Miss Julia Smith; treasurer, Harold Shaw; chairman of prayer meeting committee, Rev. F. F. Thayer; lookout, Mrs. W. S. Woolworth; social, Miss Grace Towne; flower, Miss Libbie Porter; visiting, Mrs. H. D. Hoag; ushers, H. F. Curtiss and W. S. Blackmer.

There were 39 deaths in town last year. The oldest persons were Mrs. Sophronia M. Gillett, 88, and Philander Chandler, 97. The youngest was 1 month and 25 days. There were 25 marriages in town, the oldest couple being 73 and 63, and the youngest 19 and 17.

### HOLLAND.

The remains of James F. Lynn, who died in Springfield Christmas day, were brought to town and interred last week Wednesday. Mr. Lynn was the last of his father's family, three having died within the space of about three months, aged respectively 82, 84 and 86. All were born in the same house and have lived in town most of their lives.

The town hall was filled with an appreciative audience on the evening of December 29th to listen to a free entertainment given for the benefit of the J. Arthur Johnson post of the G. A. R. The exercises consised of songs, solos, ballads and duets, both sentimental and comic. Miss H. R. Blodgett presided at the organ, while G. W. Bagley and wife, assisted by A. J. Bagley, did most of the singing, receiving hearty encores. W. P. Holden of East Brimfield showed himself no novice in the art of elocution by his rendering of a piece entitled "The Wounded." The continued applause called him to the platform the second time. The closing act on the stage was a short farce, which called forth much merriment. Then commenced the sale of the baskets generously provided by the ladies, containing all manner of nicetes for the palate. The owner's name was inside the basket, and after the sale each buyer hunted up the lady who gave the basket and they sat down together to partake of the contents. Hot coffee was furnished gratuitously, and plenty of ice cream could be had by paying for it. While the people were satisfying their hunger a squash was circulated among the audience, giving an opportunity to guess on the number of seeds it contained at ten cents a guess. The one who came the nearest to the right number was to receive a glass set. D. E. Webber was the lucky man and obtained the prize on a guess of 280 seeds, there being 290. The whole proceeds of the entertainment amounted to $44.87.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Albert Whitney is visiting in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Wilson Fairbanks is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tarbell were guests of Dr. Charles Deland Monday.

Miss Emma Ramsdell is the guest of Mrs. Frank Strickland in Springfield.

Mrs. Jameson and daughter of Cambridge are guests of Mrs. E. F. Strickland.

The funeral of Mr. Rice was held at his late home on Bacon street Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Twichell and son of Hartford have been spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenks were called to Pascoag, R. I., last week by the illness of Mrs. Sayles.

Meetings are being held throughout the week at the Methodist and Congregational churches.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold their annual New Year's supper at the chapel next Tuesday evening.

J. W. Chadsey was chosen superintendent and Joseph G. Hastings assistant of the Congregational Sunday school for the ensuing year.

District Deputy Charles Smith and suite of Arcturus Lodge of Odd Fellows go to Palmer to-night to install the officers of the Palmer lodge.

The Misses Ramsdell and Miss Mary Hitchcock gave a New Year's tea to their lady friends at Barker Ramsdell's Monday afternoon from three to five.

J. G. Leach, who has for a number of years been connected with the Knowles pump works, has been transferred to the Blake pump works in Cambridge, and will take the same position, that of superintendent. A gathering of his shopmates was held in the town hall Saturday evening, and a presentation of a book case and office chair was made him, followed by a turkey supper served at Joyce's restaurant. Mr. Leach has always been popular at the pump works, and his departure is much regretted by his many friends. His family will remain in town for the present.

### WILBRAHAM.

Dexter Phelps entertained a large party on Monday evening.

This week has been a week of prayer at the Methodist church.

The stewards of the Methodist church met last Monday evening.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met at Mrs. W. R. Newhall's this afternoon.

A progressive whist party was given by Dexter Phelps Saturday evening. Miss Mary Merrick took the first prize for ladies, and Fred Reid of Amherst Agricultural College first for gentlemen.

Mrs. Loren Phelps, 86, one of the oldest residents of the place, died yesterday from the effects of a paralytic shock about Thanksgiving time. She leaves a husband and seven children. The funeral will be to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock.

A reading circle was organized at the Congregational parsonage on Monday evening with the following officers: President, Miss Mary Howard; vice president, Miss Carrie Moody; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Frank Gurney; committee on naming a course of reading, etc., Mrs. M. S. Howard, Miss Dora M. Merrick, Miss Gertrude Wetherbee.

Mr. Pease, the postmaster, is in favor of the plan for money order offices which has been placed before the Postmaster General by S. W. Hook, formerly of the Concord, N. H., postoffice, and now residing in Locks Village, Mass. Mr. Hook's plan is to let every post office not now a regular money order office be made an issuing money order office, such offices to issue money orders upon all regular money order offices, but no orders to be drawn upon them. Having no orders to pay there would be no chance of any trouble through being short of funds. All the postmasters would have to do would be to issue orders, send the money received therefor weekly to a designated depository, and forward a record to Washington. Mr. Pease also holds to the theory of making all post offices savings banks.

### Wesleyan Academy.

A large party went to Nine Mile pond for skating last week.

There is some talk of procuring an organ for the Young People's Christian Association.

Miss A. M. Burrows, a former elocution teacher here, has been stopping at Rich Hall.

Miss Lillian Russell, daughter of George H. Russell, has returned to her school in Waterville, Me.

D. A. Chandler and W. W. Peck of Wesleyan University, E. L. Ashman of Boston University, J. H. Phelps of Harvard, and George Solly of the Christian Workers, Springfield, were at Rich Hall over Sunday.

The first hare and hound chase of the term was held last Saturday. E. S. Davis, T. G. Robbins, H. L. Hannah and J. L. Parker were the hares, and S. P. Billings, H. H. Billings, W. Seare, C. M. Birnie, C. D. Peck, and J. H. Taylor were the hounds. The course run was about eight miles. The hares were not caught and the hounds came in 15 minutes behind them.

### *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Jan. 4, 1893.

In no recent year have the proceedings of the Legislature upon its first day been of more importance than they have been to-day, for not only has the speakership been settled, but a decision has been reached in the matter of the United States senatorship, upon which a result is not usually known, in case of a contest, till after the second Tuesday of the session. But the course of events has been decidedly singular this year, and this essential issue has been settled in a caucus of Republican senators and representatives which lasted about two hours. The Crapo men made the best of their weakness, but it was of no use from the start for them to try to stem the tide which was running in favor of Mr. Lodge. When Senator Butler of Bristol, who was in charge of the Crapo movement, made his closing speech, it looked as if he were about to conclude with a withdrawal from the caucus, but on the other hand, after warning the members of the dire consequences to follow from pursuing the course upon which the majority was clearly bent, he made an anti-climax by saying nothing bold at all, but promising the support of the Crapo men to the result of the caucus, whatever it might be.

Other Crapo men tried to secure a stay of proceedings. Mr. Hayes of Lowell went so far as to say that if the vote upon the question of postponing action to January 12th, which was what Senator Butler moved to do, was regarded as binding to abide by all subsequent action of the caucus, he should not stay in the caucus. The presiding officer of the caucus, President Pinkerton of the Senate, replied that that was a matter for each man's conscience, whether he would be bound by the action of the caucus. Hayes started for the door and was just going out, evidently not understanding the purport of President Pinkerton's reply, when Speaker Barrett called him back, saying that the ruling had been in his favor. Others tried to get a delay of proceedings, especially Messrs. Rugg of New Bedford and Comins of Worcester, but it was of no use. It was said by Messrs. Parkman of Boston, Parkhurst of Clinton and others, that the action of the majority of the House and Senate, some 125 out of 164 signers to the call preferring January 4th rather than any other date, showed how they felt on the question of delaying action. So the upshot of it all was that the motion to postpone action to January 12th was voted down by 134 to 40 and then, by 142 to 30, they voted to proceed to ballot at once. The result was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Whole number of votes | 186 |
| Necessary for a choice | 94 |
| Frederic T. Greenhalge | 2 |
| William Cogswell | 2 |
| John D. Long | 5 |
| William W. Crapo | 30 |
| Henry Cabot Lodge | 147 |

Amid applause on the part of the Lodge men the caucus adjourned. The Crapo men disclaimed any desire to get Democratic votes, and there is no doubt of the election of Mr. Lodge.

The vote of 128 for Barrett in the caucus of House Republicans upon the speakership to only 30 for Mr. Bennett of Everett was a great surprise to the Bennett men. It seems that they had good reason to expect more votes than Bennett received, for as late as Tuesday evening men were in Bennett's headquarters saying that they should vote for him who actually voted for Barrett, and one of the most prominent men on the Bennett side went over to Barrett at the last moment. It would not be strange if some of these had been for Barrett all the time and were only in the Bennett camp to find out what was going on. But it is all over now and the only result will be to give Barrett more prestige than ever and make it more difficult to rally men against him. One of the Bennett leaders, speaking of the result after all was over, said that the only thing to do was to keep up the fight. His courage is good, but popular support seems to be lacking. When the senatorship is an issue two years hence, when Mr. Hoar's term expires, then it can be seen whether Mr. Barrett will be be able to carry off the prize. It will be remembered that one of the arguments of the Bennett men was that if Barrett were elected speaker this year, it would make him all the stronger candidate for senator two years hence. As their apprehensions have not met popular response, it looks as if the people would be pleased with Lodge and Barrett as the Republican senators from Massachusetts.

Barrett said some good things in his inaugural, things which have not been said by any speaker before, nor have been noticed by Barrett himself before. He recognized the importance of the matters of legislation which are pending, and the closeness of these issues to the daily life of the people. It was an unusual vein for Barrett, but it was in a line which has been too much neglected by the presiding officers of the Senate and House in their exhortations to do the work of the session quickly and go home.

The contest over the office of sergeant-at-arms resulted in a complete fiasco of the opposition to Capt. Adams. In the caucus there was only one vote for Capt. Kimball of Enfield and one for the colored candidate, or the "Negro," to use the term which is officially indorsed by the black man in convention recently, while in the vote in the House Mr. Mahoney, the supposed leading anti-Adams candidate, had only one vote. Capt. Kimball had five and Mr. Chappelle one. Mr. Churchill of Worcester, the candidate of the Democrats, had his full party strength, 64 votes, but it did not signify anything against the united Republican side. Capt. Adams is thus sure of his place and everything about the state house may be expected to run with smoothness hereafter during the session, as far as the province of the sergeant-at-arms is concerned. The captain was particularly jovial after his reelection and will doubtless make himself as much a favorite as ever.

For the fifteenth consecutive year Rev. Daniel Waldron has been elected chaplain of the House. He is very popular and his prayers are short and pointed, simple and humble and sincere.

As Speaker Barrett said in his inaugural, this promises to be one of the most important sessions of a decade. It looks now as if the matters to be disposed of would be of larger financial importance than ever. The question of rapid transit in Boston is very urgent and presses for solution. No one who walks the streets of the city can fail to feel keenly the great need for some more expeditious way of going from point to point within a short radius. The plan is proposed to tunnel under the Common, but to the eyes of many the Common is sacred ground, and such a proposition will be opposed vigorously as will one to take off some from its sides.

There will be proposed divisions of towns; the Cape Cod ship canal and many other matters which will demand unusual business capacity in the members.

Politically, the Republicans will have everything their own way, for they have a two-thirds majority in each branch and can pass any measure over the governor's head, if it comes to an issue of party politics. It does not appear now as if such would arise, unless it is something over the Boston police commission, which is a very sore spot with the Democrats. LANDON.

CARD.—To all friends who by their words of sympathy and deeds of kindness sought to aid me in my recent affliction, and to the members of the Masonic order in particular, I wish to tender sincere and heartfelt thanks.

MRS. H. M. MAKEPEACE.

Palmer, January 5th, 1893.


**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and fewale troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**To the World's Fair Free.**

To Residents of State of Massachusetts.

The BOSTON GLOBE has inaugurated another grand voting contest, whereby the most popular school teacher of either sex, the most popular postal employe of either sex, the most popular employe of either sex in any store or mercantile business, including telegraph and telephone operators; the most popular policeman in any city or town; the most popular fireman, a member of any fire department, and the most popular journeyman mechanic of any recognized trade in the State of Massachusetts can be voted for (on GLOBE coupons). The offer includes Pullman sleeper, meals en route, first-class hotels in Chicago, a ticket of admission to the fair for seven days while there. The whole trip to occupy ten days. See offer in to-day's GLOBE.

**Raymond & Whitcomb's World's Fair Excursions.**

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's schedule of excursions to the World's Columbian Exposition next summer includes no less than 116 trips from Boston, besides others from New York and Philadelphia. This is by far the largest enterprise of the kind ever undertaken. Each party will travel to and from Chicago in a special train of magnificent new Pullman vestibuled sleepers with a dining-car, and the service will amount to practically a daily train from the East. In Chicago the parties are to make their headquarters at The Raymond & Whitcomb Grand Hotel, a splendid new structure of brick, with a bathroom for every two apartments, electric light, steam heat, and every other first-class appointment. The site is on three quiet boulevards (Fifty-ninth street, and Madison and Washington avenues), within 1000 feet of the Exposition grounds. Oscar G. Barron, of the White Mountain Fabyan House, will be the manager. A book giving full details about the superior accommodations thus provided for New England visitors to the Fair will be mailed to any address by Raymond & Whitcomb, 296 Washington street, Boston.

**Cure Yourself.**

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

**Just Married.**

How loving they are; this is always a sure sign. After the first year sometimes it don't hold good. When Charles comes home to you grouty and cross, snapping and snarling, unable to relish the nice dinner you have cooked, and feels as if there was a ton of pig iron in his stomach, he is troubled with dyspepsia, and Sulphur Bitters is the only medicine that will cure him.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1892.

DECEMBER 9, 1892.

Don't pay $3.50 for snag-proof rubber boots when you can buy the best Woonsocket or Boston pure gum boots for $2.75.

Ladies' Boston rubbers, first quality, 35 cents a pair.

Ladies' hold-fast sandals, will not come off in the mud, 50 cents a pair.

Ladies' and gents' high-cut, three-buckle Arctics, $1.75 a pair.

Every purchaser of $10 worth of goods will be presented with a pair of the best slippers in my store. This offer holds good for the next 30 days. Thanking the public for past favors,

Respectfully, E. GOODES.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

JANUARY, 1893.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE NEW YEAR.

We claim, as heretofore, equal privileges with the letter carrier and the newsman, and indulge in a salutatory; a bit of a letter, a New Year's talk.

The wildest thought of the twentieth New Year gone would not have imagined the figures that showed the round-up of 1892. That's a satisfactory experience; but we are *not* satisfied.

Satisfied: then we drift. Content: then decay begins. No merchant, artist, explorer worth the name is ever satisfied with what *has been*. And so, while thanking the dear public that has accepted and appreciated our service, we are thinking of a fancied *plus ultra* which we hope this year to crystalize with a fact.

Each day, each week, each month, adds to our experience and to the betterment of the store service. 1892 saw many improvements. 1893 will likely see more.

For the rest—we pluck the wish-bone of the new year with you and go at once to business.

ANOTHER LIMITED SALE.

The interest created by our operations a year ago was quite general. This year we expect to win again on a larger, grander scale. The event has been considered for months, and preparations have been making which place us in a position to do wonders.

This is just what we propose to do. Goods by the thousands of dollars shall go from us to you without profits, equal sums that will make us losses, other equal sums that will make losses to the dealers and makers desiring to use us to reach you.

Now for a few details. The story can only be begun this week, to be continued next and after. That means that you must watch the papers. If you skip a day you may miss the very bargain you wanted most.

To Begin With—

We shall have out at 95 cents a yard cream and colored flannels beautifully embroidered, such as nobody dreams of getting for less than $1.25, $1.50 and $2 a yard.

Never anything like them at 95 cents before, so far as we know. The embroidery work is mostly done by hand with great patience and skill, and the materials are fine in proportion to the richness of the embroidery.

The sale opens this week.

Right aisle.

India Silks—

Cheney Bros'. India figured silks—the finest in the world, to be sold at 55 cents a yard. They are the balance of the remarkable collection of extraordinary silks that we were so proud of last season.

Will you pay us a dollar a yard for new patterns of the same material when they arrive next month? Of course you will.

The sale opens this week.

Left aisle.

Dress Goods—

The time has come to let go all fancy dress goods from the stock; but if that was all we had to say it would not be worth while to print these lines. We are talking about more than fancy dress goods. We are going to pick out all the odd and end pieces of dress fabrics in the store, plain, fancy, or of whatever sort—75-cent goods, $1 goods, $1.25 goods and $1.50 goods—and sell them all at 55 cents a yard. The sale includes—

plain camel's hair
plain serges
plain sebastapols
plain India twills
plain armures
fancy serges, silk spots
bouclé plaids
knickerbocker plaids
plaid gray weaves
striped gray weaves
silk spot weaves

No samples will be given, for the goods are of a sort that will slip out of reach if you stop to think long.

Sale opens this week.

Left aisle.

SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Friday, January 6th, we will open the greatest special sale of muslin underwear ever made in this market. Prices will rule so low as to cause a flutter all over Western New England.

Every garment will be worth more money than anything you ever saw at the price—worth more in material, worth more in work, worth more in style.

We have arranged to distribute buyers as evenly as we can, so that all who come may find comfortable room. We know of only one way to manage a crowd; scatter the things it wants to buy.

Second floor.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARRS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 M., 1 TO 3 P. M.

J. B. SHAW, PRESIDENT.

ENOS CALKINS, of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES, of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER, of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

TRUSTEES.

ENOS CALKINS, JAS. B. SHAW, GEO. MOORES, S. S. TAFT, C. B. FISKE, H. G. LOOMIS, O. P. ALLEN, L. E. MOORE, T. D. POTTER, H. P. HOLDEN, E. G. HASTINGS, AMOS ANDREWS, A. PINNEY.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

ENOS CALKINS, GEO. MOORES, AMOS ANDREWS, T. D. POTTER, H. G. LOOMIS, A. PINNEY, J. B. SHAW.

AUDITORS.

CHAS. B. FISKE, AMOS ANDREWS.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK MANUFACTURING CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

BLUE DAYS.

BIGGEST BARGAINS OF THE YEAR

IN

ULSTERS, OVERCOATS AND SUITS

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT, and in some cases 50 PER CENT from our already low prices on

420 MEN'S OVERCOATS, 217 MEN'S ULSTERS, 346 MEN'S SUITS.
232 BOYS' OVERCOATS, 179 BOYS' ULSTERS, 161 BOYS' SUITS.
247 CHILDREN'S CAPE OVERCOATS,
113 CHILDREN'S ULSTERS, 274 CHILDREN'S SUITS.

You'll find the original price in black on the price tag and the discount price in blue under it. Don't miss this opportunity of buying good winter Clothing just when you most need it.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

1892.

Holiday Goods.
Holiday Goods.
Holiday Goods.

IN GREAT VARIETY.
IN GREAT VARIETY.
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Call and See. Call and See. Call and See.

STONE, STONE, STONE,

PALMER & NO. WILBRAHAM. PALMER & NO. WILBRAHAM. PALMER & NO. WILBRAHAM.

THE SHORT LIST.

TOYS.

Drums 25c to $1.25, Sleds, Tool Chests, Magic Lanterns, Building Blocks, Ten Pins, Ring Toss, Child's Chairs, Books, Tea Sets, Toy Tables, Toy Trunks, Tin Kitchens, Tin Wagons, Railroad Trains, Iron Toys, Sail Boats, Tops, Safes, Dolls' Beds, Doll Carriages, Jack Knives, China Toys, Rubber Balls, Checker Boards, Puzzles, Dolls in great variety.

FANCY ARTICLES.

Celluloid Handkerchief, Glove and Pin Boxes, Celluloid Photo Frames, Celluloid Sachet Bags, Plush Albums, Work Boxes, Mirrors, Cuff and Collar Boxes and Clocks, Calendars, Match Safes, Ash Trays, Smoking Sets, Mustache Cups, Fancy Tea Cups, Plates, Pitchers and Cake Dishes, Vases, Perfumery, Perfumery Bottles, Christmas Cards, Booklets Cheese Dishes, Cracker Jars, Whisk Broom Holders, Willow Baskets, Hand Mirrors.

DRY GOODS.

Smyrna Rugs, Hassocks, Silk, Hemstitched and Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Hosiery, Silk and Worsted Mittens, Gloves, Fans (big assortment), Aprons, Fur Capes, Shawls, Napkins, Towels, Table Covers, Bed Spreads, Shoes, Slippers, Ladies' Rubber Boots, Children's Rubber Boots.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.
HOLLISTER BLOCK, NO. WILBRAHAM.

W. E. STONE.

CHAS. H. TRYON.

THE BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

CHRISTMAS GOODS NOW IN STOCK.

All Ready to Show CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Stock embraces the widest range of articles, from the Standard Goods of every year to the Latest Novelties of this season.

PLUSH GOODS in great variety of forms.

WORK BASKETS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS,
BLACK BOARDS, SCHOOL DESKS, DOLLS, SETS OF DISHES,
ALBUMS, TOOL CHESTS, IRON, TIN and WOODEN TOYS,
PICTURE BOOKS, BOOKLETS and CARDS, PICTURE FRAMES, SCRAP BOOKS,
MIRRORS, EASELS, WALL POCKETS,
PERFUMERY, LAP TABLETS, DRESSING CASES, TABLES,
BRUSH BROOM HOLDERS, BLOCKS and WOODEN FURNITURE.

IN GAMES we show more than double the number than ever before, embracing all the attractions of the season:—

WORLD'S FAIR, WHITE SQUADRON, OUIDA, HALMA,
BASEBALL, PEDRO, CRICKET, CUCKOO,

*Dangerous to have around* —all the imitations of *Pearline*. Whenever one of these is bought, the purchaser is sold. *Pearline* hurts nothing. It saves work and time in washing and in house cleaning; it does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves money by saving wear. You may do without much, in housework, but you can't do without *Pearline*.

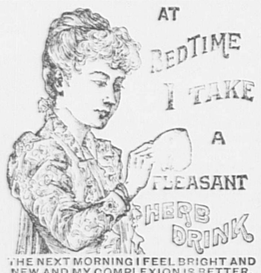
Pearline Imitations, 254 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Fourteen Pounds in Two Weeks.

**Happy Experience of a Railroad Man.**

Mr. Peter Owens of Greenbush, N. Y., one of the oldest and best known engineers on the H. R. R. R., writes: "A few years ago I was taken sick. My trouble was general debility, pain in the back, blinding sick headache, and dyspepsia, caused by irregular habits of eating and the constant jar of the engine. I was losing flesh daily, and had no appetite; had consulted my physician, took his medicine, but continued to grow so much worse that I concluded my days of labor were about over. At this critical time I was advised to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did, and from the very first bottle I began to grow better, my appetite returned, and for the first two weeks I gained over a pound a day. I most heartily recommend it to all troubled as I was, for I know it is a medicine worthy of all confidence."

Hundreds of persons of sedentary habits are troubled with constipation and kidney disease, two of the most common ailments; they ought to be attended to, for they never of themselves get better. Mr. Geo. A. Wagner, Palatine Bridge, N. Y., and one of the Wagner Drawing Room Car Co's popular conductors, found it the only cure for constipation and kidney troubles; it also cured him of an obstinate case of catarrh of the bladder. Have you symptoms of dyspepsia, painful weight in the stomach after eating, headache, constipation, pain in the back? If so, do not delay in taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, as it may save you from some dreadful disease that might end in death.




THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

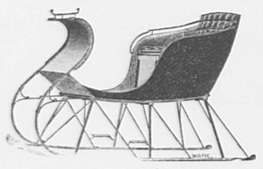
All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE

FROM DR. F. B. SMITH.

HE HAS RECOVERED FROM HIS ILLNESS, AND RETURNED TO HIS OFFICE AT HOTEL GILMORE.

Dr. Smith, the original and the proprietor of the several Magnetic and Electropathic Institutes at Rochester, N. Y., Troy, N. Y., and Springfield, Mass., has entirely recovered from his recent severe illness, and can be found at his permanent office at Hotel Gilmore, where he will be p'eased to see all his old patrons and those who have been waiting for a long time to consult him personally. Please remember that this is the genuine Dr. Smith, and no substitute and the doctor in whom so many had the utmost confidence. His consultation and conversation with those suffering are entirely free. Dr. Smith will be ably assisted the coming year by Dr. Maynard, a most powerful magnetic physician and specialist from Washington, D. C. Dr. Maynard's reputation is so well known to the people of the United States as a magnetic physician and healer, both statesmen and citizens having been treated and cured by him, that comment upon his ability is unnecessary at this time and place. Sufficient that Dr. Smith accepts him as his colleague and recommends his patients and patrons to his care, knowing full well that they are in the best of hands. Every disease of any name or nature, of blood, bones or skin, nervous or muscular, are treated with equal success. Opium, morphine or the liquor habit positively cured. Office hours are from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., every week day. Tuesday and Saturday evenings until 8 o'clock. Drs. Smith & Maynard are in constant attendance at the office of Hotel Gilmore at all times and patients can rest assured that they will receive the most kind and courteous attention and the benefit of all magnetic power and medical skill of both Drs. Smith & Maynard. Try the great remedial agent, Magnetism, and you will bless the day that Drs. Smith & Maynard came to Springfield. Consultation, examination and advice free and private. Read the testimonials of marvelous cures in the daily papers.



A COMPLETE LINE OF

**Double and Single SLEIGHS**

Old Comfort Sleighs.
Speeding Sleighs.
Top Sleighs.
Traverse Runners—in new designs.
Upholstered Sleighs for $20, $30, $40, up to $300.
Second Hand Sleighs—all prices.

W. H. SMITH,

4-38 2 PARK ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Salary and expenses paid weekly. Constant. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of nursery stock. Good, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local agents. Write at once and secure terms. We can offer you one not excelled by any. Pay $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failure; exist in other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

### "One, Two, Three."

It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy who was half-past three;
And the way that they played together
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping,
And the boy, no more could he,
For he was a thin little fellow,
With a thin, little twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow sunlight,
Out under the maple tree;
And the game that they played I'll tell you,
Just as it was told to me.

It was hide-and-go-seek they were playing
Though you'd never have known it to be—
With an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy with a twisted knee.

The boy would bend his face down
On his one little sound right knee,
And he'd guess where she was hiding,
In guesses One, Two, Three!"

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry, and laugh with glee—
It wasn't the china closet;
But he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in papa's big bed room,
In the chest with the queer old key!"
And she said: "You are warm and warmer;
But you're not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard
Where mamma's things used to be—
So it must be the clothes-press, gran'ma!"
And he found her with his Three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers,
That were wrinkled and white and wee,
And she guessed where the boy was hiding.
With a One and a Two and a Three.

And they never had stirred from their places,
Right under the maple tree—
This old, old, old, old lady,
And the boy with the lame little knee—
This dear, dear, dear old lady,
And the boy who was half-past three.

—*H. C. Bunner, in Scribner's Magazine.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"Where do you find the most miserable man?" yelled the temperance orator. "At home nursing the baby," cried a voice in the audience.—*Life.*

Burglar—"What would you say if I were to blow yer head off for not telling me where your money is?" Mr. Joker—"Not a word, sir; not a word."—*Boston Globe.*

Mother—"Willy, don't you know it's very wrong to play with your soldiers on Sunday?" Willy—"But, mamma, this is the Salvation Army."—*Fanny Folks.*

"Suppose Columbus hadn't discovered America, Willie; would you have liked that?" "You bet! It would o' cut down jography one-half."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wool—"Having New Year's come right after Christmas is a mighty good scheme." Miss Van Pelt—"Why?" Wool—"Oh, it's so much easier to be good when you're broke."—*Chelsea Free Lance.*

Merchant—"This is one of our latest styles of folding beds, and—" Old Maid Customer—"Oh, it's not that, but you see it lets down so close to the floor I couldn't see under it."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Marie—"Charlie Debrie is an easy going fellow, don't you think?" Claire—"Well, no. He comes to see me about one evening a week and I have found him quite different."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"You must not be discouraged, George," she said. "Papa may be abrupt, but his heart is as warm as a June day." "Yes," replied George, "I've noticed that his manner is very summary."—*Washington Star.*

First Little Girl—"I've got a doll that can say 'mamma,' and you ain't." Second Little Girl—"I don't care. Papa's goin' to get me a doll that I can wind up, an' it'll wake up in the middle of the night an' cry for two hours."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I know my feet are to stand on," said a crabbed individual in a crowded cable car to his neighbor, "but if it is just the same to you I would like that privilege for myself exclusively. Will you please get down on the floor?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Lawyer—"It is reported that you have frequently expressed yourself as opposed to capital punishment?" Deacon Highsoul (drawn for jury duty)—"I won't have no scruples in that man's case. He cheated me on a hoss trade once."—*New York Weekly.*

Trotter—"So you had all your wife's relatives to dinner at Thanksgiving, eh?" Barlow—"Yes, and I was thankful that I married a country girl. Her uncle supplied the turkeys and her mother the pumpkin pies, while a Jersey cousin gave the cranberries."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Rankin—"Yes, old Bullion was immensely wealthy and intensely stingy, but you must remember he was a man who had no vices." Fyle—"No vices! Great Croesus! How could a man ever have time to form any vices while he was robbing the world of $37,000,000!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

### SECOND HAND.

For a week she had felt an exalted assurance that the titled foreigner would ask her to be his wife, and when she finally saw him at her feet in the attitude of supplication, she was enabled to bear herself with fortitude. She had read that the women of his country never blushed and she was averse to doing that which in his eyes would be unbecoming.

Consequently, no sanguinary tint mantled her cheeks.

"My dear Count."

She extended her slender hand assuringly toward her suitor.

"Pray rise."

He did as she bade him. Presently they might have been seen sitting together upon a lavender divan.

"My dear Count"—

He was noticably thrilled by her manner of address.

"You have been married before."

His ardent gaze fell.

"Yes," he replied, hesitatingiy.

"My dear Count"—

She smiled sweetly.

—"I am informed that your former bride brought a dowry of $100,000."

The titled foreigner murmured assent.

"My dear Count"—

Her eyes were turned to his, full of soulful earnestness.

—"I take this occasion to inform you that you need not expect more than $50,000 with me."

He started violently.

"No, sir," she declared with a suggestion of vehemence, "no more."

"But"—

"My dear Count"—

She raised her hand as if to deprecate argument.

—"The rule is, half price for econd-hands goods. That's what pa pays for pork barrels that have been used, even though they are as good as new."

After a few moments' reflection he protested that he loved her.

And so they were married.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

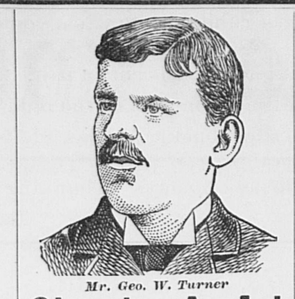
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



*Mr. Geo. W. Turner*

## Simply Awful

**Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw**

***Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.***

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

**Worst Case of Scrofula**

they ever saw. It was **simply awful!** Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, **ten dollars!** Just think of what a return I got for that investment! **A thousand per cent?** Yes, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

**Work all the Time.**

Before, I **could do no work.** I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

## Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for ——— SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams PHOTOGRAPHS of Wooster, O., $25 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. OF THE WORLD 26-26

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**
PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## PAINTS AND OILS.

**The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints**

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

*An Invaluable Book to any one interested in*

## CHICAGO AND THE FAIR.

Seventy-three Superb Full-page Illustrations.
400 Pages, 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental.
Price, $3.00.

HARPER & BROTHERS avail themselves of this Centennial year to make an exceptional offer of this sumptuously illustrated work, "CHICAGO AND THE FAIR," by Julian Ralph, **exclusively** to new or renewing subscribers to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, or HARPER'S BAZAR, as follows:

**SPECIAL OFFER.**

On receipt of the price, the publishers will mail to any address in the United States

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Harper's | Magazine, | One Year, | with above book, | | | $4.50 |
| Harper's | Weekly, | " | " | " | " | 4.50 |
| Harper's | Bazar, | " | " | " | " | 4.50 |

**Yearly Subscriptions, $4.00 each. Price of book to non-subscribers, $3.00.**

The material descriptive of the marvels of the approaching exposition has been gathered from official sources, and the work has been approved by the Department of Publicity and Promotion of the World's Columbian Exposition.

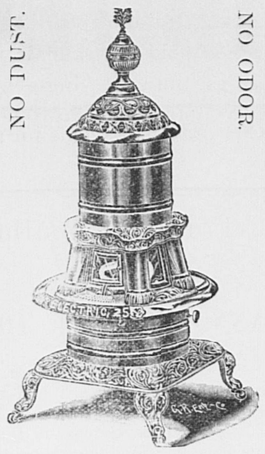
The chapters which introduce the reader to a close acquaintance with Chicago are the result of Mr. Ralph's special studies at the World's Fair Capital.

**This offer is open from November 1 to January 1, 1893.**

HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK, N. Y.

OH MY!

NO DUST. NO ODOR.



ISN'T THAT GRAND?

Is the Universal Expression of ALL.

IT IS GRAND!

No stove pipe to bother you. No coal to bring in. No ashes to carry out.
Requires but little attention.
Simply feed it and you can have all the comforts of life, so far as heat goes.
IT SAVES YOU MONEY.
IT WORKS TO PERFECTION.
You cannot explode it if you try.
The steam boiler or furnace need not be started for some time to come if you have one of these heaters.
CAN WE SAY MORE? YES.
Come and see it in operation.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

THOUSANDS OF MONUMENTS

Set up by us in the past 21 years.

SPECIMEN OF OUR WORK.

50 Granite and Marble Monuments

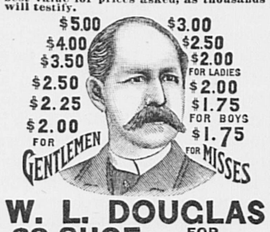
In many beautiful colors, completed and standing at our works and in our now yard, 4 doors below the

*New Masonic Temple.*

McGREGORY & CASMAN,
531 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

Free carriage to those wishing to inspect designs in the Springfield Cemetery.
Telephone 9-5. 52-1

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

SPRINGFIELD COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Invites the patronage of those seeking thorough instruction in
ACCOUNTING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING.
Students enter at any time. Send for circular.
A. P. HARRINGTON, Principal.
4-39 Springfield, Mass.

## HER SECRET.

**Wonderful Complexion Which No One Could Explain.**

**All Women Were Envious of Her for Many Years.**

**Now They Know All About It and Follow Her Example.**

A lady well-known in our social circles has for years been at once the envy and admiration of all the ladies hereabouts, on account of the wonderful preservation of her health and beauty, and particularly because of her clear and dazzling complexion.

She has been many times urged by her acquaintances and friends to disclose the secret of her marvellaously youthful appearance. Last evening she grew confidential to a little knot of friends, among whom the writer was present, and her secret is now a secret no longer.

"Why it is really no secret at all" she said, "A perfect complexion depends upon just two things, strong nerves and a good digestion.

"Most women are excessively nervous, weak and languid, and as a result their complexions are sallow and their faces pinched, drawn and wrinkled. Female difficulties always aggravate the trouble. Few women have perfect digestion. Now obviously, if women wish sound health and good complexions they must get their nerves strong, their digestion good and have no female weakness. Disorders of the stomach and liver, with the consequent clogging of the system, is very trying to the complexion. The best thing in the world to overcome these difficulties is Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it is a wonderful strengthener of weak nerves, and gives a vigorous appetite and perfect digestion. It should be used by every woman who is at all weak or run down. Besides, it is a vegetable remedy, pure and harmless."

MRS. MARY FRANCES LYTLE.

The above is borne out by another no less popular lady, Mrs. Mary Frances Lytle, who resides at 2 Hunter Alley, Rochester, N. Y. In speaking upon the same subject she said:

"I was very pale and delicate and had no color whatever. I also had a very bad leucorrhœa all the time and suffered great pains at my periods.

"I am now all well thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. My face is plump and cheeks red, and my complexion pure.

"When I began the use of this most excellent remedy, I only weighed 81 pounds, now I weigh 115 pounds and am still gaining. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a wonderful medicine. I have not had any trouble since I began taking it."

This great remedy is the discovery of the eminent and well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He gives consultation to all free of charge and those who cannot visit him at his office are privileged to write him all about their cases and thus get his advice by mail free.

It is certainly advisable for all to use his remarkable remedy, which can be procured at any drug store.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

**TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.**

For those **DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS** depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

**DO YOU SUFFER** with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it **TRY IT.**

**THE SECRET** of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from **RHEUMATISM,** use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you **CONSTIPATED?** If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers **RAISE PUNY, PINDLING** children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in **PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES.** Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office
*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-38

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE
Gives a Night's Sweet Sleep and
CURES ASTHMA

So that you need not sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. On receipt of name and P. O. address will mail TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 4-38 Rochester, N. Y.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS
From present date will keep on sale the Imported East India Hemp Remedies. Dr. H. James' preparation of this herb on its own soil (Calcutta) will positively cure *Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma* and *Nasal Catarrh*, and break up a fresh cold in 24 hours. $2.50 per bottle, or 3 bottles $6.50. Try it
CRADDOCK & CO., PROPRIETORS,
4-38 1032 Race St., Philadelphia.

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-38 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-40

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

### LASSOING AN APACHE.

Pursuing our way steadily by night, and concealing ourselves among the mesquite trees and chaparral bushes generally found near some brackish spring or *arroya*, known to our guide, by day, we reached and passed unmolested to the eastern slope of the famous Apache Pass, the dread of all travelers over this route, and the scene of many cruel massacres by the crafty sayages.

Turning off among the low foot-hills of the range we halted, and disposed ourselves with more than usual caution, to pass the long and tiresome day.

Any one who has ever been in similar situations will readily understand how irksome and trying to even the strongest nerves was our position at such times. We had received information that "One Eye" and his bloodthirsty band had, but three days before, attacked a party of miners, en route to San Juan valley, and Pietro, our Mexican guide, had discovered fresh signs of Indians in the pass, although the night was so dark at the time I could scarcely see the ground beneath my horse's feet.

All day Pietro manifested an unusual restlessness, and even anxiety, and could neither sleep in his turn, nor compose himself to any sort of rest, but was continually moving about, starting, and uttering strange exclamations whenever one of the animals chanced to make a noise, which, of course, could not be wholly guarded against.

I ventured a few remarks, making light of the supposed danger, with the hope of allaying his too-evident trepidation, which I was beginning to feel, might be infectious ere long. But he declared that he had never before experienced such a feeling as fear, and that what he now felt was a strange conviction of impending danger which he could not shake off.

Thinking to change the current of his moody thoughts, I proposed that we ascend one of the small, rocky hills, in the midst of which we were encamped, and take a look about us. He readily assented, and leaving our comrade to keep camp during our absence, we cautiously made our way up the elevation.

Pietro was the first to gain the top, and I saw him instinctively bend his gaze along the route we had traveled the preceeding night, and then quickly shrink back among the shrubbery which sparsely crowned the ridge. When I reached his side, he laid a hand on my arm, and pointed impressively to the figure of a solitary Indian, who, bending low, was intently engaged in examining the road leading through the pass. It was at once evident that the savage had discovered our tracks in the road, but as we always took the precaution to muffle the hoofs of our animals some time before turning off, he was now at fault.

In silence, and with quickened heartbeats, we watched the savage traitor, as, now on one side, and now on the other, he passed and re-passed the point where we had left the road. Although the conviction had instantly forced itself upon my mind that the Indian would eventually discover our trail, and I felt that we should at once hasten our departure from the dangerous vicinity, yet there was a strange fascination in observing the sagacious movements of the alert savage that held me spellbound, as it were, to the spot, and I could feel my companion's clutch, which he had not yet withdrawn, tighten on my arm whenever the Apache seemed about to achieve success.

Very few minutes had elapsed when we saw the wily red man overstep the bounds of the road, and progress slowly yet unmistakably, upon our trail. Realizing that our time for action had come, I make a motion to decend the hill, but was instantly checked by the guide, who said, sententiously:

"Wait; look!"

Turning my eyes again upon the Indian, I saw that he was retracing his steps to the road. Pausing, he drew an arrow from his quiver, and thrusting it into the ground in a position pointing its barbed head down our trail, he eagerly resumed his quest, apparently finding it very difficult work, thanks to our precaution of the night before.

We readily comprehended the manaeuver of the Apache, and I again turned to leave the hill, when, as before, the guide stopped me, though at the same time withdrawing from all possible chance of detection by the Indian, below the crest of the height. Now that the danger seemed to me more imminent every moment, he was much the cooler of the two. I began an impatient exclamation at what I thought was an unnecessary and risky delay; but immediately became silent when the old guide, whom I had already leaaned to respect and trust, said, meaningly:

"Hush, senor! Apache have sharp ears. Wait: there may be no more than this one in the neighborhood, although he has left this sign for any of his friends who may chance to pass along. We are in no danger from this fellow at present, and 'twill be a long time before he reaches our camp, at the rate he is going now, even if we allow him to go on, which we must not do. We will not be driven from the shelter of these hills by one Apache, or a score either, unless you choose to proceed, and I"—

"But, Pietro," I remarked, interrupting the eager speech of the guide, "we are not to take any chances. You forget the general's order, and the great importance of my despatches."

"No, no, senor, I remember well" replied Pietro, "There will be no risk. I shall capture yonder mescalero before he knows it, and you can remain here and see the sport. 'Twill be more exciting than the bull and bear fight in the Plaza de Los Angeles. And not half so dangerous to you, senor," he added, with a smile that showed the gleam of white teeth below his grizzly moustache.

I was greatly surprised by the change in Pietro's manner, and gladly hailed it as an indication that the situation was less imminent, after all, than a moment before seemed probable.

The guide had, while speaking, unwound from about his waist a lasso, the finest of its kind I had ever seen; and now after the manner of his people, he embraced me, then swiftly descended the hill on the opposite side from the Indian.

Resuming my former position on the height, I watched, from my lofty covert, the movement of the Apache, who had made but little progress on the obscure trail. The Indian seemed wholly absorbed in the business before him, only now and again raising his eyes from their close inspection of the rock ground to look up at the sun, as if taking note of the passage of time, or, perchance becoming anxious for the appearance of some expected comrade.

Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes passed, until it seemed he had been gone hours, and still I saw no signs of the guide.

"Ha! there he is at last," thought I, as a dark form emerged slowly from the bushes behind the stooping Apache.

"No, it is another Indian!" I almost cried aloud, the next moment, as the dusky figure came full into view, showing it to be as devoid of civilized apparel as was that of the aborigine whom I had been watching. But in a moment more I discovered my first conjecture to be the correct one, for I saw the pliant lasso whirl through the air and descend around the unconscious Indian's neck, whom Pietro, with a quick, powerful wrench, caused to accomplish a complete somersault, the Apache coming to the ground headforemost, and remaining motionless.

What was then my surprise to see Pietro coolly proceed to loosen the lasso and bestow it in a coil around his own neck, then raise the form of the brawny savage in his arms, and disappear again in the chaperal. No sound had reached my eager ears from the scene of the singular tragedy being enacted below. The lasso in the skillful hands of the Mexican had done its work deftly and effectually, and the Indian's neck had been instantly broken.

After Pietro disappeared with his lifeless burden, my eyes, as well as my thoughts, naturally turned to the arrow, telling its silently savage tale by the wayside. I had no expectation that the feathered shaft had already accomplished its mission, but so it was. My gaze had no sooner reached the fatal spot than it fell upon a stalwart Indian, in the very act of withdrawing the weapon from the soil, which after carefully examining, he replaced, with equal care, in its former position. Then stepping from the road the new comer began, with all the sagacity and eagerness of his predecessor, to follow up our trail, reminding me (curiously enough, at such a time) forcibly of the actions of some old hound belated in the chase.

I knew not what to do in this state of affairs. I felt that our situation was becoming extremely perilous, separated as we were, and far from camp, with a band of Apache Indians in the near vicinity thirsting for our lives. I could have shot the redskin from where I stood, but the echo of a rifle among the rocky peaks might bring a horde of enemies upon us at once, and we had resolved to refrain from the use of firearms as long as possible. I had not long to remain in uncertainty in regard to my own future movements, or of that of the second trailer, now so busily engaged below, however, for in another moment Pietro reappeared upon the scene of action, in his usual costume. He pointed significantly in the direction of our camp, to which we speedily returned.

A distant whoop now echoed along the narrow canon, showing that the Indians were aroused and after us. Reaching camp, we hastily packed, and led by our skillful guide, were soon out of the hills, and, speeding, were soon out of the hills, and, speeding across the scene of action, in his usual costume. He pointed significantly in the direction of our camp, to which we speedily returned.

A distant whoop now echoed along the narrow canon, showing that the Indians were aroused and after us. Reaching camp, we hastily packed, and led by our skillful guide, were soon out of the hills, and, speeding, were soon out of the hills, and, speeding across the scene of the singular tragedy being enacted below. The lasso in the skillful hands of the Mexican had done its work deftly and effectually, and the Indian's neck had been instantly broken.

After Pietro disappeared with his lifeless burden, my eyes, as well as my thoughts, naturally turned to the arrow, telling its silently savage tale by the wayside. I had no expectation that the feathered shaft had already accomplished its mission, but so it was. My gaze had no sooner reached the fatal spot than it fell upon a stalwart Indian, in the very act of withdrawing the weapon from the soil, which after carefully examining, he replaced, with equal care, in its former position. Then stepping from the road the new comer began, with all the sagacity and eagerness of his predecessor, to follow up our trail, reminding me (curiously enough, at such a time) forcibly of the actions of some old hound belated in the chase.

I knew not what to do in this state of affairs. I felt that our situation was becoming extremely perilous, separated as we were, and far from camp, with a band of Apache Indians in the near vicinity thirsting for our lives. I could have shot the redskin from where I stood, but the echo of a rifle among the rocky peaks might bring a horde of enemies upon us at once, and we had resolved to refrain from the use of firearms as long as possible. I had not long to remain in uncertainty in regard to my own future movements, or of that of the second trailer, now so busily engaged below, however, for in another moment Pietro reappeared upon

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13, 1893. NUMBER 42.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A., Choice Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

BLOOD, F. C. & CO., Druggists. The best of goods at low prices. 62 Main street.

CANAVAN, W. J., Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Confectionery and Stationery.

DAY, PROF. WM., F. G. O., Lessons on Piano, Organ, Pipe Organ, Singing and Theory, corner Bank and Pleasant streets. Singing Class.

DEXTER, J. C., Photographer, Opp. Hampshire House. First-class Photos and Crayons. Instantaneous process.

EDDY, C. W., Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K., Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B., Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces Tin Ware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO., Most complete line of Carpeting to be found in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E., Gold and Silver and Nickel plater, replating table-ware a specialty. Dealer in door plates, numbers, badges, etc., 7 Bank street.

McMAHON, P., Marble and Granite Works, West street. Good work at low prices.

PRIEST, J. E., Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F., Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F., Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures for Cash or Installments, Hardware, Paints and Agricultural Goods.

SHERWIN, MARK, Popular Clothier. Mansion House Block.

SIBLEY, J. B., Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artist's materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Eye-glasses. Repairing in a first-class manner.

TURNER, H. H., Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. A. B. C. DEMING, Com. C. W. CROSS, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. T. C. RUSSELL, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

A MISTAKE!

EASY TO MAKE BUT SERIOUS IN ITS CONSEQUENCES—THRILLING DETAILS OF A REMARKABLE NARROW ESCAPE—MAY BE A SURPRISE TO SOME, BUT A WHOLESOME LESSON TO ALL.

A mistake. Did you ever think, or do you fully realize what a mistake may mean? The engineer makes a mistake in the signals, and the train freighted with its hundreds of lives is dashed to destruction. The pilot makes a mistake in his location, and the ship is wrecked upon a hidden and dangerous reef. A doctor makes a mistake in diagnosing the disease, and while treating the wrong affection allows the real disease to gain headway, and perhaps become incurable. A mistake is often fatal. A friend of the writer, a most estimable lady by the name of Miss S. H. Conrad, who lives at Holyoke, Mass., came near being the victim of a mistake of the above character. She fell very ill, and her trouble was pronounced first one disease and then another and another, she meanwhile growing constantly worse. In speaking of her affection she said: "For years I was troubled with weak nerves and a bad stomach. Some called it heart disease, others congestion of the liver, and others still, malaria, inflammation of the stomach, etc. I was confined to my bed; could keep nothing on my stomach, and ached so intensely all through the system that life was almost unendurable. While in this condition I read some of Dr. Royce's remarkable cures, which are being published in the papers, and I decided to write to him, and did so, getting a favorable reply. I at once sent for his treatment, and the result was truly marvelous. From the first dose I date my improvement. I am now in better health than for years previous. Words are inadequate to describe the gratitude I owe to Dr. Royce and his vegetable remedies, and I am satisfied that the majority of ills can be cured by vegetable medicines." Miss Conrad got well, as she says above, and as the writer well knows, by at last getting the right treatment, but how many people make a mistake in regard to their complaints, and continue to treat the wrong disease? If you have tried and failed, and find you are no better after a fair trial, you can depend upon it that you are treating the wrong disease. You cannot afford to make a mistake in regard to your health, and if you have been using medicine or medicines which have made you no better, stop them at once and do as Miss Conrad did, go to Dr. Royce and be cured. Vegetable Remedies will cure when all others fail, and Miss Conrad's statement and opinion above expressed, "that they will cure the majority of ills," is borne out by both fact and experience. They do cure; and they cure the very worst cases too, cases that have defied the skill of many eminent physicians. All ordinary affections yield like magic to their wonderful restorative effects. You will make no mistake if you consult Dr. Royce of 305½ Main street, Springfield, Mass., well known as the most successful specialist in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases. All cases treated for $5 per month. Consultation free, in person or by letter. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

FINANCIAL.

TOLEDO, OHIO,
CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY
FIRST CONSOLIDATED
MORTGAGE
FIVE PER CENT BONDS.
DUE JULY, 1909.

Interest January and July, payable in New York.

The earnings of the Company are sufficient after paying operating expenses and interest charges to leave a net surplus of about $50,000.

Price 98½ and interest.

Particulars or copy of our engineer's report or attorney's opinion furnished upon application.

WOODBURY & MOULTON,
BANKERS,
Springfield, Mass.
Portland, Me.
415 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-45

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,
$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

NOT
TIME
YET

To open Spring Goods, but it won't be long before your Spring Suit will be due, and, of course, you will want the best you can get for the money expended.

Why not come into our store and look around, just to see what you can see? It won't cost you anything, and you'll not complain of shabby treatment after leaving — in fact, we think your Spring Suit will be made in our store, if you come in and see us.

We've a good stock of goods on hand at present to select from, but our incoming Spring Stock will be something nice—
VERY NICE.

Palmer
Tailoring
Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

A Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sierra Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

REMOVAL.

McGREGORY
& CASMAN.

MARBLE. AT HOME IN THEIR NEW WORKS 4 Doors Below NEW MASONIC TEMPLE. GRANITE.

New Stock. New Designs.

EVERYTHING BRIGHT AND NEW.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS

531 MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD.

Telephone 9-5.
Free carriage to those wishing to inspect designs in the Springfield Cemetery. 52-1

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF

SYRINGES

IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,

1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes

AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.

Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM

for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION

for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Ships at Sea.

I have ships that went to sea
More than fifty years ago,
None have yet come home to me,
But keep sailing to and fro.
I have seen them in my sleep,
Plunging through the shoreless deep,
With tattered sails and batter'd hulls,
While around them scream'd the gulls,
Flying low, flying low.

I have wonder'd why they stayed
From me sailing round the world,
And I've said, "I'm half afraid
That their sails will ne'er be furled."
Great the treasures that they hold,
Silks, and plumes, and bars of gold,
While the spices which they bear
Fill with fragrance all the air,
As they sail, as they sail.

Every sailor in the port
Knows that I have ships at sea,
Of the winds and waves the sport,
And the sailors pity me.
Oft they come and with me walk,
Cheering me with hopeful talk,
Till I put my fears aside,
And contented watch the tide
Rise and fall, rise and fall.

I have waited on the piers
Gazing for them down the bay,
Days and nights, for many years,
Till I turned heart-sick away,
But the pilots, when they land,
Stop and take me by the hand,
Saying, "You will live to see
Your proud vessels come from sea,
One and all, one and all."

So I never quite despair,
Nor let hope or courage fail,
And some day, when skies are fair,
Hope the bay my ships will sail.
I can buy, then, all I need,
Prints to look at, books to read,
Horses, wines and works of art,
Everything except a heart—
That is lost, that is lost.

Once, when I was pure and young,
Poorer, too, than I am now,
Ere a cloud was o'er me flung,
Or a wrinkle creased my brow,
There was one whose heart was mine,
But she's something now divine,
And though come my ships from sea,
They can bring no heart to me
Evermore, evermore.

## TAKEN FOR A HORSE THIEF.

While we were in camp at Lost Canon, Colorado, we were greatly disturbed one morning by the discovery that "Rob," my brother John's favorite riding horse, was missing. My brother, I should perhaps explain, was superintendent of a railway survey party which had been in the West for several seasons. I had but recently joined the party.

The other animals of our little train were on hand, as usual, but this fine horse, which, every morning, as regularly as the sun rose, came whinnying to the camp fire for his accustomed treat of cold biscuit, which John never failed to have laid by for him, was absent.

A careful search of the ground where the horses had been grazing led to the finding of several suspicious signs. First, there was the track of a shod horse, whereas all ours were unshod; secondly, a half masticated quid of tobacco, still moist, an article which none of us used in that form, except "Old Joe," and he had not been in that part of the canon for several days; and thirdly, some shreds of woolen yarn hanging on a greasewood bush, such as might have been torn away from a saddle blanket.

We followed the trail of the shod horse for a mile or two up the mesa, in the direction of the ranches on the Mancos, but there we lost it.

Returning to the camp, John saddled one of the other horses and rode over to the Mancos to make inquiries of the ranchers there, but returned without having learned anything either of the horse or of the thief. We were all satisfied that the horse had been stolen, and all, especially John, were angry. To steal a horse in that country, where a man's comfort and often his life depends upon his being well mounted, is considered a capital crime. Had the thief fallen into our hands he would have met with but little mercy.

But the third morning after Rob's disappearance we heard his familiar whinny as he led up the band, as usual, for his morning ration. Though, as John used to say, he could do "everything but talk," we could never find out where he had been during his three days' absence, or how he had managed to get back.

About a week afterward it became necessary for John to go to Animas City to replenish our stock of food; but on the evening before he was to start, in driving up the horses, "Brimstone," a vicious bronco, aimed a kick at him, which, striking the knee, so disabled him that he could not sit in the saddle without great discomfort, and it was decided that I should make the trip in his place.

I was a stranger in that country, as I have said, but the trail was an easy one to follow, and I started early in the morning, riding "Rob" and leading one of the other horses upon which to pack back the supplies.

John had a fine new aparejo, or pack saddle, in Animas, which I was to get and use on the return journey, so I took none with me. I was to stop at Parrott City over night, ride down to Animas, make my purchases, return to Parrott, stay there the second night and then return to camp.

I reached Parrott, and as I rode down the one street of the city I noticed that I seemed to be an object of interest to every one I met—all men, for there was not a woman or child at that time in the place, except the old French landlady of the "Miner's Rest."

Every one whom I met would stop, look at me, then at the horses, and turning gaze after me as I kept on toward the hotel. They began to collect in groups, and to follow me as I rode along.

Why I should thus be the "cynosure of every eye" I could not at first imagine. I was neither so handsome nor so ugly as to attract especial attention, and surely the presence of a stranger was not so uncommon a thing in that part of the country as thus to excite a whole community.

Finally I decided that it must be the horses, for both "Rob" and "Witch" were fine animals, and I knew that every man in that section was interested in a good horse. By the time I had put up my beasts and ordered my supper there were at least a dozen men collected at the hotel, looking at and evidently talking about me.

While I was at the table I could see them peering in at the window and open door, and I began to feel somewhat annoyed by their uncivil curiosity, so different from anything I had before met with in the West.

By the time I had finished and sauntered out to the porch, the crowd had increased to the number of at least thirty, and I seemed to detect a threatening air in their muttered talk and sidelong glances at me.

As I sat down in one of the battered chairs, the crowd, as by common consent, massed together at the foot of the steps leading up to the porch, and what seemed to be a committee of investigation detached itself from the rest and came up to where I sat. The foremost, a small, quiet man, with a grizzled beard and a cool gray eye, drew near and addressed me.

"Stranger, I'd like to ask you a few questions," he said, gravely.

"All right, drive on!" I answered, curtly, for I was beginning to grow angry at what I considered the impertinent attention of which I was the object.

"What might your name be?"

"It might be Smith," I replied, derisively.

"And where might you be from?"

"China."

"Where did you get that horse you're riding?"

"Stole him, of course," sarcastically.

"Reckon you did; but you are pretty cheeky to acknowledge it. I'm the sheriff of this county, and I'll have to ask you to come with me."

"Come with you? Where? What do you mean?"

"I mean I'll have to arrest you till this matter is settled."

"Arrest me! What matter?" I gasped, thoroughly taken aback.

"Till you can prove how you came by that horse."

"What do you mean? You don't take me for a horse thief, do you?"

"That's just it, so come along!"

"Pshaw!" broke in another of the committee. "What's the use of talking? Haint he split on himself and 'knowledged that he stole the hoss?"

"But, gentlemen," I spoke up, alarmed, for matters seemed to be growing serious, "it's all a mistake. The horse is mine, or at least my brother's."

"Mebbe your brother's name is Smith, too?" queried one of the committee, grimly sarcastic.

"The way of it is just this," broke in the sheriff. "One of these horses you have here, I think, is John Percy's riding horse, and when I was over on the Mancos about a week ago he told me he'd been stolen—"

"Yes," I interrupted eagerly, "so he was, but he came home the next day."

"That's too thin!" growled one of the others, while the sheriff went on: "And I promised to keep a lookout for him. You may be his brother, as you say," he added, doubtfully, "but I've known him for ten years, and I never knew he had a brother. Besides, you and he don't favor each other very much."

That was true; two brothers were never probably more unlike in personal appearance than John and I. He was of medium height, massively built, with coal-black hair and eyes. I was tall, slender, and very decidedly blonde.

"But I tell you I am his brother!" I answered energetically.

"Haven't you got anything about you that will prove it?"

I searched my pockets thoroughly, but I could not find a scrap of anything to prove my personal identity. My note book and a few letters, addressed to myself, I had left in my other coat. The crowd, which by this time had surged up to the steps, began to growl ominously.

"The sheriff went on: "If you are John Percy's brother, what are you doing here? He told me he was camped on Lost Canon, and was going to leave for Montezuma Valley in a few days.

"So we are, and I am on my way to Animas, to get some provisions before we move.

"How are you goin' to get it over?" asked one of the crowd.

"Pack it on the other horse."

"Ye haint got no pack saddle, and even ef ye be a tender-foot, ye ought to know ye can't pack grub on a bare-back hoss."

"But John has an aparejo in Animas and I am going to get it."

"Where's the happy rayo at?"

Just then, when I needed it most, my treacherous memory played me false. For the life of me—and it began to look as if it were for my life, indeed—I could not remember the name of the man in whose care the aparejo was left. The crowd watched me with lowering looks, and the growls meanwhile were becoming more ominous than ever.

Another investigator spoke up: "Where did ye get that hoss ye'er leading?"

"She's John's, too."

"Bought her mighty lately, then. Didn't have her last summer when I saw him in Silverton."

As I did not know when John had bought the mare, I could say nothing.

"Boys," went on the other, "I'm blamed ef I don't b'lieve that's the mar' was stole from Jim Pate at Hermosa a couple of months ago."

"Didn't he say it was a bay filly, four year old, with a white star in her forrid?"

"That's so! That's the critter! He's stole 'em both! Hang him! hang the hoss-thief! Fetch a rope! Stretch his neck fer him!" were some of the cries that broke from the crowd, and a rush was made in my direction.

The sheriff had been standing quietly by while this colloquy was going forward. But now, quick as a flash, he caught me by the arm with a grip of steel, whirled me behind him, and the long barrel of his revolver was levelled in the face of the angry mob.

"None of that, boys," he said, coolly. "No hanging here, please."

"But he's a horse-thief!" yelled some in the crowd.

"Maybe he is, though I don't more than half belive it. But even if he is, I'm the sheriff of the county and its my place to see he has a fair trial. Come now, boys, I don't want any fuss, *but—you—can't—have—this—man.*" and each word fell with a slow, ringing determination in the accent which showed the man's mettle. The crowd evidently knew that he was determined, for no one stirred, and there was a dead silence for a minute, till some one in the rear called out:

"What ye feared of?" Goin' ter let one man bluff ye? Make a rush. He won't shoot nobody."

"Ah, Bob Lowder, is that you? Spoilin' for a fight, as usual! If you want the man why don't you come and take him? Stand back, boys, and give Lowder a chance to show his 'sand.'"

The shot told; and with the proverbial fickleness of a mob, the men burst out laughing, while cries went up: "That's it!" "Give Lowder a chance!" "Pitch in, Bob!" "Ye ain't afeared o' one man!" "Oh no, Harry Lee won't shoot!"

But Lowder failed to come forward, and Lee turning to me, said, "Well, cap, I don't more than half believe you're a horse-thief, but I'll have to take care of you till we can straighten this thing out. Come, boys, go home and go to bed. I'll tend to this man."

"But," I objected, growing bolder as the danger seemed to lessen, "you have no warrant for me and you have no right to arrest me without one."

"Well, we don't go much on warrants out in this country; but if you insist on it, these boys can furnish you one in five minutes, signed by Judge Lynch."

The hint was sufficient for me, and saying, laughingly, "Thank you; I believe I will not insist on it," I followed him through the crowd of roughly dressed miners, which opened to let us pass.

As soon as we were out of the crowd and away from the hotel, he said to me, "Lucky for ye I was here to-night. Those fellows are pretty well stirred up. Ther've a good many horses been stole around here lately; and they've swore to hang the first horse-thief they catch. They're sober now; but if they get a liquor in them—and they seem to be stringing over to Lowder's saloon—they'll be trouble. By the way, I'll trouble you for your pistol."

I gave it to him, objecting at the same time and remarking that if there were to be a fight, it would be as well that both of us should be armed.

"But there ain't going to be any fight; I'm going to slip you off up the gluch, and if those fellows, when they get good and drunk, want to tackle an empty cabin, why let 'em. I have got to take you to Animas, and I'll do it, dead or alive."

I hastened to assure him that he need fear no attempt at escape on my part. We soon reached his cabin. As we entered it, he said:

"Hold on, I've got a better idee than that gulch business. I say Jim! and a boy about sixteen years old made his appearance, whom I afterwards found to be his son.

"Jim, go and saddle old Dick and ride up the Mancos trail. If anybody sees you, tell him you are going up to the sawmill to see Nellie. You go there sometimes, don't you?"

"Yes, sir," the lad answered with a blush.

"Well, when you come to the old Ute trail turn off, and it'll lead you into the Animas road, just below the ford. Hitch Dick there and slip the creek to the hotel. Tell Mam Frenchy I sent you after the two horses this man left there. Take 'em down the creek to the ford, and we'll meet you there."

Jim departed, and Lee said to me, "We'll slip out the back door and into the brush and make for the ford. Wait till I strike a light, so if anybody's watching they'll think we are here."

The lamp lighted, we stole out the back door and in a minute were safely hidden in the brush which clothed the mountain side. Striking into a trail that led along the side hill, half an hour's brisk walk brought us to the ford, upon the hither side of which we found old Dick hitched to a sapling.

After a half hour of waiting, which I improved in strengthening Lee's impression that I had told the truth, we heard a clatter of hoofs up the road. Pulling me back into the thick bushes, Lee waited till the rider or riders were within a hundred yards or so, when he gave twice a low, mournful hoot like that of a small barred owl. It was answered from the road, and we stepped out as Jim came clattering up, riding "Rob" and leading the mare, both saddled and bridled.

"They saw me," Jim gasped out, breathlessly, "just as I was getting out of the corral, and hollered to me to stop. There was Bob Lowder and big Alleck and Caleb Jones and about a dozen more. I didn't stop, and they fired at me, but they didn't hit me."

"I'll settle with Bob Lowder for that," growled Lee.

"I knew they would catch me in the brush, so I took to the road and came a-whooping," said Jim. "I reckon they've gone for their horses and will be after us pretty quick. They seemed to be just drunk enough to play the mischief. There they come now!" as the breeze bore to our ears the faint tramp of hoofs from up the road.

While Jim was talking, Lee had mounted old Dick and I had sprung to the saddle of the mare.

"What kind of a beast is she?" asked Lee, as we plunged into the ford.

"Who, the 'Witch'? Fastest horse in the country next to Rob here," said I.

"Well, old Dick can keep up with the funeral, I guess;" and we climbed the farther bank and dashed away at full speed. Having ridden about three miles, we pulled up and listened. No sound behind.

"Guess they've given it up for a bad job," said Jim; and we rode on at an easier pace. Just as we were entering Animas, I happened to remember that I had met, two or three months before in Silverton, the landlord of the Animas City hotel, and mentioning this circumstance to Lee, I suggested that before he took me to the lockup, we should ride around to the hotel and see whether he could identify me.

Lee agreed, and we were soon hammering at the hotel door, which was opened by the yawning landlord, half-dressed and with a lamp in his hand.

"Hello, sheriff? That you? What ye doing here at this time o' night?" he drawled out.

"Do you know this man, Cummings?" asked Lee.

"I—ah!—let me see," said the sleepy landlord, holding up the lamp and peering into my face, while I waited anxiously, for I feared, should the test fail, that Lee's confidence in me would be badly shaken.

"I—no—yes; it's Mr. Percy, brother of John Percy of Silverton."

"Sure of it?"

"Well, John introduced him to me as his brother, and I reckon he ought to know."

"Yes, I reckon so. Well, Mr. Percy, I'm glad it's all right, and if you are ever taken up again for horse-stealing, you can call on me."

The matter was explained to the wondering landlord, and we all went to bed. The next day, having made my purchases, Lee, Jim and I returned to Parrott City, where the sheriff's explanations set me all right. I afterwards became very well acquainted with many of my would-be lynchers, and had many a joke with them over the time when they were so earnestly bent upon hanging me as a horse-thief.—*H. P. Ufford, in Youth's Companion.*

### JUSTICE PREVAILED.

The methods of the circumlocution office were graphically discussed by Charles Dudley Warner at a gathering of story tellers in New Yord the other night, says the Boston *Herald*. There was once a robber in Cairo who fell from the second story of a house he was trying to enter and broke his leg. Thereupon, he went to the cadi and complained. The man's window was badly made, and he wanted justice. The cadi said that was reasonable, and he summoned the owner of the house. The owner confessed that the house was poorly built, but claimed that the carpenter was to blame and not he.

This struck the cadi as sound logic, and he sent for the carpenter. "The charge is, alas, too true," said the carpenter, "but the masonry was at fault, and I couldn't fit a good window." So the cadi, impressed with the reasonableness of the argument, sent for the mason.

The mason pleaded guilty, but explained that a pretty girl in a blue gown had passed the building while he was at work, and that his attention had been diverted from his work. The cadi thereupon demanded that the girl be brought before him.

"It is true," she said, "that I am pretty, but it's no fault of mine. If my gown attracted the mason, the dyer should be sent for and not I." "Quite true," said the cadi, send for the dyer."

The dyer was brought to the bar, and, hoping to help his business, he pleaded guilty. That settled it. The cadi told the robber to take the guilty wretch to his house and hang him from the window sill, and the populace rejoiced that justice had been done. But pretty soon the crowd returned to the cadi's house complaining that the dyer was too long to be hanged from his window sill. "Oh, well, said the cadi, who by this time was suffering with ennui, "go find a short dyer and hang him. Justice shall prevail."

"He speaks very badly. I couldn't understand a word he uttered." "Yes. He's an utter failure."—*Washington Star.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

THE WORLD.

The world is well lost when the world is wrong,
No matter how men may deride you,
For if you are patient and firm and strong
You will find in time, though the time be long,
That the world wheels round beside you.

If you dare to sail first o'er a new-thought track,
For a while it will scourge and score you;
Then, coming abreast with a skillful tack,
It will clasp your hand and slap your back,
And vow it was there before you.

Aye, many an error the old world makes
And many a sleepy blunder;
But ever and always at last it wakes
With pitiless scorn for another's mistakes,
And the fools who have followed go under.

The world means well, though it wander and stray
From the straight, short cut to duty;
So go ahead in that path, I say,
For after a while it will come your way,
Bringing its pleasures and beauty.
—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Once a Week.*

THE WOMEN OF INDIA.

The women of India, of all women, are the most unhappy, the most unfortunate, the most miserable. So say our missionaries; so say, most emphatically our women missionaries, many of whom know what misfortune and labor mean by having labored among the most unfortunate and the most miserable in this country or in Europe, before going to India.

I have heard women missionaries addressing assemblies of women in Boston and vicinity, tell of the lives of the women of different classes, especially in Calcutta, Bombay, and other large cities of India. And so terrible is the bondage of the women of India, so hopeless their fate, so degrading their surroundings, so much more wretched their condition than anything I have ever known or even conceived of, I could not intelligently follow the descriptions nor imagine the details of the scenes portrayed. Yet, after picturing conditions of life intensely revolting and ind

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Farmers' Institute.**

The first farmers' institute of the season was held yesterday at the court room. In the morning Hon. John E. Russell of Leicester spoke for two hours on the horse, and held the attention of his audience every moment of the time. He was somewhat radical in his views perhaps in regard to some matters, but on the whole he offered many hints of much value. He seemed to think there was not much profit to the farmer in the raising of colts, for if rare qualities were discovered in a colt it was usually found out first by some one other than his first owner, so that the profit accrued to other parties. He thought that the Morgan stock produced the best horses for gentlemen's driving, and the Percheron for farm or work horses, the latter having been bred in France for nearly 600 years. He made some sensible remarks about feeding horses. They should be fed regularly three or four times a day, and not allowed to drink sooner than an hour after meals. Should not be allowed to become fat, for which reason he thought corn meal should not be given for food, unless in the shape of cob and corn ground together and that coarsely ground, but he very much preferred oats, though recommending that they be crushed. He had much to say on the methods of shoeing the horse. The ancients never shod their horses, and they ought not to be shod except in icy going, or if shod, should have only light shoes. He then spoke of the horse as the noblest animal next to man, endowed with strength, courage and endurance, as well as remarkable intelligence. The ancient Grecks were taught to believe that once on a time Neptune smote the earth with his trident, and lo, from the opening earth came the horse, fully developed to be the companion of man in the race for life, to aid him in waging war against nature and his enemies, and that when his allotted time on earth was accomplished he would be wafted across the Styx to spend an immortal existence with his master in the garden of the gods. With such a belief it is no wonder that the ancients treated the horse as one of the family. It affords a lesson for us to-day to treat our best dumb servant with kindness and consideration.

In the afternoon Dr. Holbrook, the delegate of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society to the State Board of Agriculture, gave an interesting account of the annual meeting of the board at Spencer last month. He was followed with extended remarks by G. W. Ely on the profits of raising horses as compared with the raising of cattle. The evidence was largely in favor of the former.

In this connection it may be said that the farmers ought to show more interest in these meetings, and it is hoped that the two meetings which are to follow in February and May will be more fully attended.

H. A. Northrop has commenced cutting ice on his pond on Park street.

The estate of Dwyer & Sullivan is being settled at 25 cents on a dollar.

The ice house at the poor farm has been filled with the clearest of 11-inch ice.

Charles Kempton is employed in the Central street market of Fred Thompson.

Miss Hattie Blanchard has been spending a part of the week with friends in Boston.

Mrs. George Beecher and daughter of Springfield are visiting Mrs. Beecher on State avenue.

District Attorney Gardner has been at Pittsfield this week attending to the duties of his office.

W. C. Greene of Greeneville, N. H., formerly agent of the mills at Thorndike, is in town to-day.

Mrs. Albert Loomis has returned from a visit of two weeks with her son and daughter in New Haven.

C. M. Foley, living on the Tanner farm on the road to Monson, started a new milk route on Monday.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet with Mrs. L. E. Chandler on West Main street next Tuesday.

A student of Andover Theological Seminary will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Hitchcock & Blanchard have this week placed a Spence hot water heater in the house of Jacob Lacouline on Park street.

About fifty members of the A. O. U. W. went to Stafford by special train last evening to participate in the installation of the officers of the order there.

About half a dozen inches of snow fell Monday night and there is now fair sleighing, though to make it first-class about as much more is needed.

Miss Phoebe Hastings entertains a number of young friends at her home on West Main street this evening in honor of her friend, Miss Florence Holden.

Word has been received from Rev. W. L. Anderson of Willimantic, stating that he declines to consider the call to the Congregational church in this place.

The Eaton Club of the Universalist church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening, followed by a musical and literary entertainment.

Jacob Lacouline has decided not to move to St. Albans, as was reported a few weeks ago, but will remain in Palmer. He has not yet decided what he will do.

George Ezekiel fell from an electric signal on the Boston and Albany road last Friday and was badly shaken up, necessitating his taking a vacation for a few days.

In the distribution of committee appointments at the state house Representative Fuller of Ludlow, in this district, gets seventh place on the committee on labor.

C. C. Learned, formerly employed in the freight house of the Boston and Albany road, will take the place in the baggage room made vacant by the resignation of Fred Atchinson.

Through freight business on the New London Northern road is unusually heavy, even for this season of the year, and it is having all it can do to care for the business brought to it.

W. W. Converse, who has left J. W. Colton of Westfield after 14 years of service as traveling salesman, will represent the interests of Schlotterbeck & Foss of Portland, Me., during 1893.

James Healey has been appointed a special police officer by the selectmen in order that he might complete certain criminal business which he had begun before his term as deputy sheriff expired.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church has made choice of the following officers: President, Mrs. L. E. Child; vice president, Mrs. G. H. Fisherdick; secretary, Mrs. F. B. Pope; treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Wing.

Mrs. Daniel Slattery of State avenue gave a reception to a number of friends Monday evening. Music was furnished by the State Avenue Orchestra, refreshments were served, and a general good time enjoyed by all present.

The weather was so cold Tuesday night that only half a dozen of the local Odd Fellows attended the public installation of the officers at Ware, C. E. Fuller of this place being the installing officer, but they report a most enjoyable time.

J. A. Palmer is cutting the wood and timber on six lots, with an aggregate of 111 acres, and will have from 6000 to 8000 ties, about 200,000 feet of lumber and some 2000 cords of wood. He sold 1000 cords last week to one man in Springfield.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a social in the parlors of the church next Wednesday evening. The following will entertain: Mrs. O. W. Studley, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. W. R. Milligan, Mrs. John Brainerd, Mrs. G. A. Bills, Mrs. C. A. LeGro.

A freight train off the Boston and Albany track at Barrett's Junction Tuesday afternoon blocked the track of the New London Northern road and necessitated the sending of the wrecker from this place, the track being cleared so that the only delay was to the down freight.

At the close of the sermon at the Baptist church last Sunday morning the pastor made a brief appeal for contributions to pay off the balance of the debt, and in a few moments the necessary amount was pledged, so that the church begins the new year with a clean balance sheet.

The baptistry of the Baptist church was used Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Butler of the Three Rivers church to administer the ordinance of baptism to several persons desirous of being immersed before joining that church, there being no baptistry in the church there.

The Palmer National Bank has received a small consignment of the Columbian souvenir half dollars this week, for the accommodation of any of its customers who may want some of them at a dollar apiece, the price at which the World's Fair managers are disposing of them.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church has elected these officers: Superintendent, F. A. Royce; assistants, George Robinson and E. E. Brooks; secretary and treasurer, W. W. Leach; librarian, Miss Maud Kenerson; assistant, Miss Eloise Stone; organist, Miss Effie Moffatt.

Daniel Kennedy, employed by the Flynt Building and Construction Company in the work on the railroad bridges east of the village, had his bar slip while prying a stone from a wagon this morning and fell down an embankment about 13 feet, receiving a severe shaking up, but not being seriously hurt.

The stockholders of the Palmer National Bank re-elected the old board of directors at their annual meeting Tuesday afternoon, as follows: J. B. Shaw, E. Fairbanks, L. E. Moore, C. B. Fiske, J. F. Holbrook, C. D. Holbrook, G. H. Wilkins. The directors organized by electing L. E. Moore president, J. B. Shaw vice president and C. B. Fiske clerk.

A committee of ladies is canvassing the village for subscriptions to the fund necessary to secure the shelving for the historical collection of Dr. Stowe which is to be placed in the library rooms, and is meeting with good success. The Natural History Society will hold a social in the library rooms a week from next Monday evening, the proceeds to be devoted to the same object.

The sleighing on Main street this week has been sufficiently good to bring out some of the fast horses for a friendly brush over the stretch from the Point of Rocks or Shearer's Corner, and some good speed has been shown. Yesterday afternoon the contest was between horses owned by Thomas Blanchard and Landlord Pierce of the Converse House, but neither horse could be said to have much of an advantage over the other.

Mrs. Willis, cook at the Nassowanno House, while riding in a sleigh on Main street Tuesday afternoon was run away with, but fortunately escaped without injury. The horse started near the head of Commercial street and ran up Thorndike, throwing Mrs. Willis out near Foster avenue, then running to Pine and making a turn into that street. The outfit belonged to Joseph Allen, the liveryman, and the sleigh was badly smashed.

A representative of the Burleigh Lithograph Company of Buffalo, N. Y., has been in town this week looking for encouragement in the matter of publishing a birds-eye view of the village. The samples shown were very good, and the job will doubtless be a creditable one if undertaken. Only the number of copies ordered are struck off, and they cost $2.50 each. Whether a view of this place will be published or not is not yet decided upon.

The weather bureau announced Monday forenoon that a cold wave might be expected, and it got here in good shape. The mercury commenced to drop about noon and kept going down. As it went down the wind came up, and continued blowing all night. Tuesday morning the mercury registered 5° below, the coldest of the winter thus far, but from the way the cold was forced into the houses by the wind it seemed as though the mercury had stopped about 20° higher than the true figures.

Rev. Mr. Blanchard of Thorndike talked to the children of the state primary school last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam of Danvers are visiting Miss Tapley. Mr. Southmade, one of the state agents, called at the school Tuesday, and Miss Hancock, another agent, spent Tuesday night at the school. Mrs. Mary Royce has returned to the school. The boys are preparing a slide back of the barn and are getting their sleds ready for a good time to-morrow.

These officers of Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows were installed last Friday evening by District Deputy Smith of Warren: N. G., G. H. Justin; V. G., G. H. Magrath; R. S., G. H. Bray; P. S., L. G. Parkhurst; treasurer, C. T. Brainerd; warden, G. H. Miller; conductor, E. C. Buffington; O. G., W. H. Osborne; I. G., L. W. Parkhurst; R. S. N. G., R. B. Francis; L. S. N. G., E. E. Walker; R. S. V. G., W. H. Mason; L. S. V. G., O. W. Marcy; R. S. S., G. H. Stone; L. S. S., A. M. Billings; chaplain W. H. Smith.

F. H. Randall, alias Homer E. Randall, was before the district court last Saturday charged with larceny, the offense consisting in the appropriation of a pair of shoes from a fellow boarder at Mrs. Taplin's, for which he was sent to the house of correction for three months. Monday Richard Thomas of Bondsville paid $10 for an assault on John E. Mansfield. Wednesday Thomas O'Rourke of Brimfield was adjudged insane and sent to the hospital at Northampton. J. W. Weeks, Jr., for cruelty to a dog was fined $10, but appealed.

Unexpectedly to most people, and perhaps as much so to the proprietors as any one, it is announced that the stores in this village will close two evenings a week,—Tuesdays and Thursdays,—at 6.30, commencing February 1st. The movement was started by one of the proprietors, C. K. Gamwell, who found the others only too willing to fall in. Every business place but four are in the agreement,—the drug stores, which in other places it is not customary to include in such a movement,—Smith & Co., and W. A. Barnes.

The simple announcement of the coming of Richard Golden as "Old Jed Prouty" should be sufficient to fill the opera house to-morrow night, and the audience no doubt will be large, as the seats are selling well. The play is wholesome and amusing, and Jed, with his various peculiarities, once seen is never forgotten or remembered with aught but laughter. The other members of the company are all good, and everyone who attended a year ago will probably see the performance again to-morrow night. Seats are on sale at Allen's drug store.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U., held in the parlors of the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. S. T. Frost; first vice president, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock; second vice president, Mrs. Lydia Moulton; third vice president, Mrs. Elbridge Wood; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock; recording secretary, Mrs. M. M. Watson; treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Dewey; superintendent of Sunday school work, Mrs. J. H. Kenerson; superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. John Breckenridge; superintendent of literature, Mrs. M. A. Blanchard; flower mission, Mrs. S. R. Lawrence, Mrs. H. T. Huntington.

Sheriff Clark was in town Wednesday looking over the ground before making up his mind as to who should be the other deputy here. He interviewed the business men of this village as to their preferences and opinions in the matter, and then spent part of the afternoon in Thorndike on the same mission. What his decision will be is not yet known. J. A. Palmer and W. A. Weld are both hoping that the prize will come to them as an outcome of the contest between Messrs. Northrop and Healey, thinking that possibly Sheriff Clark may decide to drop both and appoint a third party, while M. J. Dawson still has hopes that he is not altogether out of the race.

A horse belonging to Joseph Allen, the liveryman, was killed yesterday afternoon in a peculiar manner. Dr. Moore had driven the animal to the Monson quarry to visit a patient, and on his way back the sleigh was overturned by a snowdrift. The horse ran until it reached the bridge between Monson and Palmer on Commercial street, when it slipped and fell dead. The blame is laid to the town of Monson in not keeping the road passable, and Mr. Allen will present a claim to that town. The horse was the most valuable one in his stable, he having refused an offer of $225 for it. He has had rather hard luck with his horses this winter, this being the third one to die within 30 days, besides another smashing a sleigh in a runaway.

The G. A. R. and the Woman's Relief Corps had an enjoyable time at their joint installation of officers Wednesday evening, in spite of the cold. After the installation ceremonies there was music by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weld, readings by Miss Marion Paine, the reading of the fourth chapter of chronicles—a history of the corps and post for the past twelve months—by Mrs. C. N. Coleman, and the serving of cake and hot coffee. Past Commander Deming, in behalf of Mrs. G. O. Henry, presented the post with a crayon portrait of Mr. Henry, a former commander of the post, and the Relief Corps presented its retiring president, Mrs. C. B. Ellis, with a finely-illustrated copy of "Ben Hur," accompanied with a beautiful basket of flowers.

The Palmer members of the Union Endowment have sold their certificates this week for $20.65, about 25 per cent of what they had paid in. The order was no doubt conducted honestly by its officers, but the rascality in the other orders created such a feeling against all organizations of the kind that the Union Endowment found there was no use trying to do business and voluntarily went out of existence. The members were informed by the receiver that a large dividend would be coming, but doubtless thought that a $20.65 certainty was better than waiting for something larger which might not come, and so accepted the offer of the representative of a syndicate which is buying up all the certificates of the order it can.

One of the features of the fair of the agricultural society next September will be the offering of special premiums by merchants and others for manufactures or productions other than those regularly competed for under the auspices of the society. Already several such contests are being planned, and there will very likely be more to follow. Merchants and others are invited to offer such premiums as they may see fit in various lines—a grocer for the best loaf of bread made from a certain brand of flour, for the biggest pumpkin raised from seed purchased at a certain place—anything which may strike the fancy of the person. Application should be made at once, to insure the announcement of the contest in the premium list, which will be published about the first of February.

What might have proved a serious accident on the New London Northern road at Amherst Tuesday was prevented by the presence of mind of a woman. A horse which a grocer had left standing in the street took it into his head to have a little fun on his own account and ran, taking to the track, up which he went, crossing several cattle-guards until he came to one which was too wide for him to jump, and stopped. A train was heard coming from the station, which was around a curve so that the horse and wagon could not be seen by the engineer until close upon it. Mrs. William E. Turner, living close to the track, took in the situation and running out waved her apron so frantically that the engineer noticed her signal and stopped, then ran slowly around the curve to where the horse was.

The attention of the overseers of the poor was called a few days ago to a family of Polanders in Three Rivers, the mother and children being in a decidedly destitute condition. The father had sold everything of value, even the stove and clothing of his wife and children, for money which was spent for liquor, and then cleared out. One of the board and an officer called on the family last Saturday, and found the mother and three children barefooted, and with very little clothing, the only garment of the oldest child, a girl about 7, being a calico dress, the material for which had been given by a neighbor. It was the intention of the officials to have the children complained of as neglected, and they were notified to appear in the district court Tuesday morning, but when the officer went for them they had departed for Connecticut, where the father has a job and can support them.

The incorporators of the Palmer Savings Bank held their annual meeting Monday afternoon, and elected the following additional incorporators: William Holbrook, W. H. Stowe, George E. Buck, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, H. E. W. Clark, S. H. Hellyar, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce. It was voted to increase the number of trustees to seventeen, and the following officers were elected: President, James B. Shaw; vice presidents, Enos Calkins, George Moores, T. D. Potter; trustees, Enos Calkins, J. B. Shaw, George Moores, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, G. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, William Holbrook; secretary, W. W. Leach; finance committee, J. B. Shaw, Enos Calkins, George Moores, T. D. Potter, H. G. Loomis, C. E. Getchell, E. G. Hastings; auditors, C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

The annual meeting of the Congregational parish was held Monday evening, with H. B. Knox as moderator. It was voted to invite Rev. W. L. Anderson of Willimantic, Ct., to preach for six months, the salary being fixed at the rate of $1500 a year and the use of the parsonage. As the end of the fiscal year has been changed to the 31st of December the report of the prudential committee was for 11 months, showing the expenditures to have been $2091.97. The parish has a debt of $430. The date of the annual parish meeting remains the same as at present, the second Monday in January, but the pews will be rented the last Monday in December after this year. The following officers were elected: Clerk, O. P. Allen; parish committee, H. G. Loomis, A. L. Hills, George Hastings; collector and treasurer, G. A. Rice; auditor, L. E. Moore. The appropriations aggregate $2800. The parish committee is made the music committee, and also the committee on supply of the pulpit.

## BONDSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles White of Amherst spent Sunday with Mrs. White's mother, Mrs. S. P. Weld.

Thomas Landers has bought another building lot of Mrs. Merrick Whitney, and Thomas LaCroix has also bought one of her.

The ice men have been busy the past few days cutting and drawing ice. R. A. Bond and Alex Adams have been filling their houses.

The illustrated sermons which have been so well attended and so interesting during the past week will be continued as follows: Sunday evening, "The Tender Appeal;" Monday, "The Timid Seeker;" Tuesday, "Let Alone;" Wednesday, "How Long?" Thursday, "How Long Halt Ye?" Friday, "How Escape?" Sunday, "Give Thee Up."

Miss Savage is taking Miss Burns's place in school, and Miss Burns has taken Miss Howe's place, who has been compelled to give up school for a while on account of sickness.

Henry E. Abby of Springfield died Sunday morning of pneumonia. He was mail messenger at the Armory, and will be remembered as having lived here a good many years, working for the Murdock Brothers when they were in business here. He was a man whom every one liked. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

**Auger—Warren.**

One of the most delightful weddings of the season took place last week Thursday afternoon at the Brooks House parlors in Brattleboro, the contracting parties being Dr. Henry M. Auger of Bondsville, Mass., and Miss Helen M. Warren, daughter of Mrs. Jennie T. Warren, a popular teacher in the Brattleboro schools. At 2.30 the bridal party entered the spacious parlor to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin, beautifully rendered by Miss Julia Cressy of Brattleboro. E. H. Miller, a classmate of the bride, acted as usher. Rev. James Babbitt, pastor of the bride, performed the ceremony in a most impressive manner, assisted by Rev. H. E. Shaw, principal of Glenwood Classical Seminary, of which the bride is a graduate. Immediately following the ceremony a charming reception was held, after which the guests, nearly 100 in number, repaired to the dining-room, where a sumptuous wedding repast was enjoyed. The bride wore an elegant costume of white corded silk, with train, trimmed with point lace, and carried bride's roses. Dr. Auger is a graduate of the Buffalo Medical College, and the bride is well known as a highly accomplished musician and a successful teacher. The wedding presents were numerous and very elegant, consisting of a large amount of solid silver, rare china, and glass; a beautiful silver clock, French plate mirror, several fine pictures and books. Dr. Auger of Ware, Mr. O. Auger of Springfield and Mr. H. L. Auger of Three Rivers, brothers of the groom, were present, also Rev. Rev. Mr. Cayer or Ware, Mass., Mrs. G. W. Lyman of Palmer, Mass., and many other guests from Springfield, including Mrs. C. P. Stone and Mrs. Arthur Clary. Dr. and Mrs. Auger left on the 4.30 train for New York city, and on their return will be at home in Bondsville to their friends Wednesdays after January 23d.

## THORNDIKE.

Morris Longtine has accepted a position in the office of the Thorndike Co.

Sleighing is now in order, such as it is, but with a little more snow it might be very fine.

The drum corps is hard at work, and in a short time they expect to be able to appear in public.

Much sickness is reported in the village during the past week, but nothing of a serious nature.

Several from this place went to Ware last Friday evening to attend the ball given by the Young Men's Union.

A brass band has been organized or is being organized. They have their rooms in E. G. Murdock's building.

The schools in the grammar building were closed Wednesday morning for the remainder of the week on account of the breaking of the grate in the furnace.

A few from this place were fortunate enough to secure seats for the performance of "Rip Van Winkle" by Jefferson at Springfield last Thursday evening.

Isadore Gay, for some time at work in the Company's office, will accept a position as bookkeeper in the cloth room, formerly held by Walter P. Bishop, who is to accept a position in Millbury.

Mrs. John St. Jacques died at her home on Tuesday morning after a short illness, leaving a husband and six small children, the youngest being about 7 days old while the oldest is only about 11 years. Mr. St. Jacques has the sympathy of the entire community in his deep sorrow.

The temperance club of this place does not exactly relish, so one of its members writes, the statements which have been made that there are 13 places in the village where liquor is sold illegally, and the report that ball playing is prevalent on Sundays in warm weather. The club claims that since its organization it would be hard to find a more sober or industrious class of young men anywhere, and that the ball playing on Sundays is no more in order in Thorndike than in other places of its size.

A correspondent of the JOURNAL writes: "The people of this place were more than surprised that Mr. Healey had been put down as an officer who showed any partiality to any one while discharging the duties of his office. It must be said that those in the liquor business in this place were always shaking in their boots when they heard of his being in town. It must also be said that Mr. Healey was one of the best officers the town ever had, and it is hoped Sheriff Clark will give him the reappointment which he deserves, and not be influenced by certain persons who have been prominent against him in the matter.

**A Thorndike Woman Dies from a Fall in Springfield.**

Mrs. Catherine Burns of this place, while in Springfield yesterday fell and it is believed received injuries which were the cause of death. The accident happened about 1.30 in the afternoon near the Massasoit House drug store, and she was at once taken into the Massasoit House and physicians summoned. It was announced that she had suffered a stroke of apoplexy, but it was the opinion of those who saw her fall that she slipped on the icy sidewalk and struck on the back of her head. The remains were brought to Thorndike on the noon train today.

## THREE RIVERS.

Gilbert Forte is quite ill at his home this week.

Mrs. Gorman has returned from Saco, Me., after an absence of three weeks.

C. A. Bogue has resigned his position as agent for the New London Northern road.

Miss Hattie Kendrick of the *Union* office, Springfield, visited her parents here this week.

At the annual meeting of the Union church Tuesday evening last year's officers were all re-elected.

Miss Nettie Thayer, who has been visiting friends in town, has returned to her home in Thorndike.

Miss Lizzie Korff has been confined to her home by illness for a few weeks, but is now recovering.

Harold Dean, principal of the grammar school at Thorndike, visited the teachers here yesterday.

Fred White has been confined to his house by illness for a week, but is now able to attend to his duties again.

Mrs. Green, Mrs. Lavene's mother, has returned after a month's absence, and is now staying with her daughter on Maple street.

Miss Bessie Pease of Wilbraham, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lavene during the week, returns to her home to-morrow.

Mrs. Green and Miss Atchinson left here yesterday with the intention of spending several days in Springfield among relatives and friends.

The following members were admitted to fellowship with the Union church last Sunday: Mr. and Miss Butler, Mrs. Hutchins and Miss Rosa Blanchard. R. C. Newell extended the right hand of fellowship to Rev. G. H. Butler, who afterwards admitted the other candidates.

The young men's debating club has arranged to hold a debate two weeks from this evening, the question being: "Resolved, that the high license system is for the best interests of the town of Palmer for the coming year." F. A. Upham and Harry Newell will be among the principal disputants.

Some of the rooms in the school had to be vacated yesterday afternoon owing to the intense cold. Miss A. E. Walker and Miss Cora Clark taught in the third and fifth departments till 2.30 p. m., after which they were invited by Miss Twiss to her home, when they were joined by friends and a 4 o'clock tea served.

A. B. C. Defendorf of Lansing, N. Y., has been representing the Burleigh Lithographing establishment of Troy, N. Y., here this week. He is showing some fine birds-eye views of different places, among which is one of Three Rivers, which is accurate and creditable in every particular. Mr. Defendorf is endeavoring to secure orders enough to warrant the company in sending an agent to deliver the goods when ready. This is of local interest to all residents, especially the older ones, and the excellence of the work and the reasonable terms made ought to ensure a large sale.

If last Friday evening had been Hallowe'en one local merchant would have thought that the spooks and spectres were visiting his household. As it was he is completely nonplussed at a peculiar incident which occurred after he had reached home from his place of business. He had the money that was received in the store during the day, amounting to $250, in his pocket for safe keeping. When he arrived home and had settled his horse for the night he entered the house intending to deposit the money in a suitable place, but to his surprise could not find the pocketbook containing it in any of his pockets, and immediately instituted a general search, which continued until the small hours of Saturday morning began to wear away and despair had ended the investigation. After a sleepless night he arose to find the lost money serving as a bed for his horse. The greenbacks were uninjured, but how they got there to him still remains a mystery.

GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, a familiar figure in the history of Massachusetts, died at Washington early Wednesday morning from heart failure, brought on by an attack of pneumonia occasioned by getting thoroughly chilled in the cold wind of the evening before. General Butler was a little past 74 years old, having been born in Deerfield, N. H., November 5th, 1818. His education was obtained in Phillips Exeter academy and at Colby University, Waterville, Me. He studied law in Lowell and was admitted to the bar in 1840. He was considered one of the smartest criminal lawyers of the time, and won many cases by his keen perception of technicalities which no one else would have thought of. He was early a member of the militia, and was brigadier general in 1861 when his troop was ordered to muster on Boston common. He was trying a case at the time, but was allowed to stop in the midst of it and start with his soldiers, the 6th regiment, which shed the first loyal blood of the rebellion at the hands of a mob in its passage through Baltimore. He served until December, 1864, when he was relieved of his command, and was mustered out of the service at the close of the war. He was elected congressman from the sixth district in 1866, and received a reelection for three successive terms, being defeated in 1874, but again elected in 1876. In 1871 he tried for the Republican nomination for governor, but was defeated by W. B. Washburn. In 1878 he was nominated by the greenback party, and also captured the Democratic nomination, but was defeated. The next year, with the same nominations he was defeated by John D. Long, but in 1882 was elected. His administration was a sensational one, especially in his investigation of the methods at the Tewksbury almshouse. He was renominated in 1883 and defeated by George D. Robinson. He was nominated by the antimonopolists and greenback labor fusion for the presidency in 1884 and received 134,000 votes. Two children survive him. The funeral will be Monday, with full military honors.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Jan. 11, 1893.

The Legislature missed a session on Monday because Speaker Barrett was not ready to give out the committees. They were announced on Tuesday and on the whole they were satisfactory. Speaker Barrett did not follow his policy of three years ago and punish the men who had opposed him, but he gave them fair places. Mr. Bennett of Everett, who was the rival candidate for speaker, was given the chairmanship of the rapid transit committee, which will have much to do with the problem of rapid communication in Boston and the suburbs, and also of the committee on public reservations. Mr. Roe of Worcester, who was Mr. Bennett's right-hand man, was given the House chairmanship of the committee on education. Messrs. Perkins of Boston and Leonard of Waltham, who were also more courageous than most of the members in risking their committee standing for the sake of getting a better speaker than they believed Barrett could be, were given respectively the House chairmanships of the committees on liquor law and woman suffrage. It has been said here that Barrett looked out particularly for the members from the seventh congressional district, with the idea that he could get their favor thus in his expected contest for the seat in Congress which will be vacated by Mr. Lodge after he is elected to the United States senatorship. I have looked over the list with this charge in mind, but there is nothing to support it. So Barrett is to be credited with at least an improvement on his previous record. Of course he looked out for his friends, but he did not put them exclusively upon the good committees as in the famous Wardwell campaign.

It has been voted by both Senate and House that at half-past two next Tuesday they will proceed to ballot for a United States senator. The nomination of Lodge by the Republican caucus last week makes it certain that each branch will elect him on the first day. Thus there will be no joint convention of the two branches, as has been the case in recent elections. At Dawes's last reelection and at Hoar's there was such a condition that there was no concurrent choice by both branches, but it is not possible to see how that can happen this year.

It has been decided that full military and civil honors shall be paid to the memory of ex-Governor Butler. He has been a "supreme executive magistrate" of the commonwealth, and hence the flag of the governor was floated at half-mast all day Wednesday. The Senate and House appointed a committee to see what action should be taken, and they decided upon an appropriation of $4000, a committee of five senators and fifteen representatives to attend the funeral, an adjournment of the Legislature over the day of the funeral, and the adoption of proper resolutions.

It seems that the first to move in the matter of official recognition was Col. Albion S. Drinkwater, who represented the dead governor's family. Col. Drinkwater will be remembered as the chairman of the Democratic State Committee in the years when Butler was elected governor and when he tried vainly for reelection. He has always been near the general since then. He called upon Gov. Russell to-day, and told him what would be the desires of the family for the participation of the state in the funeral services. Gov. Russell sent a message to the Legislature announcing Butler's death, and it was upon that message that the Legislature took official action.

Adjt. Gen. Dalton was before the committee in consultation and some very interesting points were brought out. It is the custom in such cases that the regiment nearest the home of the deceased shall be the escort. Very fittingly this regiment is the famous Sixth Massachusetts, which had the memorable fight in the streets of Baltimore April 19th, 1861, and thus opened the war of the rebellion. This regiment has companies in Boston, Stoneham, Wakefield, Lowell, Marlboro, Fitchburg and Milford. Another fact of note is that after the Legislature has asked the governor to order that there shall be a military escort suitable to the rank of the deceased, and after that order has been issued, the details are all covered by the military regulations applying to such cases. There will be one regiment of infantry, one battery of artillery and one troop of cavalry. The regiment will number a little over 800 men; the cavalry 83, and the artillery 112.

The Legislature has of necessity done but little this week, and a very small amount of business has been introduced.

Mr. Fuller of Ludlow has been given a place on the committee on labor, and Mr. Volk of Ware one on the committee on water supply. LANDON.

## BORN.

At West Warren, 2d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. JOHN CAREY.

## DIED.

At Thorndike, 10th, EMMA ST. JACQUES, 31.
At Springfield, 13th, Mrs. CATHERINE BURNS, 65, of Thorndike.


BOY WANTED—One about 15 or 16 years old, to learn the printers' trade in this office.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 1tf

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR,
tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD,
Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

REMOVAL!
The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.
1293 J. B. WOODWARD.

HOLDEN'S OPERA HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.
*ONE NIGHT!*
Saturday, January 14th.
SPECIAL! SPECIAL!
Engagement of the Distinguished Young Character Actor, Mr.
Richard Golden
—AS—
OLD JED PROUTY!
OF BUCKSPORT, ME.
YE OLD FIRE ENGINE OF BUCKSPORT, ME.
YE RICHARD GOLDEN OF BUCKSPORT, ME.
YE OLD JED PROUTY OF BUCKSPORT, ME.
YE NEW SCENERY OF BUCKSPORT, ME.
The delightful and exquisite story of the valleys and meadows of Dear Old Maine, with ye merry folks of Bucksport, Me.
Seats now on sale at Allen's Drug Store.
Reserved Seats 75 and 50c

JANUARY 11th, 1893.
4° Below Zero.
COMFORTABLES, 62c, $1.25, $1.87, $2.90.
GRAY BLANKETS, $1.25, $2.00 per pair.
W. E. STONE,
Palmer and No. Wilbraham.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Arestes A. Blashfield, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CHARLES A. WEBBER, Adm.
6 Auckland St., Dorchester, Mass.
January 5th, 1893. 3-42

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To the next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy Pease, late of Monson, in said county, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, application has been made to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edwin S. Pease of said Monson, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his official bond as such administrator.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the applicant is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
SAMUEL B. SPOONER,
3-42 Register.


HOLIDAY GOODS
As usual, have arrived
At ALLEN'S.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
The stock is too numerous to mention in detail. Suffice it to say, you will find enough to see, and buy, for that matter. All kinds of Books for young and old. Gay Picture Books for the children. Nice Stories and Books of Incident and Interest for the youth, and Books grave and gay for the older readers. Bibles in many styles. Booklets in place of cards, in many styles.
TOILET CASES in Plush, Leather, Celluloid and Wood. Cuff and Collar Boxes. Writing Desks, Writing Tablets. Picture Frames in various styles. Gold Pens, Fountain Pens, Ink Wells, Thermometers, etc.

The Finest Perfumes
In the market. Diaries and Almanacs for 1893. Photograph Albums, Games, and a host of articles for which space is lacking to describe. Come and see them all. At
The Opera House Drug Store.
O. P. ALLEN.
Christmastide of 1892.

Shall We Have
the Electric Road?
YES!
FLOUR never cheaper than now.
LOOK at our list—
B. M. C. Best (Barrels and Sacks).
Bridal Veil.
Washburn's Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
White Rose.
Perfection,
Leave your order at STONE'S.
Lawrence Block.

LUMBER YARD.
F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.,
—DEALER IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
at retail and wholesale by the car load. Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order. Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of depot.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

"Purity, Strength, Perfection."
CLEVELAND'S
One ROUNDED teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a HEAPING teaspoonful of any other. A large saving on a year's bakings.
BAKING POWDER
A pure cream of tartar powder.
Cleveland's is the standard, it never varies, it does the most work, the best work, and is perfectly wholesome, as it contains no ammonia, no alum, no adulteration.

GUNS!
RIFLES!
AMMUNITION!
HUNTING COATS
AND VESTS.
WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.
DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG
OF 25 POUNDS.
COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
Bicycles,
Tricycles,
Velocipedes.
BICYCLE SUPPLIES!
COTTON AND RUBBER
GARDEN HOSE
REELS AND NOZZLES.
E. A. Buck & Co.

WORKING PANTS!
OUR NEW STOCK
JUST ARRIVED.
PRICES from $1 to $3.
—THE—
"Quarryman's Pant"
FOR $1.00
CAN'T BE BEAT.
A LARGE LINE OF
Ladies' Fur Capes and Jackets
TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.
W. N. FLYNT & SONS
"THE POPULAR CLOTHIERS,"
MONSON, - - - - - MASS.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.
Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

Job Printing
of all kinds
at the Journal Office

WE WOULD
CALL YOUR
ATTENTION TO
VAN HOUTEN

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 13, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Rev. F. S. Hatch addressed a meeting in Ware last evening.

Ralph Tucker returned to Yale, to continue his studies, Monday.

A Monson hotel man won six hats as election bets on Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Fenton have returned from Willimantic.

Miss Edith Whitney was a guest of Prof. D. M. Dustan over Sunday.

Miss Lincoln of Wollaston Heights is the guest of Miss Alvord at Hammond Hall.

Frank M. Bradway has taken a position in Meriden, Ct., with the Bradley & Hubbard Co.

Miss Mabelle Flynt leaves to-morrow to resume her studies at Miss Porter's school at Farmington, Ct.

Quite a number will attend "Old Jed Prouty" in the opera house at Palmer to-morrow evening.

The dance given by the Monson Orchestral club in Central Hall last Wednesday evening was well attended.

The wire which is to supply the stores and dwellings with electric lights has been strung as far as Memorial Hall.

W. N. Flynt attended the meeting of the American Employers' Liability Insurance company at New York this week.

Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Grace Cushman attended the concert given by Paderewski in Hartford this week.

Benjamin Robbins, a former student at the Academy, now at the New York Medical College, was in town over Sunday.

Rumor says that the house on Main street formerly occupied by Rev. J. F. Lee has been sold to John Collins for about $5000.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. King, who have been visiting at W. N. Flynt's, returned to their home in Troy, N. Y., this week.

Special confirmation services will be held at the Catholic church January 22d. Bishop Beaven will be present and assist in the ceremony.

Work has already commenced in remodeling the old Holmes estate, which was recently purchased by S. F. Cushman Jr., by Julius N. Graves.

Rehearsals are being held every week for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which is to be given in Central Hall in February for the benefit of the M. E. church.

A. A. Gage receives good reports from his mare, "Bessie G.," which is in the care of trainer Avery of Springfield. For her age her record is a good one.

The Columbian Club has elected the following officers: President, W. G. Meacham; vice president, William Murphy; secretary, Charles Entwistle; treasurer, L. N. Howard.

George W. Burdick has harvested about 500 tons of ice this year, having filled fourteen ice houses. Over a hundred tons was put in Pendergast's house in eight hours, which was very quick work.

Senator Cushman of Monson fares well in committee appointments at the state house, being third on the committee on public charitable institutions, second on roads and bridges, and chairman of the committee on taxation.

The W. N. Flynt Granite company has purchased 80,000 feet of lumber, standing, and has engaged a steam saw to prepare it for use. This lumber will be used to construct a large modern barn at the quarry in the spring.

W. N. Flynt has bought the orchard and pastures of the Austin Fuller place on High street for about $4000, and has thus secured an entrance to his park from High street. Mr. Flynt is making almost daily additions to his museum and menagerie.

Next Friday evening the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a sociable in the vestry. A unique entertainment, "The Nurserymaid's Drill," will be presented, and home-made candy will be for sale. A small admission price will be charged.

At the annual meeting of the Monson National Bank, held Tuesday, the following officers were chosen: President, R. M. Reynolds; vice president, S. F. Cushman; cashier, E. F. Morris; assistant cashier, F. E. Morris; directors, R. M. Reynolds, S. F. Cushman, E. F. Morris, D. G. Potter, Theodore Reynolds, Dr. G. E. Fuller, L. C. Flynt, F. E. Morris.

After the entertainment in the Academy chapel this evening there will be a social. The following is the programme for the entertainment, with Miss Bell J. Butterfield as reader:

Piano Solo ..... Miss Walker.
Spinning-Wheel Song ..... John Francis Waller
Stubbs' Boots ..... Thackeray
Violin Solo ..... A. Merchant.
Selection from Evangeline ..... Longfellow
Vocal Solo ..... Mr. C. Orcutt.
Peter, the Prophet ..... Mrs. S. C. Hall
Violin Solo ..... M. Brown.
Mary Elizabeth ..... Elizabeth Stuart Phelps
Piano Duet ..... Misses Gage and Cushman.
Farmer and Wheel ..... Will Carleton
The Bobolink ..... S. Miller Hageman

### WEST WARREN.

Miss Jennie Dunegan of Waltham is visiting her mother on Main street.

Mrs. Howard Clark and son are visiting her sister, Mrs. Spaulding of Adams.

Rev. Jerome Wood of Mittineague will preach in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Miss Madeline Rood of Springfield has been spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Dexter Rood.

Michael J. Shea was before Judge Tyler at Warren Monday charged with illegal liquor selling, and was fined $100 and sentenced to three months in the house of correction, but appealed.

### HOLLAND.

Henry J. Switzer has been drawn as juror to attend court at Springfield next Monday.

State aid has just been granted to Luther Gardner, also to Mrs. Lydia N. Alexander, of $4 per month each.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie A. Webber had a daughter born to them January 5th. As this is their first baby it is safe to infer that they are somewhat pleased; it is also the first grandchild on both the paternal and maternal sides.

A. J. Bagley, on going into his hen house last Saturday morning, found a small owl not much larger than a robin. It had killed one of his best hens and eaten all it could hold, which was not much. It obtained an entrance through a broken pane of glass, but could not find its way out. Mr. Bagley has it now on exhibition, alive and well.

Fox hunting is getting quite popular of late in this place, there having been as many as three new hounds imported into town from as many different states this winter, besides several that were here before, and the melody of their voices may be heard night and day in some localities. Henry C. Brown seems to be the veteran fox hunter, and when the dog gets close to the game he appears as spry as a boy, and if Reynard comes within reach of his old muzzle-loader, which Mr. B. has used in this business for over 40 years, he is pretty sure to stop.

### WALES.

Porter Plimpton has bought the Porter Thompson place opposite the Hegan mill.

**A Disastrous Fire.**

There was a serious fire in Shawville Tuesday afternoon, when the Shaw block and a large three-story wool house were burned, the loss being about $12,000. The fire caught in the upper story of the Shaw block from a chimney. This was the only real business block in the place, and was occupied by M. A. Cobbett, dry goods and groceries; Laura Belding, milliner; E. Belding, barber; C. Moore, meat market; E. Davis, notions and post office. Nearly all saved considerable of their stock, but Bert Sizer, who occupied one tenement, lost nearly all his goods. Mr. Belding also lost a quantity of household goods. There was about $10,000 insurance on the building and stock. The wool house was owned by Baker Bros., and was partially insured. A shed and engine house in the rear of the block were also burned, but were insured. The boarding house, which stood within 20 feet of the block, was saved by a stream from the pumps of the Shaw mill. The town fire apparatus was worthless. For two or three years the town has refused to appropriate money for the fire department, and little attention has been paid to the apparatus, which is a poor hand engine at best, so when wanted the machine refused to work, and the hose was so badly twisted and kinked as to be of little use.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Bertie, son of W. H. Capen, died Monday.

There 40 births in town during 1892, 25 marriages and 39 deaths.

Miss Bessie Bridgman has gone to New York, and her place in the post office is taken by Miss Cora Morse.

Edwin Weston, a native of this town and oldest brother of G. B. Weston and Mrs. T. J. Parsons, died Sunday morning.

George Hubbard, one of the oldest residents of the town, recently cut and piled three cords of wood on his 70th birthday.

J. R. Gould was given a surprise party on the occasion of his 75th birthday last week Thursday, and a handsome desk presented him.

Maj. H. A. Longley of Northampton celebrated his 79th birthday last week Thursday by calling on friends and acquaintances in Belchertown.

The report of the centennial celebration has been printed by C. B. Fiske & Co. of Palmer, and copies are on sale at George W. Longley's.

Alonzo Bartlett, a brother of G. H. B. Greene of this place and a native of Belchertown, died at Amboy, N. J., last week as the result of an accident.

The union evangelical services which were begun Sunday will be continued until the 20th. They are now being held in the Methodist church, but commencing with next Monday the Baptist church will be used.

The Clapp Library has received from Senator Greene a copy of "The Legislative Souvenir," by A. M. Bridgman. The book contains sketches of each member of the Legislature, with their engravings and autographs.

**A Nest of Thieves.**

Last Sunday morning Marcus Burroughs noticed that his hen house had been robbed. Fresh blood, tracks and feathers were tracked to one of the houses at No. 4, belonging to the mill corporation. As Mr. Burroughs belongs to the thief-detecting society, officers were immediately notified and soon Sheriff Putnam and Constable Cunningham were on hand and the search of the house, occupied by Jerry Daniels and Pat Buckley, begun. In the oven of one family was found two fowls roasting, and on the stove others boiling, besides six which were all ready dressed for future use. There was also found $35 worth of cloth taken from the mill, a valise which had been stolen from a peddler a few weeks ago, and other things too numerous to mention.

**An Ancient House Burned.**

One of the old landmarks of the town has been removed by the burning of the house of Charles C. Cutler last Saturday morning. The structure was a large farm house, and stood about half a mile from the village. Mr. Cutler's youngest son, who was the first one down in the morning, discovered the woodwork in the back room of the unoccupied half on fire. As there was no water to work with the flames were under full headway before help arrived, though all of the household goods were saved. The origin of the fire is a mystery, as the room in which it was first discovered was used only as a storeroom. The loss is about $3000, insured for $1800. The house was solidly built of hard wood, and was a long time in burning. It was probably the oldest building in that part of the town, having been built over 100 years ago.

### WARREN.

George Campbell has a position as salesman in the Victor bicycle agency in Springfield.

A delegation of the Odd Fellows went to North Brookfield Tuesday evening to assist in an installation of officers.

Albert P. Butterworth and Edgar W. Butterworth, who have been running a meat market in Boston, have returned to their homes in Warren.

Dr. J. W. Hastings is making alterations in his drug store in the Hitchcock block, and will fit up the room in the rear of the post office for a consulting office.

The annual New Year's supper at the Congregational church Tuesday evening was a decided success, over 100 partaking of the roast turkey and other good things provided.

The Warren Thief-Detecting Society has made choice of these officers: President, T. H. Jones; secretary, N. R. Moore; treasurer, J. W. Hastings; directors, Marcus Burroughs, M. K. Whipple, C. N. Shepard, W. L. Curtis, E. Fairbanks, F. A. Keith; pursuing committee, W. A. Putnam, H. B. Smith, J. W. Taylor, George Bliss, George E. Tarbell, J. Heritage, A. J. Whitney, D. E. Graves, W. A. Jenks, N. R. Moore.

Warren Grange has installed these officers: Master, Madison Weaver; overseer, Nathan E. Ball; lecturer, Effie M. Ball; steward, Clarence M. Sylvester; assistant steward, Charles W. Ball; chaplain, A. N. Tuttle; treasurer, Fred N. Lawrence; secretary, Herbert A. Day; gate keeper, George L. Bridges; Pomona, Annie Lawrence; Ceres, Nellie M. Lawrence; Flora, Clara J. Weaver; lady assistant steward, Clara M. Sylvester; organist, Lottie Weaver.

District Deputy Grand Master H. E. Chandler of Worcester with a suite from North Brookfield, has installed the following officers of Arcturus Lodge of Odd Fellows: N. G., J. A. Bacon; V. G., W. F. Taylor; R. S., L. Adams; P. S., W. Nash; treasurer, John Lycett; W., C. N. Sibley; C., S. A. Brown; O. G., D. E. Graves; I. G., J. P. Lincoln; R. S. N. G., H. S. Howe, L. S. N. G., H. F. Ackert; R. S. V. G., Arthur Jones; L. S. V. G., H. Price; R. S. S., A. E. Shurley; L. S. S., C. H. Ball; chaplain, E. Price; P. G., E. L. Fosket.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Dale, a former resident, has been the guest of Miss Emily Phelps this week.

The Grange will meet the East Longmeadow Grange next Wednesday evening.

The tramp house has been moved from the farm of Mr. Swanson to its former site near the Center.

Loie Phelps has been spending a few days in Meriden, Ct., this week, and started on a Western trip Wednesday.

A party of young people from this town will attend the Wagner concert in Springfield Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the South church met with Mrs. John Pease Thursday afternoon and evening.

Miss Dora Merrick has recently received a gift of over fifty botanical specimens from Stellenbasch, Cape Colony, Africa.

The Monday Club will meet with Mrs. Harriet Wetherbee next Monday evening. American literature and history are topics for study for the winter.

Mrs. Lorenzo White has returned from East Templeton, where she attended the eighth annual banquet of the Round Table Reading Club, of which she was a founder.

L. O. Markham, superintendent of the Haverstraw, N. Y., public schools, wife and children, and Principal Markham of Esperance, N. Y., Academy were recent guests of Mrs. W. R. Sessions.

The following officers of the Grange were installed Wednesday evening by Past Master Barton of the State Grange, assisted by Miss M. E. Howard: Master, A. J. Blanchard; lecturer, Mrs. Frank Gurney; overseer, William A. Day; steward, Bert Eaton; assistant steward, Bert Burbank; lady assistant steward, Ida Bolles; Ceres, Mrs. Dwight Bosworth; Pomona, Mrs. W. R. Sessions; Flora, Mrs. Mosely; chaplain, Henry Burbank; gate keeper, Willie Foskit; secretary, Mrs. Wells Phelps; treasurer, F. E. Clark.

Mrs. Harriett M. Warren, wife of President Warren of Boston University, died at her home in Cambridgeport last Saturday. Mrs. Warren was a native of Wilbraham, a daughter of the late John M. Merrick, and was a graduate of Wilbraham Academy, becoming the wife of President Warren in 1861. For several years she resided in Germany, and gained remarkable proficiency in the language of that country. She was prominent in Methodist circles, and for a long time had been president of the New England branch of the foreign missionary society of that denomination, and editor of the *Heathen Woman's Friend* since its establishment in 1869. She was also on the board of managers of the Deaconess's Training School, and of the Society for the Higher Education of Women. She leaves a husband and four children, Mrs. H. M. Eyers, William M. Warren, assistant professor at Boston University, Annie Marshall and Winnifred Warren.

### WARE.

A pension of $12 per month has been granted Charles N. Gilbert, dating from July 17, 1890. It was obtained through the agency of H. M. Coney.

Special services have been held at the chapel Tuesday and Thursday evenings this week, Rev. F. S. Hatch of Monson preaching Thursday evening.

The Episcopal society served a supper for the children in their church parlors on Wednesday evening, after which a most enjoyable sociable was the order.

The smoking of cigaretts in the post office, in many cases by lads too young to be allowed by law to have them in their possession, is getting to be a nuisance.

Frank N. Moore, who has been in the post office some time past, has taken a position with the Ludlow Mfg. Co. W. F. Canavan has taken the vacant place in the post office.

James Mack is having the best of success canvasing for "Scenes from every land," as he well deserves in introducing so beautiful a work at a price that is within the reach of almost every one.

The Ware Ice Company expects to have its new house ready for filling next week. There has been considerable delay on account of its having been blown down when the frame was up.

The elegant "Picturesque Hampden" volumes, the latest of these beautiful county publications, are for sale at Turner's, also "Hampshire" and "Franklin." Hundreds of fine views in these counties for a very low price.

All Saints' church will be open to the public for inspection next Sunday. There is some magnificent work to be seen, but the vastness of its beauty cannot be seen until the frescoing is done and the staging removed.

The park association held a meeting Monday evening, and the committee to look up the location for the park reported for what price certain tracts of land could be purchased, and asked for further time, which was granted.

At a meeting of the standing committee of the East Congregational church last evening it was voted to secure the services of Mrs. Sarah Bottum as pastor's assistant, she having agreed to come for eight months for the sum appropriated.

The finance committee of the East Congregational church is receiving the subscriptions to pay the debt, and it is hoped there will be enough paid in by the first of February to wipe it out and stop the interest, that amounted, on the full debt, to one dollar per day, week days and Sundays.

The expensive and long-drawn-out case of Mrs. Susan Ross against Fred E. Marsh for trespass was decided by Judge Strickland last week, awarding the plaintiff $20. It is generally understood that the trouble was over some boundary lines which do not seem to be settled after all the trouble.

The Odd Fellows had a big time at the town hall Tuesday evening, at the installation of their officers. Charles E. Fuller of Palmer was the installing officer. There were about 200 invited guests from the citizens of Ware, and quite a number of delegates from out of town. After the installation there was a social dance.

The annual meeting of the Ware National Bank was held Tuesday and the following directors elected: William S. Hyde, Calvin Hitchcock, David P. Billings, Lewis N. Gilbert, J. H. Grenville Gilbert, Charles E. Stevens, F. D. Gilmore and Henry K. Hyde of Ware, and George W. Johnson of Brookfield. The directors elected W. S. Hyde president and Henry K. Hyde cashier.

The report of the Ware fire department for 1892 to the state insurance department shows that there were 13 fires. The amount of insurance on the property on fire was $86,475; the loss paid on the same was $7965.25, including $1175 on farm buildings outside the fire district. The value of the property was much greater than the amount of insurance. There has not been an alarm now for over three months.

John Meany had a narrow escape from death last Saturday morning. At the Morse avenue railroad crossing he stopped to wait for the train going north on the Boston and Maine track, and while looking at that the Ware River road train came down, striking him and throwing him into the air. He fell on the pilot of the engine, which he caught and clung to, being carried quite a distance. He was badly bruised, but hopes no lasting damage was done.

The concert and ball of the Ware Young Men's Union last week is reported as a grand success, socially and financially. The young men appeared mostly in black cutaway coats and white vests, and with their handsome badges made a fine appearance. The costumes of the ladies were the finest ever seen in Ware on an occasion of this kind. The music was all that could be desired, and the supper one of Gilmore's best. The ball broke up at four o'clock.

The officers elected by Ware Lodge, A. O. U. W., for the year ensuing are: Past Master Workman, J. P. Pero; Master Workman, Jerome Chesley; Foreman, George S. Marsh; Overseer, P. A. O'Leary; recorder, Osian N. Moore; financier, W. N. Newcomb; Receiver, James E. Clark; guide, William Whitney. At the next meeting, Janury 24, District Deputy Eagan and staff of Northamptom will be present to install the officers. Supper will be served at the Mansion House, after which those present will be entertained by addresses and a musical programme.

At the annual meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Society last Sunday the following officers were elected: President, John O. Deslauriers; vice president, Dr. J. A. Gendron; secretaries, Alfred Maillou, Henry Bourdeau and Ernest Leford; correspondent, Adelard Dubois; marshal, A. Richer; assistant marshal, W. Mathieux; doorkeeper, H. A. Mongrain; treasurer, P. O. L'Heureux; visiting committee, Louis Charboneau, Louis Malancon and Solomon St. Onge. There are now 200 members. There is $1500 in the treasury, and $500 has been paid the past year for sick benefits.


**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Strong Witnesses.**

Among the thousands of testimonials of cures by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, is of Nathan Allisons, a well-known citizen of Glen Rock, Pa., who for years had shortness of breath, sleeplessness, pain in left side, shoulders, smothering spells, etc.; one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and one box of Nerve and Liver Pills, cured him. Peter Jaquet, Salem, N. J., is another witness, who for twenty years suffered with Heart Disease, was pronounced incurable by physicians, death stared him in the face, could not lie down for fear of smothering to death. Immediately after using the New Cure he felt better and could lie down and sleep all night, and is now a well man. The New Cure is sold, also Free Book, by LeGro & Lynde. (2)

**A Great Benefactor.**

"Educators are certainly the greatest benefactors of the race, and after reading Dr. Franklin Miles' popular works, we cannot help declaring him to be among the most entertaining and educating of authors."—New York Daily. He is not a stranger to our readers, as his advertisements appear in our columns in every issue, calling attention to the fact that his elegant work on Nervous and Heart Diseases is distributed free by our enterprising druggists, LeGro & Lynde. Trial Bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine are given away, also Book of Testimonials showing that it is unequalled for Nervous Prostration, Headach, Poor Memory, Dizziness, Sleeplessness Neuralgia, Hysteria, Fits, Epilepsy. (2)

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

Provide yourself with a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and so have the means at hand for contending successfully with a sudden cold. As an emergency medicine, it has no equal, and leading physicians everywhere recommend it.

The continual succession of boils, pimples, and eruptions from which many suffer, indicates an impure state of the blood. The most effective remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It expels the poison harmlessly through the natural channels, and leaves the skin clean and clea.

**Honest.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Suphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charleston S. C.

**It is Useless**

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy.—*Young Ladies' Magazine.*

1893.

A BOOM FOR PALMER

Coming in the Spring.

HORSE BLANKETS,

Largest Stock in Town.

CIRCINGLES and HALTERS.

W. E. STONE,
Palmer.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also via Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

1893.

A Happy New Year to all.

BUCK'S WATER WHITE

150° OIL 10c a Gallon.

W. E. STONE.
Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 M., 1 TO 3 P. M.

J. B. SHAW, PRESIDENT.

ENOS CALKINS, of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORES, of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER, of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

TRUSTEES.

ENOS CALKINS, JAS. B. SHAW, GEO. MOORES, S. S. TAFT, C. B. FISKE, H. G. LOOMIS, O. P. ALLEN, L. E. MOORE, T. D. POTTER, H. P. HOLDEN, E. G. HASTINGS, AMOS ANDREWS, A. PINNEY.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

ENOS CALKINS, GEO. MOORES, AMOS ANDREWS, T. D. POTTER, H. G. LOOMIS, A. PINNEY,
J. B. SHAW.

AUDITORS.

CHAS. B. FISKE, AMOS ANDREWS.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.

DON'T CROAK!

4 lbs Nice Fresh

BOSTON CRACKERS, 25c.

W. E. STONE,
The Grocer.

SALESMEN

WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR NURSERY STOCK.

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

Cash advanced for expenses.

FIRST-CLASS REFERENCES REQUIRED.

R. G. CHASE & CO.,
23 Pemberton Square,
26-29 BOSTON, MASS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our
CHOICE NURSERY STOCK
and new varieties of
SEED POTATOES.
Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.
HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,
13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, January, 1893.

SECOND WEEK OF THE LIMITED SALE.

If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well. A week ago to-day we began to offer certain things gathered from our own stocks and others that would not fail to tempt you—in most cases giving sixty cents the buying power of a dollar.

Great selling has resulted.

To continue the outflow of goods, bargains have been sought and brought, sometimes from our own stocks, sometimes from others—but brought they have been, and trade has kept its course with a rush and stocks are being cleared out thoroughly.

Muslin Underwear.

The great sale will continue this week in full force. The number and amount of sales is astonishing. The hardest thing for women to understand is how such prices are possible. There's the cost of the cloth and the cost of making, and here's the finished garment for less than the two foot up.

For example. Try home work on this gown at 69 cents. You'll wonder more than ever at the prices.

Second floor.

Brocaded Silks.

Here's a tale short and sweet. Brocaded silks ranging from $1 to $2 a yard—choice while they last 55 cents; and there is a choice, most decidedly. Those who come first get it.

This is not an offering of only a few yards. It is our entire stock with but a single exception.

Left aisle.

Dress Goods.

The gathering and opening of bargains goes vigorously forward. This week we bring to the front a catalogue of some several hundred pieces of seasonable fabrics just received.

Cotton-and-wool homespun mixture, 36 inches wide, of a quality never before under 25 cents—in this sale at 19 cents a yard, or $1.33 a dress pattern; worth $1.75. Seven mixtures.

Striped camel's-hair effects, sixteen different sorts, never before under 50 cents—in this sale at 37 1-2 cents, or $2.63 a dress pattern; worth $3.50.

Broken check suiting, all wool and good wool, in seven of the coming spring effects, worth 50 cents—in this sale at 39 cents a yard, or $2.73 a dress pattern; worth $3.50.

Fancy worsted serge, 42 inches wide, never before under 75 cents—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth $4.50. Thirteen colors and black

Whipcord diagonal, 38 inches wide, never before under 75 cents—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $3.85 a dress pattern; worth $5.25. Five choice colors and black.

Bombay melange, 50 inches wide, never before under $1—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $2.75 a dress pattern; worth $5. Seven mixtures.

All-wool and silk-and-wool gray cloths in stripes, plaids and spots, reduced from $1 and $1.25 to 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth from $6 to $7.50

Plain colors (mostly odd shades) of English serges, India twills, Sebastopols, silk-warp henriettas, etc., reduced from 75 cents, $1 and $1.25 to 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth from $4.50 to $7.50.

Cheviot homespun, 52 inches wide, never before under $1.25—in this sale at 75 cents a yard, or $4.50 a dress pattern; worth $7.50. Ten first rate mixtures.

Left aisle.

Black Goods.

Just received wool henrietta, 46 inches wide, at 59 cents; and silk-warp henrietta, 40 inches wide, at 85 cents. The former is usually sold elsewhere at 75 cents, and the latter at $1 and $1.12½. Both are bargains that would ordinarily justify very strong language.

Received yesterday black mohair with white stripes, at 29 cents a yard. 50 cents was the price heretofore.

Left aisle.

Velvets.

The sale includes twenty-five colors or more of a first-rate 18-inch twilled velvet at $1; and a good 15-inch black velvet at 72 cents.

Left aisle.

Moquette Rugs.

A hundred of them will be let out this week at $1.12½. But what is a hundred at such a price!

Up the new stairs.

Jackets.

Lower prices are made on women's and girls' jackets to-day; and we want to say the jackets are good—too good to sell at a loss, but for the fact that we expect to gain by clearing them out more than we lose by their sale.

*Jackets for 12 to 18-year old girls*

Jacket of mixed diagonal, price $4, reduced to $2.50.
Jacket of habit cloth, trimmed with braid, price $10, reduced to $5.
Jacket of brown mixed chevron, plaited back and bishop sleeves, price $9, reduced to $5.
Jacket of fancy mixture, storm collar, strapped seams, pearl buttons, price $9, reduced to $6.
Jacket of fancy chevron, full back and belt, price $8, reduced to $5.
Jacket of mixed tweed, price $7, reduced to $5.
Jacket of fancy chevron, plaited back and belt, silk ornaments, $11.50, reduced to $7.50.
Jacket of Scotch mixture, plaited back, patch pockets, $12.50, reduced to $7.50.
Jacket of chevron mixture, Russian style, cup sleeves, silk front, price $10, reduced to $6.50.
Russian blouse, cup sleeves, pearl buttons, $12, reduced to $7.50.
Jackets, fur trimmed, light and dark colors, only two or three of any one style, prices $7 and 8.50, reduced to $5.
Jacket of beaver cloth, navy or black, deep fur collar, price $6, reduced to $3.75.
Newmarket with military cape, price $5.50, reduced to $3.75.
Gretchens, newmarkets and odd garments of various styles, reduced from a third to a half.

*Jackets for women—*

Plain cheviot jackets, tans and blacks, only two or three of any one style, prices $6 to 7.50, reduced to $5.
Cheviot jacket, plain, with French collar, price $12.50, reduced to $7.99.
Diagonal jacket, shawl collar, Persian lamb trimming, price $18, reduced to $9.33.
Basket cloth cheviot jacket, price $12.50, reduced to $7.99.
Cheviot reefer with pearl buttons, price $8.50, reduced to $5.98.

Second floor.

Furs.

The prices we make may make you smile with incredulity, but they are true for all that. These shoulder capes are beyond question the fur bargains of this market.

| Capes at | Value |
|---|---|
| $ 5.75 | $ 7.50 |
| 8.75 | 13.50 to $15.00 |
| 10.00 | 15.00 to 17.50 |
| 12.50 | 17.50 |
| 15.00 | 22.50 |
| 20.00 | 30.00 |
| 25.00 | 35.00 to 40.00 |

All the popular furs are represented—electric seal, astrakhan, Persian, monkey, marten, beavers, etc.

Left aisle.

Portieres.

All the small lots of chenille portieres have been collected together since this was written, and placed on tables at prices to sell them quickly. Any one who has use for one, two or three pairs of a pattern can save considerable money at these tables. Some of the choicest patterns produced this past season are there.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| $ 5.00 | portieres for | $ 3.88 a pair |
| 6.00 | portieres for | 3.88 a pair |
| 6.50 | portieres for | 3.88 a pair |
| 7.50 | portieres for | 5.50 a pair |
| 10.00 | portieres for | 6.00 a pair |
| 12.50 | portieres for | 7.50 a pair |
| 15.00 | portieres for | 12.50 a pair |
| 17.50 | portieres for | 12.50 a pair |

Up the new stairs.

Lace Curtains.

Just picked up from an overloaded agent who had orders to turn his stock into money, several hundred pairs—enough for several days at least. Two lots, $1 and $1.25 a pair.

Up the new stairs.

Blankets.

All the odds and ends, some of them more or less soiled or imperfect, have been marked down to clear the stock.

| | Reduced from | To |
|---|---|---|
| 10-4 blankets, | $ 2.00 | $1.37 |
| 10-4 blankets, | 3.00 | 2.25 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 3.50 | 2.50 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 3.75 | 2.75 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 4.00 | 3.15 |
| Fine California blankets, | 7.50 | 5.50 |
| Fine California blankets, | 9.00 | 7.00 |
| Fine California blankets, | 12.50 | 9.50 |

Some of the lots are not so large that you can afford to wait.

Right aisle.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

BLUE DAYS.

BIGGEST BARGAINS OF THE YEAR

IN

ULSTERS, OVERCOATS AND SUITS

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT, and in some cases 50 PER CENT from our already low prices on

420 MEN'S OVERCOATS, 217 MEN'S ULSTERS, 346 MEN'S SUITS.
232 BOYS' OVERCOATS, 179 BOYS' ULSTERS, 161 BOYS' SUITS.
247 CHILDREN'S CAPE OVERCOATS,
113 CHILDREN'S ULSTERS, 274 CHILDREN'S SUITS.

You'll find the original price in black on the price tag and the discount price in blue under it. Don't miss this opportunity of buying good winter Clothing just when you most need it.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

CHAS. H. TRYON.

THE BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

CHRISTMAS GOODS NOW IN STOCK.

BEFORE TAKING

INVENTORY

February 1st, we shall offer BARGAINS in all departments.

DRESS GOODS in Short Lengths.

REMNANTS at Half Price or Less.

All Worsted Goods—

HOODS, SCARFS and LEGGINS

Much Below Cost.

HORSE BLANKETS and LAP ROBES

at Great Reduction in Prices.

IN GROCERIES we offer a large assortment of

FANCY CANNED GOODS.

IN STAPLE GOODS FULL LINES and LOW PRICES.

J. B. SHAW.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, pains-taking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

John R. Reed, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
Jas. Noble, Jr., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. Lincoln, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
Rev. John H. Lockwood, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. Kingsbury, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. Atkins, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. Parks, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. Van Deusen, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
Frank Bowler, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
Geo. W. Winslow, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. Ely, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 38 R. B. FRANCIS.

*Don't be afraid* to wash anything with *Pearline*. You can do it without scouring and scrubbing. With anything that is delicate, it saves wear; with anything that is strong, it saves work. It devours dirt, without eating up the fabric. Millions use *Pearline*, but "all grocers" don't "keep it." What everybody needs is sold too fast to keep.

Never peddled. 225 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Fourteen Pounds in Two Weeks.

**Happy Experience of a Railroad Man.**

Mr. Peter Owens of Greenbush, N. Y., one of the oldest and best known engineers on the H. R. R. R., writes: "A few years ago I was taken sick. My trouble was general debility, pain in the back, blinding sick headache, and dyspepsia, caused by irregular habits of eating and the constant jar of the engine. I was losing flesh daily, and had no appetite; had consulted my physician, took his medicine, but continued to grow so much worse that I concluded my days of labor were about over. At this critical time I was advised to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did, and from the very first bottle I began to grow better, my appetite returned, and for the first two weeks I gained over a pound a day. I most heartily recommend it to all troubled as I was, for I know it is a medicine worthy of all confidence."

Hundreds of persons of sedentary habits are troubled with constipation and kidney disease, two of the most common ailments; they ought to be attended to, for they never of themselves get better. Mr. Geo. A. Wagner, Palatine Bridge, N. Y., and one of the Wagner Drawing Room Car Co's popular conductors, found it the only cure for constipation and kidney troubles; it also cured him of an obstinate case of catarrh of the bladder. Have you symptoms of dyspepsia, painful weight in the stomach after eating, headache, constipation, pain in the back? If so, do not delay in taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, as it may save you from some dreadful disease that might end in death.

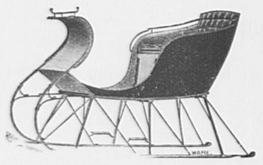
DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

25 Cents a Bottle. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



A COMPLETE LINE OF

## Double and Single SLEIGHS

Old Comfort Sleighs.
Speeding Sleighs.
Top Sleighs.
Traverse Runners—in new designs.
Upholstered Sleighs for $20, $30, $40, up to $300.
Second Hand Sleighs—all prices.

W. H. SMITH,

6-38 2 PARK ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Invites the patronage of those seeking thorough instruction in

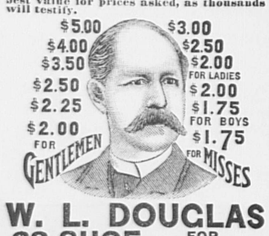
ACCOUNTING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING.

Students enter at any time. Send for circular.

A. P. HARRINGTON, Principal.

4-39 Springfield, Mass.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

### Janet.

Janet, fairy Janet! I love thine artless grace!
To hear thy rippling laughter, to see thy beaming face!
Thou seem'st like some rare calla, which holds its stately head
In all its queenly beauty, but I have heard it said
Thou art more like the lily beneath thy dainty feet.
Fair Lily of the Valley, the sweetest of the sweet!
I give thee bright carnations, and whisper in thine ear,
"Dear heart, I truly love thee! I love thee truly, dear!"

Janet, lovely Janet! Ah, now I see thee stand
Beneath the radiant gas-light, a rose in one wee hand;
In robes of silken lustre, and of the very hue
That Psyche wore for Cupid, true Love's own color, blue;
Around thy bosom falling, some rich lace, pure and white,
And at my step approaching, thine eyes grow strangely bright.
The wind is softly rippling thy wavy gold-brown hair,
From yonder open window, thou fairest of the fair!

Janet, dearest Janet! Through all the great world wide,
Like guardian angel hov'ring, I feel thee by my side.
Though there be miles between us, thy breath is on my cheek!
Dear Janet, hear my wooing, thou maiden fair and meek!
For now I hold thee closely and live in present bliss,
And on thy lips of ruby imprint one sacred kiss.
I pray that God's own blessing upon our mutual love
In holy benediction fall from His throne above.

—*May Kidder, in Norristown Herald.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

HE HAD NO CHOICE.

The boy stood on the burning deck—
But who could blame him, please?
The price of coal had gone so high
It was either this or freeze.

—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A Western lecturer has selected for his subject "A Bad Egg." This subject often strikes a lecturer unfavorably.—*Texas Siftings.*

"No, sir; my daughter can never be yours." "I don't want her to be my daughter!" broke in the young ardent. "I want her to be my wife!"—*Tit Bits.*

"I am afraid you are greedy," said Walter's father at dinner. "No, I'm not greedy," said Walter. "I only want all I want."—*Harper's Young People.*

"I am dripping wet," said the makintosh, as it came in and shook itself. "You ought not to complain," replied the gold watch, "you are not soaked half as much as I am."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

"John, what's the Salic law we read about in history?" asked Mrs. John. "It was a law that prevented women becoming kings," replied John learnedly.—*Life.*

"We have had a stormy life," said the jester to the King, with easy familiarity." "How so?" "Yours has been reigny and mine windy."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mother (agitated)—"What's the matter with my son, doctor? Is it a case of life or death?" Doctor—"No, my dear madam; only a case of champagne.—*Town Topics.*

May—"How did you come to change the day for your wedding?" Helen—"Oh, there is to be a game of football that day and Paul couldn't get away."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Orr E. Entle—"I hear that Ned Birdseye has given up his bachelor apartment." Marlboro—"Yes. He has changed his bachelor quarters for a better half."—*Brooklyn Life.*

At a country ball—"My dear sir, you have just stepped on my partner's foot. I demand satisfaction." "Oh! certainly; yonder sits my wife—go and step on her foot."—*Peterburgskaya Gazeta.*

Fond mother (of delicate dude)—"I think it is time Clarence selected a profession. What would you advise." Old Gent (reflectively)—"He might do nicely as a typewriter girl."—*New York Weekly.*

Tomdik—"Did you have a merry Christmas, Hojack?" Hojack—"Yes, indeed. Johnny killed the cat and smashed the parlor mirror before he had had his new air-gun an hour.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"This must be a fine stream for trout," said a pedestrian who was fishing. "I think so, too," said the angler, "for I have been fishing here for an hour and can't get one to leave it."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Gladys—"What a glorious chrysanthemum that is over behind that cactus in the conservatory." Marie—"Hus-sh! That's Count Longlox Blondierre, the new Hungarian pianist. His back's toward us."—*Chicago News-Record.*

"Which do you like best, Uncle Silas, tragedy or comedy?' "Well, for the most part," replied Farmer Begosh, "I believe I prefer tragedy, for when the killin' comes ye feel that yer gettin' sorter square with the actors."—*Washington Star.*

A Dublin newspaper has an advertisement possibly more truthful than intended: "Wanted, a gentleman to undertake the sale of a patent medicine. The advertiser guarantees that it will be profitable to the undertaker."—*Medical Times.*

An advertisement appears in a Western paper which reads thus: "If George William Brown, who deserted his poor wife and babe twenty-five years ago, will return, the aforesaid babe will knock the stuffing out of him."—*Charleston News and Courier.*

Instructor in Latin—"Miss B., of what was Ceres goddess?" Miss B.—She was the goddess of marriage." Instructor—"Oh, no; of agriculture." Miss B. (looking perplexed)—"Why, I am sure my book says she was the goddess of husbandry."—*Stray.*

Young Man—"How much a year does it require to support a wife nowadays?" Old Man—"Oh, anywhere from $500 to $50,000 or so." Young Man—"Isn't that rather indefinite?" Old Man—"No. It always takes all a man has."—*New York Weekly.*

Pride.—"Hypathiah! come aff dat dar rail! D'yew heah what I tal yew jus' now? Come aff dat rail 'majiately! S'pose people was to pass by, what they take yew fo', settin' dar nuffin' on but you' shirt? They take yew for common folk!"—*Boston Budget.*

Miss Gigglegirl—"So you teach at Harvard? That must be so nice! And you teach the students all sorts of languages. I suppose they never speak English at all." Professor—"Very seldom speak it." Miss G.—"There, I was sure of it! What language do they speak most, Greek or Latin or——" Professor—"Slang."—*Boston Transcript.*

Vicar (who has an unfortunate trick of saying "quite so" during conversation) calls upon the bishop about some parish grievance. The bishop during the interview tells the vicar how badly he (the bishop) is being treated. "The fact is, Mr. Smith, many people seem to think I'm a perfect ass." "Vicar (consolingly)—"Quite so, my Lord, quite so."—*Tit-Bits.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

*Mrs. Elizabeth Messer*
Baltimore, Md.

## Rescued from Death

**All Said She Could Not Live a Month**

***Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.***

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

**Neuralgia and Dyspepsia**

and **fainting spells.** Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was

**A Picture of Misery**

Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now **perfectly cured.** I eat well, sleep well, and am **in perfect health.** I owe all to

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Instead of being dead now, I am alive and **weigh 142 lbs."** MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

## Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co

## HOW ARE YOU FIXED FOR—— WHITE SHIRTS?

We have the

GREATEST VALUES AT——

37 CENTS and 69 CENTS

You ever gazed upon.

S. H. HELLYAR & CO.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF——

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

SENSIBLE and USEFUL

HOLIDAY GOODS.

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS!

RUBBER BOOTS for the Boys and Girls.

WARM LINED SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Children.

SLIPPERS for everybody.

GENTS' SLIPPERS only 75c.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK to select from, and REASONABLE PRICES at

294 MAIN STREET, S. C. HALL NEXT TO P. O., SPRINGFIELD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

## Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS,
AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

BATH TUBS, MARBLE SLABS, WASH BOWLS, COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON BOILERS, CLOSETS, SEATS, TANKS, TRAPS, LEAD PIPE,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM,
WARM AIR,
AND HOT WATER

HEATING

We make OUR SPECIAL BUSINESS. Can furnish anything you wish in the Heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST and at the LOWEST PRICES

Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK. W. H. BLANCHARD.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, **$3.00** a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, **361** Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

## A WONDERFUL TALE.

### An Almost Unparalleled Case of Suffering.

Extricated From a Pit of Abject Darkness and Despair.

Emerged Again Into the Sunlight. Saved!

The best writers during all the ages have with eloquent pens depicted the awful mental suffering of hopelessness and darkest despair. Dante, De Quincy and others painted in never to be forgotten shades of sombre blackness the mind utterly devoid of hope, wretched with lost courage, despondent, disheartened.

But in real life we have never heard a more heart-felt tale of suffering, mental and physical, than that told us by a most estimable lady, Mrs. J. P. Swift, who lives at 2789 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

"Four years ago," she said, "I was in a position of complete physical and nervous prostration, had but little appetite, severe indigestion, stomach distended with gas, constipation, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, pain in back of the neck and base of the brain, and was so nervous and despondent that life was a burden.

"As a result of this condition, other weaknesses peculiar to my sex, fall upon me, until I was utterly wretched.

"After much medical treatment and constant failure, I was induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It was in a faint-hearted way and with little hope, but I soon began to sleep better, my digestion improved, the pain in the head became less severe and I gradually gained strength until I felt as if I had been extricated from a pit of abject darkness and despair and emerged into the sun-light!

"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy saved me! Very many of my friends to whom I have recommended the remedy, can attest to similar results in their own cases.

"It is truly a wonderful medicine and might well be called 'Woman's Friend.'"

It is a fact that the sick are despairing.

How many thousands of sufferers there are who, from repeated failures to find relief, lack courage, become despondent and almost lose all hope of ever getting anything to cure them!

And yet if they will use this remarkable medicine, which is purely vegetable and harmless and can be procured at any druggist's, how soon will their gloom and despair be turned to hope and joy! Mrs. Swift has recommended it to a great many of her friends who have been cured, and it will cure you if you will use it.

It is by no means a simple patent medicine but is the marvellous discovery of a specialist eminent in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. The Doctor also gives to all the privilege of consulting him free of charge, and any who desire can call upon him or write him a description of the case.

SPRINGFIELD'S

## CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE.

*We commence to-day a*

**Grand Mark-Down Sale**

—— OF ——

FURS and GARMENTS.

**Smash Go the Prices.**

*Every garment has been shorn of its entire profit, and much more in many instances.*

*We give you a fine assortment to select from, with none but the latest and best styles. Here are a few of them:—*

*Fine Cloth Jackets $5.00, Formerly $7.50 and $8.00.*
*Fur Trimmed Jackets $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Cape Wraps $5.00, Formerly $10.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Capes $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Fur Capes $15.00, Formerly $25.00.*
*Seal Jackets $150.00, Formerly $200.00.*

*And so on through the entire stock. Early comers get most to select from.*

**James McKeon & Co.**

4-40

YOU NEED WORK?

(If not, this won't interest you.)

You can make $75 to $150 a Month, provided you work with a little vigor, pluck and push. Stock complete; steady work; pay weekly. Elegant outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Address,

E. H. DEFOREST & CO.,
16-31nrm Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

**WANTED** Wide-awake workers everywhere for SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; many illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

**CROSBY & GREGORY.**

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office

*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-42

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weaklungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-40

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

### THE CURFEW HEROINE.

Whether the following sketch is founded on the well-known poem, "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," or the poem was suggested by this thrilling sketch, we do not know; but we do know that the sketch will be read with great interest.

It lacked quite half an hour of curfew toll. The old bell-ringer came from under the wattled roof of his cottage stoop and stood with uncovered head in the clear, sweet-scented air. He had grown blind and deaf in the service, but his arm was as muscular as ever, and he who listened this day marked no faltering in the heavy metallic throbs of of the cathedral bell. Old Jasper had lived through many changes. He had tolled out its notes of mourning for good Queen Bess, and, with tears scarcely dry, he had rung the glad tidings of the coronation of James. Charles I. had been crowned, reigned and expiated his weakness before all England in Jasper's time; and now, he who under his army held all the commonwealth in the hollow of his hand, ruled as more than monarch, and still the old man, with the habit of long life upon him, rang his matin and sorrow.

Jasper stood alone now, lifting his dimmed eyes up to the softly-dappled sky.

The walls of his memory seemed so written over—so crossed and recrossed by the annals of the life that had gone before that there seemed little room for anything in the present. Little recked he that Cromwell's spearsmen were camped on the moor beyond the village—that Cromwell himself rode with his guardsmen a league away; he only knew that the bell that had been rung in the tower when William the Conqueror had made curfew a law had been spared by Puritan and Roundhead, and that his arm for sixty years had never failed him at eventide.

He was moving with slow step toward the gate, when a woman came hurriedly in from the street and stood beside him; a lovely woman, but with face so blanched that it seemed carved in the whitest of marble with all its roundness and dimples. Her great, solemn eyes were raised to the aged face in pitiful appeal, and the lips were forming words that he could not understand.

"Speak up, lass; I am deaf and cannot hear your clatter."

The voice raised, and the hands clasped and unclasped, and rung themselves together, palm and palm.

"For heaven's sake, Jasper do not ring the curfew to-night!"

"What, na ring curfew! You must be daft, lassie."

"Jasper, for sweet heaven's sake, for my sake, for one night in all your long life forget to ring the bell! Fail this once, and my lover shall live, whom Cromwell says shall die at curfew toll. Do you hear? My lover, Richard Temple. See, Jasper, here is money to make your old age happy. I sold my jewels that the Lady Maud gave me, and the gold shall be yours for one curfew."

"Would ye bribe me, Lily de Vere? Ye're a changeling. Ye've na the blood of the Plantagenets in ye're veins, as ye're mother had. What, corrupt the bell-ringer under her Majesty, good Queen Bess! Not for all the gold that Lady Maud could bring me! What is your lover to me? Babes have been born and strong men have died before now at the ringing of my bell. Awa'! awa'!"

And out on the village green, with the shadows of the lindens lengthening over it, a strong man awaited the curfew to toll for his death. He stood, handsome and brave and tall—taller by an inch than the tallest pikeman who guarded him.

What had he done that he should die? Little it mattered in those days, when the sword that the great Cromwell wielded was so prone to fall, what he or others had done. He had been scribe to the late lord up at the castle, and Lady Maud, forgetting that man must woo and woman must wait, had given her heart to him without the asking, while the gentle Lily de Vere, distant kinswoman and poor companion to her, had, without seeking, found the treasures of his true love, and held them fast. Then he had joined the army and made one of the pious soldiers whose evil passions had never been stirred but by sign or symbol of popery. But a scorned woman's hatred had reached him even there. Enemies and deep plots had compassed him about and conquered him. To-night he was to die.

The beautiful world lay as a vivid picture before him. The dark greenwood above the rocky hill where Robin Hood and his merry men had dwelt; the frowning castle with its drawbridge and square towers; the long stretch of moor with the purple shadows upon it; the green straight walks of the village; the birds overhead; even the daisies at his feet, he saw. But, ah! more vividly than all, he saw the great red sun with its hazy veil lingering above the trees, as though it pitied him with more than a human pity.

He was a God-fearing and God-serving man. He had long made his peace with Heaven. Nothing stood between him and death—nothing rose pleading between him and those who were to destroy him but the sweet face of Lily De Vere, whom he loved. She had knelt at Cromwell's feet and pleaded for his life. She had wearied heaven with her prayers, but all without avail.

Slowly now the great sun went down. Slowly the last red rim was hid behind the greenwood. Thirty seconds more and his soul would be with his God. The color did not forsake his cheeks. The dark rings of hair lay upon a warm brow. It was his purpose to die as martyrs and brave men die. What was life that he should cling to it? He already felt the air pulsate with the first heavy roll of the death-knell. But no sound came. Still facing the soldiers with his clear gray eyes upon them, he waited. The crimson banners in the west were paling to pink. The kine had ceased their lowing, and had been gathered to the barn-yards.

All nature had sounded her curfew; but old Jasper was silent.

The bell-ringer, with his gray beard yet bared, had traversed half the distance that lay between his cottage and the ivory-covered tower, when a form went flitting past him with pale, shadowy robes floating around it, and hair that the low western lights touched and tinted as with a halo.

"Ah, Huldah, Huldah?" the old man muttered; "how swift she flies! I will come soon, dear. My work is almost done." Huldah was the good wife, who had gone from him in her womanhood, and for whom he had mourned all his long life. But the fleeting form was not Huldah's; it was Lily De Vere, hurried by a sudden and desperate purpose toward the cathedral.

"So help me God, curfew shall not ring to-night! Cromwell and his dragoons come this way. Once more I will kneel at his feet and plead."

She entered the ruined arch. She wrenched from its fastenings the carved and worm-eaten door that barred the way to the tower. She ascended with flying and frenzied feet the steps; her heart lifted up to God for Richard's deliverance from peril. The bats flew out and shook the dust of centuries from the black carvings. As she went up she caught glimpses of the interior of the great building, with its groined roof, its chevrons and clustered columns; its pictured saint and carved image of the Virgin, which the pillagers of ages had spared to be dealt with by time, the most relentless vandal of all.

Up—still up—beyond the rainbow tints thrown by the stained glass across her death-white brow; up—still up—past open arcade and arch, with griffin and gargoyles staring at her from under bracket and cornice, with all the hideousness and medieval carving; the stair, flight by flight, growing frailer beneath her young feet; now but a slender network between her and the outer world; but still up.

Her breath was coming short and gasping. She saw through the open space old Jasper cross the road at the foot of the tower. Oh, how far! The seconds were treasures, which Cromwell, could not purchase from her. Up—ah—there, just above her, with its great brazen mouth and wicked tongue, the bell hung.

A worm-eaten block for a step, and one small, white hand had clasped itself above the clapper—the other prepared, at the tremble, to rise and clasp its mate, and the feet to swing off—and thus she waited. Jasper was old and slow, but he was sure, and it came at last. A faint quiver, and the young feet swung from their rest, and the tender hands clasped for more than their precious life the writhing thing. There was a groaning and creaking of the rude pulleys above, and then the strokes came heavy and strong. Jasper's hand had not forgot its cunning, nor his arm its strength. The tender, soft form was swung and dashed to and fro. But she clung to and caressed the cold, cruel thing. Let one stroke come and a thousand might follow—for its fatal work would be done. She wreathed her white arms about it, so that at every pull of the great ropes it crushed into the flesh. It tore her, and wounded and bruised; but there in the solemn twilight the brave woman swung, and fought with the curfew; and God gave her victory.

The old bell-ringer said to himself: "Aye, Huldah, my work is done. The pulleys are getting too heavy for my old arms. My ears, too, have failed me. I dinna hear one stroke of the curfew. Dear old bell, it is my ears that have gone false, and not thou. Farewell, old friend."

And just beyond the worn pavement a shadowy form again went flitting past him. There were drops of blood upon the white garments, and the face was like the face of one who walked in her sleep, and the hands hung wounded and powerless at her side.

Cromwell paused with his horsemen under the dismantled May-pole before the village green. He saw a man who was to die at sunset standing up in the dusky air, tall as a king and beautiful as Absalom. He gazed with knitted brow and angry eye, but his lips did not give utterance to the quick command that trembled on them, for a girl came flying toward him. Pikeman and archer stepped aside to let her pass. She threw herself upon the turf at his horse's feet; she lifted her bleeding and tortured hands to his gaze, and once more poured out her prayer for the life of her lover; with trembling lips she told him why Richard still lived—why the curfew had not sounded.

Lady Maud, looking out of her latticed window at the castle, saw the great Protector dismount, lift the fainting form in his arms, and bear her to her lover. She saw the guards release the prisoner, and she heard the shouts of joy at his deliverance; then she welcomed the night that shut the scene out from her envious eye and sepulchered her in its gloom.

At the next matin bell old Jasper died, and at curfew toll he was laid beside the wife who had died in his youth, but the memory of whom had been with him always.

**We should be able to sympathize with** CARDINAL WOLSEY more fully than we do, if instead of advising Cromwell to "Serve the King," he had said "Serve a 'FERRIS' DELICIOUS HAM, *at once*, hot or cold."

## THE KIND THAT CURES

MISS GERTIE S. COWLES,
Montgomery, Mass.

**TWO YEARS OF AGONY.**

FIVE Remedies and :: ::
FOUR Physicians Failed. ::

**"DANA'S CURED ME."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—I wish to tell you of the wonderful cure DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has done for me.

For two years I suffered agony with my back and side, also my stomach, caused by the effects of La Grippe. My stomach would retain no food until I could lie down for the terrible pain in my back and sides—was confined in bed 6 weeks. My friends despaired of my recovery. One of your papers containing testimonials of the wonderful cures came to my hands. I resolved to try DANA'S. From the first I began to improve. Have taken two bottles and am well, and in five weeks I gained 13 lbs. Pain every minute a few months ago—now perfectly well. Thank the Lord! I know

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

cured me as I had tried five different remedies and four Physicians without any benefit.

Yours respectfully,
MISS GERTIE S. COWLES.
Montgomery, Mass.

The truth of the above is certified to by E. W. PETTIS, School Committee; LEWIS T. ALLEN, Town Clerk and Treasurer; L. O. MOORE, Chairman of Selectmen and Assessors, and MRS. H. C. KELSO.

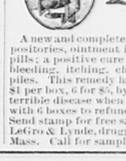
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

JOSEPH BELANGER,

THREE RIVERS, MASS.,

EMBALMER, UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Invites the attention of the public that he keeps a full line of Caskets and Robes of all descriptions, and in all cases where required a lady attendant will be furnished. Also Mr. J. K. KNOX will conduct funerals when required. 13-33



JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## TAKEN BY STORM!

A perfect jam. Tremendous crowds. Salesroom crowded all day long since this sale began. People coming from all parts of the country to this great sale for their clothing. The grandest and most extraordinary sale of fine Fall and Winter Clothing at retail that has ever taken place in the City of Springfield is now going on at

No. 282 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

**50 Per Cent Less Than Actual Cost**

| | worth | will be sold at |
|---|---|---|
| Gents' Cass. Business Suits, | $12.00 | $5.50 |
| Gents' Scotch Cheviot Suits, | 13.50 | 6.99 |
| Gents' Elegant Fall Overcoats, | 14.00 | 7.75 |
| Gents' Cutaway Dress Suits, | 15.00 | 9.50 |
| Double Breasted Cheviot Suits, | 18.00 | 13.25 |
| Satin Lined Prince Alberts, | 20.00 | 11.99 |
| Gents' Imported Broad Wale Suits, | 22.00 | 19.50 |
| Carr's Best English Melton Overcoats, | 25.00 | 16.00 |
| Nobby Suits for Young Men, | 18.00 | 10.50 |
| 200 Mens' Cass. Pants, | at One Dollar a Pair | |
| Boys' Suits, $1.79, worth $3.00. | | |
| Boys' Pants, 25c a pair | | |
| Gents' All-Wool Pants, $1.69. | | |
| Fancy Worsted Dress Pants, $2.75 | | |
| Boys' Finest Tricot Dress Suits, $4.98, worth 12.00 | | |
| Men's Melton Cassimere Suits, $4.75, worth 12.50 | | |
| Men's Fancy Cassimere Suits, $6.75, worth 14.00 | | |

| | worth |
|---|---|
| Men's Blue Chinchilla Overcoats at $4.50 | $12.00 |
| Elegant Cutaway Dress Suits, $7.75, | 15.00 |
| Men's Heavy English Double Breasted Melton Overcoats, $6.75, | 13.50 |
| Men's Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats, $7.50, | 14.50 |
| Men's Silk lined Kersey Overcoats, $12.25, | 25.00 |
| Men's Heavy Ulsters, $5.75 | 12.00 |
| Men's Elegant Silk Face Fall Overcoats, $9.75, | 18.00 |
| Men's Cheviot Suits, $7.50, | 16.00 |
| Men's English Melton Fall Overcoats, $7.50, | 17.00 |
| Men's All Wool Pants, worth $5.50, at | 3.47 |
| Extra Fine Dress Pants, $3.75, worth 7.50 | |

DON'T DELAY A MOMENT. ∴ DON'T WASTE A MOMENT.

It's Truly a Chance of a Lifetime.

**Great Slaughter Sale of : :**

**FINE MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING!**

We are prepared by affidavit that this stock of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing was made for strictly fine trade, and every article offered by us in this great sale is of this fall's manufacture, and was shipped to us direct from Goodgoods & Fitwell of Binghampton, N. Y.

282 Main St., Springfield, Mass. 282

SALE CONTINUES FROM DAY TO DAY UNTIL ALL GOODS ARE SOLD

Sale opens each day 8 a. m.; closes 9 p. m.; Saturday night 11.

Be careful that you get to the right place. Large force of salesmen and polite attendance. Hats, Caps, Gloves and Furnishing Goods at 27c on the dollar.

H. L. BECKER,

BON-TON CLOTHING CO.

Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., for
Christmas and New Year's Gifts at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

# Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

The peculiarity of Dobbins' Electric Soap is that it acts right on the *dirt and stains* in clothes and makes them *pure as snow*, at the same time it *preserves the clothes*, and makes them keep clean longer. Have your grocer order it.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20, 1893. NUMBER 43.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATTIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. A. B. C. DEMING, Com. C. W. CROSS, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. T. C. RUSSELL, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE
Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

Cures CATARRH

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

NOT
TIME
YET

To open Spring Goods, but it won't be long before your Spring Suit will be due, and, of course, you will want the best you can get for the money expended.

Why not come into our store and look around, just to see what you can see? It won't cost you anything, and you'll not complain of shabby treatment after leaving — in fact, we think your Spring Suit will be made in our store, if you come in and see us.

We've a good stock of goods on hand at present to select from, but our incoming Spring Stock will be something nice—
VERY NICE.

Palmer
Tailoring
Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

REMOVAL.

McGREGORY
& CASMAN.

AT HOME
IN THEIR NEW WORKS
4 Doors Below
NEW MASONIC TEMPLE.

New Stock. New Designs.

EVERYTHING BRIGHT AND NEW.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS
531 MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD.

MARBLE GRANITE.

Telephone 9-5.
Free carriage to those wishing to inspect designs in the Springfield Cemetery. 52-1

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes

AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The Old Meeting-House.

In our forefathers' sober times,
When folks were solemn as their rhymes,
An architect of local fame,
With some sound Puritanic name,
Upon the sunny village square
Upreared the cherished House of Prayer.

Albeit 'tis said he had a heart,
He was not versed in Gothic art;
From steeple down to echoing aisle
He sought severity in style,
And deemed the use of glass a sin,
That would not let the sunlight in.

A modest vane upon the spire
Flashed, summer long, a golden fire;
The vine about the porch took on
The autumn's crimson benison;
And purity as fine as snow
The walls were ever white to show.

Still stands the House of Prayer; no whit
Has time's on-speeding altered it,
Save that we note, as in the sage,
A dignity that comes with age,
And find a grace around it cast
That speaks the presence of the past.

Those entering its homely door
A something feel unfelt before—
A sweet serenity that stills
The striving of our restless wills,
And bids us greet in glad accord
The Presence Chamber of the Lord.

—*The Congregationalist.*

## AMPLE REPARATION.

"Abner Wilcox, what have you done with my husband?"

The voice was stern and menacing. She stood in the center of the small, plain, carefully kept room. A shapely forefinger was shaken at the drooping figure that stood, hat in hand, in the doorway. A shaded lamp was on the small table at the side of the room; a few framed photographs and prints on the walls; a carpet with red figures on the floor; a shining cooking stove at the chimney; above it the small mantel-shelf with a few ornaments. He saw it all, and yet it was as if he saw nothing. His face was turned to the floor. Signs of uncontrollable emotion were on him, and his frame shook and his hands trembled in the agony of his soul.

He saw the picture before him, and yet his mind was full of another picture that seemed as if it would possess him for evermore. He saw a small fishing schooner beating in for Pollock Rip, on the Massachusetts shore. The night was dark and squally. The tide was sweeping out to sea, and until it should turn, the progress was slow. The skipper was at the wheel. The small standing stay-sail had been taken in, and the husband of the woman, James Hallett, had gone aloft in the dark to furl it. The skipper threw the schooner in stays while he was coming down the forerigging. Just as he reached the rail, "Draw away!" came from aft, and then a rush of the great jib as it flew to leeward on the traveler. The block of the sheet struck him fairly, and hurled him into the gloom overboard. Then Abner Wilcox knew that when he had let go the tail of the sheet he had made this woman a widow.

Movable articles were thrown overboard; boats were in the water almost instantly, three or four of them, the handy dories of the fishing service, and search was made everywhere, but in vain; James Hallett was gone. When the boats returned from their fruitless search, Abner Wilcox was found insensible on the deck. He came out of his swoon only to rave of what he had done, and to rehearse the scene in his delirium. The skipper ran for Boston, and the delirious man was sent to the hospital, and rough but feeling hearts broke the sad news to the bereaved wife. Abner Wilcox and James Hallett had been boys together on the sandy shores of Cape Cod. They swam, fished, boated, dug for clams, and followed all the occupations peculiar to their class and surroundings, and both fell in love with the same girl. Abner was a silent, reserved, rather awkward young man. He loved Mary Crowell with all his heart; yet before he could muster courage to tell his love, James, bright, gay, and light-hearted, had sought and won the prize. She knew how it was with him. She had seen his shy, ardent looks, the faint flush that had tinged his cheeks in her presence, his awkward embarassment when she spoke to him, and her woman's soul delighted to torment him, and she did so.

When James Hallett married Mary Crowell, Wilcox had a terrible despairing time with his own soul. Out from the sandy beach, alone in a terrible storm, he fought and conquered, and a new nature came upon him, and a man was born again. He loved Mary Hallett still, but with a purified love that was devotion. Her two little girls he idolized. He was their abject slave. He wrought and toiled for them, saved and kept for them, and he loved them well. Now what had he done? His hand had, although unwittingly, bereaved these whom he loved so well, robbed them of husband and father, made their house desolate indeed unto them. After a wasting illness he regained his senses and some strength. He would gladly have died, but his life was not his own. It must be devoted to those whom he had so injured, and in his heart of hearts he so devoted it.

When sufficiently recovered he went to the sandy cape again. He could not muster courage to approach the house until after night fell, and so it came to pass that he stood in the door at eventide, and looked for a moment upon the young widow. And she—in the violence of her pain and bereavement, her passion broke forth in uncontrollablefury.

"You enemy, you murderer, you false friend, how dare you come into my presence! Did you think that after you had killed my husband I might smile on you? Do you suppose, Abner Wilcox, that I will ever believe that you did not let that jib-sheet fly on purpose? Did you think that I might ever love you? You were never fit to clean the shoes of the man you killed that night, you false wretch!"

This was more than he had anticipated. He writhed and trembled under the fierce invective. He shuddered, and felt as if his heart would break; but the very fire of the vindictive passion of the young woman, as well as the utter injustice of the attack, calmed him somewhat, and he answered at last: "Mary, God knows my heart, and it is very sore, but your husband or any one dear to you would never knowingly receive harm from me. Your husband's death was an utter accident, although it came from me."

"Abner Wilcox," she continued, "if an angel from heaven came to tell me that you were innocent, I would not believe him. You stand in that door, wretch that you are, where my husband ought to be. Living or dead, I will never forgive you for the wrong you have done me." She paused a moment, almost breathless with her wrath. Then, with imperious passion, she continued: "Go down into the bottom of the sea, where my darling is lying, and bring him back to me again alive and well, then I will forgive you, and not before."

Holding his hand before his face, as if to ward off a threatened blow, Abner Wilcox turned away, softly closed the door, and went out into the gloom of the night and came back no more. And Mary Hallett, her fury spent, sank sobbing on her knees before her chair, and prayed God to pardon her for her burst of impious wrath.

The sloop of war Pilgrim had sailed from Boston for South America, and was running out the South channel with a brisk northwest wind and a smooth sea. It was the morning watch. The lookouts had been called in, the running lights extinguished, a man sent to the mast-head, and Lieutenant Parker, the officer of the deck, brisk, alert, and commanding, was issuing his orders, trimming sail, and preparing to give the ship her morning bath and toilet. Suddenly from the masthead came the hail:—

"On deck there!"

"What is it?" from the officer.

"Something in the water off the starboard bow, sir."

"Can you make it out?"

"Not yet, sir."

"Quartermaster, aloft with the glass."

And soon the petty officer was on the forevard, gazing intently into the sea with his binocular. "Man on a ladder, sir," hailed the quartermaster.

"Watch, shorten sail," shouted the officer. "Life-boat's crew away. Orderly, call the captain. Royal clewlines—flying jib down haul—lively, my lads!—in light sails—clew garnets and buntlines—up courses—lee afterbraces—brace up aft—head yards square—fly the jib-sheets—down helm;" and the Pilgrim lay to with her head yards aback, and the boat was soon in the water pulling for a white object on the lee bow. Returning quickly, a man was passed up the side and down to the sick bay, where the surgeon was ready for him. Apparently dead, yet all means of resuscitation were applied, and at last faint signs of life showed, yet when fully restored, his mind seemed wandering, and Dr. Turner was puzzled for the time; but waited for more developments. Under opiates the patient slept.

The Pilgrim filled away on her course, and under all sail made a straight wake for the northeast trades. The able physician could not make out the case of his patient. A severe bruise was on the side of his head and face, but there seemed a mental aberration and an inability to answer questions intelligently. When asked his name he answered, "Mary Crowell." Asked how he came in the water, he replied, "Staysail." To the question where he lived he said, "Tack ship." His bodily strength returned somewhat, but his mind was weak and wavering, and his memory too dim to be of any use.

In due time the Pilgrim arrived at Rio Janeiro. The unknown waif picked up at sea was turned over to the care of the American consul, and by him placed in the hospital. He was quiet and harmless, gave very little trouble, but his reason seemed lost. The charming climate and surroundings had a good effect upon the bodily health of the young man. From the windows of the hospital he could see the magnificent harbor, and the ships lying at anchor there. These seemed to interest him, but he always appeared to be searching for something among them he could not find. A tawny silk beard grew upon his face, his form filled out, and but for the vacant expression in his eyes, he was all that manly beauty and symmetry of form could express. One day a beautiful little schooner came in from sea. Her snowy sails would have revealed her nationality at once, even if the starry flag had not flown from her peak. She seemed to interest the hapless patient greatly. When just in front of the hospital she gracefully tacked, and at the proper moment he shouted, "Draw away," and as the jib swung across the deck he was greatly excited, and seemed to be struggling with some memory, but could not concentrate his mind upon it. He watched the little vessel until she anchored, and would look at her for hours while she remained in the harbor, but at last she went away, and he saw her no more.

Abner Wilcox grew pale and thin. He visited a grave lawyer in the city, and told him his sad story. He made his will, leaving his little belongings to Mary and the children, and then he went to sea with a great sadness in his heart and a desire for death and rest. The bark Pursuit, outward bound for San Francisco, was struck by a pampero off the Rio de la Plata, and dismasted. When the gale abated, jurymasts were rigged, and the captain was able to get his ship into Rio Janeiro for repairs. One of the crew had been severely injured in the disaster, and was sent to the hospital upon the arrival of the ship. On the succeeding Sunday Abner Wilcox, seaman on this vessel, asked permission to visit his shipmate at the hospital, and receiving it, went on shore. He wandered about the beautiful city, visited the objects of interest, and viewing the splendid scenery of the vicinity, and when the visiting hour arrived, presented himself at the entrance, and was admitted.

The injured shipmate was rapidly improving under the skillful care of the surgeon in charge, and Abner contributed to his comfort as he could, and was about to leave the place, when turning he encountered a face and form that would never be effaced from his memory. Pressing his hands to his heart, struggling for breath, he murmured, "James Hallett," and fell fainting on the floor. When he recovered kind people were about him and were ministering to him. He was bewildered for a moment, but standing near was a form that brought back recollection, and he covered his face with his hands, and thankful tears came to his eyes, and grateful prayers came to his heart. James Hallett's face wore a troubled and perplexed look. His hand was pressed to his head. He watched Abner closely, and refused to leave the room. The latter slowly arose and approached him.

"James," said he, "don't you know me?"

Still the strange look of perplexity was in the troubled eyes.

The surgeon then gave Abner a short history of this case that had perplexed them so much, and with a look of intense pity in his eyes, Abner Wilcox vowed in his heart that his should be the task to restore his old friend to life and light and love again. He told the surgeon the strange story, and that intelligent officer saw at once the best hope for the afflicted and bewildered man.

"James Hallett," said Abner, slowly and distinctly, "I am your old friend, Abner Wilcox. Don't you remember me?"

The vacant eyes brightened a little, but the look of trouble remained.

"James," continued his friend, "have you forgotten Mary and the children, and the little home in Wellfleet? Have you no recollection of the schooner Watchless, in which we were fishing together? Do you not remember one dark night we were beating up for Pollock Rip, and you went aloft to furl the stay-sail and as you were coming down we tacked ship, and—"

Here the drooping head was raised, the vacant eyes flashed fire, and James shouted: "Hold on that jib-sheet, Abner, my foot is caught," and throwing up his arms, and shrinking as though fearful of a blow, he fell heavily on the floor.

They raised him, applied restoratives, and shortly after he slowly opened his eyes. All stood back but Abner Wilcox.

"Hello, Abner," said he, raising himself on his elbow, "have I been asleep long? Is it my watch? Why, how is this? What place is this? How did I get here? Where is the schooner and the skipper?"

"Gently, Jimmy," said his friend, "we will talk it all over some other time. You have been sick for a while."

"Nonsense, boy!" said James. "I am all right. Why, I feel splendid. I will get up and look around a little, and you shall tell me all about it."

And then the whole story was told James.

"And the wife and the children?"

They were well, but mourning him as dead, and no way of getting the news to them.

His impatience knew no bounds. He must fly to them at once—at once.

Christmas Eve had come—the time when all Christians are glad at heart. When the cattle kneel in their stall and worship the star of Bethlehem—the radiant emblem of hope to a dying race. The land was aglow with the charm of the season. Happy parents and happier children rejoiced and were exceedingly glad for a regenerated race and a loving ransom freely paid. A light twinkled in a little cottage on Cape Cod. A sad-eyed widow held her children to her heart and wept, as she told them of the father that was no more, and then more calmly of the glorious hope that the season gave of a blessed meeting with him beyond the stars.

Toward the feeble light two men hastened. One pressed impatiently on in advance of the other, who toiled along with quick, gasping breath, and his hand pressed to his heart. A look of pain was on his face, but he made no sign, and hurried on in the footsteps of him who had gone before. It was a glorious night. No cloud obscured the brilliancy of the northern constellations. A light fall of snow had covered the earth out of sight and added a luminous glow to the scene.

"James," said the rearmost man, "do not linger for me. Press on, to give them the glad surprise that your coming will be. I have no place there. I will come in later."

"Nonsense, Abner," said James; "the truest and most faithful friend I ever had shall share my joy this night. Come with me."

"I will follow, James; you go on at once?"

"Mamma," said little Minnie, "is God glad to-night that people are so happy?"

"My child, we must be certain that He is, and also that He grieves with those who are sorrowful."

"Will my dear papa know in heaven that we miss him to-night, mamma?"

"We must believe so, my darling."

"Yes," said a strong voice from the door, "but you will mourn no more, my darlings, for the dead is alive again, and I am here."

To picture the scene that followed, with its precious emotions, is not for my pen. It was a Christmas Eve full of sacred joy and perfect love.

After a time James said: "Why, where is Abner?"

A cloud came over the brow of the happy wife, and she asked: "Why, my dear husband, what do we want of him? We are happy enough without strangers to-night."

"Mary, you do not know," said he. "You would never have had me back, if it were not for him. I must seek for him."

They had not far to look; for having finished the task that had been marked out for him by the bereaved wife—having found the one who was lost and restored him to the arms of those who loved him best—he was lying peacefully on the snow, with a smile on his worn face, for Abner Wilcox, seaman, fisherman, and gentleman, was dead. —*Harper's Weekly.*

## CRUEL DISAPPOINTMENT.

A newspaper man, crossing City Hall Park about 3 a. m. in a chill October morning, was arrested by sobs coming from a bundle of rags curled upon one of the benches. The gentlemen who usually occupy these reserved seats had all sought the warmth of the police stations, and wondering what kind of tramp it was that had been hardy enough to remain, the reporter inspected the sobber, whom he found to be a small boy.

"What are you crying for, sonny?" was asked, but only sobs came for answer.

"What's the matter, my lad?"

"Nothin'," he blurted out.

"Street boys don't cry for nothing," said the reporter, who knew the breed well. "Has some one been thumping you?"

"Well, I guess not," said the little man indignantly, sitting up and drying his eyes, at the bare suggestion.

"Come, now, I'll believe that was it if you don't tell me the truth. What's the trouble?"

"De hardest kind o' luck," answered the urchin. "I'd been pitchin' pennies and lost almost all my pile to begin with; so I couldn't pay for a lodgin' and have anythin' left over to buy a stock of papers in de mornin'. I walked about till I got tired and den I sat down here and fell asleep. I was mighty hungry, I tell you, and began to dream of grub.

"I dreamed that I was a lookin' in at the window of a coffee and cake saloon, watchin' the big cook in a white coat and cap brownin' sinkers on his little iron platform with de gas underneath, and a fryin' his wheats; when a fine-lookin' gentleman comes up behind me an' says, 'Come right in with me, sonny, an' we'll have a square meal.' I went in with him like a shot, you bet, and the waiter set down a big juicy beefsteak all covered with onions between us.

"'I didn't order beefsteak," shouts my friend, kinder mad like. 'I want better stuff 'n dat. I've been winnin' to-day,' and he pulls out a big wad o' bilis and shakes 'em in de waiter's face.

"'Beg pardon,' says de waiter when he sees the roll, 'Perhaps de boy will take de steak and onions, then?'

"'The boy ken have it if he wants ter,' says me friend, 'but I was goin' to order roast duck stuffed with mushrooms for two. Which would you rather have, sonny?' says he.

"Well, I'd tasted steak once before, but roast duck I never tasted, so I said I'd take duck, too, and de waiter carried de steak off. He was a long time bringin' that duck—a mighty long time—and before he got back I woke up," and the newsboy's sobs broke out afresh.

"Well, what is there to cry about?' asks the reporter.

"'If I hadn't been so hanged perticaler I coulda eaten dat steak and onions before I woke up, couldn't I?" retorted the lad angrily; "and now I'll never get a chance at another," and he wept again.

The touching disappointment seemed so odd to the reporter that he straightway provided the dreamer with the price of a small steak and walked away ruminating. When he related the story to a friend, who has a vast experience of dead beats, he was surprised to hear that the dream story was not a new one, but even the expert had never heard of it being used as a money-drawing scheme before.—*New York Tribune.*

A STRANGE RELIGIOUS PENANCE.—While I was in San Salvador I saw a strange sight in the street one feast day. A man was undergoing penance by crawling from one church to the other. Both churches were in the same street, and the distance between them was about half a mile.

The man had on a white suit of underclothing and a white cap was drawn down over his face. He crawled—not on his hands and knees—no, those who imposed the penance knew a trick worth two of that—he crawled on his elbows and knees, and in the middle of the street over the irregularly laid jagged stones.

One or two women stayed with the man and spread pieces of cloth to soften somewhat the hardness of the road. What was his sin I did not learn.—*Overland Monthly.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### PRUDENCE SPINNING.

Prudence, sitting by the fire,
Lift your head a little higher—
How the firelight ripples in
And out the dimple of your chin—
How your sidewise-tilted head
Snares the flickering gleams of red;
Snares them in a golden net
Than your distaff deecier yet!
O my Prudence, turn—but no—
Shall a century backward flow?
Prudence—ah, awelladay!
You're a hundred years away.

He who looks upon you hears
Through a hundred bygone years
Whirr of wheel and foot's light tap
On the treadle, and the snap
Of the rose-red hickory logs,
Sputtering, sinking on the dogs;
And your breath he almost feels
In a gentle sigh that steals
From your lips, while hand in hand
Weave a dream and spin a thread—
Prudence—who'd believe it, pray?
You're a hundred years away.

* * * * * *

Silent was the studio,
Duller grew the hickory's glow,
And the skylight, cold and faint,
Seemed to frown—"'Tis late to paint!"
Prudence drooped a weary head,
Hearing not the painter's tread,
As he crossed the room and bent
Just where blush and firelight blent.
O, my Prudence, model fair!
Where's your prim provincial air?
Prudence—ah, awelladay!
How a century slips away!

—*H. C. Bunner.*

RESCUE WORK IN WESTERN INDIA.

Miss Helen Richardson is a remarkable woman. In appearance she is rather below medium size; she has dark hair and eyes, a broad, high forehead, white teeth and a pleasant mouth. She is probably somewhat over thirty years old. When I saw her she was dressed simply in black, and wore a broad white linen collar and deep cuffs. She is the daughter of an English clergyman and was educated to be what the English mean when they say "A lady—a gentlewoman." Even in her girlhood she was interested in doing what she could to help the unfortunate, and, rather against the wishes of her friends, —"lead of God,"—in early womanhood she devoted herself as a nurse in a London hospital for the poor. There she became interested in and engaged in "rescue work," as it is called, "of fallen women." She has an income sufficiently large to support herself and to permit her to help others, and she has thus given herself and her all to her work.

What Miss Richardson says is interesting and thrilling, and the simplicity of her manner and the power of her individuality make her spoken words much more impressive than anything from her pen; yet the quotations below, from a little pamphlet she circulates, give a better idea of the noble work she is doing and the beautiful spirit in which she doing it, than any abstract of her talks:

Rescue Work in Western India.—Objects of the Work. 1. To seek out and reclaim our sisters, of any race or creed, who have lost their virtue—(*a*) By giving them shelter and support in our Homes; (*b*) By endeavoring to lead them to the Saviour; (*c*) By finding respectable openings for them on leaving the Home.

2. To afford help and protection for those in danger from the evil devices of corrupt persons."

"Proposed Industrial Home for Women, Poona.—Several spasmodic efforts have been made in Bombay City for the reclamation of our fallen sisters. As early as 1855 a little Refuge was opened, but after a time was given up; another one was started with the same result in 1865. In both cases those interested in the rescue work engaged the services of a matron; but the difficulties they had to contend with led to the closing of the home. In January, 1877, Mrs. Raitt, an officer's widow, gave *herself* to the work, and took a house which she named the 'Home of Hope,' for the admission of European and Eurasian women. The object, as then published, was to give to those who 'desired to leave a life of sin and shame, true sympathy and encouragement to lead a life of virtue and uprightness.' For nine years she carried on the home, and had the joy of seeing it used of God to the reformation and salvation of many who there sought a shelter; but being compelled to relinquish the work, her sister, Mrs. Gladwin, undertook the charge of the institution in 1866.

"Mr. Gladwin, a Methodist missionary, in the course of his investigations in the Society Purity cause, was appalled at the depth of degradation to which womanhood had sunk in the case of numbers living in some quarters of the town. So strongly did he feel the urgent need of some definite effort being made to raise them from their awful condition of moral corruption, that he wrote to a lady in England, appealing for women who would come to the rescue. That letter, (written as I afterwards learnt) on his knees, after a season of fasting and agonizing prayer, proved to be God's call to me, and I went out in the autumn of the same year. Very soon after my joining Mr. and Mrs. Gladwin it was mutually considered advisable for me to start a separate and independent institution, for the reception of maternity cases, and of those requiring special medical treatment, and it was opened in January, 1877, and called the 'Reformatory Hospital.' I did not know at the time whether in the providence of God it was destined to be for Europeans and Eurasians only, or, if for natives as well, whether non-Christians were to be included. However, I was not long left in doubt on that point, for even before the house was furnished a native Brahmin woman (who had lost caste) was sent by some missionaries. It had been a venture of faith to start the home single-handed, having had no previous experience of work of the kind, and being yet so new to the country, and therefore having scarcely any knowledge of a vernacular. This led me to pray that God would set the seal of His approval upon the undertaking by giving me that soul as a first-fruit. It was a great request on account of the difficulty concerning the language, for she knew no English, but He graciously answered my prayer, and used me as His messenger to that dear sister, most literally putting words into my mouth for the purpose. Ten days after her admission, entirely of her own accord, she said with a beaming countenance, in the presence of the servants: 'To-day the Lord Jesus has come into my heart, and I am so happy.' She has remained true to Him, and has been trained as a hospital nurse.

"It was soon evident that the home was to be open to all, of any nationality or creed, who had gone astray, but professed a desire to reform. Since then the 'Home of Hope' has been closed, owing to Mrs. Gladwin's death, therefore ours, which is now known by the name of the 'Industrial Home for Women,' is the only institution of the kind in Western or Southern India. It has, as yet, been conducted on a very small scale, and we can humbly thank God for the encouragement He has given us to persevere in our efforts, by the consistent Christian lives of several who have now been out in the world for a couple of years. We have two houses, one for Europeans and Eurasions, and the other for natives; but both of them are overlooked by our neighbors, which fact is a great barrier to success. Our difficulties, which under any circumstances will be great, are increased from so many preventable causes, that my colleague, Miss Walker, and I are convinced that before we can venture upon any general aggressive work with good results, we must have a more retired situation for our home than could be obtained in Bombay, with space and arrangements to allow of judicious classification of the inmates. We have as yet, only followed up individual cases at the request of outsiders, and most of those we have had were sent us by missionaries and others. We feel that the time has come for a more extended effort to reach these sisters for whom Christ died, and for this purpose I have bought six acres of land on a healthy site just outside Poona (about 2000 feet above the sea) upon which suitable buildings can be erected. It is proposed to build rows of separate rooms for most of the inmates, and to have four blocks, each of which will be enclosed in its own compound, surrounded by a wall, two of them being for Europeans and Eurasians, and two for natives. In addition to these I hope to have two cloak-rooms, a creche, a small hospital, and a workers' bungalow with rooms for a few women of a superior class needing a refuge of the kind. The architect, Mr. Ashdown, who is kindly giving his services gratuitously, estimates the cost, with accommodation for seventy inmates, at nearly $30,000. I believe it will be better, and certainly more economical, to have one well-managed large home for those who speak English than to multiply small ones. Owing to the impossibility of finding openings in domestic service for women in India on any but the most limited scale, we shall have to turn our attention to some industries by means of which they may be enabled to earn an honest living after leaving us. There ought to be a home for natives in each district in which a different language is spoken. We shall need at least six European or American workers, in addition to myself, in order to run the home at Poona, the refuge at Bombay, and engage in local rescue work; but I trust the net cost of maintaining the mission will not exceed $3500 a year. I am thankful to be able to devote myself to the work without throwing on the charity any charge for my salary or expenses of any kind. We intend to keep up a small institution in Bombay, whence a worker will carry on aggressive work in the place; it will also serve as a receiving house, from which the women will be drafted to Poona. It should be remembered that this is a mission which helps on all other missions. Not only is it a direct testimony to the non-Christian community that immorality, whether in our countrymen or others, is contrary to the teaching and practice of our holy religion, but it also serves to exhibit, in a small degree, our Saviour's yearning over sinners combined with His hatred of sin. We are able to supplement the work of other missionaries by taking up the cases with which they are powerless to deal, and we have received women sent to us by agents of various missionary societies, some from great distances. An independent and undenominational governing body has been formed in England, the members of which will be responsible for the disposal of all funds collected from the public at home, and for the choice of future superintendents. Every cent that is contributed by the public goes direct to the work, nothing is deducted for organizing expenses of any kind, printing, traveling, etc. Up to date nearly $8000 has been received towards the building fund for the new homes at Poona and about $400 promised in annual subscriptions. In view of the urgent need, we propose to commence building as soon as we have $15,000 in hand."

Miss Richardson spoke at the World's Convention of Christian Workers at Boston in November. She is naturally diffident and it has been a great trial for her to go before the public, and she did not think of doing it until the needs of the work were greater than her private means could supply.

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

## THE NEW ISSUE OF POSTAGE STAMPS.

The American Bank Note Company of New York has prepared for the goverment what is probably the finest set of postage stamps ever issued. The set contains stamps of 15 different values and will commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. The stamps went on sale January 1 and will be kept on sale one year. As a source of revenue to the government the new stamps are expected to be very successful on account of the purchases of the stamp collectors. The following technical description of the new issue is given by United States Postage Stamp Agent Thomas A. H. Hay:—

One-cent—"Columbus in Sight of Land," after the painting by William H. Powell. On the left is an Ind

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Lost—A gold cuff pin, marked A. E. B. Please return to F. D. Barton.

## PALMER NEWS.

**State Primary School Notes.**

The farmers have finished filling the ice house with the second crop, which is about 15 inches thick.

Miss Hancock, one of the state agents, spent last night at the school.

Rev. Mr. Moulton talked to the children last Sunday. Next Sunday they will be addressed by Mr. Berle, who is to preach in the Congregational church.

The first of the mid-winter entertainments was given last evening in the chapel. It was arranged by Miss E. M. Fullington, assisted by Miss F. J. Dyer, and was a decided success. The following programme was rendered:

Salutatory.....Master John Kelley
Song.....Boys of the 5th School
Dialogue. "The Evening Visit".....
Masters Burns, Robinson, Welch, McCarty
Song. "Little Waiters".....
Misses Cornell, Bransfield, Lydden
Reading. "The Black Horse and His Rider".....Robert Sutcliff
Solos. { "My Bonnie" / "The Brook".....Wm. Jackson
Recitation. "The Brown Thrush".....
Timothy McCarty
Dialogue. Irish Equivocation.....
Wm. McAuliff, John Kelley
Song. "Kingdom Coming".....
Wm. Jackson and His Colored Troop
Dialogue. "No Peddlers Wanted".....
Sutcliff, Tyler, Borden, Sutherland
Declamation. "Summer".....Joseph Conroy
S. P. S. Drill.....Eight Boys
Tableau. "The Ice Queen".....
Tableau. "Good Night".....

The dialogues were all rendered in a very pleasing manner. The song "Kidgdom Coming" by six colored boys was a number that especially pleased the schools. The drill was arranged and conducted by Mr. Adams, and showed that the boys participating had given close attention and put hard work into it. They drilled for nearly fifteen minutes without a word being spoken. Mrs. Prentiss at the piano furnished the necessary music. Master Joseph Conroy in his declamation, "Summer," showed that he is also an acrobat of no mean ability. The tableau, the "Ice Queen," was the principal feature of the whole entertainment. The queen stood among cakes of ice and was surrounded by icicles of all shapes and sizes, the longest being nearly four feet in length. Misses Fullington and Dyer are to be congratulated on the success of this number alone.

**Cold Weather No Hindrance.**

In spite of the cold weather work on the plant of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company and on the changing of the grade crossings east of the village goes steadily on. At the Tenneyville crossing the grading is completed and the bridge is being put on. At the Blanchardville crossing the masonry work for the abutments of the bridge is not yet completed, though the excavating and filling for the roadway is all done with the exception of sloping one side of the cut north of the track, which cannot be done until travel over the present highway is discontinued. A bank wall next the property of W. B. Bennett remains to be built, but the earth is pretty hard for digging. At the electric company's new plant a force of from 75 to 90 men have been at work every day since the job was begun, and a vast deal is being accomplished in spite of the cold. The wheel pit and overflow of the canal are completed, and the upper end of the canal, where the water will enter the raceway, will be done in a few days. The ground has been pretty hard to use pick and shovel on, and dynamite has been used to loosen it up, after which it is taken out with a derrick if the pieces are large enough, or with shovel if it is fine. The men employed on the job are of all nationalities, Italian, Swede, Irish, German, of which the Swedes are on the whole perhaps the best, possible because the country they come from is a cold one and they are more accustomed to working in a low temperature than their fellows. The timber for the dam is much of it on the ground, and the work will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

**Violently Insane.**

Adolph Girouard of Bondsville was adjudged insane by the district court Tuesday and was taken to the asylum at Northampton. The attack was sudden, and no evidences of his malady were noticed until a few days ago. Monday night he came to Palmer and gave himself up, charging himself with having set the fire which burned the barn of Mrs. Thompson in Bondsville a few weeks ago, with some horses, wagons and hay owned by him. It was seen that he was not in his right mind, and officers watched with him through the night at the Converse House, where at intervals he was decidedly violent. When the officers attempted to take him from the court room Tuesday morning he fought furiously, and for a time it looked as if he would get the best of them, as they were somewhat handicapped by being cumbered with heavy overcoats, and in the struggle Judge Robinson received a severe kick on the shoulder, and Officer Healey narrowly missed a kick in the mouth. On his arrival at the hospital however he was perfectly quiet, realized where he was and said that it was all right. The case is considered a bad one, and there are some doubts as to his recovery. As to his statement that he set fire to the barn, little credence is given it by those who know the man; or if he did, that it was done while in his right mind, as he has always been considered an honest, sober, hard-working man.

**A Palmer Man Killed in Connecticut.**

George Whitcomb Merriam, who has lived in this town and is well known here, was killed by the cars in the yard of the Naugatuck road at Bridgeport, Ct., last Saturday. He was a freight brakeman, and was standing on the rear end of the rear car of the train. The engineer received the signal to back up, and started with such force as to jerk Merriam off the end of the car. As he struck the ground he grasped the brake beam and tried to pull himself out from under the wheels, but failed and the car passed over his head and body, two trucks of the car being thrown from the track. The deceased was a grandson of the original Joshua Whitcomb of Swanzea, Vt., his real name being George Whitcomb, but he was taken when eight months old by Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam of this place, they living in Palmer at that time, and was brought up by them, taking the name of Merriam. His father, a son of Joshua Whitcomb, enlisted in the 6th N. H. regiment at the beginning of the war in 1862, and was color-bearer when killed at the second battle of Bull Run.

Mrs. J. E. Ellis is visiting friends in North Cambridge.

Willie Goodes is visiting Mrs. M. A. Kinney in Springfield.

N. R. Hulet has ceased his labors at the Converse House.

Dr. E. E. Hill left Monday for his home in Red Wing, Mich.

Mrs. Emma Royce is confined to the house by a sprained ankle.

W. E. Bates and wife of New Bedford are guests of F. W. Hovey.

C. E. Bradway of Monson is employed in the Boston and Albany freight house.

C. W. Scott, drug clerk for LeGro & Lynde, is confined to his room with a severe cold.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt attended the Wagner concert in Springfield Wednesday evening.

H. L. Gray will continue as janitor at the Congregational church for the coming year.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins and wife spent Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday in New York.

J. W. Weeks has been confined to his room a part of the week with an attack of tonsilitis.

Mrs. Maria F. McIlvain of Brushton, N. Y., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Washburn.

Mrs. W. H. Whiting and son have returned to Greenfield after a visit with Mrs L. E. Child.

E. S. Rollins, manager of the electric light plant, has been laid up a few days with the grippe.

George Robinson installed the officers of the Royal Arcanum at Winchendon Tuesday evening.

Mrs. R. W. Townshend has returned from Washington, and is quite ill with heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fiske have been spending the week in New York, returning this afternoon.

The newly-elected officers of Palmer Lodge of the Royal Arcanum were installed Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. A. Clark and children of Springfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Clark's father, W. A. Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rhodes have been spending a part of the week with friends in West Warren.

W. H. Slate has moved his family to Old Furnace, where he has a position running a stationary engine.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Phetteplace of Brookfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor a part of this week.

F. O. Munger is presiding at the organ of the Universalist church during the absence of the regular organist.

F. H. Eastman, wife and son of Springfield are visiting Mr. Eastman's father, J. P. Eastman, on Park street.

The grammar school has been closed yesterday and to-day because of the illness of the teacher, Miss Rogers.

H. A. Northrop has filled Clark & Hastings's mammoth refrigerator this week with about 300 tons of ice.

Thomas Wardell and wife, of the "Old Jed Prouty" company, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Byram Woodhead.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fish, formerly of this place and recently of East Bridgeport, Ct., are now living in Springfield.

The house on the corner of Maple and Park streets, formerly owned by G. O. Henry, is being repaired and remodeled.

Hitchcock & Blanchard are doing the plumbing in the new station of the New London Northern road at Three Rivers.

A fine crayon portrait of E. S. Brooks, the work of Woodhead & Wood, is on exhibition in the window of F. J. Wassum.

There was a runaway on Main street from the railroad bridge to Central street yesterday afternoon, but no damage was done.

The boys and girls are having some fine sport coasting, the hill at the upper end of School street being in excellent condition.

The annual report of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society has been issued, and copies can be had of the secretary, O. P. Allen.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church will exchange pulpits with Rev. J. Harry Holden of Amherst next Sunday.

A former Palmer man who now resides in West Randolph, Vt., writes that the mercury stood 28° below zero there on Wednesday morning.

Esther Collins, employed by Mrs. H. G. Loomis, fell while going down stairs Sunday morning and broke her wrist, the fracture being a bad one.

When the electric company gets settled in its new quarters it proposes to furnish lights all night, which will be appreciated by many of its customers.

The vesper service of last Sunday evening at St. Paul's Universalist church was the last in the series, and there will be preaching next Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor has had an opportunity to sell her house in Palmer Center to Monson parties, but it is now rented to John LeClare until the first of April.

The Forest Lake Co. has made partial preparation for next season's business by filling its icehouse this week, the work being done by C. T. Brainerd.

The furniture belonging to the local branch of the Iron Hall was sold at auction Wednesday evening, this being the final act in the life of the order in this place.

A coal shed for the use of the mills at Wales, which get their supply from this point, has been built beside the Boston and Albany tracks east of the freight house.

D. B. Collity, in charge of the mail transfer between the post office and the railroads, has been laid up a part of the week with a cold, G. W. Shumway officiating in his place.

The members of the cemetery association will soon apply to the Legislature for incorporation under the laws of the state, to enable them to hold property and receive bequests.

Miss Blanche Hellyar gave a party to a number of her young friends Tuesday evening at her home on Thorndike street, the occasion being the thirteenth anniversary of her birth.

Theodore Berle of St. Louis, Mo., a graduate of Oberlin and a student at Andover, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, and will preach there again next Sunday.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has the contract for building a dormitory for Phillip's Exeter Academy at Exeter, N. H. The building is to be of brick, 44 by 86, four stories, and will cost $30,000.

The merchants report an unusually brisk trade for the time since the sharp cold weather set in, and hope that it will continue for another month, with snow enough added to make the sleighing all that could be desired.

Mrs. A. M. Whitaker of Springfield, District Deputy Grand Master, will install the officers of Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge next Tuesday evening. Past Grand Master Young of Ohio is expected to be present.

Florence, the six-years-old daughter of Ed Goodes, while playing Wednesday fell against the glass in a door with such force as to break it, and received a severe cut about five inches long on her arm. The wound was dressed by Dr. Wilkins.

Mrs. Charles H. Boland, of 34 Walnut street, Springfield, has been appointed Hampden county secretary for the International order of King's Daughters and King's Sons, and requests that all circles in the county report to her.

At the winter meeting of the Hampden District Medical Society, held in Springfield Wednesday afternoon, Dr. William Holbrook of this place was one of the speakers on the subject of "The legal rights and duties of physicians and surgeons."

G. W. Camp, conductor on the 6.10 a. m. train for Worcester, has been having a hard time of it the past week with the grippe, having partially recovered several times, only to be attacked again. His train is being run by Conductor Emerson of Springfield.

H. A. Northrop has filled his ice house on Park street. A part of the pond was cut over the second time to get ice for Clark and Hastings's refrigerator. The first cut was made last week Monday and the second Wednesday of this week, the second crop measuring 11 inches.

Flowers cannot be made to grow very fast in such weather, even in greenhouses, and as a consequence blossoms of all kinds are scarce and dear in price. At Blodgett's greenhouse on Dewey's hill about two tons of coal a week are burned to keep the plants from freezing.

Patrick Sullivan, who has been ill with consumption for a long time, died at his home on Park street Monday. Previous to his illness he was employed as a weaver at the carpet mill, which was closed Wednesday at the time of the funeral, his former associates sending several handsome floral pieces.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will begin preaching services in the upper room. A service of song with music will precede the sermon. Subject of sermon: "The Two Builders." After the sermon several will be baptized. All seats are free, and a cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

As was expected, "Old Jed Prouty" drew a large audience at the opera house last Saturday night, the largest of the season. Several of the cast are new since the piece was here last, and the performance is not improved thereby, but Golden is the same old Jed, and on the whole the performance was as smooth and enjoyable as any which has been given this season.

The Ladies' Society of the Baptist church held its annual meeting Wednesday evening and elected these officers: President, Mrs. S. T. Frost; vice president, Mrs. E. C. Washburn; secretary, Mrs. A. E. Fitch; treasurer, Mrs. C. B. Fiske; collectors, Mrs. R. A. McQuaid, Mrs. G. W. Camp, Mrs. C. E. Fuller; directors, Mrs. Fred Thompson, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. G. H. Justin.

The couple of inches of snow which fell Sunday "greased" the ground for the runners materially, covering up the bare spots and making fair sleighing, though it is not yet first-class. There was a little brush on Main street Monday afternoon between horses owned by E. R. Pierce, H. P. Holden and Nelson Whiton, the honors going to the two former, about evenly divided.

This steady cold weather, when fires are run to their fullest capacity, is exceedingly trying on the chimneys, and if there is a defective place it is very likely to make the fact known. The village has fortunately been free from fires from this source thus far, and it is to be hoped will be spared the rest of the winter. Great care should be taken, however, and a constant watch kept.

George Ticknor, who 22 years ago was proprietor of the dining rooms in the old station of the New London Northern road at this place, is now running as Adams Express messenger between New London and Palmer, making his first trip Tuesday. He is renewing acquaintances among the "boys" of that time, with whom he was a universal favorite, and all of whom are glad to see him again.

A new innovation for Palmer, a lady drummer, struck town yesterday. She registered at the hotel the same as the male species of that persuasion, had a room in which to display her samples, hunted up her customers in the true drummerial style, and captured quite a batch of orders. She represented a well-known house which manufactures perfumes and toilet articles, and evidently understood her business as well as any of the fraternity on the road, and was very ladylike about it withal.

The Natural History Society will give a social in the library rooms next Monday evening for the benefit of the fund for the purchase of shelving. Cake, hot coffee and cocoa will be served, and the following programme will be rendered:

Piano Duet.....Misses Royce
Solo.....Mrs. Huntley
Reading.....Miss Ola Northrop
Piccolo Solo.....Albert Shaw
Music—Violin Duet with Piano Accompaniment.....Misses Allen and Mr. Nicholson
Reading.....Miss Butterfield
Banjo Solo.....Ralph LeGro
Piano Solo.....Miss Lottie Bray
Dialogue.....Misses Butterfield and Northrop

Fred Coleman suffered a severe, and what narrowly escaped being a serious accident, Monday noon. He was at work for the New London Northern road, and in coupling cars had his left arm caught between the deadwoods, the flesh below the elbow being split open for a space of about 8 inches, requiring 16 stitches to draw it together. Fortunately the arm was not low enough for the bone to be touched, or it would have been crushed to splinters, necessitating the loss of the arm. The wound was dressed by Dr. Holbrook, and the patient is doing well.

The past four weeks have been pretty snug winter weather, as far as temperature goes, the mercury standing close to zero nearly every morning, but Monday and Tuesday nights have been the banner nights thus far this winter, the mercury reaching 15° below Monday night, and 16° Tuesday. These figures are the average of the reports, which run all the way to 22° and 25° for the two nights. Fortunately there was no wind and the cold was not felt nearly so much as two weeks ago, when it was zero with a strong west wind. Water pipes have suffered however, and the householder who has not had experience in thawing them out is lucky indeed.

Sleigh-rides are in order now, and Saturday afternoon the grammar school scholars of Warren came over and took supper at the Converse House. Monday afternoon the grammar school of Ware visited the same hotel. The night was cold, and the horses which brought the party were restless; one which was not held while the driver was getting in took a little run down Commercial street, but no damage was done. The two ladies who had come in the sleigh were afraid to go back behind the horse and took passage in the barge with the crowd, while their escort was compelled to take a couple of the other boys along for company. A large party of Ware high school scholars had supper at the Nassowanno House the same evening.

Commencing with the first of February the American Express Company will do business over the southern end of the New London Northern road, between Palmer and New London, heretofore occupied exclusively by the Adams company. This will give the American a better route for its New York business, and will greatly benefit shippers whose packages cross the Boston and Albany road in transit. As the Adams company has heretofore controlled the territory south of that road, and the American the territory north of it and the business on it, there has always been two charges on such packages, whereas under the new arrangement of affairs there will be but one, if sent by the American. The Adams will not retire from the road, and messengers of both companies will probably run on the cars.

At the district court last Saturday George Welch was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for vagrancy, the time being one year. On Monday Patrick Owen was arraigned for an assault, but had his case contined until the 23d. Tuesday Marciej Les paid $12 for an assault, and for drunkenness was sent to the house of correction for three months. Wednesday Wm. Welch, Jr., for the burning of a barn at Voluntown, Ct., on the 7th of last September, had his case continued until yesterday morning, when it was further continued until to-morrow. Welch has several illegal liquor cases hanging over him in Connecticut, and the barn burned was the property of Silas L. Barbour, who as grand juror signed complaints against Welch, and it is supposed the barn was burned out of revenge. Welch refused to return with the officer, and he has gone for requisition papers.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Jennie Kendrick is visiting friends in Amherst.

Mr. Greene of Greenville, N. H., visited town last Friday.

F. A. Ruggles has sold a tenement block and barn to Mr. Chilson.

John Barker made a business trip to Boston and Worcester this week.

Mrs. Lord of Wilbraham was the guest of Mrs. Charles Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. W. B. Grover is negotiating a sale of her drug store to out of town parties.

Daniel Dorgan succeeds Thomas McNenny as second-hand in the dychouse at the mill.

Miss Helm of Slatersville, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wheeler, on Maple street.

Rev. G. H. Butler is planning to have a series of evangelistic meetings at the Union church.

Mrs. Green and Miss Atchinson have returned from Springfield after a week's absence.

Mrs. J. F. Moore and Mrs. George DeForrest of Springfield were the guests of Mrs. L. B. Kendrick Wednesday.

A. A. Brown intends to move his family from Amherst to this place, and occupy the tenement lately vacated by Mr. Richardson.

A. B. C. Defendorf has returned to Lansing, N. Y. During his canvas here he sold eighty copies of the birds-eye view of Three Rivers.

The statement made last week that C. A. Bogue had resigned his position as station agent for the New London Northern road was incorrect, as he still holds the position.

One of the residents on Main street is provoked to find that he has rather the worst end of the bargain in regard to a speeding sleigh which he traded for during this week. He says very emphatically that he has got through swapping speeding apparatus by lantern light.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Hannah Healey met with an accident Monday in the No. 2 mill weaving room, having her foot caught in the elevator.

Mass at the Catholic church will be at 9.30 on Sunday next, instead of 10.30, as Father Lynch is to assist at the exercises of confirmation at Monson Sunday afternoon.

C. D. Henry's Theater Company will open a week's engagement here next Monday with an entirely new company and a good repertoire. The performance Monday night will be "Nuggett Nell."

The funeral of Mrs. Patrick Burns, who fell on the sidewalk at Springfield on Thursday of last week and received injuries from which she died, was held from her High street home Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. A high requiem mass was celebrated Monday morning.

The local post office has been made a postal money order office, and a reduction of two cents made on registered letters. Postal notes can be obtained for any sum from one cent to $4.99 inclusive, payable at any office in the United States, the fee being three cents. Domestic money orders from $5 to $300 can be obtained, the fee being from 5 to 45 cents.

William Stokes was found dead in bed on Sunday morning. He retired as usual Saturday night, feeling apparently as well as ever. The remains were examined by Dr. Holbrook of Palmer. The deceased was quite a favorite with many in town, and the news of his death was quite a surprise. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended.

Medical Examiner Breck of Springfield performed an autopsy last Friday on the body of Mrs. Catherine Burns of this place, who fell on the sidewalk in that city the day before, and the result showed conclusively that death was the result of a blow on the head, and not due to apoplexy, as was claimed by the city physician. The heirs of Mrs. Burns will probably sue the city for damages.

The Thorndike minstrel show will be put on about Feb. 10th, and promises to eclipse all previous efforts in minstrelsy by local talent. The managers are pleased to announce the engagement of George Howard, an old-timer, and one who needs no introduction in this vicinity, as a first-class comedian. The Tuxedo first part will consist of several of the latest songs by local and out-of-town talent. The Palmer orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the show and dance which will follow. Tickets will go on sale at the store of J. F. Luman and at the barber shop of J. W. Molloy in a few days, and can also be had of any member of the company.

## BONDSVILLE.

R. A. Bond, wife and children, are in Boston this week.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. O. A. Parent Thursday afternoon.

Miss Howe returned to her school Monday, much improved in health.

The Boston Duck Co. has bought a new iron-gray horse for one of its teams.

Willie Dady of Ware was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Vincent O'Regan, this week.

Miss Nettie Thayer of Thorndike has been spending a few days with Mrs. S. P. Weld.

John Sullivan of Gilbertville has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Timothy Sullivan, this week.

Howard Clark of Warren has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Mrs. George Fairbanks of Ware was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Morgan, over Sunday.

Mrs. Sadie May and children of Cincinnati, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Will Taylor, Mrs. May's sister.

There was an entertainment in Liberty Hall Friday night by the Polish dramatic company of this place. The audience numbered fifteen.

Eddie Alden has returned to his duties as clerk for O. A. Parent after spending a few days with his father in Springfield.

There has been a good attendance at the illustrated sermons in the M. E. church the last two weeks, and several have been forward for prayers.

Marciej Les, a Pole from Chicopee, came out to a christening Sunday, got drunk and attempted to thrash another Polander and his wife for amusement. He was arrested and sent to the house of correction. Beer or whisky can be had here in any quantity Sundays as well as any other day, license or no license not making any difference; it is as plenty as water.

**1873—1893.**

Twenty years ago we had no railroad, no churches, no physician in this place, and only two stores. Now we have two railroads and four mails a day,—then only one,—now we have five dry goods and grocery stores, two millinery, one fancy goods, two confectionery and cigars, with papers and magazines, two barbers, an artist's studio, a drug store and two physians. Then we had to go to Palmer Depot or Thorndike for a doctor. Then we went to Methodist meeting in the old school house, now we have a Methodist church, a new French Catholic and an Irish Catholic church, and a new school house. We also have a public hall. The Boston Duck Company has built two new stone dams, one new mill and bleachery, a cloth room and a dyehouse. In 1883 the cloth room was burned, but was rebuilt. They have also built eight blocks on High street with two tenements in each, and three on Main street with two tenements in each, and a large block at the end of Main street with four tenements. Who says we have not progressed for a little place?

*LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Jan. 18, 1893.

Robert T. Swan, the commissioner of public records, is doing some valuable work for the state in the way of preserving old records. He visits towns and cities and in his report tells how he finds things. His mention of Palmer is as follows:

Wooden town hall two miles and a half from the clerk's store. The selectmen and assessors have a room there with a safe filled with later valuation books. The earlier lists and books, nearly complete from 1791, are in the closet of this room, not in a safe. Those before 1846 are bound. The clerk has a town safe which is filled with the current records, and records of births, marriages and deaths, in his store in a wooden building. The proprietors' records and some of the older town records are in the public library building, not in a vault. A copy, however, of the town proceedings to 1806 is in the clerk's safe. The record of town proceedings from 1807 to 1818 was burned. Marriage certificates and burial returns have been preserved since 1863. The collectors' records from 1869 to 1886 have been recovered."

Here is what he found at Ware:

"Brick town hall where there is a fine vault. The clerk has a town safe, new in 1892, in his store in a brick business block, where the current records and records of births, marriages and deaths are kept. The assessors have a safe containing their later valuation books, and the water board also has one. The other records and papers are kept in the vault. The oldest records have been rebound and are in good condition. The valuation books are nearly complete from 1819, and there are some for occasional years as early as 1786. Marriage certificates and burial returns have been preserved since 1866. The collectors' records have been returned so far as obtainable, and are complete from about 1855."

In the effort to shorten the sessions of the Legislature a thoroughly radical step is proposed and will doubtless be given a fair trial during the session. It abolishes the so-called "order of inquiry," and requires all persons who desire legislation to present bills or resolves which will show exactly what is desired. Under the old way it would be ordered, for instance, "that the committee on public health consider the expediency of further legislation to protect the public from the sale of impure milk," and under that there would be a hearing and the interested person would often have no bill, but would leave it to the committee to draw one. The case has two sides. It is demanding much to require that people, ignorant of law forms themselves, shall prepare a bill, or shall put themselves into the hands of a bill clerk who may or may not hit their case exactly. On the other hand, the present practice has led to abuse, because vague orders have been habitually offered upon which no legislation could be based. This is a matter, really, for the public to settle rather than the Legislature. If the new rule cuts off popular rights, then it must be repealed. If not, it will doubtless stand.

The finance committee made a good start by reporting on Thursday a batch of regular appropriation bills for the year,—a full week ahead of last year's record. They included $305,450 for compensation and mileage of the Legislature; $814,064.17 for the maintenance of the government the current year; $251,166.66 for the judiciary department; $443,500 for regular expenses authorized by the Legislature; $555,500 for state and military aid; $80,800 for salaries and expenses of the district police; $197,028.65 for several large sinking funds, and $53,850 for the legislative and executive departments.

Senator Mark of Plymouth, a strict temperance man, has followed up Henry Faxon's exposure of the failure of the "drunk" law of 1891 by a bill to repeal it and to substitute far more stringent legislation. That law was enacted under a pathetic plea for more leniency for drunkards, but seems to have failed badly in its purpose of promoting temperance.

No session of the Legislature was held on Monday on account of ex-Gov. Butler's funeral. All the time between the death and the funeral the governor's flag was kept at half-mast in token of honor to the former chief magistrate. It was because Butler had been governor that official notice of his death was taken, and that an escort of the state militia was ordered by the governor to attend the funeral. With the death of ex-President Hayes it has been different, for he had no other than a national connection with our state government. Ex-Presidents Grant and Arthur died during the recess of the Legislature, and so did President Garfield. So no occasion for an adjournment of the Legislature arose. It is not risking much to say that if the deaths of either Grant or Garfield had occurred during the session, the Legislature would have adjourned in honor of the memory of the departed. But at the session on Wednesday the proceedings were the same as they would have been if an ex-president had not just breathed his last. With the unexpected deaths of Butler and Hayes, people express surprise at Mr. Blaine's wonderful vitality.

If it were not that the election of United States Senator comes so seldom there would be little curiosity in watching the proceedings, for when the result has been completely discounted in advance by the action of the caucus, the routine of the election has little interest in itself. The Democrats were utterly powerless to accomplish anything. The vote in their caucus of 31 for Collins to 17 for Quincy and 7 for John E. Russell indicates how closely the Irish and Catholic element in the party is disposed to cling to people of its race and faith. Quincy's nomination was urged especially as a matter of party policy, and if ever a man has earned the gratitude of his party, he is the one. But the allegience to Collins was too strong, and in the vote for him is an indication of why the majority of the people of the state still refuse to entrust the Democracy with power. Russell has been chosen three times by independent Republican votes, but not another man on the Democratic state ticket has been formidable for his Republican opponent. It is not easy to foresee how the present situation will be materially altered for years.

After the election of Lodge as senator by a strict party vote, the remaining formality was for the two branches to meet in joint convention Wednesday noon, compare their journals, announce the result and adopt the necessary formality to authorize Gov. Russell to issue the certificate of election to Mr. Lodge. Ten years ago exactly George F. Hoar was reelected, and Gov. Butler was compelled, under the law, to sign his credential. Considering the relations and natures of the two men, the feelings of Butler in performing this duty may be imagined.

Much business has been put in already, and there will evidently be an abundance of work. The first hearing has been assigned for Jan. 24, and it will be upon the proposed abolition of the executive council. This is not an early start. If the plan for a session of 100 days were adopted, it would be found that one-seventh of the time had passed before a hearing was held. The new vote to shorten the session by requiring every petition to be accompanied by a bill (which is provided by the clerk) is said to involve an increase of one-half in the heavy printing bills of the Legislature, and to cost so much that the Legislature will have to adjourn by May 1 to make things even. LANDON.

*NEWS MATTERS IN GENERAL.*

A horrible sleighing accident took place at Lonsdale, R. I., Wednesday morning, when eight of a pleasure party were killed by a train at a grade crossing and eight more seriously hurt.

The cold of the past week has extended all over the United States, causing intense suffering and severe hardship in many localities. England has suffered seriously, too, from the same cold snap.

Warden Lovering of the Charlestown state prison has resigned, "to be relieved from the weary burden of incongruous conditions which attach to the position of warden and handicap him in the performance of his duties."

The cases of Holmes and Coy, the Western Massachusetts murderers, were considered by the governor and council yesterday, and it was decided not to interfere with Coy's sentence. The case of Holmes was continued for one week, but there is little probability of any change in his sentence.

Horace Smith, of the firm of Smith & Wesson of Springfield, died at his home in that city early Sunday morning. By his will half a million of dollars are given to charitable objects; among the institutions benefited are the Springfield City Library, $50,000; Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham, $25,000; Hampden County Children's Aid Society, $5000.

Rutherford B. Hayes, the 19th president of the United States, died suddenly at his home in Fremont, O., Tuesday night. While not a great statesman or general, of him is true that which can be said of few men of his prominence,—there was no stain upon his record, personal and private, or public and official. Grover Cleveland is now the only surviving ex-president.

## BORN.

At Palmer, 13th, a son to W. J. and DELPHINA WOOD.
At Palmer, 18th, a daughter to BYRAM and HANNAH WOODHEAD.
At Palmer, 19th, a daughter to CHARLES and JANE COLBURN.

## MARRIED.

At New York, 18th, at the residence of the bride's sister, 57 West 130th street, by Rev. O. H. Virgin, D.D., NEWTON S. HUBBARD of Brimfield, Mass., and Mrs. JULIA A. SHERMAN.

## DIED.

At Palmer, 16th, PATRICK SULLIVAN, 37.
At Thorndike, 15th, WILLIAM STOKES.

BOY WANTED—One about 15 or 16 years old, to learn the printers' trade in this office.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf41

WANTED—A first-class tailoress to work on fine custom coats. Steady work the whole year and good pay. PALMER TAILORING CO.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR.
tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD.
Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6


A pure cream of tartar powder.

CLEVELAND'S Baking Powder

Makes delicious hot breads for breakfast.

"Absolutely the Best."

Is called for in the latest recipes of

Marion Harland, Author of "Common Sense in the Household."
Mrs. Rorer, Principal Philadelphia Cooking School.
Eliza R. Parker, Author of "Economical Housekeeping."
Mrs. Dearborn, Principal Boston Cooking School.
Mrs. Lincoln, Author of "Boston" Cook Book.

Those who know most about baking powders use Cleveland's.

Our Cook Book, 400 recipes, FREE. Ask your grocer for a copy. If he hasn't it, send stamp and address to
Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.
13939 J. B. WOODWARD.

JANUARY 11th, 1893.

4° Below Zero.

COMFORTABLES, 62c, $1.25, $1.87, $2.00.
GRAY BLANKETS, $1.25, $2.00 per pair.

W. E. STONE,
Palmer and No Wilbraham.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Orestes A. Blashfield, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CHARLES A. WEBBER, Adm.
6 Auckland St., Dorchester, Mass.
January 5th, 1893. 3-42

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of William B. Grover, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CARRIE M. GROVER, Exc.
Palmer, Mass., Jan. 19th, 1893. 3-456

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy Pease, late of Monson, in said county, deceased, intestate:
Whereas, application has been made to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edwin S. Pease of said Monson, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his official bond as such administrator.
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.
And the applicant is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this tenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
SAMUEL B. SPOONER,
3-42 Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Kate Burns, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Edward W. Burns, of said Palmer, who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed, may be issued to him, the executrix named in said will having declined the trust, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety on his official bond as such administrator.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Palmer on the second Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-456 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

BATH TUBS, MARBLE SLABS, WASH BOWLS, COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON BOILERS, CLOSETS, SEATS, TANKS, TRAPS, LEAD PIPE,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND HOT WATER

HEATING

We make OUR SPECIAL BUSINESS. Can furnish anything you wish in the Heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST and at the LOWEST PRICES

Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK. W. H. BLANCHARD.

HOLIDAY GOODS

As usual, have arrived

At ALLEN'S.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

The stock is too numerous to mention in detail. Suffice it to say, you will find enough to see, and buy, for that matter. All kinds of Books for young and old. Gay Picture Books for the children. Nice Stories and Books of Incident and Interest for the youth, and Books grave and gay for the older readers. Bibles in many styles. Booklets in place of cards, in many styles. TOILET CASES in Plush, Leather, Celluloid and Wood. Cuff and Collar Boxes. Writing Desks, Writing Tablets. Picture Frames in various styles. Gold Pens, Fountain Pens, Ink Wells, Thermometers, etc.

The Finest Perfumes

In the market. Diaries and Almanacs for 1893. Photograph Albums, Games, and a host of articles for which space is lacking to describe. Come and see them all. At

The Opera House Drug Store.

O. P. ALLEN.

Christmastide of 1892.

DON'T CROAK!

4 lbs Nice Fresh BOSTON CRACKERS, 25c.

W. E. STONE, The Grocer.

GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tric

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Another Breach of Promise Suit.**

The gossips of the town have another breach of promise suit to discuss, Miss Belle Niles having begun proceedings against Blanchard Clifford for trifling with her affections and wounding her feelings to such an extent that only $10,000 will be sufficiently healing. Miss Niles has conducted a dress making establishment in Monson for years, having seen about forty summers, while Mr. Clifford is a widower of about 65, who was formerly foreman at the quarry of the Flynt Granite Co., but is not now engaged in active labor. The attentions of Mr. Clifford to Miss Niles have been noticed by the neighbors and commented upon, especially as they seemed to have been discontinued for some time, but the outcome is one which created a genuine surprise when it became known. Miss Niles has a diamond ring and other articles presented her by Mr. Clifford, and at one time expected to sell her business to Palmer parties in view of contemplated marriage, but for some reason did not. Mr. Clifford has placed his real estate in the hands of his son, and at the present time neither of the parties to the suit are in town. Coming so soon after the Josie Doyle case it makes Monson somewhat notorious in the line of breach of promise suits.

**McDonald—Cantwell.**

Tuesday morning William E. McDonald, book-keeper for the Flynt Building and Construction Company of Palmer, and Miss Mary E. Cantwell, organist in St. Patrick's church, were united in marriage by Rev. John F. Lee, assisted by Rev. William Foley. The ceremony was celebrated with a high nuptial mass. Mrs. Holland of St. Stephen's church, Worcester, presided at the organ, and rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march as the couple entered and Lohengrin's bridal march as they left the church. During the service the Ave Maria was finely rendered. Miss Joanna Cantwell, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Daniel Gallcher of Springfield was best man. Immediately after the ceremony a reception and breakfast was held at the bride's home. The honeymoon will be spent in Philadelphia and Washington, after which they will return to Palmer. The presents were numerous and costly.

**Ran Away from Home.**

Effie Aldrich about sixteen years of age, disappeared Tuesday, and occasioned her friends considerable trouble before she was finally found and returned. It was at first thought that she had eloped with a Palmer young man who has been paying her considerable attention, but he proved to the satisfaction of her big brothers that he knew nothing of the matter. It was then feared that she had gone to Canada to enter a convent as she has threatened to do, and the search was continued to Springfield, where it was found that she had checked her baggage to Hartford, where she was finally found and returned to her home. She has not always agreed with her mother in all things, and it was probably for some reason of this kind that she left home.

Millard Darling is ill with pneumonia.

James Gordon has accepted a position in Hampden.

Prof. A. N. Burke spent Sunday at his home in Norwich, Ct.

The fine coasting on the Coburn and Academy hills is enjoyed by many.

The Star Novelty Company will appear in Memorial Hall next Monday evening.

Charles L. Stiles, depot master, spent last week with friends in Charleston, N. H.

A. G. Chapman and wife of Springfield were the guests of G. E. Fuller over Sunday.

David Barlow and wife of Ware were the guests of his brother, H. M. Barlow, last Sunday.

Work on the electric light wires is for the present suspended, and the workmen have left town.

Mrs. Ellen O'Brien of Washington street fell down a flight of stairs Wednesday and broke her leg.

James Pendergast attended the funeral of his former partner, Mr. Powers, in Norwich last Wednesday.

Bishop Beaven will be at St. Patrick's church next Sunday, and confirmation services will be held.

For the past two weeks Rev. F. S. Hatch has conducted a preaching service in the vestry on Tuesday evening.

Real estate owned by J. B. O'Brien will be sold at sheriff's sale Feb. 11 to satisfy an execution in favor of Josie Doyle.

The Columbian stamps are on sale at the post office, and are in brisk demand. The old issue is also kept, and you can take your choice.

Shoplifting was indulged in by two young girls in Flynt's store last Friday, but they were allowed to go, having promised to pay for the things.

Tuesday and Wednesday mornings the mercury registered 20° below zero at several places. This is the coldest weather here for a number of years.

Next Thursday Rev. W. H. Marble will address the students of the Academy in the afternoon, it being the day for prayer for schools and colleges.

Charles A. Bradway, teller in the national bank, has been confined to his home with tonsilitis the past week, but is now again able to be out of doors.

George D. Brainard has resigned his position in Miller & Reynolds's straw works and will leave for Tennessee. He was presented with about $100 by [illegible] friends and neighbors before his departure.

The Ware Dramatic Club will present the drama, "A Celebrated Case," in Memorial Hall on the evening of the 31st, to be followed by a social. The entertainment is under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, and the proceeds are to be given to the poor.

This evening the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will present the "Nursery Maids' Drill" in the vestry. Home-made candy will be on sale, and other attractions will be given during the evening. It will commence at half past seven, and an admission of ten cents will be charged.

The reading in the Academy chapel last Friday evening under the auspices of the class of '93 were well given by Miss Bell J. Butterfield. C. A. Orcutt was compelled to respond to an encore, and the violin solos by Messrs. Merchant and Brown were well received, as also the instrumental solo by Miss Walker and the duet by the Misses Gage and Cushman.

There is considerable of interest now going on in Silver Street. Monday evening Rev. F. S. Hatch addressed the people on "Taxation," and assisted in dedicating the new bookcase. About $27 have been raised for books, beside the work of making the case, and it is the intention to start a small library there. Otto C. Davis, Elias Warner and Linus Hatch were appointed a committee to purchase books.

E. D. Cushman's fine chestnut mare, "Maid," ran last Saturday, throwing R. A. Beckwith, who was driving, out. The horse started toward home, running down High street, but turned down the hill by the Congregational church and ran into C. A. Orcutt's yard, jumping fences and walls and breaking the sleigh into splinters. The horse was badly cut, the wounds being dressed by Veterinary Surgeon Winter of Palmer.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

This weather is trying the farmers' cellars, and also the water pipes.

Alfred Jones has been sick for the past two weeks, but is now on the gain.

We are glad to welcome back Fred Atchinson and wife to reside at the old homestead.

Raymond Nash has been transferred by the syndicate company he is working for from Providence, R. I., to Fall River.

The large family of Everett Carver at Ludlow City are all sick with scarlet fever except Mr. Carver and one child. At last accounts they were doing well.

### WILBRAHAM.

The junior class of the Academy will give a reception in Fisk Hall to-morrow evening.

By the will of the late Horace Smith of Springfield $25,000 is given to the endowment fund of Wilbraham Academy.

Pieria society of the Academy will give an entertainment in Fisk Hall next Friday evening, the proceeds to be used in procuring new furniture for the society hall.

Court North Wilbraham, 7603, A. O. F. of A., will give a ball at the Allis House this evening, with music by the Ludlow Orchestra. Supper will be served at the hotel.

The students in the musical department of the Academy are rehearsing the cantata "Nain," which is expected to be ready for presentation the latter part of this term.

Invitations have been issued for an open session of Old Club at Fisk Hall Friday evening, Feb. 3d. The committee of arrangements is R. T. Jones, G. I. Parker, B. G. Barton and John von Bast.

The following from the Academy attended the Wagner concert at Springfield Wednesday evening: Miss A. Colburn, Miss Eva Pike, Mrs. H. A. Burke, Miss Grace Burt, Miss Dora Truesdell, Miss Lena Brewer. They stopped at the Evans House.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. John Carey is very sick.

Ed. Clark, a No. 4 operative, is anxiously looked for.

Our ice harvesters are all happy. Good ice and plenty of it.

Miss Inez Bearse is confined to her bed with rheumatism.

No. 2 mill had to stop one day this week on account of the ice.

Fred E. Kendall has returned to his old position with Druggist E. T. Hall.

Mrs. Putnam Webber, who had an attack of influenza, is able to be out again.

Postmaster Brooks has a supply of the new Columbian stamps at the post office.

There are several cases of scarlet fever in the village, but only one fatal case so far. It is hoped the disease will not become epidemic.

C. C. Cutter is moving his household goods to Mrs. Cutter's house in Warren. Mr. C. has sold his entire stock and will live at Warren for the present.

Rev. Mr. Sweetser of Warren preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning, and in the evening Rev. Jerome Wood of Mittineague occupied the pulpit.

Last Friday morning the firemen were called out at 9 o'clock to a blaze at No. 4 mill. Prompt work with the hose prevented a disastrous fire, and the damage was slight, chiefly in the picker room.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

A. Hitchcock is home on a vacation.

C. R. Miner and his children are on the sick list.

The wife of M. Moriarty died shortly after midnight on Tuesday.

Frank McGuan is confined to the house owing to a fall received while skating a short time since.

Court No. 7603, A. O. F. of A. of this place, give a social dance at the Allis House, Wilbraham, this evening.

Mrs. A. E. Pillsbury, wife of the attorney general of the state, visited Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Wheeler part of this week.

Earl M. Scott of this village received an appointment as deputy sheriff a few days since, and is now duly qualified to act as such. The pleasure of the high sheriff could not have fallen in a more pleasant place than it did.

Rev. E. F. Wheeler, pastor of Grace Union church, read his resignation last Sabbath, to take effect February 1st, when Mr. Wheeler intends to remove to St. Louis, Mo., having received a call to the Church of The Redeemer at that place. As a pastor and a gentleman Mr. Wheeler has made for himself many life-long friends, having ingratiated himself into the good will of all who know him. That he will be sadly missed from his usual place will but faintly express the feelings of the members and congregation of his church, and that his work in his new field will be abundantly fruitful is the wish of all.

### WALES.

L. H. Smith drew out a 3½ pound pickerel this week, but he won't tell the boys where; no doubt he intends to try again.

The canal at the Hegan mill gave out Wednesday morning, caused by the water getting under the frost, which caused an idle day for the help.

An old-fashioned New England supper was given at the Baptist vestry Wednesday evening. Rev. H. P. Smith used a short time in reciting what he learned about the Indians and their life while in the West last year, and exhibited Indian costumes and relics gathered while there.

The mercury has not registered as low for many years as this week, running from 6° to 13° below every morning in different localities. The frost is going deep and freezing water pipes. H. A. McFarland found Wednesday morning that the water pipe to his barn was frozen in the ground, and is without water with 20 animals on hand.

The losses by the fire in Shaw's block last week have been adjusted as follows: Jane M. Shaw, on building $4500, full insurance; Albert Sizer, on household goods, etc., $400, full insurance; A. A. Cobbett, on dry goods and groceries, insured for $2700, paid $2400; C. A. Moore, meat market, insured for $500, allowed $465; Baker Bros., on wool house, $500, full insurance; C. Davis, post office and notions, has not been adjusted yet, as he has been so busy getting the post office in order he has not had time to make a schedule of his loss. A. A. Cobbett has opened a store in the basement of the old boarding house; C. Davis has the post office in the same house, one story higher; E. Belding has opened his barber shop in Needham's block; C. Moore has his meat market in the back kitchen of his house.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Strickland is spending the week in Springfield.

Mrs. Newell Shepard is visiting friends in Rome, N. Y.

Mrs. Henry Hitchcock has been visiting friends in Lynn.

Mrs. Buck and family have taken rooms at Mrs. Fisk Cutler's.

Miss Daniels spent last Sabbath with friends in Stafford.

The Tuesday Club met with Miss Ellen Cutler Tuesday afternoon.

C. Brigham & Co. have put 2000 tons of ice into their house at Comins's pond.

Philip Jennings of New York has been visiting friends in town the past week.

The Christian Endeavor Society went to West Brookfield Wednesday evening.

George Bliss has been drawn as juror for the coming term of court in Worcester.

Mr. Tarbell has taken the house on Bacon street recently occupied by the late Mr. Rice.

Miss Nina Gleason, the teacher in No. 3, has resigned and will go to Gardner to teach.

Dr. C. J. Buck has returned from his trip to the Azores, having been gone seven weeks.

C. H. Comins has fitted up the old Comins mill with a full line of machinery for wood working.

Morris Bosworth has a position as machinist in the Blake steam pump works at Cambridge.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold a sociable in the church parlors next Tuesday evening.

C. H. Burt was called to Utica, N. Y., Tuesday by the death of his father-in-law, Alfred Broadbent.

The funeral of Mrs. Albert L. Sayles, mother of Mrs. W. A. Jenks of Warren, was held at Pascoag, R. I., yesterday.

The high school scholars had a sleigh-ride to Spencer Friday, and those in the first grammar school to Palmer Saturday.

Contractor Thomas Nevins has nearly finished the remodeling of the Quaboag engine house for the reception of the new fire engine.

Joseph Mason, baggagemaster at the railroad station, has gone to Canada to spend a week with his family, which is spending the winter there.

The Phila May concert company will give a concert in the town hall next Friday evening under the auspices of the senior class of the high school.

At the annual meeting of the New England Milk Producers' Union in Boston Tuesday William E. Patrick of this place was chosen one of the members of the advisory board.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shumway and son, Mrs. Barker Ramsdell and daughters and Mrs. Guilbert and daughter attended the wedding in Boston Monday of Miss Anna King and Dr. Charles Collins, both of Nashua, N. H.

A wedding which was of interest to many Warren people was that of Miss Anna King and C. S. Collins, both of Nashua, N. H., which took place at the Hotel Vendome in Boston Monday afternoon. The bride is a niece of Mrs. George Shumway of Warren. Mr. and Mrs. Collins are to spend the winter in California.

The West Brookfield Farmers' Club met Wednesday afternoon with Dea. E. F. Gleason, and was largely attended. The discussion was on the size of farms and scarcity of farm help, and was participated in by John W. Lawrence of West Brimfield, Rev. D. O. Clark, W. E. Patrick and C. D. Keyes of Warren, Messrs. Gilbert, White and Smith of West Brookfield, E. C. Brown and Orus Parker of Brimfield, and others.

James Weir, Mrs. Rachael Weir and Mary Lester were thrown from a sleigh on Maple street Wednesday afternoon by the horse running away, and one of the women received a bad cut over the eye. The horse took to the sidewalk under the railroad bridge, smashing the iron railing, and Miss Fostina Kenney was knocked down and somewhat bruised, the horse continuing up Factory street, where it came in contact with a sleigh, which it overturned, with its lady occupant.

### WARE.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen are to have an installation of officers next Tuesday evening.

Collette & L'Heureux are soon to enlarge their store by about 30 feet in the rear, and with plate glass windows will have a handsome and commodious store.

Dwight F. Marsh, local secretary of the Westfield Beneficiary Association, on Monday paid Mrs. W. M. Winter $2000, her husband having been a member.

J. H. Storrs has sold 16 building lots in the vicinity of Sherwin street to Joseph Dumas, Jr., who will commence building thereon as soon as the weather will permit.

The elegant stock of clocks and silverware recently put in the Hampshire House block is advertised to be sold by the sheriff at auction next Tuesday afternoon and evening.

John H. Storrs has sold another lot on Walnut street to John F. Robinson. This is a street which promises to make quite a show in the line of building in the near future.

The Washington express that leaves Ware at 8 p. m. was delayed about seven hours two miles west of Ware last Monday by the breaking of the tire of one of the driving wheels.

J. M. Maloney has moved his printing office from Trench's Block to Guild's block, using the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Guild. He now has neat and comfortable quarters.

Dennis Towne attended the funeral of Gen. B. F. Butler at Lowell Monday. He was under General Butler's command in the rebellion, and has always spoken of him in the highest terms.

Miss E. V. Hall, principal of the grammar school, and about thirty of the pupils, had their annual sleigh-ride Monday afternoon and stopped at the Converse House, Palmer, where a pleasant time was spent.

The great thickness of the ice at this time is about as bad as low water, and most of the mills are using steam for power almost exclusively. One company burned over a carload of coal in one day last week.

These officers of the Grand Army for the ensuing year were installed last week at their hall by F. P. Clark: E. E. Richardson, adjutant; George S. Marsh, sergeant major; M. S. Murray, quartermaster sergeant.

It has been the coldest the past week that it has been for some years, the mercury going to 18° below zero in some places Tuesday morning. For more than a week it has not been far from zero, even during the day.

The Young Men's Social Club expects to outdo anything ever in town in the elegance of the get-up of their concert and ball the 9th of February. Their souvenir programme is to be more elegant than anything usually found in country towns.

Extra meetings have been held at the Methodist vestry this week, and much interest manifested. The Ware Christian Workers will unite with the Methodist people to-night, so there will be no meeting at their hall, as usual on Friday evening.

Special meetings have been held at the East Congregational chapel this week. Rev. J. P. Harvey preached Thursday evening, after which several who had just started in the good way gave their testimony as to their determination to go on to the end.

Miss Abbey Joslyn, living on Brimstone Hill in the west part of Ware, was greatly surprised a few days since on lifting a barrel lid to discover fourteen immense rats glaring at her. Assistance being summoned, all the rodents were speedily dispatched.

A neat calendar which seems to be greatly appreciated by those who have them has been issued by C. W. Eddy. It has a fine half-tone engraving of the old water mill at New London, Ct., with a parody on "The Mill will never grind again with the water that has passed."

The Ware Young Men's Union had an exhibition at their gymnasium Monday. P. Rosseau, John E. Shea, J. Giard, J. Moran, George Gilbert, W. Winslow, and J. Gleason took part in the performance, on horizontal and parallel bars, and tumbling. Hot coffee and cigars were served.

A trotting track has been laid out on Hardwick pond nearly three quarters of a mile long, with several tracks side by side. There were a few trial trips made on it Monday, when Henry M. Clark's new horse, "Johnny Jones," came in ahead. If the cold weather holds it is expected there will be lively times there.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler has many admirers in Ware, and the G. A. R. flag was at half-mast on Monday in his honor. The following were members of Co. D, 31st Regt., Mass. Vols., under his command: Geo. B. Canterbury, Henry O. Caryl, Hubert M. Coney, Hollis Turner, Luther M. Fairbanks, David Kennedy, Silas A. Spooner, Dennis Towne, Henry Walker and George W. Richardson.

The report the first of the week that Smith & Murray of Springfield had bought out A. Bryson's dry goods store proved not to be true; but it is now reported on good authority that Smith & Murray have taken a ten years' lease of the first floor and basement of Trench's block, and will open about the middle of February, under the name of D. Robertson & Co., with a large stock of dry goods, carpets, cloaks, etc. Meantime the store is to be fitted for heating by steam, lighting by electricity, and all modern improvements.

The good news has come at last that there is to be a reduction in the water rate of from 10 to 20 per cent, the minimum meter rate being $8, instead of $10, as heretofore. This allows each consumer to use 32,000 gallons per year, or nearly 88 gallons for every day in the year, which is largely in excess of that used in an ordinary family, so that by putting in a meter extra faucets may be used at one's convenience, with but little extra cost. This rate applies to their using less than 3000 feet per quarter, larger consumers having a rate even lower than this.


**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Admitted the Facts.**

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, and no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at LeGro & Lynde's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. (3)

**How to Become Fleshy.**

Dr. Miles' Nervine not only cures all nervous diseases, headache, blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria, but also builds up the body. "I am pleased to say that after years of intense suffering with nervous disease, headache and prostration, I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and in two weeks gained eight pounds in weight. I could not lie down to sleep, but now sleep perfectly easy, and am still improving wonderfully. Cannot say enough for the Nervine.—Mrs. L. B. Millard, Dunkirk, N. Y." "One customer used Nervine and gained fifteen pounds in flesh," say Brown & Maybury, Cortland, N. Y. Trial bottles and elegant book free at LeGro & Lynde's. (3)

"Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful medicine so invigorates the system and enriches the blood that cold weather becomes positively enjoyable. Arctic explorers would do well to make a note of this.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

To preserve a youthful appearance as long as possible, it is indispensable that the hair should retain its natural color and fullness. There is no preparation so effective as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It prevents baldness and keeps the scalp clean, cool and healthy.

**Honest.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Suphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts A. M., Charleston S. C.

**It is Useless**

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy.—*Young Ladies' Magazine.*

WORKING PANTS!

OUR NEW STOCK

JUST ARRIVED.

PRICES from $1 to $3.

—THE—

"Quarryman's Pant"

FOR $1.00

CAN'T BE BEAT.

A LARGE LINE OF

Ladies' Fur Capes and Jackets

TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

"The Popular Clothiers,"

MONSON, - - - - - MASS.

1893.

A Happy New Year to all.

BUCK'S WATER WHITE

150° OIL 10c a Gallon.

W. E. STONE.

Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

SALESMEN

WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR NURSERY STOCK.

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

Cash advanced for expenses.

First-Class References Required.

R. G. CHASE & CO.,

23 Pemberton Square,

26-20 BOSTON, MASS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our

CHOICE NURSERY STOCK

and new varieties of

SEED POTATOES.

Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.

HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,

13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,

8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.

LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.

LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.

MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.

GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.

All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.

Thanking the public for past favors,

Respectfully, E. GOODES.

Forbes & Wallace's.

Springfield, January, 1893.

SECOND WEEK OF THE LIMITED SALE.

If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well. A week ago to-day we began to offer certain things gathered from our own stocks and others that would not fail to tempt you—in most cases giving sixty cents the buying power of a dollar.

Great selling has resulted.

To continue the outflow of goods, bargains have been sought and brought, sometimes from our own stocks, sometimes from others—but brought they have been, and trade has kept its course with a rush and stocks are being cleared out thoroughly.

**Muslin Underwear.**

The great sale will continue this week in full force. The number and amount of sales is astonishing. The hardest thing for women to understand is how such prices are possible. There's the cost of the cloth and the cost of making, and here's the finished garment for less than the two foot up.

For example. Try home work on this gown at 69 cents. You'll wonder more than ever at the prices.

Second floor.

**Brocaded Silks.**

Here's a tale short and sweet. Brocaded silks ranging from $1 to $2 a yard—choice while they last 55 cents; and there is a choice, most decidedly. Those who come first get it.

This is not an offering of only a few yards. It is our entire stock with but a single exception.

Left aisle.

**Dress Goods.**

The gathering and opening of bargains goes vigorously forward. This week we bring to the front a catalogue of some several hundred pieces of seasonable fabrics just received.

Cotton-and-wool homespun mixture, 36 inches wide, of a quality never before under 25 cents—in this sale at 19 cents a yard, or $1.33 a dress pattern; worth $1.75. Seven mixtures.

Striped camel's-hair effects, sixteen different sorts, never before under 50 cents—in this sale at 37 1-2 cents, or $2.63 a dress pattern; worth $3.50.

Broken check suiting, all wool and good wool, in seven of the coming spring effects, worth 50 cents—in this sale at 39 cents a yard, or $2.73 a dress pattern; worth $3.50.

Fancy worsted serge, 42 inches wide, never before under 75 cents—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth $4.50. Thirteen colors and black

Whipcord diagonal, 38 inches wide, never before under 75 cents—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $3.85 a dress pattern; worth $5.25. Five choice colors and black.

Bombay melange, 50 inches wide, never before under $1—in this sale at 55 cents a yard, or $2.75 a dress pattern; worth $5. Seven mixtures.

All-wool and silk-and-wool gray cloths in stripes, plaids and spots, reduced from $1 and $1.25 to 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth from $6 to $7.50

Plain colors (mostly odd shades) of English serges, India twills, Sebastopols, silk-warp henriettas, etc., reduced from 75 cents, $1 and $1.25 to 55 cents a yard, or $3.30 a dress pattern; worth from $4.50 to $7.50.

Cheviot homespun, 52 inches wide, never before under $1.25—in this sale at 75 cents a yard, or $4.50 a dress pattern; worth $7.50. Ten first rate mixtures.

Left aisle.

**Black Goods.**

Just received wool henrietta, 46 inches wide, at 59 cents; and silk-warp henrietta, 40 inches wide, at 85 cents. The former is usually sold elsewhere at 75 cents, and the latter at $1 and $1.12½. Both are bargains that would ordinarily justify very strong language.

Received yesterday black mohair with white stripes, at 29 cents a yard. 50 cents was the price heretofore.

Left aisle.

**Velvets.**

The sale includes twenty-five colors or more of a first-rate 18-inch twilled velvet at $1; and a good 15-inch black velvet at 72 cents.

Left aisle.

**Moquette Rugs.**

A hundred of them will be let out this week at $1.12½. But what is a hundred at such a price!

Up the new stairs.

**Jackets.**

Lower prices are made on women's and girls' jackets to-day; and we want to say the jackets are good—too good to sell at a loss, but for the fact that we expect to gain by clearing them out more than we lose by their sale.

*Jackets for 12 to 18-year old girls*

Jacket of mixed diagonal, price $4, reduced to $2.50.

Jacket of habit cloth, trimmed with braid, price $10, reduced to $5.

Jacket of brown mixed chevron, plaited back and bishop sleeves, price $9, reduced to $5.

Jacket of fancy mixture, storm collar, strapped seams, pearl buttons, price $9, reduced to $6.

Jacket of fancy chevron, full back and belt, price $8, reduced to $5.

Jacket of mixed tweed, price $7, reduced to $5.

Jacket of fancy chevron, plaited back and belt, silk ornaments, $11.50, reduced to $7.50.

Jacket of Scotch mixture, plaited back, patch pockets, $12.50, reduced to $7.50.

Jacket of chevron mixture, Russian style, cup sleeves, silk front, price $10, reduced to $6.50.

Russian blouse, cup sleeves, pearl buttons, $12, reduced to $7.50.

Jackets, fur trimmed, light and dark colors, only two or three of any one style, prices $7 and 8.50, reduced to $5.

Jacket of beaver cloth, navy or black, deep fur collar, price $6, reduced to $3.75.

Newmarket with military cape, price $5.50, reduced to $3.75.

Gretchens, newmarkets and odd garments of various styles, reduced from a third to a half.

*Jackets for women—*

Plain cheviot jackets, tans and blacks, only two or three of any one style, prices $6 to 7.50, reduced to $5.

Cheviot jacket, plain, with French collar, price $12.50, reduced to $7.99.

Diagonal jacket, shawl collar, Persian lamb trimming, price $18, reduced to $9.33.

Basket cloth cheviot jacket, price $12.50, reduced to $7.99.

Cheviot reefer with pearl buttons, price $8.50, reduced to $5 98.

Second floor.

**Furs.**

The prices we make may make you smile with incredulity, but they are true for all that. These shoulder capes are beyond question the fur bargains of this market.

| Capes at | Value |
|---|---|
| $ 5.75 | $ 7.50 |
| 8.75 | 13.50 to $15.00 |
| 10.00 | 15.00 to 17.50 |
| 12.50 | 17.50 |
| 15.00 | 22.50 |
| 20.00 | 30.00 |
| 25.00 | 35.00 to 40.00 |

All the popular furs are represented—electric seal, astrakhan, Persian, monkey, marten, beavers, etc.

Left aisle.

**Portieres.**

All the small lots of chenille portieres have been collected together since this was written, and placed on tables at prices to sell them quickly. Any one who has use for one, two or three pairs of a pattern can save considerable money at these tables. Some of the choicest patterns produced this past season are there.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| $ 5.00 portieres | for | $ 3.88 a pair |
| 6.00 portieres | for | 3.88 a pair |
| 6.50 portieres | for | 3.88 a pair |
| 7.50 portieres | for | 5.50 a pair |
| 10.00 portieres | for | 6.00 a pair |
| 12.50 portieres | for | 7.50 a pair |
| 15.00 portieres | for | 12.50 a pair |
| 17.50 portieres | for | 12.50 a pair |

Up the new stairs.

**Lace Curtains.**

Just picked up from an overloaded agent who had orders to turn his stock into money, several hundred pairs—enough for several days at least. Two lots, $1 and $1.25 a pair.

Up the new stairs.

**Blankets.**

All the odds and ends, some of them more or less soiled or imperfect, have been marked down to clear the stock.

| | Reduced from | To |
|---|---|---|
| 10-4 blankets, | $ 2.00 | $1.37 |
| 10-4 blankets, | 3.00 | 2.25 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 3.50 | 2.50 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 3.75 | 2.75 |
| 11-4 blankets, | 4.00 | 3.15 |
| Fine California blankets, | 7.50 | 5.50 |
| Fine California blankets, | 9.00 | 7.00 |
| Fine California blankets, | 12.50 | 9.50 |

Some of the lots are not so large that you can afford to wait.

Right aisle.

Forbes & Wallace's, Springfield.

BLUE DAYS.

—FOR—

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS and SUITS

For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.

Twenty Per Cent Discount.

You'll find the original price in black on the price tag, and the discount price in blue under it.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Men's | $ 6.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | $ 4.80 |
| Men's | 8.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 6.40 |
| Men's | 10.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 8.00 |
| Men's | 12.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 9.60 |
| Men's | 13.50 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 10.80 |
| Men's | 15.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 12 00 |
| Men's | 16.50 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 13.20 |
| Men's | 18.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 14.40 |
| Men's | 20.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 16.00 |
| Men's | 25.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 20.00 |

Don't miss this opportunity of buying good Winter Clothing just when you most need it.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

CHAS. H. TRYON.

THE BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

BEFORE TAKING

INVENTORY

February 1st, we shall offer BARGAINS in all departments.

DRESS GOODS in Short Lengths.

REMNANTS at Half Price or Less.

All Worsted Goods—

HOODS, SCARFS and LEGGINS

Much Below Cost.

HORSE BLANKETS and LAP ROBES

at Great Reduction in Prices.

IN GROCERIES we offer a large assortment of

FANCY CANNED GOODS.

IN STAPLE GOODS FULL LINES and LOW PRICES.

J. B. SHAW.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.

No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

John R. Reed, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
Jas. Noble, Jr., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. Lincoln, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
Rev. John H. Lockwood, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. Kingsbury, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. Atkins, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. Parks, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. Van Deusen, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
Frank Bowler, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
Geo. W. Winslow, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. Ely, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

*Husband your strength* in housework. *Pearline* will save half the labor of it. It will wash your clothes in peace, without washing them to pieces; it will clean your house or your laces without hurting them. *Pearline* has more than soap's merits — none of soap's defects. You can do anything with it; you can do nothing without it.

Never peddled. 275 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Fourteen Pounds in Two Weeks.

**Happy Experience of a Railroad Man.**

Mr. Peter Owens of Greenbush, N. Y., one of the oldest and best known engineers on the H. R. R. R., writes: "A few years ago I was taken sick. My trouble was general debility, pain in the back, blinding sick headache, and dyspepsia, caused by irregular habits of eating and the constant jar of the engine. I was losing flesh daily, and had no appetite; had consulted my physician, took his medicine, but continued to grow so much worse that I concluded my days of labor were about over. At this critical time I was advised to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did, and from the very first bottle I began to grow better, my appetite returned, and for the first two weeks I gained over a pound a day. I most heartily recommend it to all troubled as I was, for I know it is a medicine worthy of all confidence."

Hundreds of persons of sedentary habits are troubled with constipation and kidney disease, two of the most common ailments; they ought to be attended to, for they never of themselves get better. Mr. Geo. A. Wagner, Palatine Bridge, N. Y., and one of the Wagner Drawing Room Car Co's popular conductors, found it the only cure for constipation and kidney troubles; it also cured him of an obstinate case of catarrh of the bladder. Have you symptoms of dyspepsia, painful weight in the stomach after eating, headache, constipation, pain in the back? If so, do not delay in taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, as it may save you from some dreadful disease that might end in death.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL RIGHT AND MY COMPLEXION BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co

# SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREATEST
**BLOOD PURIFIER**
KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the **CHEAPEST** and best. 128 doses of Sulphur Bitters for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, **SCROFULA.** In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle **TO-DAY.**

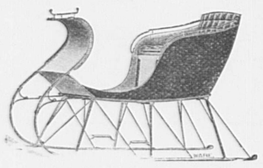
Don't ever take **BLUE PILLS,** or mercury, they are deadly. Put your trust in Sulphur Bitters, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your **TONGUE COATED** with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your Breath foul and offensive? Your Stomach is **OUT OF ORDER.** Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters.

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some **AT ONCE,** it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

**THE INVALID'S FRIEND.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



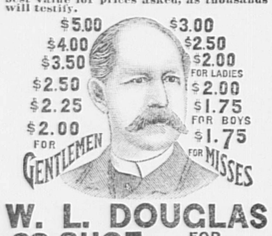
A COMPLETE LINE OF

## Double and Single SLEIGHS

Old Comfort Sleighs.
Speeding Sleighs.
Top Sleighs.
Traverse Runners—in new designs.
Upholstered Sleighs for $20, $30, $40, up to $300.
Second Hand Sleighs—all prices.

W. H. SMITH,
6-38 2 PARK ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




**W. L. DOUGLAS**
**$3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

### She Plays the Piano.

There's a lady above me who lives in a flat;
I wish that the demons would take her.
If I put it too strongly in speaking like that,
I'll amend so that Satan may shake her.
She doesn't care "shucks" if I register kicks
And blacken the air with profaning;
To her little piano she cleverly sticks,
Tho' the neighborhood's pining and paining.

(There she goes.)
Ting tum, ting tum, ting tum, ting,
Ting tum, ting tum, ting tum, ting.
(She sings "Maid of Athens."
"Mai dof Athen zere we pa-r-t,
Gi vo gi vme back my h-e-a-r-t.
(Ting, ting, ting.)
Or since tha tas lef tmy breast,
Kee pit now and ta kth' rest.
Oh, hear mi vow (ting, ting, ting,)
Befo ri go (ting, ting, ting.)
Ohe rmi vow befo ri go-o-o-o!"
(Something breaks.)

She murders Beethoven and Mendelssohn, too,
In a style very much Jack the Ripper,
And Chopin and Mozart she'll gleefully woo
When her mood is inclined to be chipper.
Romanzas and nocturnes are five o'clock teas,
While rondos she gobbles for dinner,
You can talk as you like and remark what you please,
But the girl in this flat is a winner.

(She's at it again.)
Ting, ting, te ting, ting, te ting,
Tiddle, ding, de ding, ding, ding.

(She warbles "Sally in Our Alley."
"Aw vall, thelay, deesin our land,
There znone likepre ty-Sallee-ee-ee;
(Ting, ting,)
She is the da-a-rling aw vmy heart,
And shee liv, zdown in, our a-allee-ee-ee.
There znot a mai den in our land
Tha tsaf so swee tas Sal-al-ee, ee, ee,
For she zth darlin aw-aw-aw-aw-aw-aw-aw-aw vmy ha-a-a-a-art,
And she liv (ting), zdown in (ting), our a-a-lee-le-ee-ee."

Paderewski, the Pole, is all right in his way,
And impossible music can handle,
But compared with the girl in the flat he's a jay,
And against her he can't hold a candle.
The music ain't sweet or pathetic withal.
But the noise is so diff'rent and roomy
That I cannot help liking the dame for her gall,
And the fates that escorted her to me.

(Ah, a song; we'll listen.
"On Sunday night we take a walk,
On Monday we take beer,
On Tuesday night we take a bath,
And so from year to year. (Horrors!)
On Wednesday we play poker,
On Thursday night we roam;
But there is no flies on Gallagher
When Mary Murphy's home."

I've mentioned a few of the ballads she yells,
Just to show the extent of my patience,
And the very best part of my nature rebels
'Gainst this scourge of all peoples and nations.
But a blessed particular solace I've got;
When she plunges and pummels and bellows,
I often retire to the rear of my lot
And warble and garble, as follows:

(As sung by Dave Martin and T. H. Carter,)
Comrades, comrades,
Ever since we were men,
Sharing each other's claptrap,
Booming old Grandpa Ben.
Comrades when Blaine spoke at Ophir,
Frying whate'er might be fried;
When danger threatened the measly old wildcat
Was there by my side.
—*M. J. Donnelly, in St. Paul Globe.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

He started from his slumbers in the middle of the night,
For a specter stood beside him in a rustling robe of white:
And the specter said, advancing, with its presence magnified:
"I'm the New Year resolution!" And the man fell back and died!
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"I find it always best to keep cool," said the snow. "Exactly," replied the sidewalk, "I catch your drift."—*Washington Star.*

Johnny—"Say, paw?" Mr. Figg—"Well?" "When a hole in the ground is filled up with dirt what becomes of the hole?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Pete (shiveringly)—"I tell you, Mike, me heart aches for the rich this winter." Mike—"Whey, man?" Pete—"Think of the coal they have to buy, poor things."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Ella—"We can tell in a few moments if he is really from Chicago." Lillian—"How can you?" Ella—"We'll see if he orders a knife and fork with his glass of water."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Teacher—"What is the principle part of a knife? For instance, why does your father carry a knife in his pocket?" Young hopeful—"Please, sir, because of the corkscrew."—*Spasszogel.*

A chance to rise. Butcher—"I need a boy about your size, and will pay three dollars a week." Applicant—"Will I have a chance to rise?" "Yes. I want you to be here at 4 o'clock every morning."—*Life.*

She—"I have a telegram for you. That wealthy uncle of yours is dying." He—Hip, hip, hurrah!" She—"Gracious! Why do you hurrah?" He—"I want to cheer him in his last hours."—*Brooklyn Life.*

They had been discussing the pronunciation of "oleomargarine," and finally agreed to leave it to the waiter, but he hedged. "Sure," said he, "I have to pronounce it 'butter' or lose my job."—*Tit-Bits.*

"What's the matter with you, Charlie? You don't look well. You must take better care of your constitution." "Oh, my constitution is all right," replied Charley, "but my bile-laws need amending."—*Boston Transcript.*

"See that team of horses, how nicely they go together, John. Why can't a man and woman pull together like that?" "There's every reason, my dear. Those horses only have one tongue between them!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Happy bridegroom—"Waiter, I want dinner for two." Waiter—"Vill ze lady and gentleman haf table d'hote or a la carte?" Happy bridegroom (generous to a fault, but week in French)—"Bring us some of both, and puts lots of gravy on 'em."—*Judy.*

A little girl who had mastered her catechism confessed herself disappointed, "Because," she said, "though I obey the fifth commandment, and honor my papa and mamma, yet my days are not a bit longer in the land, for I am put to bed at 7 o'clock."—*Exchange.*

Old Gent—"Hello, Tom, what are you doing these days?" Tom—"Collecting the money and keeping the books at Brown's. Why?" Old Gent (suspiciously)—"Oh, nothing much. Only I thought from the style you were putting on you might be collecting the books and keeping the money. So long!"—*Washington Post.*

It was Beverly's wedding day and he was testing his kid brother-in-law. "Well, Johnnie," he said solemnly, "I'm going to take your sister away off and have her all to myself, where you won't see her any more." "No! really, are you?" said the kid curiously. "Yes, I am. What do you think of it?" "Nothin'. I guess I can stand it if you can."—*Texas Siftings.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL } A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

*Clifford Blackman*

## A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

**By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.**

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

**Could Not Open His Eyes.**

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it **saved his sight,** even **if not his very life.** You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

## Shall We Have the Electric Road?

YES!

FLOUR never cheaper than now.

LOOK at our list—

B. M. C. Best (Barrels and Sacks).
Bridal Veil.
Washburn's Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
White Rose.
Perfection,

Leave your order at STONE'S.

Lawrence Block.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

YOU NEED WORK?

(If not, this won't interest you.)

You can make $75 to $150 a Month, provided you work with a little vigor, pluck and push. Stock complete; steady work; pay weekly. Elegant outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Address,
E. H. DEFOREST & CO.,
16-31nrm Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## PAINTS AND OILS.

### The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN
VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.
HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

## Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., for

Christmas and New Year's Gifts at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

## The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
F. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

## FINANCIAL.

TOLEDO, OHIO,
CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY
FIRST CONSOLIDATED
MORTGAGE
FIVE PER CENT BONDS.
DUE JULY, 1909.

Interest January and July, payable in New York.

The earnings of the Company are sufficient after paying operating expenses and interest charges to leave a net surplus of about $40,000.
Price 98½ and interest.
Particulars or copy of our engineer's report or attorney's opinion furnished upon application.

WOODBURY & MOULTON,
BANKERS,
Springfield, Mass. Portland, Me.
415 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-45

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,
$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

JOSEPH BELANGER,
THREE RIVERS, MASS.,
EMBALMER, UNDERTAKER
AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Invites the attention of the public that he keeps a full line of Caskets and Robes of all descriptions, and in all cases where required a lady attendant will be furnished. Also Mr. J. K. Knox will conduct funerals when required. 13-33

## A PROMINENT MAN.

### One of Albany's Ablest and Best Known Citizens.

Some Interesting Inside History in the Life of a Business Man.

He Speaks Strongly and Straight to the Point.

The successes of prominent business men are always of great interest to the people.

So, also, when a well-known and honored man is in trouble through illness, not only his friends, but all who know him by reputation, are deeply interested in his welfare.

Mr. Seth E. Parsons is one of the leading business men of Albany, N. Y., and is widely known and highly esteemed as a citizen of sterling integrity, with the energy and force of character characteristic of our American business men.

Seen at his home, 22 Park street, by our paper's representative, he expressed himself in terms of the greatest gratification that he had escaped possibly a most serious nervous difficulty which might have prostrated him.

"I was very nervous," he said. "I could not hold my hands still, especially my left hand; there was an involuntary contraction of the muscles and movement of the fingers.

MR. SETH E. PARSONS.

"My food troubled me very soon after eating. My kidneys and bladder were affected so it was difficult to urinate freely.

"I used the celebrated medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and without being tedious reciting my experience, I can say that these difficulties have left me, and my nerves are quiet, and my food does not distress me.

"I feel without hesitation in saying that I think Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has produced these favorable results."

We have heard of many remarkable cures being effected by this remedy, but when we learn directly and from his own words of its curing a man of Mr. Parson's prominence and standing, we believe that such a cure should be to all a guarantee of the great curative powers of the remedy, and should influence all thinking persons who are suffering from disease to use this truly remarkable medicine. It can be purchased for $1 at any druggist's, and we know it is purely vegetable and harmless.

What gives us most confidence in the remedy is the fact that it is the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and that the doctor offers to all sufferers free consultation with him, either by calling at his office or writing him.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
FUR HOUSE.

*We commence to-day a*

## Grand Mark-Down Sale

—OF—

FURS and GARMENTS.

Smash Go the Prices.

*Every garment has been shorn of its entire profit, and much more in many instances.*

*We give you a fine assortment to select from, with none but the latest and best styles. Here are a few of them:—*

*Fine Cloth Jackets $5.00, Formerly $7.50 and $8.00.*
*Fur Trimmed Jackets $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Cape Wraps $5.00, Formerly $10.00.*
*Ladies' Cloth Capes $10.00, Formerly $15.00.*
*Fur Capes $15.00, Formerly $25.00.*
*Seal Jackets $150.00, Formerly $200.00.*

*And so on through the entire stock. Early comers get most to select from.*

James McKeon & Co.
4-40

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office
*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-42

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-40

### A Sister to All of 'Em.

Rather inclined to be pretty,
Rather inclined to be good;
Rather inclined to a vague, undefined
Feeling of sweet sisterhood
Toward the young fellows who love her;
When they have asked for her hand,
Rather inclined to a vague, undefined
Feeling they don't understand.
Fact is, this maiden can't help it:
Natural born coquette,
Rather inclined not to make up her mind
To marry, that is, not just yet.
Sister she'll be to them all, and
Loving, and faithful and true;
Rather inclined round her finger to wind
About—say a dozen or two.
*Dalgeville Herald.*

### A GENUINE HERO.

A sky of opal and gold, a deep trellised veranda, a novel, and a hammock slung at the most comfortable of angles. With these conditions it was scarcely strange that Halcyon Hartford swayed delightfully between dreamland and the real world that June afternoon, with the fleecy gold of her hair, all guiltless of pin or comb, and the bell sleeves, falling enchantingly away from her round white arms, while one trim slippered foot hung from the edge of the hammock.

"Halcyon! Halcyon! Where are you?"

It was one of those exasperating voices which, once having been sweet, had now a vibrant jar to its tones, painfully akin to shrillness.

Halcyon frowned a little and raised herself on one elbow.

"Oh, Aunt Hal, don't scream so! I was just in a dream of delight."

"Well, you should have answered then!"

Aunt Hal came out of the wide, shady hall with an effusive swing of her draperies and seated herself in a bamboo chair close to the hammock.

She was comically like her niece—at least as much as a woman of thirty-eight could be like a maid of eighteen. There was the same yellow luxuriance of hair, but harsher, drier and suggestive of dye; the same pink and white complexion, artificially heightened; similar features, cruelly sharpened by the inexorable hand of time, and the teeth just one degree too white and regular to be real.

The white dress she wore was painfully trying, and she was compelled to use gold-rimmed eye glasses as she held up a letter to the view of her niece.

"What has happened?" drowsily demanded the latter, lifting a pair of blue eyes, fringed with dark lashes.

"The strangest thing!"

"Another offer of marriage?" hazarded Halcyon, settling upon the unlikeliest thing which could, in her opinion, happen.

"How did you guess?" with a little exultant cackle. "Exactly. The dear, foolish lad—and he so much younger than I! Why he couldn't have been twenty-one when he went to Bombay, and I was at least thirty then—"

"Thirty-five, Aunt Hal," said Halcyon, the merciless.

"Was it as much as that? Well, he seemed desperately in love then, though of course I never took any notice of the child. But suppose in that country of blackamoors one can't help thinking about all the women one has ever known at home, and he has written me two or three letters"——

"Has he?"

Halcyon sat straight up in the hammock now. Her blue eyes glowed. The heat had brought a flush to her cheek which all Aunt Hal's carmine saucers could not rival.

"But I never told you," said the elder beauty, because I remembered that there was a sort of boy and girl affair between you and Charlie Blesson when you were at boarding school, and I thought you would be nettled. And here's the proposal at the last, dear—with his photograph inclosed.

"Let me see it."

What a brave, good face it was—slightly older and sterner than she had looked upon when the Avancanian sailed away three years ago, but yet so strong and manly!

"Shall you accept him?"

Aunt Hal nibbled coquettishly at the edge of the envelope; the new false teeth gleamed in a smile.

"I—I—think—I—shall!"

"And you fourteen years older than he is!"

"People don't think about such things as they used to do," reasoned Miss Hartford, the elder. "Eros is immortal, you know."

Halcyon sank back into the hammock, and reopened her book.

"You must do as you please, of course," said she. "After that quotation about Enos, I have not a suggestion to offer."

"Jealous, poor darling!" thought Aunt Hal, with a thrill of pity. And she said:

"Well, of course one can't help those things happening to one, and your time will come soon, dear, never fear."

"It's a good thing," she added to herself, "she does not know anything about dear old Judge Flostroy. There's a difference in age, if you please, and the old pet is so infatuated about me! An old man's darling or a young man's slave—which?"

While Halcyon thought on her side:

"The silly goose! He has done it now! He has been making love to Aunt Hal, thinking he was courting me. Oh, I thought he knew her name was the same as mine. Didn't she stand god mother to me at St. Chrysoline's and give me a coral and bells and an embroidered christening robe? And now he actually proposed to her! Well, if he is the man I take him to be, he'll stand by his colors, cost him what it may. A man who could walk up to the cannon's mouth at Bey-Idonna surely won't shrink, even from Aunt Hal. And I'd rather know that he was a true hero th-than have a poltroon for my husband!"

And Halcyon turned her face toward the pillow and cried great sparkling tears like dewdrops.

* * * * * *

"So you're back again, lieutenant? Beg pardon; I'd orter said colonel, I do suppose," said the old cab driver at the station, whom Charlie Blesson had remembered ever since he was a child. Well, I declare I shouldn't hardly have knowed ye! And come home to be married, eh?"

Blesson bit his lips, but he laughed carelessly. Jonas Hopper was a privileged individual, like the court jesters of old.

"How did you know, Hopper?"

"Oh, I dunno, Miss Hartford, she's been gettin' ready to be married this long time." said Jonas, hoisting the colonel's luggage on the back of the wagon. "And dressmakers and milliners they will talk, you know, though I'm told Miss Hal took great pains to hide it."

"Did she?" (Aside: "The darling!")

And a fine woman she is, colonel," officiously added Jonas, as he pushed in the last iron-clamped trunk. "A very fine woman, considering her age. I wonder she ain't married long ago."

Colonel Blesson opened his sleepy black eyes wide.

"Why, man, who in the world are you talking about?"

"Why, Miss Hal Hartford, to be sure."

"Miss Halcyon or Miss Halliana?"

"There ain't no Miss Halliana," said Jonas. "They're both the same name, but we call the aunt Miss Hal and the neice Miss Halcyon. My daughter, she's lady's maid there, and I'd orter know, if any one does."

"And which of them is it that is going to be married?" breathlessly queried Blesson.

"Why, the old un, in course! Beg pardon!" hurriedly added Jonas, "I mean Miss Hal. Polly, she tells me there's twenty-four different gowns ordered, let alone the jackets and parasols and ten-button kid gloves fit to make your hair stand on end."

People do not discover it until *too late*, that the so-called washing powders not only eat up their clothes, but ruin their skin, and cause rheumatism. Use *nothing* but Dobbins' Electric Soap. Have your grocer keep it.

"And Miss Halcyon—the young lady," cried the Colonel; "she is engaged too?"

"Not as any one knows on. That ail, colonel? Got your telescope bag? Then we'd better be movin."

Colonel Blesson pondered seriously all the way up to Hartford Cedars, oblivious of Jonas incessant stream of talk. Could it be possible? No; that was utter nonsense! And yet—"

He strained his eyes as he approached the house. Surely golden-haired Halcyon would be there smiling to meet him!

But no. In her place stood a middle-aged charmer, rouged and powdered, with hair gleaming meretriciously and teeth just a size too large for a thin-lipped mouth.

In one hand she held his love-breathing letter, in the other his photograph. And during that second his heart sank like lead.

He did not know—ah, how much more difficult would it have been to bear had he known!—that Halcyon Hartford's eyes were surreptitiously watching him from the the honeysuckle-garlanded casement beyond.

"Dear Charles," the elderly damsel said, "you are here at last!",

He set his teeth, drew one long breath and allow her to slip a caressing hand though his arm and lead him into the house, muttering some hoarse acknowledgment of her coquettish smiles.

"I've brought this upon myself," he thought, "and I must endure it. The lady is not to blame—no, she is not to blame."

"He is a hero," Halcyon thought; "yes, a hero."

And then she burst into a passion of tears and ran up stairs to her room.

"But now I've got you fairly here," lisped Aunt Hal, more determinedly youthful than ever, "I'm really afraid, dearest Charles, that there's a great disappointment in store for you."

"Eh?"

The young man had sat down in a rather listless manner. Aunt Hal held onto his hand, still all teeth and smiles.

"And I may as well tell you at once," said she, "that I'm engaged to Judge Flostroy, of the superior court. Of course, if I had known of your attachment in time, there's no saying—"

"Oh, pray don't let me interfere with any existing arrangements," said Blesson, jumping up eagerly. "Perhaps under the circumstances you will let me have my photograph back."

Just then there came a ring at the door below as the maid announced:

"Judge Flostroy, miss, if you please."

Before the slow and ponderous steps of the approaching visitor could reach the room Aunt Hal had thrust the photograph into Blesson's hand.

"A-hem-m!" sonorously coughed the luminary of the superior court.

Aunt Hal tripped smilingly forward.

"Glad to see you, judge," she cooed. "This is my old playmate, Colonel Blesson, just arrived from India. I dare say, Colonel, you'll find Halcyon somewhere about the house."

"Disposed of in short order," muttered Colonel Blesson. Great heavens! what have I done to deserve such luck?"

Two hours afterwards the young lovers sat on the veranda watching the evening stars rise over the hills, while the Judge's basso profundo still rolled in the sitting room like distant thunder.

"But wasn't it a narrow escape?" gasped the young colonel, holding the girl's slim hand in his.

"Would you really have married her?" Halcyon asked.

"As a gentleman there was no escape for me, under the circumstances."

"But would you really have married her?"

"Yes, I would!" with sternly set teeth and knitted brows.

"Then I'll marry you, Colonel Blesson," whispered Halcyon, "because you are a genuine hero, and because," with an arch glance, "I really think you need a wife to take charge of you."

"After the episode of to-day," said Colonel Blesson, "I really think I do."—*New York Evening Sun.*

**A Fact about Smoking.**

We have positive proof that there are great benefits to be derived from smoking—in the results attained from the smoking of "FERRIS" DELICIOUS HAMS AND BACON.

DAVID R. HILL,
Newburyport, Mass.

## THE KIND THAT CURES

From 160 to 204 lbs.
IN 3 MONTHS.
KIDNEY TROUBLE
AND
Rheumatism Cured!!

Read the following wonderful statement from David R. Hill, Newburyport, Mass.

"I was taken with **La Grippe** one year ago last February, and had been sick about two weeks when I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and in four days after I began I had a good appetite and commenced gaining in flesh. In three months I increased in weight from **160** to **204** pounds. I was also troubled with **Rheumatism** affecting my hips so that I would be unable to step at times, and I am happy to say, gentlemen, that **I am entirely cured of the effects of 'La Grippe', Kidney Trouble** and **Rheumatism** by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

## A MISTAKE!

EASY TO MAKE BUT SERIOUS IN ITS CONSEQUENCES—THRILLING DETAILS OF A REMARKABLE NARROW ESCAPE—MAY BE A SURPRISE TO SOME, BUT A WHOLESOME LESSON TO ALL.

A mistake. Did you ever think, or do you fully realize what a mistake may mean? The engineer makes a mistake in the signals, and the train freighted with its hundreds of lives is dashed to destruction. The pilot makes a mistake in his location, and the ship is wrecked upon a hidden and dangerous reef. A doctor makes a mistake in diagnosing the disease, and while treating the wrong affection allows the true disease to gain headway, and perhaps become incurable. A mistake is often fatal. A friend of the writer, a most estimable lady by the name of Miss S. H. Conrad, who lives at Holyoke, Mass., came near being the victim of a mistake of the above character. She fell very ill, and her trouble was pronounced first one disease and then another, and meanwhile growing constantly worse. In speaking of her affection she said: "For years I was troubled with weak nerves and a bad stomach. Some called it heart disease, others congestion of the liver, and others still, malaria, inflammation of the stomach, etc. I was confined to my bed; could keep nothing on my stomach, and ached so intensely all through the system that life was almost unendurable. While

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 27, 1893. NUMBER 44.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Crain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATHE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. A. B. C. DEMING, Com. C. W. CROSS, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. T. C. RUSSELL, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preachers' Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best known cough cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the latter stages it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S.W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

## DESPERATE EXPERIENCE

OF A BRATTLEBORO LADY—FOR YEARS SHE SUFFERED WITHOUT HOPE—A COMPLICATION THAT BAFFLES ALL THE PHYSICIANS CURED BY DR. ROYCE.

A cured and grateful patient is a physician's best friend. And one who has been rescued, as it were, from the very gates of death, is the best recommendation of the doctor's skill. The lady whose case we detail below is one of those who can attest the power of Dr. Royce and his vegetable treatment over the ravages of disease. Mrs. C. E. Hughes of Brattleboro was for a number of years a most abject sufferer from neuralgia of the ovaries and uterus, spinal disease and dyspepsia. She had also a serious heart trouble, which on several occasions had nearly cost her life. To-day Mrs. Hughes is perfectly well, and gives to Dr. Royce the credit of saving her life. It is impossible to convey a correct idea of the suffering which this lady underwent by mere words. Only those who have been similarly situated can comprehend her situation. The pain during the attack of neuralgia was simply excruciating and often threw the patient into spasms of the greatest severity. The dyspepsia also caused frequent attacks of spasmodic cramping of the limbs, and the heart difficulty, as we have already said, had nearly caused her death on several occasions. Her general health was of course entirely broken down, her appetite was almost entirely gone, and her stomach was in such condition that the simplest food caused the greatest distress. Mrs. Hughes became reduced to the shadow of her former self from lack of nourishment and loss of sleep, and at the time she came under Dr. Royce's treatment was in a thoroughly worn out and despondent condition. The patient had been under the care of a number of the best physicians she could find during her illness, but had not obtained relief from her sufferings. As a last resort, after years of misery, she came to Dr. Royce and placed her case in his hands. From the first she began to improve. The pain left her for the first time, the cramping ceased, her heart became regular in its work and her appetite returned. She gained rapidly in health and strength under the treatment and in three months was as well as ever in her life. Should any one ask if this cure was permanent, we will say that these events took place four years ago, and Mrs. Hughes is still in the best of health. The lady may be referred to at the above address. Dr. Royce treats all complaints with like success, and invites all the suffering to come and see him. Consultation, examination and advice free. All cases treated for $5 a month and medicines furnished. Located at 305½ Main street, Springfield, Mass. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Patients at a distance treated successfully by mail. 44

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

## FINANCIAL.

TOLEDO, OHIO,
CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY
FIRST CONSOLIDATED
MORTGAGE
FIVE PER CENT BONDS.
DUE JULY, 1909.

Interest January and July, payable in New York.

The earnings of the Company are sufficient after paying operating expenses and interest charges to leave a net surplus of about $60,000.

Price 98½ and interest.

Particulars or copy of our engineer's report or attorney's opinion furnished upon application.

WOODBURY & MOULTON.
BANKERS,
Springfield, Mass.
Portland, Me.
415 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-45

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,
$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

"MEND YOUR WAYS"

Has been the advice of many a father to his wayward son, and good advice it was, too.

Mending one's ways is often times the making of a good man out of a shiftless boy,—an operation often requiring great skill on the part of the father.

Mending does a great good to whatever it is applied, providing, of course, it is properly applied, and at the proper time.

Mending one's clothing, for instance, when properly done, adds a great deal to its looks and wearing qualities.

We do mending properly and at a nominal charge. Bring in your torn or frayed garment and test our ability, or better still, drop us a postal, and we will call for it and return it when mended.

Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

REMOVAL.

McGREGORY & CASMAN.

AT HOME
IN THEIR NEW WORKS
4 Doors Below
NEW MASONIC TEMPLE.
New Stock. New Designs.
EVERYTHING BRIGHT AND NEW.
ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS
531 MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD.

MARBLE. GRANITE.

Telephone 9-5.
Free carriage to those wishing to inspect designs in the Springfield Cemetery. 52-1

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags
IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes
AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Tee h.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

INSURANCE
INSURE
WITH
D. F. HOLDEN.

Look over your Insurance Policies and see when they expire, or give the dates of expiration to D. F. Holden, who will look after them and place your property in strong companies.

Will call upon you at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville or Palmer on receipt of a postal card.

D. F. HOLDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT, PALMER, MASS.

FOR SALE.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN—Corner School and Pleasant streets.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN (buildings slated)—Corner Pine and Squier streets.

MRS. JOHN HENNESSY'S RESIDENCE at Tenneyville at a sacrifice, with a few acres of land; best barn in this vicinity. For a BARGAIN come now.

TWO-TENEMENT HOUSE—Corner Maple and Park streets.

ONE-HALF OF HOUSE—Corner Pleasant and Church streets, west side, next to Mrs. Maria Lawrence's residence.

TENEMENTS TO RENT.

D. F. HOLDEN,
REAL ESTATE
and BUSINESS AGENCY.
OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE,
tf-32 PALMER, MASS.

DON'T CROAK!

4 lbs Nice Fresh
BOSTON CRACKERS, 25c.

W. E. STONE,
The Grocer.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Sunday Talk in the Horse Sheds.

(Old Gray comments on the service to his mate)

'Tisn't so much that the Sunday harness never seems to fit,
That the collar is tight and the check-rein draws on this queer, new-fangled bit,
Nor yet that the pasture looks greener, somehow, this sort of a half-rest day,
That galls me most, Old Roan, but the things I hear the people say.

My shoulders ache and my knees are stiff, and it makes me want to fight
When I hear 'em sing, "O day of rest! O day of joy and light!"
For we started late, and to get there soon we had to trot our best;
"Welcome," — now hear 'em — "delightful morn, sweet day of sacred rest!"

Now Parson's reading the Scripture, "Remember the Sabbath day—
In it thou shalt not do any work,"—"Amen" the people say;
"Thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy cattle, thy ox, or thy ass"—
Don't seem to exempt the horses, eh? So we'll let the lesson pass.

Can't you step over a little? The sun comes in this side—
And it don't say a word about the wife; I reckon that's why they decide
That Sunday's a day of rest on the farm from the labors of every-day life
For everything that the Lord hath made—except the horses and wife.

Now, that's our hymn; come, wake up, Roan, that means us, I'll be bound—
"Awake my soul"—sing louder'n that; some souls sleep mighty sound—
"Awake my soul, and with the sun"—that's meant for me and you—
"Thy daily course of duty run"—Well, that's just what we do.

"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast"—I'd smile
At the parson's text, but if I did they'd hear me for a mile;
For I trotted the last ten minutes lame—I'd picked up a hard, sharp stone,
An' could hear the old man growlin' because his seat was "hard as bone."

"Could I but climb where Moses stood"—but the half of them wouldn't climb;
They'd pile in the wagon full 's 'twould hold an' ride up every time;
If they had to walk they'd do's they did when your pastern joint was sprained—
They'd say 'twas too fur, an' stay at home, like they did the times it rained.

I'm goin' to write a hymn some day, an' we'll sing it out in the sheds—
"Welcome, delightful morn that pours the rains upon our heads;
Welcome the slush, the snow that drifts, the mud that irritates,
The storms that bring a Sabbath rest to the cattle within the gates."

His voice was hushed, for the notes of song rose on the hallowed air—
"Praise God from whom all blessings flow"—thanksgiving, praise and prayer;
"Praise Him all creatures here below"—man, beast, and bird and every thing—
With the possible exception of the farmer's wife, who, having remained at home to prepare a dinner of chicken soup, roast beef, beets, onions, roasting ears, salad, pudding, two kinds of pie, and fruit, for her husband, three sons, four daughters, the pastor, his wife and two children, the district secretary of the Home Mission Society, a distant relative from the city come out to spend the day, and two hired men, had very little time, and not much breath, and possibly not an everlastingly superabundant inclination to sing.

—*Robert Burdette, in Our Dumb Animals.*

### THE CHIDESTER BROTHERS.

The first time I ever heard of the Chidester Brothers, Molly Hayes spoke of them to me.

"Have you seen the Chidester Brothers?" she asked, never giving me a chance to answer. "Oh, Jennie, they are too splendid for anything! They are as handsome as they can be!"

"Who are they?" I asked.

"Oh, they have been in town about a week. They are at Tomlinson's and they drive a beautiful pair of blacks in a light wagon."

"But who are they? I declare, Molly, you never stop talking long enough to say anything."

Molly laughed. She has the sweetest temper, and did stop a moment.

"They are," she said, slowly, "oh, I don't know who they are except just the Chidester Brothers; nor what they are, except—dentists."

"Dentists?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, dentists. They are traveling from place to place in their own carriage, and practising as they go. They enjoy traveling, and like to study the country and the people, you know. They have two offices at Tomlinson's, but they drive out into the country and call, and they will go to any one who sends for them. It is very convenient, now, isn't it?"

"But I never heard of such a thing; at least not among real dentists. Who told you about them?"

"Told me? Why, they told me."

"Molly Hayes! Do you know them?"

"Yes, indeed. I was introduced to them at church last Wednesday night, and they have called twice. Aunt Eliza has ordered a set of teeth from them. I wonder they have not been here!"

"They need not trouble themselves," I replied, dryly.

Molly blushed crimson and changed the subject. Soon after, she went away.

Well, that was the beginning of it. The whole country went wild on the Chidester Brothers after that, and every one who came near me had something to say in their praise. The very fence rows seemed to whisper of new teeth. I was busy just then, for mother had been quite ill, and when she was able, father and Jim had taken her away for a trip. I was keeping house and ruling over the boys—doubtless with wisdom, and certainly with great wear and tear of body. We lived two miles out of Meadowside, a lovely old country town, and although the girls were very good in coming to see me and sending me notes, books and patterns by their brothers, little and big, I was not "in the swim" of the busy town life and fun, as usual. I had to rely on the gossip of callers.

Molly Hayes did not come after the first mention of the Chidester Brothers, but I heard, from her brother George and from the other girls, of her being often with those gentlemen and very much pleased with their attentions. To every one except George I freely expressed my opinion of such chance acquaintances.

"I don't like strangers, anyway; but when it comes to strangers you don't know—"

"Hello, Jennie! Got you there," cried Jack, the caviler. "They wouldn't be strangers if you knew them, would they?"

"And who are a sort of twin 'Cheap John' besides," I went on, superior to the interruption. "I can't understand any girl receiving their attentions, or even ranking them among her acquaintances."

"But, Jennie, they are so pleasant and so handsome, and really quite like gentlemen," mildly remonstrated Susie Brown, who was calling.

"Like! But I want the men I know to be gentlemen, and I don't believe a gentleman would think of peddling either teeth or toothbrushes. One is of no higher grade of business than is the other."

"I think you are right," observed Mr. Heming, Susie's escort, and the very quiet assistant of Mr. Brown, our druggist.

Mr. Heming had been a stranger a year before this, but he had come to Meadowside well recommended. Besides, he was so very plain it would never have paid him to be anything but 'eminently respectable."

"Of course I am right!" I cried. "Why, these men may be part of a gang of burglars, instead of gentlemen or men of honest and honorable calling. What if they should be some of the scamps who broke into Mr. Scott's house, over in Lebanon, and carried off his instruments and his new dentist's chair? I know they shouldn't come here as they go to so many houses, particularly with father and Jim away. I should never have a moment's peace."

"I should think you would feel timid as it is," remarked Susie, with a glance around the room. We were eating fruit in the dining-room, where the sideboard and buffet were crowded with silver and pretty things.

"Where do you keep all the '?" asked Mr. Heming. "You surely do not leave them exposed in this way during the night!"

"Oh, no, indeed. They are all carried up into mother's room. Mine is next to it. It is a terrible nuisance, and if they were mine I should just leave them here. The house is safe enough."

"You have burglar alarms, I suppose?"

"No, we have not. Father talks of getting them, but there it stands—at talking."

"Then you do not sleep alone?"

"Indeed I do. The boys are in the nursery and the servants in the attic. Dear me, I don't think I could stand it without a few hours to myself! Listen! That's the way it is from morning till night. Just excuse me while I settle them."

I ran upstairs, and when I came down, Susie and Mr. Heming were ready to leave, and waiting under the hall lamp.

"I believe this will be a match," I thought as I kissed Susie. "And really," carrying on the same thought as I went slowly up stairs again, "I don't see why it would not be a good thing. And he is not half such a fright as I thought him.

"There was quite a glow in his eyes tonight. Usually he is as dull as dishwater. Not much like those everlasting Chidester Brothers. Susie is certainly a quiet, pretty little thing."

As I set my candle on my dressing-table I saw reflected in the glass the scornful curl of my lip at the mere thought of those Cheap Johns, as I had named them.

No respectable dentist would do such a thing as this business of theirs. Where did they get the means to live as they did while they carried it on? Puzzling over it, I fell asleep and dreamed of — Mr. Heming and Susie mixing and rolling pills together, upon mother's best silver salver. Two weeks later a party of the young people came out to spend the last evening of my loneliness with me. Father and mother were coming home the next day, and I was heartily glad of it. Jim was in Boston finishing his trip with some college friends.

Among my guests of the evening were Susie Brown and Mr. Heming, Molly Hayes and one of the Chidester Brothers. I could hardly believe my eyes. But Molly was as unconcerned as possible, introduced him with that little air of hers which always says to me as plainly as words, "See what I have caught!' and rattled away all the evening, as usual. As for him, he behaved very well, and although I did not exchange words with him after the introduction, I must say I enjoyed looking at him on the sly. Nothing I had heard of his looks had done him justice.

They all staid late. Mr. Heming and Susie were the first to leave, and Molly and the Chidester, the last. After they had crossed the door-step I saw him pause and glance back at the hall and the stairway. It was a peculiar and searching glance, and gave me a chilly sensation of fear and dread. My suspicions were all renewed and strengthened; for I will confess the man's noble face and bearing had influenced me, even in the one interview.

Under the effect of that glance, however, I had all the silver gathered up most carefully, and packed in several baskets, and I concluded to sleep in mother's room instead of my own. Moreover, I opened the doors between the nursery and our rooms. I was not at all mindful of the delights of utter loneliness. I went back and forth several times to the tumbled beds in the nursery, envying the rosy sleepers, and it was late indeed, before I joined them.

Almost instantly it seemed to me, I was broad awake again, and looking straight before me at a terrible sight. There was a light in the room—a pale, uncertain, flickering light, which streamed upward from the floor at the foot of the bed, and cast strange shadows on the ceiling. The door into my room was shut, but the one into the hall was wide open, as well as the window beyond it, opening upon the porch roof. I felt the night wind blowing over me; I think that woke me, and not any noise or movement, for I lay perfectly still and calm until my shattered senses returned and I knew what to fear.

"Burglars!" beat my frightened heart. "The Chidester Brothers," came choking into my tightened throat. I had too much sense to move or scream. I lay as still as death, only drawing long, even breaths, as if sound in sleep, and using my eyes for all they were worth, The shadows on the ceiling showed that things were being taken up and down—our silver—by gigantic hands, but all other outlines were so confused that I could distinguish nothing.

How long the time, how deadly cold the chills of terror that swept over me, no one will ever know who has not passed through it all. Suddenly I heard a sound—a sound which filled me with sickening dread. The boys were awake—were moving—were calling me.

The burglar sprang to his feet, light and noiselessly as a breath, and stood poised and ready, his back toward me. He turned, his lamp flared up. In the glass opposite, above the mask which had doubtless slipped as he sprang up, I saw the face of the "eminently respectable" Mr. Heming!

Involuntarily I uttered a sharp cry. Then I closed my eyes and felt myself sinking away into helpless, hopeless terror. But the door of my room flew open with a bang. I heard Jack shout and Nutty scream, a rustle, a thud, a pistol shot, confused voices, trampling of feet, and tremendous pounding and kicking on the porch.

Just let any one try "this sort of thing," and see how quickly events follow each other, and how many different sounds they can hear at one time.

I sprang out of bed, and the chaos began to resolve itself into some kind of order. Jack and Nutty were both telling me that there was a carriage at the door; the burglar had gone through the window and evidently into the hands of his enemies, for above the confusion downstairs I could hear Jim—our brother Jim—roaring for the hall door to be opened. Some one was pounding on it lustily. I seized Nutty and Jack as soon as I had hurried into my wrapper, and trembling in every limb, we rushed down the long hall and stairs.

The hall lamp was burning as usual. I hastily unbolted, unbarred and unlocked the great front door, opened it with a jerk, and threw myself into the arms of—the Chidester Brothers.

"I thought it was Jim," I cried, starting away.

"Jennie! Thank God!" cried Jim, snatching me to him, as he rushed in. "Are you all safe? No one hurt at all?"

"No one. And nothing taken."

"Just in time!" exclaimed the Chidesters.

"Just in time!" echoed Jim. "Boys, I can never half thank you."

There were others trooping in and standing around me with startled and admiring faces. A dark and compact group wore uniforms and carried themselves with the easy manner of men to whom nothing was new or shocking. In their midst, hatless and pale, and oh, how ugly, mean and common, I saw Mr. Heming.

I know, now, there were not more than five or six men altogether, but that night they seemed to fill the hall.

"Jennie, you are shaking with a chill," cried Jim. You must go to bed at once. I'll take you up"—for I tightened my hold on him—"and call the servants for you. I expect they are too frightened to come out of their rooms. Just make yourselves comfortable, gentlemen; I'll be with you in five minutes."

He marched me to my room and called the nurse.

"Oh, Jim, one moment, please. Where did you come from? And who are the Chidesters?"

"First-rate fellows; my class, you know. They telegraphed me. But I can't stop, really. I'll be up again as soon as I can get away."

Then I covered my head among the pillows and had a good, hard and frightened cry, for I was frightened, now that it was all over. Nurse did her best for me by sending the boys to bed and keeping the doors closed. By the time Jim tapped for admittance I was quiet and ready to hear his story.

"Well, Jennie, we've made a big haul. That rascal is the master-spirit of the gang which has been at work around here for a year or two. He's an old hand at it, and his engagement with Mr. Brown was one of his clever dodges. He is a druggist, as he is half a dozen other things, but his letters were forged. The Chidesters saw him once in Boston when he was on a trial, and they knew him at once when they saw him here. They are wide awake, both of them. About a week ago they heard something—I haven't got at the bottom of it yet, but two men who came to Tomlinson's for the night had something to do with it—which put them on the track of to-night, and they wrote to me, but they had to make it a cautious letter, and asked me to hold myself in readiness for a telegram, but not to come without one. I was at their cousins'. They telegraphed last night and met me at the train at the next station. Syd says he was here last evening, for he was half afraid I might not get home, and he thought he had better look around a bit in case anything should come off to frighten you. By the way, how is it you never met before?"

"But why did he not tell me, or some one?" I asked, passing the question.

"Wanted to catch the scamp, of course, and there was no danger, really. They did everything in first-class style."

"Worthy the Chidester Brothers," I said, with a little sneer.

"Brothers? Why, they are cousins—double first, to be sure, and enough alike to be brothers. Rich as Jews, both of them, too."

"Then why are they dentists?" I asked.

"Dentists?"

Jim's tones brought me upright in bed.

"Yes, dentists. And traveling dentists at that."

I never heard any one laugh as Jim did I waited and waited for him to get through and tell me the joke, until I was fairly cross. At last he wiped his eyes, and with only an occasional chuckle, out it came.

They had laid a wager that they could leave Boston in their own carriage and drive for six months east, west, north and south, just as they chose, taking no money with them and sending for none, but living honestly by their wits. Not a soul in Boston believes they are keeping to the terms of the wager. They had not heard of them for a month when their letter came to me. What a pair they are! The idea of Syd Cyril! They have had larks! Wait until I see them tomorrow! But you had better get some sleep. I am glad mother missed this. Good night."

Of course, I thought of the Chidesters.

We did not see them the next day. They went off in answer to a telegram, leaving a note for Jim. The other Chidester Brothers, the real ones, their respective and respectable fathers, had found them out and issued an edict of recall. They entreated Jim to keep their secret "until the excitement passed off," and to make their apologies to me. "And pray, tell her she was quite right. I thoroughly respect her for her refusal to countenance the Chidester Brothers"—so the note ended.

"That was Cyril," said Jim. "He is rather the finest nature of the two. He would never have thought of such a trick. But Syd can start them. I would like to see Lucy's face when this came out at home. It is Lucy Thorne I mean. She is their cousin."

Lucy Thorne is now Mrs. Jim. And when the Chidesters came back, as they had to, to the trial of my burglar—Well, I might as well tell it in a word—I belong to one of them. Cyril Chidester found respect a very good foundation for a warmer feeling, so he asked me to overlook his folly and sink the remembrance of it in his fame as "a rising lawyer." I overlooked it, and I am "rising" with him.—*Waverly.*

### COST OF ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

The total expense of the Peary and the Peary relief expeditions was within $25,000, or, aproximately, within one-tenth of the amount that was involved in the very much less successful British North Pole expedition of 1875–76, and barely more than one-fortieth of the expense of the Austro-Hungarian expedition under Payer and Weyprecht of 1873–74.

The contributions of knowledge obtained in either one of the departments of geography or ethnology alone can rationally be considered to repay the moderate outlay of these two expeditions, a cost considerably below that which in modern times is sometimes paid for a painting.

It is interesting to place here, by way of comparison, the cost of previous explorations. One of the earliest, that of Willoughby, conducted 300 years ago, required for its expenditure £6000; that of Moor, in 1746, £10,000; the second German North Pole expedition was covered by an appropriation of 120,000 thalers, or £11,000, while the Franklin expedition and the various ones sent out to ascertain his fate in 1854 cost £833,333, or over $4,000,000.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A McCloud river woodsman in the heart of Oregon cut down a big five-foot sugar pine recently which proved to be hollow for 45 feet. The McCloud *Pioneer* asks us to believe that in that hollow tree were five black, seven cinnamon and three grizzily bears, and that the woodsman, after nailing slabs over the open end of the log, sent it rolling down the mountain toward the town, where it arrived in safety with the animals all alive to be exhibited.

The funny man's son was fooling with a gun, and it attracted the attention of the father. "What's the matter with it?" inquired the f. m. "It won't work," said the boy, making another effort to shoot it. "Won't work?" queried the father seriously, "then why don't you discharge it?" and just at that moment it went off with a terrific boom.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Amen.

I cannot say
Beneath the pressure of life's cares to-day,
I joy in these;
But I can say
That I had rather walk this rugged way
If Him it please.

I cannot feel
That all is well when dark'ning clouds conceal
The shining sun;
But then, I know
God lives and loves; and say, since it is so,
Thy will be done.

I cannot speak
In happy tones; the tear-drops on my cheek
Show I am sad;
But I can speak
Of grace to suffer with submission meek,
Until made glad.

I do not see
Why God should e'en permit some things to be,
When He is love;
But I can see,
Though often dimly, through the mystery,
His hand above.

I do not look
Upon the present, nor in Nature's book,
To read my fate;
But I do look
For promised blessings in God's book,
And I can wait.

### A PATHETIC WAR EPISODE.

About the saddest thing I ever encountered was a pathetic little incident on the battlefield after the siege of Atlanta. It was night, and I had been ordered to go out and work on a

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 27, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

### FIVE HOURS IN THE SNOW IN STOCKINGFEET.

**A Child Runs Away From Home Wednesday Morning.**

Mary McCarty, the 11-years-old niece of Cornelius Harrington, living on Pine street, disappeared about 6.30 Wednesday morning and was not found until about 11.30, when she was discovered in an out house of one of the tenements at the wire mill, where Harrington lived previous to moving to Pine street some time last spring. Strange to say the girl was not harmed by her experience, though when found she was pretty cold, and her feet, though blue and swollen, were not frost-bitten.

The family was up and about the house when Mary made her appearance, having apparently just got out of bed. She passed through the room where her uncle and aunt were and remarked "I'm going to run away." Nothing was thought of it and no attention was paid to the matter, but after a time it was noticed she was not about and inquiries of the rest of the family and a search showed that she was not in the house. Her brother, a couple of years older, found her footprints in the snow and followed them to the corner of Thorndike and Main streets, where he lost them because of the trodden condition of the snow, but thought they turned to the west. Search was made for her at all the houses in the neighborhood, and at every place where it was thought likely she might go, but no trace of her could be found. About 10.40 the duty call was rung on the fire bell and the firemen called out to search for her. About an inch of snow had fallen since she started out, filling any tracks she might have made unless they were in places where the snow had not been trodden. Following up the statement of the boy that when the tracks ceased they seemed to point westward search was made on West Main street, and her tracks were found again in the deep snow on the sidewalk beyond the Point of Rocks by L. E. Chandler, but were lost again when houses were reached where the sidewalk had been cleared of snow. The barns in the vicinity were thoroughly searched, and then Harrington, J. F. Holbrook and C. L. Alexander drove to the house at the wire mill formerly occupied by Harrington. As they drove up Mr. Alexander noticed tracks which looked as if made by bare feet, but partially filled with the light snow of the morning. The attention of the others was called to them, and on going into the building the girl was found. She was at once taken to her home on Pine street, and the found signal, one stroke, rung on the fire bell. She would not say a word on the way to the village until nearly home, and then in reply to the oft-repeated question if she was cold, said no.

It seems strange that she should have gone all the way, fully a mile, and been seen by no one; but at that time Wednesday morning it was quite dark, and probably many of the persons along the way were not up. She gives no reason for the act, except that she wanted to go home, and it is probable that she is not in her right mind.

**No Epidemic of Scarlet Fever at the State Primary School.**

Certain of the Boston and one of the Springfield dailies yesterday morning contained scare pieces to the effect that an epidemic of scarlet fever had broken out at the state primary school, and that children who had been exposed to the disease there had been sent to families in different localities. All of which was a "fake" pure and simple. The facts are that two weeks ago Wednesday two cases made their appearance, one in the family of Mr. Wheeler, the superintendent, the other being a girl in the school, though there had been no possible communication between these children. On the same day a child was received from the almshouse at Westfield and was placed in the usual quarantine, coming down the next day with the same disease. All the cases have been confined in the hospital for contagious diseases, which is situated quite a distance from the other buildings, and have been attended by two competent nurses, none of the patients being confined to the bed more than two days. Neither the boys nor the girls of the school have been exposed, and no new cases have appeared, nor any which are suspicious even, and the departments in which the first cases appeared have been thoroughly fumigated. Dr. Worcester, of the board of trustees, who visited the school Saturday, went over the ground thoroughly and said on leaving that everything possible which could be thought of to stop the spread of the disease had been done. Among the 300 or 400 children which are usually at the school, coming from all points of the compass and every class of people, it is not uncommon to have one or two cases of contagious diseases of some kind among them, and no thought of an epidemic. The whole story evidently started in Springfield where one of the older girls, who had been at the school only a few weeks and employed in the sewing room, away from the children, had been sent to work in a family. On being questioned as to the school and if there was any sickness there she stated that there were cases of scarlet fever. As there were children in the family where she was the matter was reported to the Springfield authorities, the reporters got hold of it and "spread" it without looking up the facts in the matter.

**Almost a Fatality.**

Frank Keefe, about 24, employed by H. C. Strong, narrowly escaped death Wednesday night through ignorance of the power of the medicine he was taking. He was suffering from a hard cold, and a friend recommended aconite, kindly offering to loan him a bottle of it. Instead of the proper dose of two drops he took nearly a teaspoonful. His condition was discovered about midnight and Dr. Moore was summoned, and by prompt treatment he was brought out of it all right, though it was a close call.

Miss Stevens of Uxbridge is visiting Mrs. S. Moore.

Miss Abbie Wallis spent Sunday with friends in Clinton.

W. E. McDonald and wife have returned from their wedding trip.

Mrs. C. A. LeGro has been spending a part of the week in Amherst.

Mrs. C. W. Hudson of Broad Brook, Ct., is the guest of Mrs. S. Leach.

Thomas Blanchard now has his house lighted with electric lights.

Miss Alice Moss, a Boston artist, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Pinkoffsky.

Miss Ada Benjamin of Stafford Springs is the guest of C. N. Ellithorpe.

Mrs. J. D. Blanchard gave a cinque party to of number of friends last evening.

B. L. Leach is employed at the freight house of the Boston and Albany road.

T. W. Kenefick has returned to town after a long vacation at his home in Leominster.

Mrs. G. B. Kenerson was called to New Bedford Tuesday by the serious illness of her mother.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House has been confined to his room since Wednesday with a severe cold.

Joseph Page, boss weaver at the carpet mill, has been quite ill with the grippe for the past two weeks.

J. P. Miller, fireman on the Ware River road, is to have a run on the main line of the Boston and Albany.

Mrs. W. A. Weld has been reëngaged as organist at the Congregational church for the year commencing April 1st.

Rev. S. T. Devitt, A. M., of LeRaysville, Pa., will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

Chief Engineer Hitchcock of the fire department is confined to his house by a severe attack of the grippe.

E. B. Taylor has been elected director of the choir of the Baptist church, but is undecided whether to accept or not.

The Palmer Orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the minstrel show at Thorndike the 10th of February.

C. W. Scott has partially recovered from his illness of last week, and is taking a week of rest at his home in Providence.

Mrs. S. Shumway, who has been visiting friends abroad, was called home Wednesday by the illness of her aunt, Miss Perry.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt, who is spending the winter with her daughter in Worcester, spent Wednesday and Thursday among friends in town.

The tank house of the Boston and Albany road opposite the station sprung a leak Monday night, necessitating the drawing off of the water.

The Natural History Society had a large attendance at its social in the library rooms Monday evening, and will clear about $25 toward the shelving.

The grammar school has been closed all the week on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Rogers, who is suffering with a severe attack of the grippe.

A number of the lady friends of Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence made her a surprise visit Tuesday evening, previous to her departure for California next week.

Miss Nettie Coleman has been taking a vacation of a week from her duties with Gillett & Stiger of Westfield, and has been at home with her parents.

Rufus Flynt, James Atwood and Nelson Whiton of this place and L. C. Flynt of Monson captured over 60 pickerel and perch from the pond at Three Rivers yesterday.

Last Saturday was civil entry day at the district court, and a case of the Detroit Tobacco Co. against George F. Orcutt of Three Rivers, an action of contract, was entered.

W. H. Williams, on the Plumley farm on State avenue, is obliged to cart all the water for his cattle, about 75 head, the water pipe which leads to his barn having been frozen.

The Natural History Society is arranging to present the drama "Placer Gold," for the benefit of the fund for the shelving at the library. W. A. Weld will have charge of the piece.

Two boys who had taken French leave from the state primary school were found in the loft of A. T. Wing's barn on West Main street last Sunday morning and returned to the school.

At the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will preach in the auditorium on the subject "Robbing God." A praise service will precede the sermon and all are invited.

Commencing with next Wednesday the American Express Company will do business over the New London Northern road between Palmer and New London, as well as the Adams company.

George Robinson was at West Newton Monday evening, attending the public installation of the officers of Tritan council of the Royal Arcanum, the ceremony being followed by a banquet and ball.

The pews in the Congregational church will be sold next Monday evening for the eleven months ending December 31st, instead of for twelve months, as heretofore, on account of changing the end of the fiscal year.

A sketch of the Lee Family has just been published by O. P. Allen, reprinted from the Magazine of New England History, which will be of interest to the descendants of Samuel Lee of Watertown, Mass. The price is 25 cents.

Fred Coleman, who had his arm crushed while coupling cars last week, is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances, though the wound is a bad one, and the result cannot be definitely determined yet.

The bridge of the New London Northern road at South Willington, 180 feet long, was burned between 6 and 7 o'clock last evening, necessitating a transfer of passengers, which is being done on the ice. All trains have been somewhat late to-day in consequence.

The agreement to close the stores two evenings a week, Tuesday and Thursday, at 6.30, goes into effect next week, Thursday being the first evening. There is not an exact unanimity among the merchants in regard to the matter, but it is hoped that all will be harmonious.

Louis Bosquet and wife have been engaged to take charge of the Monson poor farm the coming year, and commence their duties the first of April. Mr. and Mrs. Bosquet have had considerable experience in this line of work, and will doubtless give the town of Monson good service.

A new time table went into effect on the Boston and Albany road Sunday, but there are no changes at Palmer, the only ones being between South Framingham and Boston, where the Old Colony road has secured the privilege of running its own express trains between these points.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Paul's Universalist church have in preparation the drama, "The Chaperon," which will be presented in either three or four weeks. The piece, as the name would indicate, is distinctively a feminine one, there being no male characters in it, but requiring fifteen young ladies for the cast.

A representative of the Morrell Liquor Cure Company of Westfield was in town yesterday looking over the ground with a view to establishing an agency or place here where any who wish can be treated. The method is entirely without publicity and is in charge of a physician, a cure being guaranteed or no charge.

Gilmore's Vaudeville Stars are booked for a performance at the opera house to-morrow evening. The company is headed by Chet. Gilmore, comedian, and among the members are Della LaRue, Gus Banks, the Sisters Watson, Morton and West, and the Tuttle children, two boys who are said to be clever dancers.

At the store of Robinson & Taylor in the opera house block yesterday and Wednesday there was an exhibition of the Hecker self-raising buckwheat flour, delicious griddle cakes being cooked in the window by a white-aproned negro cook and served hot, with butter and sugar, free to all who cared to try them.

At the Congregational church last Sunday morning an appeal was made for clothing for sufferers from the extreme and unusual cold in the south, and a letter was read from a resident in that vicinity. As a result three barrels of good clothing, valued at about $70, were shipped to-day to Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

William Welch, Jr., who was arrested last week for the burning of a barn at Voluntown, Ct., was delivered over to Connecticut officers Saturday, they having obtained requisition papers from Governor Russell. By the way, the capture of Welch was the first arrest made by Deputy Sheriff Brainerd since his appointment.

The project of organizing a camera club is being talked of among the devotees of the art in this village. There are about 20 who are eligible to membership, and doubtless the organizing of such a club would bring in still others. All who are interested are requested to meet in the ladies' reading room at the library next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

Under the date of Wednesday of this week C. A. Brown, who is at Hot Springs, N. C., writes as follows: "The thermometer stands 40° in the shade; a fine spring morning. Blue-birds and robbins flying from tree to tree as happy as can be. A little snow on the east side of the mountains only. It will be 70° in the sun to-day at 1 o'clock. How does this compare with you at home?"

Rev. H. F. Moulton will begin next Thursday evening in the lecture room of St. Paul's Universalist church a series of talks on Universalism—Its sources of authority, its doctrine of the Holy Scriptures, God, Christ, Man, Heaven, Hell, and Destiny. A service of song will precede these addresses, and an opportunity will be given for questions to be asked on any doctrinal point at the close of each.

Wednesday completed the fifth week of the cold snap, the mercury having gone above freezing but once during that time until Wednesday, while the most of the time it was hovering closely about zero. Wednesday and yesterday were considerably warmer, yesterday being quite like a spring day, but to-day the mercury has dropped a little, and the indications for to-morrow are for still colder weather.

Young People's Sunday will be observed at St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday in accordance with the recommendation sent out by the National Union. The pastor will preach in the morning on "The Spirit of the Young People's Movement in the Universalist Church." In the evening the young people of the church will hold a service. An essay will be read on "An Outline of the Realm and Work of the Various Committees."

Mrs. Frank Sedgwick and Mrs. Frank Lawton entertained at the supper and social in the Universalist church Wednesday evening. There was a large number present, both members of this society and friends from the other churches in the village, and the sociability of the occasion was noticeable. At 8 o'clock the Eaton Club gave a pleasant entertainment, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Bertha Royce, reading by Miss Maud Kenerson, vocal solos by Misses Georgia Packard and Effie Moffatt.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist church held its annual meeting Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Moulton on Maple street. These officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. W. Weeks; vice president, Mrs. A. E. Fitch.; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. E. C. Washburn; solicitor for memberships, Mrs. S. T. Frost. Refreshments were served at six o'clock, after which a most enjoyable evening was spent, vocal and instrumental music, readings and recitations helping to pass the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence start next Wednesday for a Raymond trip to California, to be gone until the 4th of March. They will see much of the country, as the route is through Washington, the Shenandoah Valley, Chattanooga, Tenn., New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio and El Paso, Tex., Juarez, Mex., Tucson, Arizona, Riverside, San Diego, Los Angeles, Fresno, San Francisco, Monterey, San Jose and Sacramento, Cal., Ogden and Salt Lake City, Manitou, Denver, Omaha and Chicago, with ample stops at the principal places.

The department encampment of the G. A. R. of Massachusetts and the convention of the Womans' Relief Corps will be held in Boston Wednesday and Thursday, February 8 and 9. The delegate to the encampment from L. L. Merrick post of Palmer is C. W. Cross, with A. B. C. Deming alternate; the delegate to the convention is Mrs. E. J. Griswold, with Mrs. O. W. Studley as alternate. Commander Paine of the post, Mrs. F. J. Lawton, president of the corps, and Mrs. C. B. Ellis, past president, are also delegates by virtue of their offices.

Lovers of oysters are compelled to pay an advanced price for that bivalve on account of the extreme cold weather of the past few weeks, the ice being so thick that it has been almost impossible to get them. The price has been increased to 50 cents a quart by the retailers, and last night another advance of ten cents a gallon was made by the wholesalers. The price per quart will not be advanced, however, unless another advance is made by the wholesalers, though unless the ice breaks up within a few days there will not be an oyster in the market. Fish have also advanced in price a little, and though it has been impossible to get some kinds, still enough have been procurable to supply the demand.

The idea of offering special premiums at the fair of the agricultural society next September seems to be a taking one with the merchants, and several of them have already expressed their intention of doing something in that line. One of the grocers is to offer a premium for the best loaf of bread made from a certain brand of flour which he controls, besides premiums for other things. Anyone is at liberty to offer any premium they choose for any thing, and the society will gladly make the announcement in its premium list, which will be issued about the 15th of February, and provide space for the exhibit in each line at the fair in September, where it will be properly labeled.

Palmer people have long appreciated Lawyer Gardner's good qualities, and for this reason urged his election to the office of district attorney. Now that Pittsfield people have had a chance to become better acquainted with him they are beginning to find them out for themselves. The following is from the *Berkshire Evening Eagle* of Monday, published at Pittsfield, where Mr. Gardner has been for the past two weeks attending to the duties of his office:—

District Attorney Gardner has passed through the first week of his official life most creditably, and has made a decidedly favorable impression on those who have watched his conduct of cases. His cross-examining and his argument in the Whipple case Friday showed him to be a shrewd lawyer and a sound reasoner. He is courteous and affable, and will be in every respect a worthy successor of the able men who have preceded him.

By the way, would it not be a good idea if the scholars in the grammar school buildings of the town were trained in the fire drill? In the high school there is little need of it, for with the exception of about ten minutes in the morning the majority of the scholars are in the recitation rooms on the lower floor and could easily get out if a fire should occur. But in the grammar schools a fire might prove a serious affair, with the panic sure to follow among the children and the natural rush for the stairs. If they were trained in such a drill and made to go through it unexpectedly once in a while, they would become so accustomed to it that if an occasion for its use should occur the building could be emptied in a very short time without harm to any of the occupants.

W. A. Barnes and Smith & Co. have in their places of business new computing scales which are quite a novelty, as well as a great convenience, as they will tell the exact value of any fraction of a pound of merchandise at any given price per pound without the clerk being obliged to guess at it or stop to figure it out. For instance, if a grocer cuts you off a pound and thirteen ounces of cheese and the price is 15 cents a pound, he sets the scale at 15 by one row of figures, and the figure at which the indicator stops on another row when the scale balances indicates exactly how much you owe for the cheese. Or if you want ten cents' worth of confectionery which costs 27 cents a pound, the scale is set on the 27 row and the balance shoved out to 10 on the other row, and neither you nor the dealer are cheated.

The price of pork and all pork products is higher this winter than for many years, averaging from four to eight cents above former schedules. Now the butchers pay 10 cents per pound for whole hogs, against 6 last winter, while hams which formerly could be had for 9 and 10 cents now cost 15 and 16. Lard which a year ago was plentiful at 7 cents, is now scarce at 12 and 13. Of course a corresponding increase must be made to the consumer. The reason is the scarcity of hogs in all parts of the country, and the farmer who has any for sale can realize a handsome profit on them at this time. The price of beef has also been advanced by the Chicago wholesale houses a couple of cents a pound, though the local butchers have not yet put up their prices, as has been done in many places, though if another advance, which is quite likely to come, is made they will be compelled to do so.

William Henry Harrison Ryder was before the district court Monday charged with too liberal use of the ardent on Saturday night. He is an old offender, having had a sample of the law in all the various forms of the past few years. He was the first person before the Palmer court when the law making the fine for drunkenness $1 with no costs went into effect, and when told that the assessment was $1 said "Is that all?" in a manner which showed that he expected to part with at least a dozen times that amount. The probation officer has received a proposition from a Boston house which is handling one of the many cures for drunkenness, offering to come to Palmer and treat two patients free of charge, and suggested that the experiment be tried on Ryder, and the matter was continued until the parties could be communicated with, Mr. Ryder expressing a willingness to be operated upon. The case of Patrick Owen for an assault was further continued to next Monday. Wednesday John Woods was placed on probation without date for drunkenness. Yesterday Michael Danihy was probated until March 4th for drunkenness.

The officers of Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge were installed Tuesday evening by District Deputy Grand Master Mrs. A. M. Whitaker of Springfield, assisted by the following suite: Grand Warden, Mrs. Mattie J. Davis of Northampton; Grand Recording Secretary, Miss Flora Crockett of Lewiston, Me.; Grand Financial Secretary, Mrs. M. Lull of Springfield; Grand Treasurer, Mrs. Nettie Dunham of Springfield; Grand Warden, Mrs. Etta Garfield of Springfield; Grand Guard, Miss Florence Wetmore of Westfield. After the installation there was a supper at the Converse House, followed by speeches from both local and visiting members of the order, including Past Grand Master Young of Ohio, who was present. The officers of the local lodge are: N. G., Miss May Robinson; V. G., Mrs. Clara Converse; R. S., Mrs. S. A. Parkhurst; F. S., Mrs. E. A. Caryl; treasurer, A. G. Newton; W., Mrs. Anna Moore; C., Mrs. Ella Washburn; O. G., R. A. McQuaid; I. G., Mrs. Sarah Bray; R. S. N. G., G. H. Bray; L. S. N. G., Mrs. R. A. McQuaid; R. S. V. G., Mrs. Rose Carter; L. S. V. G., Mrs. Carrie Reed; chaplain, Mrs. M. A. Shaw; organist, Mrs. Georgia Fuller.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Mr. Kenerson was in Warren on business Monday.

Dr. C. P. Worcester visited the school last Saturday.

Miss Cederroth, teacher of Sloyd, arrived yesterday.

Mr. Wetmore, supervisor of the first division, is preparing a play which he hopes to present some time during February, the parts being taken by the boys in his division.

The Programme for the second midwinter entertainment is in charge of Mrs. J. J. Prentiss and Miss G. A. Cheney, which is an assurance of a pleasant evening's entertainment.

A cargo of coal recently purchased, and which has been delayed on account of the ice, is reported as being on the cars and will be here in a few days. A supply sufficient for our present needs is being obtained from day to day of J. F. Holbrook.

Fortunate indeed was the farmer who could keep the water pipes in his barn from freezing during the recent cold spell. The system for watering the cattle which was put into the new barn has proved to be a good one. W. H. Williams, on the Plumley farm, is obliged to carry the water necessary to water about 60 cows from the house, which is of course not only inconvenient, but makes considerable extra work.

## PALMER CENTER.

Miss Mabel Brown is spending the week in Belchertown.

Mrs. Susan Lamb returned Saturday from Gilbertville where, she has been visiting.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall last Friday evening. There was dancing and cards, and refreshments were served.

## BONDSVILLE.

Henry Coyle spent Sunday in Worcester.

Mrs. Jane Thompson is in Amherst, visiting Mrs. James Paige.

Vincent O'Regan was the guest over Sunday of George Stevens of Ware.

H. A. Noble has returned from Boston, where he has been on a vacation.

Miss Howe has resigned her school and gone home, as her health is poor.

Elbridge Harton spent a few days with C. S. O'Regan at Tufts College this week.

H. D. Shaw and wife went to Orange Monday to attend the funeral of John Dexter.

Dr. H. M. Auger and bride returned last week from their bridal trip, and have taken up their abode with Richard Russell.

Mrs. Henry Hobson, who has been on the sick list for the past few days, is somewhat better.

Henry Morgan and his brother from Ware went to Boston this week to see their sister, Mrs. Warren Bond, who is sick in the hospital. Mrs. Bond is slowly improving.

John Ferreter of this place, who worked for R. F. Hawkins & Co., bridge builders, of Springfield, was drowned at Rumford, Me., Saturday. He was putting up false work in preparation for a new bridge, and in some way got under the ice and was drowned. The body was recovered Tuesday afternoon. He was unmarried, and about 30 years old.

## THORNDIKE.

Michael Loftus is slowly recovering from an attack of erysipelas.

G. A. Murdock of Baltimore, Md., is visiting in town for a few days.

Miss Jennie R. Williston of Holyoke is visiting friends here for a few days.

Rev. F. J. Lynch assisted at the exercises of confirmation at Monson on Sunday.

Miss Hannah Healey is recovering from her accident of last week very slowly.

Louis Nephew is very ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. George Smith, on Gay avenue.

Mrs. M. M. Thomas entertained a party of the King's Daughters at her home on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. B. B. Page, one of the oldest residents of the place, died at her home on Main street Thursday morning after a brief illness, at the age of 79.

The Columbia Club, it is said, is to give an entertainment in the near future. The club has recently organized a band, which is progressing well under instruction from Mr. McKenzie.

Queries:—Are we to have a school superintendent? Who are to be selectmen the coming year? How many times are the school committee supposed to visit the schools during the year?

C. D. Henry's theater company opened an engagement here on Monday evening, and was given a favorable audience. On Tuesday evening the audience was increased, but not being satisfied he made a few remarks which were unbecoming a person in his business. The result was that the proprietor of the hall thought it better that he should vacate, and he did, going to Bondsville on Thursday.

The following persons are to take part in the Tuxedo minstrels, Feb. 10th: Mary Flynn, Lizzie O'Connor, Mary Kelliher, Lizzie McAuliff, Nellie Crowley, Ben Chadwick of Westfield, Louis Beneway of West Warren, John F. Luman, John W. Molloy, D. J. Sullivan, A. Fountain, A. St. Peter, William Lyons and Thomas Ronan of Thorndike.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. George Pratt spent Sunday in Athol.

Dr. Bliss holds the ribbons over a new steed.

Mr. Barnes made a business trip to Northfield Wednesday.

Charles Kendrick of New York is home visiting his parents.

Mr. Eaton of Springfield has been visiting friends in town to-day.

Miss Jennie Kendrick is expected to return from Amherst to-morrow.

Fred Parker of Athol spent a few days with friends in town this week.

A. A. Brown is moving his effects from Amherst to this place this week.

F. A. Ruggles and Will Herren are working at a lathing contract in Holyoke.

The offices of the New London Northern road are to be moved into the new station next week.

The debate which was to have taken place this evening has been postponed until next Friday evening.

Several parties on East Main street were greatly interested in the profusion of red roses which were worn by so many pedestrians during the week.

Fred Higgins caught a handsome string of pickerel at Forest Lake Tuesday, capturing 23, the total weight being 53 pounds. The largest weighed 4¼ pounds.

Mrs. Buttler has organized a junior branch of the Y. P. S. C. E. The meetings are held Thursday afternoons at 4 o'clock, and are well attended by the children.

Henry Gauthier was the victim of a coasting accident yesterday, receiving a cut over the eye which necessitated the use of the surgeon's needle to close. He was attended by Dr. Bliss.

About 125 course tickets have been sold for the lecture course, and the first entertainment will be next Wednesday evening, by Rev. J. Emory Haynes, D. D., of Boston, who will speak on "Pictures of Life as I Have Seen It."

A horse belonging to Irving Mills of Belchertown ran away this noon, distributing milk cans and baskets of eggs along Main street. After a run toward Thorndike the animal was finally captured. No one was hurt, though the wagon was badly smashed.

F. E. Sikes is to sell a choice herd of ten cows, a horse and a quantity of hay at auction next Wednesday at noon. Mr. Sikes is to leave town and go into the livery business at Easthampton, and his farm on the road to Belchertown, near this village, will be offered for sale.

The revival meetings which have been held in the Union church during the week are to close this evening. The meetings have been well attended, and were conducted by Rev. G. S. K. Anderson of the Evangelical Association of New England, assisted by A. G. Paquette of Northfield as gospel soloist. Last evening a large delegation from Belchertown was present, which added much to the enthusiasm of the meeting. It is hoped that much good has been accomplished.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Jan. 25, 1893.

The movement against the assessment endowment orders continues, and it is evident that there will be several propositions before the committee on insurance, some of which will embody only a strong hostility to the orders and a determination to kill them off as soon as possible, while others will have a more or less covert attempt to save all possible power in the hands of the officers. Following closely on the heels of the Bennett bill to close up at once all home and foreign orders (including the Order of Tonti) is the bill of Senator Kimball of Hampshire to compel any such assessment company, upon the petition of three-fourths of its certificateholders, to stop levying assessments and paying benefits, and to distribute its assets within 30 days of the filing of the petition. It remains to be seen what showing these orders can make this year, but so many of them have gone to utter ruin since the last session, it is not likely they can do much.

Governor Russell has sent the Legislature a message, suggesting that June 17, Bunker Hill day, be celebrated at Chicago at the World's Fair as Massachusetts day.

The House heard on Friday three eloquent speeches in honor of the late ex-President Hayes. They were by Mr. Roe of Worcester, Mr. Moriarty of Worcester, and Mr. Parker of Boston. It looked as if there might be trouble because Mr. Quinn of Boston thought it was an insult to the South to use the words "rebellious states." But he changed his mind and everything was decorous and fitting in honor of the great president whose modesty prevented his being the brilliant figure some public men are.

The effect of the new rules has been not only to increase enormously the printing bills of the state, but to put a large amount of work upon the men who handle the printed matter and to double the work in the newspaper gallery. Thus far it does not appear that enough has been gained by the rule to pay for the trouble and expense. New business rushes in at a great rate, and the matters proposed are of more than average importance. It is too early to judge what the capacity of the Legislature is for work, but there will be much for it to do.

Just now the Democratic move for the abolition of the governor's council is in a ridiculous plight owing to the failure of any friends of the change to make an appearance at the hearing on the governor's message Tuesday forenoon. Some 30 people were present, but they all came to look on, not to speak. The Democratic members of the committee realized the unpleasantness of the situation, especially after the great demonstration which had been made only a few days before by Messrs. Quincy and Bradford for the abolition of the council, and by urgent protest they prevented the closing of the hearing at once. The door is left open by which another hearing may be had. Very likely there will be such hearing, and that the leading lights of the Democracy will give it their presence or support, for after Josiah Quincy has publicly declared that the total abolition of the council is one of the prime issues upon which the Democratic party differs from the Republican, and the chief one upon which they propose to make the next campaign, it would be ridiculously unfortunate if an appeal to the public should prove that there is complete popular indifference upon the proposed change.

Indications point to a serious effort on this Legislature to secure rapid transit in Boston. Just who is engineering the popular move under the surface does not appear, but petitions are coming in rapidly to the House and Senate, signed by leading business firms of Boston, representing that the needs of the city for more rapid inter-communication are very urgent, and asking for the adoption of the plan which is recommended in the report of the rapid transit commission to the last Legislature. Whatever is done, the West End Street Railway corporation must be taken into account. Its watchfulnes over the Legislature is close, and nothing will escape its notice. It has no plan of its own which it is pushing this year. Perhaps President Whitney's Cape Breton mining scheme is taking all his attention, while Henry D. Hyde is engrossed in the trial of Asa P. Potter of the Maverick Bank. But hired agents or counsel are looking after West End matters at the state house, leaving the capable Mr. Whitney to show how easy it is to run both coal mines and street railways.

The old scheme which was defeated last year, of having boards of police and license commissioners in cities, has been revived by Senator Milton of Middlesex. It has some features of the Boston police board plan, especially its infringement upon the right of local self-government. It provides that the salaries of the commissioners shall be fixed by the governor and council, but must be paid out of the city treasuries. The bill applies to every city in the state, except Boston, says that three commissioners in each city shall be appointed by the governor, with the approval of the council, from the two leading political parties, who shall act as a board of police, to have the management of the police force, to issue licenses for liquor-selling, public amusements, vehicles, and so on. Senator Milton is a very straight Republican.

A bill has been presented from prominent people of Concord asking for a law to prevent the pollution of all water supplies in the state. It is very straight and puts the matter in the hands of the state board of health, but excepts the Merrimac and Connecticut rivers and the Concord river within the limits of Lowell.

LANDON.

## *NEWS MATTERS IN GENERAL.*

L. Q. C. Lamar, justice of the United States supreme court, died at Macon, Ga., Monday evening.

James G. Blaine, ex-secretary of state, who has been in failing health for some time, died at Washington at 11 o'clock this morning.

The station of the Connecticut River road at Chicopee was burned last Saturday, the fire being caused by the overturning of a stove in a freight car which jumped the rails and came to a standstill on the track close to the building.

Phillips Brooks, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, died at his home in Boston Monday morning. He was a man of wonderful power, beloved throughout the country, and will be long and sincerely mourned.

The executive council has granted a reprieve until Feb. 23d to William Coy, the Pittsfield murderer. The petition of Holmes, the Chicopee murderer, for commutation of his sentence to imprisonment for life, is denied, as is also a reprieve in his case.

There was a horrible railroad accident near Alton, Ill., last Saturday morning, when an express train traveling at the rate of 40 miles an hour ran into an open switch and crashed into a train of oil cars, two of which were split open and caught fire, the flames spreading to the rest of the freight train. A gasoline tank exploded, drenching many of the spectators with the fluid and seriously burning them. About 25 lives were lost.

### BORN.

At Thorndike, 23d, a daughter to FRED and MARY BONVILLE.

### MARRIED.

At Holland, 22d, by Rev. Oscar Bissell, FRED KENFIELD and Mrs. BALDWIN, both of Worcester.

At Chicopee, 14th, JERRY DEMPKOWSKY and FRANCESE NEPUSKA, both of Three Rivers.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 25th, WILLIAM CHAPMAN, 79y. 6m. 2d.

At Thorndike, 26th, Mrs. PHILURA PAGE, 75y. 9m. 2d. Funeral at the house Saturday at 2 p. m.

At Ware, 23d, TERRENCE FOLEY, 25.

At Monson, 25th, JOHN F. PARKER, 22.

At Belchertown, 23d, Mrs. JANE WHITE, 73.

At North Wilbraham, 25th, N. MOWRY, 79.

At Hampden, 21st, Mrs. FRANCES BALLARD, 79.

At Warren, 20th, F. LOUISE JANES, 54y. 9m., wife of C. H. Washburn.


BOY WANTED—One about 15 or 16 years old, to learn the printers' trade in this office.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 1f40

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows.
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR,
tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD.
Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

$5 REWARD—Lost, on Friday evening, the 20th inst., a small gold pin, in the shape of a bow. The above reward will be paid to the person returning said pin to F. U. WETMORE.
1-44 State Primary School.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES.
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of depot.

REMOVAL!
The paint shop of J. R. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.
13t39 J. B. WOODWARD.

The CLIMAX COUGH CURE
IS WHAT YOU WANT TO
Cure that Cough
or that bad feeling in your throat.
TRY IT—for it will please you
CALL FOR IT AT ALLEN'S
OPERA HOUSE DRUG STORE.

JANUARY 11th, 1893.
4° Below Zero.
COMFORTABLES, 62c, $1.25, $1.87, $2.50.
GRAY BLANKETS, $1.25, $2.00 per pair.
W. E. STONE,
Palmer and No. Wilbraham.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Orestes A. Blashfield, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CHARLES A. WEBBER, Adm.
6 Auckland St., Dorchester, Mass.
January 5th, 1893. 3-42


1893.
A BOOM FOR PALMER
Coming in the Spring.
HORSE BLANKETS,
Largest Stock in Town.
CIRCINGLES and HALTERS.
W. E. STONE,
Palmer.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.
Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

JOSEPH BELANGER,
THREE RIVERS, MASS.,
EMBALMER, UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
Invites the attention of the public that he keeps a full line of Caskets and Robes of all descriptions, and in all cases where required a lady attendant will be furnished. Also Mr. J. K. KNOX will conduct funerals when required. 13-33

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

Everything used in making Cleveland's baking powder is named on the label. Cleveland's is simply a pure cream of tartar powder. No alum, no ammonia.

Food raised with Cleveland's Baking Powder does not dry out quickly, but keeps moist and fresh.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY
REPRESENTING THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES:
Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of William B. Grover, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
CARRIE M. GROVER, Exc.
Palmer, Mass., Jan. 19th, 1893. 3-43c

HAMPDEN SS.—COURT OF INSOLVENCY.
Notice is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of Clayton L. Alexander, insolvent debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Springfield, on the fourth day of February next, at two and one-half o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. And the accounts of the assignee will be presented, and creditors may appear and object to the allowance thereof.
JAMES B. SHAW, Assignee.
Palmer, Jan. 23d, 1893. 2-44

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To the next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Lucy Pease, late of Monson, in said county, deceased,

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 27, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

W. N. Flynt is spending this week at Erie, Pa.

R. S. Coltman of Westboro was in town this week.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross spent a few days this week in Boston.

Gaouette's studio is closed, owing to the illness of the artist.

A. D. Ellis is driving his two-years-old Fallis colt to a sleigh.

There will be a dance at the Granite Cutters' hall this evening.

Henry Robbins is this week at Orcutts, Ct., cutting ice for Dr. Otis Mann.

H. M. Barlow is enlarging his restaurant on account of increasing business.

Miss Stocton of Springfield has been visiting her friend, Miss Louise Morris.

H. M. Lord, one of the class of '92 of the Academy, has been in town the past week.

Rev. J. F. Lee lost his valuable Hambletonian mare from spinal meningitis Wednesday.

The Lino and Philo societies at the Academy now meet every alternate Friday at 1 o'clock.

E. B. Flynt has been confined to his room at Hammond Hall a few days this week with a slight illness.

James R. McDonald, of the Hartford *Courant*, Hartford, Ct., spent Sunday with a friend in town.

Ralph Flynt Alvord, grandson of Rev. Dr. Ely, spent Sunday in town with his sister at Hammond Hall.

Edward Morris has contracted with the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. for lights for his residence.

According to the town clerk's report there have been 75 deaths in town the past year and 23 marriages.

Several additions to the electric light system have been this week placed in location not thus benefited heretofore.

J. N. Duncan is agent for C. J. Britton, an artist of Boston, and has some of his work on exhibition in Norcross Bros'. store.

Quite a number enjoyed the social dance given at the Monson House last evening. The Monson Orchestral Club furnished music.

The Dorcas Society had an unusually large number at their meeting on Wednesday, which was held with Miss Hattie Cushman.

Mrs. Parker has the sympathy of all her friends in the loss of her son, John, whose death from consumption occurred on Wednesday.

Miss Annie Grant, who has been spending a few weeks with Miss Esther Holmes, is now the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. Lyon of Springfield.

The first of a series of sociables, expected to be most enjoyable, will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Wednesday evening.

W. G. McCann of Philadelphia, Pa., a graduate of Monson Academy in '91 and now a sophomore in Yale University, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Lincoln of Wollaston Heights, who has been the guest of Miss Alvord at Hammond Hall the past two weeks, returned to her home last Monday.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist church and the Y. P. S. C. E. will give a joint sociable and supper in the vestry next Wednesday evening.

W. Fleebut, the barber, has moved from Pendergast's block to Central Hall block. Mr. Fleebut has many friends and will secure a large trade by this move.

Mr. Wharfield, of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co., is to move to Monson on account of the increased demand for his time in wiring buildings for electricity.

The regular meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will be held in G. A. R. Hall this evening. The regular meeting of the post comes next Monday evening.

About 20 couples enjoyed a sleigh-ride last Friday evening and also surprised Mr. and Mrs. Fiske Rogers. Later in the evening dancing was enjoyed by those present.

Miss Letha Potter gave a whist party at her home last Saturday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Emma Gibson of Spencer. Miss Gibson returned to her home Wednesday.

Quite extensive alterations are talked of at the Methodist church, and it is probable that the near future will see many changes in regard to windows, frescoing and a church organ.

The Ware Dramatic Company will give a drama in Central Hall next Tuesday evening, representing "A Celebrated Case." The proceeds will go to the St. Vincent de Paul society of St. Patrick's church.

Rev. W. H. Marble gave an able discourse on the "Purpose of Life" to the students at the Academy and to many townspeople gathered there. After the service a prayer meeting was held in the chapel, which many attended.

There was a goodly number present at the entertainment and candy sale at the Congregational church last Friday evening. The reading by Mrs. Lynch of Los Angelos, Cal., was thoroughly enjoyable, and the nursery maids' drill was much of a novelty. About $35 was realized.

John F. Parker, aged 22, passed away at his home on Wednesday morning after three years' sickness. He has been a student at the Academy during the past two years, and was employed by James Pendergast, but was forced to resign his position on account of ill health. The funeral was held this morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church. Mr. Parker was highly respected by all who knew him.

Monson is getting her fair share of sensations these days. The daily papers the first of the week announced in startling phraseology the elopement of a wife and mother, but it turned out that she had simply gone to Palmer as domestic in a family there, and not deeming it necessary to inform her neighbors of everything she did they knew nothing of the matter, and seeing the track of the sleigh which came for her jumped at the conclusion that she had "gone with a handsomer man."

An impressive ceremony was that of confirmation at St. Patrick's Catholic church last Sunday when Bishop Beaven confirmed about 75 in the afternoon, after preaching in the morning. The girls were dressed in white, while the boys had a cross of white ribbon on their breast. The church was crowded, and the rites of confirmation were followed by a vesper service. The bishop was assisted by the Rev. Frs. McKeany of Bondsville, Joseph Marchand of Three Rivers, T. S. Donahue of Palmer, F. J. Lynch of Thorndike, John D. Coyle of Stafford Springs, J. F. Lee and W. F. Foley of Monson.

H. D. Vaille has accepted the position as foreman at A. N. Belding's stock farm at Rockville, Ct. Mr. Vaille has been a resident of the town for eight years, first coming to the town farm as warden, which position he filled for six years, raising the farm from a very low condition to its now prosperous one. For the past two years he has lived in the village, and has been engaged in W. N. Flynt & Sons' store the past year. During his stay in town Mr. Vaille has been prominently connected with the Grange. He leaves for his new position March 1st, and the good wishes of many friends in town will attend him. His daughter Lulu will remain in town, continuing her post graduate course at the Academy.

The post office and Keeney's drug store were burglarized last Friday night, and though the safe was blown open with powder the fact was not known until the next morning. The door of the store was pried open with tools stolen from Hutchinson's blacksmith shop, and it was then an easy matter to climb over the partition which separates the post office from it. A hole was drilled in the safe and the door blown open, but the burglars got only a quantity of postage due and newspaper stamps for their trouble and risk, and they are of no use outside post offices. The front windows of the store were blown out by the force of the explosion, but the sound was not heard by residents in that vicinity. In the drug store a few cigars were taken. The work was evidently that of professionals.

### LUDLOW.

A horse belonging to the Ludlow Manufacturing Company backed into the canal near the upper mill yesterday and was drowned before it could be helped out.

A small party of Masons, with their wives, were entertained Wednesday evening by John Hubbard at his home. There were music and refreshments, and a very enjoyable time.

### BRIMFIELD.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B. Webber was celebrated at their home Tuesday by a large gathering of friends and relatives, including four generations of the family, coming from Boston, Worcester, Spencer, Pittsfield, Springfield and other places. In the evening the townspeople gathered to pay their respects to the couple. Among the reminders of the occasion were $50 in gold, a set of china and an easy chair.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The town authorities have sent Spencer Hannum to the hospital at Boston, for treatment for cancer of the throat.

Mrs. Marion Bridgman Smith, widow of the late William P. Smith, died at the home of her daughter in Albany a few days ago, and the body was brought to Belchertown for burial. The deceased was a sister of E. R. Bridgman of this town and Malcolm Bridgman of Northampton.

The funeral of Mrs. Jane White, one of oldest residents of the town, widow of Moses White and sister of B. B. Snow and Mrs. Helen Cook, was attended from the Methodist church Sunday afternoon. She had been an invalid for a number of years, and not able to walk for a much longer time.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

A Christian Endeavor fellowship prayer meeting was held Friday evening with the local Endeavor society.

The Wilbraham Grange has accepted the invitation of the local Grange to present its "Mock Trial" here next Monday evening, and it will be given probably at the town house.

Next Sunday will be observed as "Endeavor Day" at the Congregational church. Rev. Mr. Hutchins of Indian Orchard preached last Sunday in exchange with the pastor.

The Ladies' Social of the Congregational church met Wednesday evening with Mrs. James White. A large and pleasant gathering was enjoyed. Mrs. White was elected president of the society for the ensuing year.

### HOLLAND.

Miss Delia M. Blodgett is at home from Worcester for a few days with her parents.

Fred Kenfield and a Mrs. Baldwin, both of Worcester, were married at the parsonage by Oscar Bissell last Sunday.

The widow of Nathaniel Alexander, who recently commenced to receive state aid, has since obtained a government pension of $8 per month.

Fred Bagley cut his foot quite seriously this week Tuesday while chopping in the woods. The prospect is however, that he will not be permanently injured.

Landlord Ferry, with quite a number of assistants, was busy last Saturday night attending to the temporal wants of a party of sleigh-riders from Stafford, Ct., between 25 and 30 couples partaking of the hospitality of the place, and probably enjoying a good time. If they did not, the fault must have been their own.

### HAMPDEN.

Davis Pease, who has been spending the last two weeks with his daughter, Mrs. L. C. Parkess of Brattleboro, Vt., has returned home.

Mrs. Frances Ballard, widow of the late Squire Ballard and formerly of Brimfield, died very suddenly last Saturday at the house of her son, Dr. George T. Ballard. She had been in apparently good health, and while engaged in pleasant conversation at the dinner table suddenly raised her hand to her heart and expired instantly. Her age was 79.

Poultry raisers may take a little interest in William Johnson's account of what his hens have done this terribly cold weather, and though he has but medium accommodations and no fancy breeds, he would like to hear of any one doing better. November 1st, 1892, he had 23 pullets and three old hens. About the middle of the month the old hens "dropped out" and all of the pullets got to work, he receiving that month 360 eggs. The first week in December one pullet died, and from the remaining twenty-two he received 481 eggs. January 1st he added a flock of fifteen pullets and seven old hens; thirteen of the pullets were layers, and three of the old hens laid occasionally, and from all he received the first 21 days of this month 434 eggs.

### WALES.

A large sleighing party from Stafford went through town Saturday evening on their way to Holland.

Warrren thinks his chugs are alive yet, as he and Fred Royce caught 60 fish Monday, the total weight being 30 pounds.

The insurance on the burned property has all been adjusted, and people are settling down to business. If the parties who carried off a new dining chair and rocker will return them no questions will be asked; otherwise a call will be made by an officer.

The latest dodge is to call up neighbors at midnight and ask for wine for sick grandmothers. That is what one young fellow did Tuesday night. As the householder peeped out of his window he saw a second fellow looking around the corner, so "smelled a mice." The fellow wanted a quart, but said a pint would do if a quart could not be spared, but he was refused and was told that some would be carried to the sick lady in the morning, whereupon he said there was no need to go to that trouble, as the doctor had said it must be had at once. This is not the first time persons have been called on in this way, whatever was obtained being taken to a card party in some back room.

**25th Wedding Anniversary Surprise Party.**

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McFarland were surprised Saturday evening by a houseful of friends and neighbors who called to remind them that they had been married 25 years. The party was a large one, made up of representatives of nearly all the families in town, as well as some from Holland and Stafford. The visitors came laden with refreshments of all kinds, which were liberally distributed. Rev. Mr. Blackmer, pastor of the Methodist church, made some appropriate remarks, which were attentively listened to, after which Rev. H. P. Smith, pastor of the Baptist church, made a few remarks and read a poem written for the occasion, at the close of which he presented the couple with a large purse of silver with instructions to invest it in a silver tea service, to be appropriately inscribed, to all of which in a few words the groom made reply. On separating all agreed it had a very pleasant gathering.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lawlor are happy over the advent of a daughter.

A parish meeting of Grace Union church was held on Wednesday evening.

F. McGuan is once more to be seen in his accustomed place with E. B. Gates.

Messrs. A. T. Jones, H. W. Cutler and Hiram Danks are on the sick list this week.

Miss Eunice Bell is visiting friends and relatives in the eastern part of Massachusetts.

Scarcity of water is reported from a few houses, owing to the freezing of the underground pipes.

Miss L. Bancroft of Windsor Locks, Ct., spent the Sabbath with Mrs. and Miss Cunningham.

At a meeting of Grace chapel parish Wednesday evening it was voted to extend a call to Rev. N. Vanderpyle of Hartford, Ct.

N. Mowry died Wednesdaye vening at 10.30 at the residence of his son, D. Mowry. His age was 79 years. Interment at Wilbraham.

Allie Mack and H. Gardner intend entering the University of Vermont at Burlington soon. They leave on Friday for their destination.

Miss Wilma F. Thomson, manager of the Western Union telegraph office at this place, is spending a week's vacation in Woburn. During her absence, Miss Florence A. Norwood of West Swanzea, N. H., will have charge.

A runaway accident befell a party of young people of this place while pleasure driving on Sunday evening. Luckily no one was hurt, though how they all escaped is a miracle, one wheel being completely smashed, and the horses running a considerable distance afterwards.

Considerable amusement was caused here on Tuesday noon by a few persons who were desirous of seeking admission into a closed office for the purpose of obtaining evidence relative to the absence of the owner. Fears of death were entertained, but proved to be without foundation. Other theories were advanced, when lo, a sudden light broke on the mysterious subject, and roar upon roar of laughter burst forth, quickly followed by the instant dispersion of all.

### WILBRAHAM.

Irving Wetherbee has taken a position in the United States Hotel at Stafford.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Rose Learned Thursday evening.

The Monday Evening Club met with Miss Dora Merrick Monday evening. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Wells Phelps next Wednesday evening.

The Grange gave an entertainment in the chapel of the South church Wednesday evening, and is invited to give its "Mock Trial" at Ludlow next Monday evening.

**Wesleyan Academy.**

Thursday being the day of prayer for schools and colleges, there were no recitations. In the morning at 9 o'clock a student's prayer meeting was held, and at 10 o'clock there were services in the chapel, where C. A. Littlefield of Springfield spoke. In the evening H. S. Smith of Springfield addressed the young men.

The annual catalogue for 1892 and circular for 1893 was issued this week. It is one of the best given out for years, and much credit is due the principal, Mr. Newhall, and the bookkeeper, Mrs. Burke. There are five half-tone illustrations, showing views of Old Academy, Fiske and Binney Halls, Rich Hall and the principal's residence, the upper reservoir, the tennis courts, and the dining hall in Rich Hall. This year there are five courses: Common English, commercial, academy, classical, Latin scientific, and industrial science. Besides these are the extra courses of art, elocution, and music. There are eleven prizes for 1893.

The senior ride took place Wednesday afternoon, the objective point being Springfield, where the banquet was held at the Massasoit House in the evening. The menu was as follows:

Consomme Julienne.
Olives. Celery.
Boiled Salmon. Sauce. Allemagne.
Pommes Chabeau.
Broiled Quail on toast. Saratoga Chips.
Tenderloin of Beef. Brown Mashed Potatoes.
Mushroom Sauce.
Stewed Tomatoes. Maxbeans.
Roman Punch.
Ice Cream. Fancy Cake. Fruit.
Coffee.

After the banquet the following toasts were responded to, with E. S. Davis as toastmaster: "Class of '93," Miss Truesdell; "Chaperon," F. W. Burr; "Our Faculty," G. A. Bridge; "Class of '94," C. E. Spellman; "Our Class Future," Miss Gould; "Senior Orations," F. C. Horne. The members of this year's senior class are: President, O. C. Pulver; vice president, Miss M. E. Pearl; secretary, Miss Bertha Gould; Misses C. T. Brown, F. E. Piper, G. E. Powers, J. E. Truesdell; Messrs. G. A. Bridge, F. W. Burr, E. S. Davis, F. C. Horne, E. O. Powers, C. E. Spellman.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Aborn has been in Boston this week.

Mrs. Wheeler sings at the Universalist church.

Mrs. Lyman Powers has been visiting in Worcester.

Miss Edith Chadsey is visiting her sister in Newton.

Joseph Hastings spent a few days in Boston last week.

Mrs. George Shumway is spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Spenser have received legacies from his sister.

Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Fred Kimball gave a progressive whist party Wednesday afternoon.

The Tuesday Club will meet with Mrs. Fred Kimball next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Rice and Miss Fannie Strickland gave a tea this afternoon to their lady friends.

George Delaval fell down a pit used for testing pumps Tuesday, injuring his knee.

The Christian Endeavor Society had a very pleasant sociable at the chapel Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met with Mrs. Joseph Hitchcock Wednesday afternoon.

A large number of families are destitute of water, owing to the pipe being frozen under the ground.

A choral union has been formed, with H. S. Howe president, Mrs. Hale vice president, and a director to be chosen.

Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Ellen Cutler gave a progressive whist party Friday evening at the residence of Miss Cutler.

The Phila May company will give a concert in the town hall this evening under the auspices of the senior class of the high school.

Wilson Fairbanks's horses took fright while driving Tuesday and threw out Mrs. Guilbert and Mrs. Butler, but not injuring any one.

Mrs. Hosley entertained the Tuesday Club Thursday. Her friend, Miss Charles from Boston, gave an interesting account of her European trip.

It is reported that a new concern is to come to town and will locate on land belonging to Mr. Keith south of the railroad on East Main street.

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Jane Washburn took place at her home Monday afternoon. She had been an invalid for the past three years. She leaves a husband and one daughter.

Mr. Messenger spent last Sabbath with friends in Worcester, and Mrs. Kimball presided at the organ in the Congregational church in his absence.

The following officers have been chosen at the Congregational church for the ensuing year: Prudential committee, Rev. Harris Hale, Deacon Walker, Deacon Rollins, Deacon Gleason, J. W. Chadsey, A. L. Converse, Mrs. J. W. Hastings, Mrs. Lottie Demond; clerk and treasurer, H. S. Howe.

### WARE.

A. M. Morin and wife have returned from Paris, and will reside in Ware.

Henry C. Davis has bought 21 acres of woodland of Dr. Yale, south of the village.

H. A. Magrath has the contract for making over the cheese factory at New Braintree into a town hall.

Rev. W. H. Stetson will preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning. Subject: "The Witness of the Spirit."

There will be a meeting of the East Congregational parish next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, to take action regarding the payment of the church debt.

The Ladies' Society of Ware Center is to serve a supper next Wednesday evening. A bountiful supply and a genuine social good time is assured to all who go.

Miss Clara Nichols of Willington, Ct., succeeds Miss L. J. Pond as telegraph operator at the Ware station. Miss Pond has gone to Fairfield, to take charge of an office there.

George H. Coney has the contract to remodel the store in Trench's block for the coming of Smith & Murray, which includes the putting in of three plate glass windows.

Deputy Sheriff H. O. Caryl is dangerously ill at his home on Union street. He is attended by Dr. Spencer, and Dr. O. W. Roberts of Springfield has been here in consultation.

The ladies of the Unitarian society will serve a Columbian Supper at their vestry next Tuesday evening. There will be an entertainment by the Unity Club, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, etc., to close with a farce enitled "The Man Who Went to Europe."

An effort has been made to arrange for the holding of a union memorial service in honor of Phillips Brooks next Sunday. It is highly desirable that such a service should be held, and in case it is not, Rev. Victor E. Southworth will preach in the Unitarian church in the evening on "Phillips Brooks and Tolerance."

The Morrell Liquor Cure Company has appointed Charles W. Eddy as its agent for Ware, who will be pleased to give any information regarding the treatment. Patients may be treated at home, thus saving a large part of the expense. All communications confidential, if so desired; no inconvenience or loss of time is experienced, and a cure guaranteed or the money refunded.

"Ted" Foley died Monday, aged 25, after only a week's sickness with pneumonia. The funeral was held Wednesday morning, the A. O. H. and the Ware Cornet Band attending in a body, he being a member of both organizations. The band played Webster's Funeral March as the procession passed through Main street. There were over 250 people in the procession. The funeral services were held in All Saints' church, conducted by Rev. James Boyle.


**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Physicians Puzzled.**

Many persons are unable to sleep on their left side. The cause has long been a puzzle to physicians. Metropolitan papers speak with great interest of Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist in nervous and heart diseases, who has proven that this habit arises from a diseased heart. He has examined and kept on record thousands of cases. His New Heart Cure, a wonderful remedy, is sold at LeGro & Lynde's. Thousands testify to its value as a cure for Heart Diseases. Mrs. Chas. Benoy, Loveland, Colo., says its effects on her were marvelous. Elegant Book on heart disease free.

**Recovers His Speech.**

Alphonce Hemphling, of Summit township, Butler Co. Pa., made an affidavit that his twelve-year-old son, who had had St. Vitus Dance for twelve years, lost his speech, was completely cured after using three bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and also recovered his speech. Thousands testify to wonderful cures from using it for nervous diseases, dyspepsia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, headache, etc. Four doses of this Nervine cured Mrs. W. E. Burns, South Bend, Ind., who has been suffering with constant headache for three months. Trial bottle and elegant book at LeGro & Lynde's. (4)

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color food, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

It is probably not the coldest weather you ever knew in your life, but that is how you feel just now, because past sufferings are soon forgotten, and because your blood needs the enriching, invigorating influence of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the Superior Medicine.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

All who are troubled with constipation will find a safe, sure and speedy relief in Ayer's Pills. Unlike most other cathartics, these pills strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels, and restore the organs to normal and regular action.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**My Wife Said**

To me last night: "How much do you suppose we have paid out for doctors and medicine in the past year?" I told her I did not know. To doctors I have paid nothing, and five dollars' worth of Sulphur Bitters has kept health in our family.

L. ANDREWS, 12 Bowdoin street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Found Dead.**

Last evening a person giving the name of G. R. Thompson registered at Hunt's Hotel, and desired to be called in season to take the 12 p. m. train for Chicago. Being unable to awaken him, the room was entered by means of the ventilator over the door, when the gentleman was found to be dead. He was advertising agent for Sulphur Bitters, which has an extensive sale. The coroner returned a verdict of death from heart disease. His body will be sent East immediately.—*Cin. Commercial.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.


## RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, The Christian Union.)


WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of SEED POTATOES. Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms. HOOKER, GROVER & CO., 13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

C. W. CROSS, DENTIST. OFFICE HOURS, 8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain. LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, January, 1893.

A whirl in jackets and newmarkets—women's and girls'—such a whirl as never happened in Springfield before.

You may have your pick of our entire stock—anything up to $15—for $5 and $8.50. Every garment hitherto $5 and less will be sold at $2.50.

No mistake now—

At $8.50—you may have your pick of anything in our stock that sold previous to this sale at $10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15—anything!

At $5—you may have your pick of anything in our stock that sold previous to this sale at $6, 6.50, 7, 7.50, 8 and 9—anything!

At $2.50—you may have your pick of anything in our stock that sold previous to this sale at $3, 3.50, 4, 4.50 and 5—possibly some 6 and 6.50 garments are among them.

Nothing will be reserved up to $15—nothing. Every garment is at your mercy in this sale. A finer lot of garments to be sold so you couldn't imagine—but we needn't say even that. You wouldn't think of buying without seeing, and seeing is an easy matter.

*Everything on the 1st table $2.50 apiece.*
*Everything on the 2d table $5.00 apiece.*
*Everything on the 3d table $8.50 apiece.*

Those who read and act quickly shall be the winners—they deserve to be. Early comers will get the $8 and 9 garments at 5, and the smartest buyers will get the $14 and 15 garments at 8.50. Don't be in a hurry for the 4, 5 and 6 garments at 2.50, for the rest will be cheap enough after the best are picked out.

WE WISH TO GO ON RECORD as having made the lowest prices ever quoted on Linens in the history of Western New England.

Friday, January 27th, we begin to sell Table Linens and Towels at prices that will cause many a good and conservative woman to hold up her hands in surprise.

The motive is to extend our Linen Trade to every town and hamlet in this region. Our linen business isn't half big enough. It is just as easy to handle twice as much. There's a way to get it: to handle it well. There's a way to get it with a jerk: to sell without profit. Frankly that's exactly what we shall do during this sale.

The samples given below are quite outside of the general market. We scarcely expect belief by those who do not come to see.

Half Bleached Damask
54 inches wide 19c a yard
56 inches wide 25c a yard
58 inches wide 33c a yard
58 inches wide 39c a yard
60 inches wide 45c a yard
62 inches wide 50c a yard
65 inches wide 58c a yard
65 inches wide 65c a yard
68 inches wide 75c a yard
72 inches wide $1.00 a yard

Red-Bordered Damask
59 inches wide 45c a yard
62 inches wide 50c a yard
62 inches wide 65c a yard
66 inches wide 75c a yard

Bleached Damask
58 inches wide 39c a yard
62 inches wide 45c a yard
62 inches wide 50c a yard
66 inches wide 65c a yard
67 inches wide 69c a yard
72 inches wide 87c a yard

Damask Napkins
.55 .75 and .87½ a dozen
1.00 1.25 and 1.37½ a dozen
1.50 1.75 and 2.00 a dozen

Towels
Four sorts at 8c each
Twelve sorts at 10c each
Nine sorts at 12½c each
Eight sorts at 15c each
Ten sorts at 19c each
Fifteen sorts at 25c each

Prudent housekeepers, wise, thrifty women, will look through their bureau drawers at home, and, if linens are wanted, will buy now. The chance may never come again this year to buy linens so low.

Right aisle.

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield.

WORKING PANTS!

OUR NEW STOCK JUST ARRIVED.

PRICES from $1 to $3.

—THE—

"Quarryman's Pant"

FOR $1.00

CAN'T BE BEAT.

A LARGE LINE OF

Ladies' Fur Capes and Jackets

TRUNKS, BAGS, ETC.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

"THE POPULAR CLOTHIERS,"

MONSON, - - - - - MASS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS, HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE, Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN, SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON, Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

BLUE DAYS.

—FOR—

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS and SUITS

For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.

Twenty Per Cent Discount.

You'll find the original price in black on the price tag, and the discount price in blue under it.

Men's $ 6.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits $ 4.80
Men's 8.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 6.40
Men's 10.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 8.00
Men's 12.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 9.60
Men's 13.50 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 10.80
Men's 15.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 12.00
Men's 16.50 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 13.20
Men's 18.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 14.40
Men's 20.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 16.00
Men's 25.00 Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits 20.00

Don't miss this opportunity of buying good Winter Clothing just when you most need it.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

CHAS. H. TRYON.

THE BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

BEFORE TAKING

INVENTORY

February 1st, we shall offer BARGAINS in all departments.

DRESS GOODS in Short Lengths.

REMNANTS at Half Price or Less.

All Worsted Goods—

HOODS, SCARFS and LEGGINS

Much Below Cost.

HORSE BLANKETS and LAP ROBES

at Great Reduction in Prices.

IN GROCERIES we offer a large assortment of

FANCY CANNED GOODS.

IN STAPLE GOODS FULL LINES and LOW PRICES.

J. B. SHAW.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy. Treatment at Home.

No Unpleasant Effects. No Loss of Time. No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

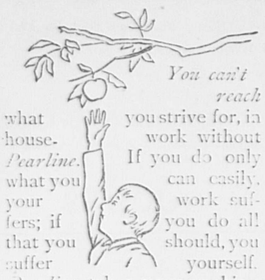
PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-35 R. B. FRANCIS.



*You can't reach* what you strive for, in house-work without *Pearline*. If you do only what you can easily, your work suffers; if you do all that you should, you suffer yourself. *Pearline* takes your washing and cleaning on its own shoulders. It does it thoroughly, cheaply, quickly and safely. If you want easy housework, you will want *Pearline* everywhere in the house.

Beware of imitations. 277 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Fourteen Pounds in Two Weeks.

**Happy Experience of a Railroad Man.**

Mr. Peter Owens of Greenbush, N. Y., one of the oldest and best known engineers on the H. R. R. R., writes: "A few years ago I was taken sick. My trouble was general debility, pain in the back, blinding sick headache, and dyspepsia, caused by irregular habits of eating and the constant jar of the engine. I was losing flesh daily, and had no appetite; had consulted my physician, took his medicine, but continued to grow so much worse that I concluded my days of labor were about over. At this critical time I was advised to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I did, and from the very first bottle I began to grow better, my appetite returned, and for the first two weeks I gained over a pound a day. I most heartily recommend it to all troubled as I was, for I know it is a medicine worthy of all confidence."

Hundreds of persons of sedentary habits are troubled with constipation and kidney disease, two of the most common ailments; they ought to be attended to, for they never of themselves get better. Mr. Geo. A. Wagner, Palatine Bridge, N. Y., and one of the Wagner Drawing Room Car Co's popular conductors, found it the only cure for constipation and kidney troubles; it also cured him of an obstinate case of catarrh of the bladder. Have you symptoms of dyspepsia, painful weight in the stomach after eating, headache, constipation, pain in the back? If so, do not delay in taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, as it may save you from some dreadful disease that might end in death.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS,
AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

BATH TUBS, MARBLE SLABS, WASH BOWLS, COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON BOILERS, CLOSETS, SEATS, TANKS, TRAPS, LEAD PIPE.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM,
WARM AIR,
AND HOT WATER

HEATING

We make OUR SPECIAL BUSINESS. Can furnish anything you wish in the Heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

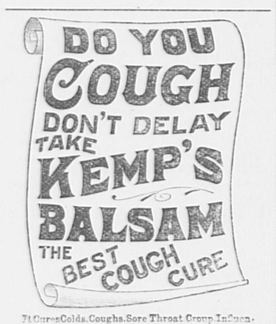
RANGES.

We have the BEST and at the LOWEST PRICES

Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK. W. H. BLANCHARD.




To Cure Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma, a few doses will cure Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

## JAPANESE SOAP

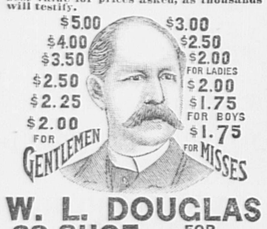
The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

1-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

**The Poppy Land Limited Express.**

The first train leaves at six P. M.
For the land where the poppy blows;
And mother dear is the engineer,
And the passenger laughs and crows.

The palace car is the mother's arms,
The whistle a low, sweet strain;
The passenger winks, and nods, and blinks,
And goes to sleep in the train!

At eight P. M. the next train starts
For the poppy land afar;
The summons clear falls on the ear,
"All aboard for the sleeping-car!"

But what is the fare to the poppy land?
I hope it is not too dear;
The fare is this, a hug and a kiss,
And it's paid to the engineer!

So I ask of Him who children took
On His knee in kindness great,
"Take charge, I pray, of the trains each day
That leave at six and eight."

"Keep watch of the passengers," thus I pray,
"For to me they are very dear;
And keep special ward, O gracious Lord,
O'er the gentle engineer."

—*Edgar Wade Abbot, in Christian Union.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Mary had a little lamb,
And a piece of apple pie,
And got a check for fifty cents,
Which she considered high.

—*Puck.*

You can talk about the tariff, but there is nothing that will cause a rise in dress goods so quickly as a mouse.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Sexton—"I beg your pardon, sir, but the services are over." Sleeper—"'F you'll build it this mornin', Maria, I won't ask you again all winter."—*Texas Siftings.*

"My!" said the visitor, as he lifted Wallie up in the air. "You are solid." "Yes," said Willie proudly. "There isn't anything plated about me."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Political Student—"Do you believe in annexation, Miss Smithers?" Miss Smithers (somewhat sere)—"Really—ah—but this is so sudden."—*Chicago News-Record.*

One of the Exceptions. "I tell you, Marbury, you can't get something for nothing in this world." "Oh, I don't know. How about measles?"—*Brooklyn Life.*

Mincer—"What brought about all this trouble between Morgan and his wife? Is his mind unsettled?" Parsons—"No, it was his coffee."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Little Boy—"What's the difference between high church and low church?" Little Girl—"Why, don't you know? One says 'Aw-men' and the other says 'Amen.'"—*Tit-Bits.*

Fond Mamma—"My son is studying biology now." Mrs. Storker—"Buyology? Oh, I wish my daughter could study that; it might teach her how to shop!"—*Princeton Tiger.*

Employer—"So you want a fortnight's salary in advance. But suppose you should die to-morrow?" Clerk (proudly)—"Sir, I may be poor, but I am a gentleman!"—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Mr. Grigson—"I wonder what old General Bulledogge can see in that odiously made-up Blanche Dupuis?" Miss Golightly—"Oh, the old war-horse likes the smell of powder, I guess."—*Judy.*

Billville has as fine a fire department as any town of its size in the state. It consists of six water buckets, seven gasoline torches, two stepladders, five chiefs and no privates. —*Atlanta Constitution.*

Mistress (angrily)—"See, Bridget, I can write my name in the dust!" Servant (admiringly)—"Oh, mum, that's more than I can do. There's nothin' like eddication, after all, is there, mum?"—*Wonder.*

Little Nellie had been quiet for a good while. "What's the matter?" asked her mother. "I's unhappy." "Unhappy?" "Yes'm." "Why?" "I tan't fink of any question to ask."—*Washington Star.*

Edith—"Papa, Mithta Longcourt ith a bady, lady man." Papa—"Why do you think so?" Edith—"Cauthe, thithta thaid to him, 'O, you had man! My hair ith fatht on your vetht button."—*Clothier and Haberdashers' Weekly.*

Clara—"Papa wouldn't let me marry him on account of his name." Maud—"His name?" Clara—"Yes; he said it gave him a shock every time he heard it." Maud—"What was it?" Clara—"Bill."—*Chelsea Free Lance.*

Mrs. Vokes—"Mrs. Crummer has a terrible cold just now." Mrs. Gilleland—"How did she contract it?" "By wearing a fur-lined jacket." "Impossible!" "Not at all. She had to wear it open so that people could see the lining."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Editor—"I like this story; but the ending is too commonplace and tame. A good story should end with a snap." Roland Riter—"Great heavens, man! Doesn't the hero marry a girl worth a cool million? Don't you call that a snap?"—*Puck.*

"The pianist is fuller'n a biled owl," excitedly whispered the ticket-seller, "and there's $1800 in the house!" "Oh, that's all right," said the stage manager. "No one will notice it. He does nothing but Wagner to-night."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Johnny—"Father, this paper says that "many prominent citizens are now ill with pneumonia and kindred diseases.' What is a kindred disease, father?" Father—"Why, my son, a kindred disease is—is—why, yes, a kindred disease is one that runs through an entire family—kindred, relatives, you know. Surprised you didn't know that, Johnny."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Coming Quandary—Teacher (of class in physics)—"Of what is paper now chiefly made?" Pupil—"Of wood." Teacher—"Is the world's supply of wood inexhaustible?" Next Pupil—"It is not. It is consumed in the arts and manufactures many times faster than it grows." Teacher—"Then, what will the world use for a substitute when the wood is all gone?" Third Pupil—"Paper."—*Chicago Tribune.*

In No hurry. Mrs. O'F.—"Can I have my husband put in jail for slapping me in the mouth?" Magistrate—"Certainly; that is assault and battery." "Well, I'll come around in about a month and make the charge." "Why not have him arrested at once?" "Well, you see, when he slapped me I hit him in the head with a rollin'-pin, and he's now in the hospital, and the doctors says he won't be able to get about for a month yet."—*Life's Calendar.*

Ex-Governor Taylor of Tennessee has a new joke. It runs like this: Pat was about to die. The priest had been called and had administered the last services. Then he said: "Pat, is there anything else you desire?" "Yes," said Pat. "I want to be buried in a third party graveyard." "Why, Pat," said the priest, "why is that?" "Well, your riverence," says Pat, "a third-party graveyard is the last place the divil would look for a Democrat."—*Argonaut.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

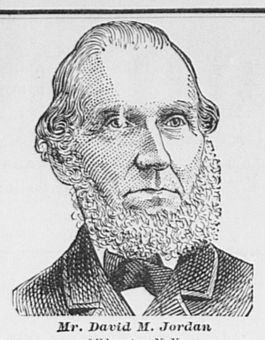
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



*Mr. David M. Jordan*
of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

*A Complete Cure by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.*

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

**Liver and Kidneys**

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that **I could scarcely walk.** I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks **I ate nothing but gruel.** I was badly emaciated and had no more color than **a marble statue.** Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the **inflammation of the bladder** had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and **I began to feel hungry.** After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

**I feel well and am well.** All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

## Shall We Have the Electric Road?

YES!

FLOUR never cheaper than now.

LOOK at our list—

B. M. C. Best (Barrels and Sacks).
Bridal Veil.
Washburn's Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
White Rose.
Perfection,

Leave your order at STONE'S.

Lawrence Block.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SALESMEN

WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR NURSERY STOCK.

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

Cash advanced for expenses.

FIRST-CLASS REFERENCES REQUIRED.

R. G. CHASE & CO.,
23 Pemberton Square,
26-29 BOSTON, MASS.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## SPECIAL SALE

of BOOTS and SHOES.

Lines to be closed out at prices all can pay.

La. Beaver Foxed Cong. 50c, formerly $1.25.
La. Beaver Foxed Bals. $1, formerly $1.50.
La. Wool-lined Gt. Cf. Busk. 75c, formerly $1.25.
La. and Gts. Fine Alaskas 50c, formerly $1.

A lot of La. St. Gt. and Kid Button, former prices from $2.25 to $3.50, now $1.50.

BOYS RUBBER BOOTS, 1 to 6, $1.50.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

## GUNS!

## RIFLES!

## AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

Why not : :

GIVE PALMER A BOOM

THIS YEAR?

It's the Best Town in the State

For Business or Residence.

Have just received $500 worth of

FLOOR, STAIR, TABLE AND SHELF OIL CLOTHS

Floor (all widths), 25c to 50c square yard.
Table, 30c a yard, 1¼ yard wide.
Shelf, 8c a yard.
Stair, 12c a yard.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

## A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

**She Came Out of it all Right, But the Danger was Great.**

What Few Persons Would Like to Go Through in this World.

Seemed Almost Like a Miraculous Intervention of Providence.

One can scarcely credit it.

Yet it all happened, and in the little town of East North Yarmouth, Me.

And the lady lives to-day to tell the story. Her name is Mrs. H. E. Skillin, and she is well known and most highly esteemed.

It seems—but we will let her relate the matter in her own words, just as she gave them to our reporter.

"I began at first having trembling feelings of the heart," she said, "and was very bad at times. Any little excitement would make it worse. I became languid, and felt constantly tired and worn; lost all my natural energy and ambition, and was consequently weak and nervous.

"Indeed, I was so nervous at times that I could not bear to hear any one rock a chair. I had numbness in my right hand so it would seem apparently dead; and when it would come to its feeling there would be a deathly feeling at my stomach. I had a dull, tired feeling in my head.

"It was evident that there was a terrible diseased condition of my nerves and system which required immediate attention. I at once began taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and have taken four bottles.

MRS. H. E. SKILLIN.

"I now have a good appetite and have grown strong and recovered my old-time energy and ambition. I do not feel at all nervous. The dull feeling in my head is all gone, and I really feel as well as I have for a number of years.

"I consider these results remarkable in the comparatively short time I have been taking the remedy, and I cannot speak too highly of the good that it has done me.

"I hope others affected with nervous or chronic diseases will use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for after what it has done in my case, it will surely cure them."

It beats all what this wonderful remedy will do, and we do not wonder that so many people regard it as a life and health saver.

We know it to be perfectly harmless and purely vegetable. All druggists keep it for sale for $1, but it must not be classed with so-called patent medicines, for it is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the great nerve specialist who is so wonderfully successful in curing chronic or long-standing complaints, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. The doctor can be consulted without charge by any and all who require medical advice and treatment, either by visiting his office or writing him about the complaint.

At any rate, use his wonderful medicine.

## Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co

YOU NEED WORK?

(If not, this won't interest you.)

You can make $75 to $150 a Month, provided you work with a little vigor, pluck and push. Stock complete; steady work; pay weekly. Elegant outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Address,

E. H. DEFOREST & CO.,
16-31nrm Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

**Ladies:—**
**The Secret Of a Fair Face Is a Beautiful Skin. Sulphur Bitters Will give you A lovely Complexion.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office

*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-42

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-44

**"I Vex Me Not."**

I vex me not with brooding on the years
That were ere I drew breath: why should I thee:
Distrust the darkness that may fall again
When life is done? Perchance in other spheres—
Dead planets—I once tasted mortal tears,
And walked as now among a throng of men,
Pondering things that lay beyond my ken,
Questioning death, and solacing my fears.
Who knows? Oft times strange sense have I of this,
Vague memories that hold me with a spell,
Touches of unseen lips upon my brow,
Breathing some incommunicable bliss!
In years foregone, O Soul, was all not well?
Still lovlier life awaits thee. Fear not thou!

—*Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in the Century.*

## A WOMAN'S AMBITION.

Supper was just over at the Highland Cascade House. The elegantly attired ladies (at the Highland Cascade everybody "dressed" for real) had sauntered out on the cool piazza and shaded lawn. The band—an unpretentions association of two violinists, a flutist, and an overgrown boy who played the cornet—was tuning up in the big parlor; the lovers were already pairing off in the secluded corners, and one or two newly fledged flirtations were getting fairly under way. There was a soft murmur of well-bred voices on the air, mingling with the ceaseless murmur of the cascade and the distant chant of the whip-poor-wills on the edge of the wood, and as Sabrina Selton stood leaning against the particular dining-room window near which her own table stood, a sudden longing to escape from all this menial drudgery and be a lady like the rest of those soft-voiced, rainbow-clad beings on the lawn, took possession of her.

Sabrina was only eighteen—a tall, slight, soft-eyed girl, with all a true woman's yearning for the winsome things of life. But destiny up to this hour had dealt hardly with her. She was the only child of a gentle little widow who had sewed for vest-makers until her fingers had been warped out of all shape by rheumatism, and she was compelled to restrict her industry to the doing of the daily housewife. This was about the time of Sabrina's sixteenth birthday.

"Some one has got to earn our daily bread," said the brave, brown-eyed little girl, "and it must be me."

She had a sort of horror of that tedious, gleaming, unsatisfactory needle which had demanded so much time and returned so little profit in her mother's life. She had had but little opportunity to perfect herself in the higher studies of the district school; and so far as she could judge, she possessed no one special sword of talent whereby she might open the world's oyster.

"I must just go to work like other folks," pondered Sabrina, solemnly, and that very week she applied to the landlady of the Highland Cascade House for a place as dining-room girl.

"La, Sabriny, this beats all," said Mrs. Huggins. "Why, your pa was an army officer, and your ma's uncle was the Presbyterian clergyman at Grimmsdale."

"Yes, I know,' said Sabrina; "but all this doesn't put bread in our mouths or money in our pockets. We are very poor, Mrs. Huggins, and since mother's rheumatism has been so badly, we don't know which way to turn."

"Well, I'll give you two dollars a week and your board, Sabriny, and glad of the chance," said Mrs. Huggins. "The work ain't real heavy, but its so tedious and fussy. And Huggins, he says he wants real bright, pretty girls for waitresses—none of your lumpy creatures that take half an hour to understand an order, and another half hour to get it."

So for ten years Sabrina had spent her summers in the dining-room of the Highland Cascade House. In the winters she helped Miss Tittler, the village store-keeper, with her accounts, and took charge of sales during that lady's temporary absences from the counter. But she did not like it, and when Harry Vail, whose father owned the farm adjoining her mother's humble cottage, asked her to be his wife, she did not give him any immediate answer.

"Must I vegetate here all the days of my life?" she asked herself, rather discontentedly. "Harry is a nice fellow, and I suppose any other of the neighborhood girls would jump at the chance; but I don't think I could be contented here always."

Harry, however, was plainly anxious for her decision. He was crazy-mad in love with pretty Sabrina.

"Harry what a goose you are?" said Susey, his wise little old maid sister. "That girl will think herself a second Mrs. Langtry if you make such an abject slave of yourself. Where is your pride? Why do you allow yourself to be played fast and loose with in this sort of way? Look here! There's our cousin, Major Swift's daughter, at the Cascade House this week. Go there to see her. Promenade the piazzas with her. Let Sabrina Selton see that there are other girls in the world besides herself, and you'll stand some chance with her."

"Do you really mean it, Sue?"

"Yes, I do."

Harry nodded his head. "Then I'll try it," said he, "because I can't endure this suspense any longer; it's killing me."

And so it happened that, as Sabrina Selton stood there, after her table was cleared away and she had leisure to rest a moment and breathe in the fresh evening air, she saw Harry Vail walking up and down the long extent of the veranda, with a dashing young lady on his arm.

She oppened her brown eyes wide, like two moons of hazel light. Could that be the same Harry Vail that she was wont to see stride past her mother's door in the dewy cool of the summer mornings, with his rake on his shoulder, or perhaps carrying old Black's harness over his arm—the same Harry who rode on the mowing-machine, or drove high-heaped loads of hay at noontime under the shadow of the old barn-door? Never before this had she realized how handsome he was—how tall and straight, how lithely graceful in every moment! But who, she wondered, was the pretty girl in the maise-colored organdie dress and the yellow buttercups in her belt who smiled up at him as if he were her own especial property? Surely, Harry had no business to flirt like that!

Just then Mrs. Huggins bustled into the room.

"Sabriny! where be-ye, Sabriny?" said she. "There's some one askin' for ye. It's your uncle from Savannah!"

Sabrina gave a great start. Her uncle from Savannah—could this be possible? The uncle whom neither she nor her mother had ever seen—the sailor brother of her father, who had run away to sea when he was only fourteen, and of whom they had heard all sorts of vague rumors, some representing him a crossing-sweeper, and some as a nabob!

"Yes," said a calm voice in the doorway, "that is my brother Edgar's daughter. I need nothing beyond the evidence of my own senses to tell me that. So you are my niece, eh! Well, I have come for you. My wagon is at the door to carry you home. I want a good long talk with you."

He was a dark, grave man, with a gray mustache, somber eyes, and a bronzed complexion. Sabrina felt her heart warm at the very sound of her dead father. She felt as if she were in a dream as the light wagon whirled along the darkening roads, and she heard that he had come to take her and her mother to Savannah to share the luxurious home which he had provided for them in that southern clime.

There was no more poverty, no more griping work and penury for them. The gate into that brighter existence, for which Sabrina had so longed, was wide open at last.

But—Harry Vail!

After all, what did it matter? He was only a country farmer. His wife, whoever she might be, would have to toil and moil all her life. Sabrina had wished for ease and wealth. It was coming now. And Harry Vail belonged to her past life—the life that was to be left behind and forgotton as soon as possible. Let him enjoy the society of the brunette in the maize-colored gown now, as much as he pleased.

Uncle Vernon sat late, talking with his niece and her mother of the future which was waiting for them before he went back to the hotel.

"Sabrina! My dear little girl, why are you crying?"

In the dead of the night her mother's arms were around her, her mother's cheek against her own.

"I don't know, mother," sobbed the girl. "It all seems so strange. I am not certain whether I want to go to the south with Uncle Vernon or not. We have been poor all our lives—and yet, mother, we have been very happy. And we should have to leave behind us dear father's grave, and all our kind neighbors, and—and Harry."

And then came a fresh burst of tears.

Early in the rosy light of the morrow's dawn Sabrina stood beside the stone stile waiting for Harry Vail and his ox-team to pass. He looked at her in surprise as he came by.

"Good-morning, Sabrina," said he.

"Good morning, Harry," said she.

"You've got an early start this morning."

"Harry," she faltered.

"Yes?"

"You seemed to be having a nice time, last evening, with that girl in the yellow dress."

"I did have a nice time," he answered quietly.

Sabrina bit her lip, her eyes filled.

"I thought you cared for me, Harry."

He laid the ox-goad on the stone fence and came up and stood close beside her.

"Sabrina, I care for you only in all the world. But—"

"And I care for you, Harry—I love you!" cried Sabrina, sobbing on his shoulder.

"But I hate that girl in the yellow dress!"

"You need not do that, Sabrina," said he, with a smile. "She is my cousin and she is engaged to a man in New York, little darling, I was only trying to make you jealous, and it seems that I succeeded."

So Uncle Vernon went back to the South without his niece, for Sabrina elected to stay and be a farmer's wife, after all.

"It's strange, though," said Susey Vail, with a little joyous laugh, "that in spite of Sabrina's hopes and ambitions, she let the tide of opportunity go by, after all."

"Opportunity don't matter much when Love stands in the way," observed Uncle Vernon, dryly.

Mrs. Selton went to Savannah to keep house for her brother-in-law; but her summers—such, at least, is the bargain—are to be spent in the Vail farm-house, with her daughter.

"I think Sabrina will be quite happy as a farmer's wife," she said, "as long as Harry is the farmer."

"I never knew," said Sabrina, laughing, "how much I cared for Harry until I thought he was falling under the fascination of the girl in the yellow dress."

"That was my prescription, Harry, you know," said Susey, with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes. "Really, after this I think I may set up as a 'Wise Woman.'"

"Oh, what shall we have for dinner,
Shall it be beef or lamb?"
"Neither; but let us dine to-day
Off 'FERRIS' Delicious Ham."


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS,
Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:
GENTLEMEN.—I have been troubled with **Inflammatory Rheumatism** ever since I had **Rheumatic Fever 5 years ago.** I have had **cramps** in my limbs nights as bad I could not sleep and would be compelled to walk the floor all night. My **breath** was **very short,** could hardly go up stairs. I consulted a Physician who came from Boston; he said that I had the **Dropsy** and **could not be cured.** I have taken five bottles of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and the **Dropsy has entirely disappeared,** the **Rheumatism** and **Cramps are gone,** can run up stairs as fast as any one and can go to bed and sleep all night.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS.
Rear No. 59 Park St., Lynn, Mass.

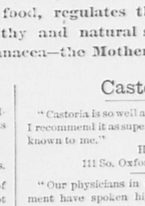
This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Sommers and have no doubt of the **truthfulness** of her statement regarding DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. CHAS. W. BROWN, Druggist, Lynn, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; manamoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $25 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 328 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD

WOULD NOT BE



WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
PRICE 25 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

1886.
A Happy New Year to all.
BUCK'S WATER WHITE
150° OIL. 10c a Gallon.
W. E. STONE.
Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE and BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. 1 month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

What is

**CASTORIA**

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., for
Christmas and New Year's Gifts at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

**It Will Build You Up**

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1893. NUMBER 45.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

—BY—

C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Crain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal, A 2 White Star and Anchor R. S. Oil.

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. E. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
A. B. C. DEMING, Com. C. W. CROSS, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
T. C. RUSSELL, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

## To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

## THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

## USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

## DESPERATE EXPERIENCE

OF A BRATTLEBORO LADY—FOR YEARS SHE SUFFERED WITHOUT HOPE—A COMPLICATION THAT BAFFLES ALL THE PHYSICIANS CURED BY DR. ROYCE.

A cured and grateful patient is a physician's best friend. And one who has been rescued, as it were, from the very gates of death, is the best recommendation of the doctor's skill. The lady whose case we detail below is one of those who can attest the power of Dr. Royce and his vegetable treatment over the ravages of disease. Mrs. C. E. Hughes of Brattleboro was for a number of years a most abject sufferer from neuralgia of the ovaries and uterus, spinal disease and dyspepsia. She had also a serious heart trouble, which on several occasions had nearly cost her life. To-day Mrs. Hughes is perfectly well, and gives to Dr. Royce the credit of saving her life. It is impossible to convey a correct idea of the suffering which this lady underwent by mere words. Only those who have been similarly situated can comprehend her situation. The pain during the attack of neuralgia was simply excruciating and often threw the patient into spasms of the greatest severity. The dyspepsia also caused frequent attacks of spasmodic cramping of the limbs, and the heart difficulty, as we have already said, had nearly caused her death on several occasions. Her general health was of course entirely broken down, her appetite was almost entirely gone, and her stomach was in such condition that the simplest food caused the greatest distress. Mrs. Hughes became reduced to the shadow of her former self from lack of nourishment and loss of sleep, and at the time she came under Dr. Royce's treatment was in a thoroughly worn out and despondent condition. The patient had been under the care of a number of the best physicians she could find during her illness, but had not obtained relief from her sufferings. As a last resort, after years of misery, she came to Dr. Royce and placed her case in his hands. From the first she began to improve. The pain left her for the first time, the cramping ceased, her heart became regular in its work and her appetite returned. She gained rapidly in health and strength under the treatment and in three months was as well as ever in her life. Should any one ask if this cure was permanent, we will say that these events took place four years ago, and Mrs. Hughes is still in the best of health. The lady may be referred to at the above address. Dr. Royce treats all complaints with like success, and invites all the suffering to come and see him. Consultation, examination and advice free. All cases treated for $5 a month and medicines furnished. Located at 305½ Main street, Springfield, Mass. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Patients at a distance treated successfully by mail. 44

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

## FINANCIAL.

TOLEDO, OHIO,
CONSOLIDATED STREET RAILWAY
FIRST CONSOLIDATED
MORTGAGE
FIVE PER CENT BONDS.
DUE JULY, 1909.

Interest January and July, payable in New York.

The earnings of the Company are sufficient after paying operating expenses and interest charges to leave a net surplus of about $50,000.

Price 98½ and interest.

Particulars or copy of our engineer's report or attorney's opinion furnished upon application.

WOODBURY & MOULTON,
BANKERS,
Springfield, Mass. Portland, Me.
415 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-45

## UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,

$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

**You Want Good Clothes.**
**We Make Good Clothes.**

## "MEND YOUR WAYS"

Has been the advice of many a father to his wayward son, and good advice it was, too.

Mending one's ways is often times the making of a good man out of a shiftless boy,—an operation often requiring great skill on the part of the father.

Mending does a great good to whatever it is applied, providing, of course, it is properly applied, and at the proper time.

Mending one's clothing, for instance, when properly done, adds a great deal to its looks and wearing qualities.

We do mending properly and at a nominal charge. Bring in your torn or frayed garment and test our ability, or better still, drop us a postal, and we will call for it and return it when mended.

## Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

## The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Colonn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

REMOVAL.

McGREGORY & CASMAN.

AT HOME
IN THEIR NEW WORKS
4 Doors Below
NEW MASONIC TEMPLE.
New Stock. New Designs.
EVERYTHING BRIGHT AND NEW.
ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS
531 MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD.

MARBLE GRANITE.

Telephone 9-5.
Free carriage to those wishing to inspect designs in the Springfield Cemetery. 52-1

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

## Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF

## SYRINGES

IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes

AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

## INSURANCE

INSURE
WITH
D. F. HOLDEN.

Look over your Insurance Policies and see when they expire, or give the dates of expiration to D. F. Holden, who will look after them and place your property in strong companies.

Will call upon you at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville or Palmer on receipt of a postal card.

D. F. HOLDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT, PALMER, MASS.

## FOR SALE.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN—Corner School and Pleasant streets.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN (buildings slated)—Corner Pine and Squier streets.

MRS. JOHN HENNESSY'S RESIDENCE at Tenneyville at a sacrifice, with a few acres of land; best barn in this vicinity. For a BARGAIN come now.

TWO-TENEMENT HOUSE—Corner Maple and Park streets.

ONE-HALF OF HOUSE—Corner Pleasant and Church streets, west side, next to Mrs. Maria Lawrence's residence.

TENEMENTS TO RENT.

D. F. HOLDEN,
REAL ESTATE
and BUSINESS AGENCY.
tf-32 OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

DON'T CROAK!

4 lbs Nice Fresh
BOSTON CRACKERS, 25c.

W. E. STONE,
The Grocer.


### A Mood.

All the world is wrapped in shadow,
All my thought is steeped in gray;
Sweet and wanton sadness holds me,
And enfolds me,
As the arms of night the day,
Sweet as pulsing of spent music
When the hands have ceased to play.

O'er the sense a longing stealeth,
For what cause it may not know;
As when evening groweth tender,
And the splendor
Of the sunset burneth low,
O'er the land the white mist silent
Stealeth though the afterglow.

Sad as slanting sunlight falling
On the sails of outbound ships;
Dear as memory that hovers
Of a lover's
Kisses on a woman's lips;
Soft as when a thin cloud-mantle
Folds the moon in white eclipse.

So the sense is steeped in longing,
As the world is wrapped in gray;
'Tis so much akin to sorrow
As the morrow
Holdeth thought of yesterday.
'Tis, perchance, the soul immortal
Sad because the heart is clay.

—*Charles Washington Coleman, in Harper's Bazar.*

## GRIFFIN, THE USURER.

There was one thing that old Griffin, the usurer, loved better than money—one thing, and one only—his daughter. She was not beautiful, either in form or features. Through neglect in childhood she had contracted a disease of the spine which left a sad curvature. This obstructed free nervous action, and so the whole physical life became dwarfed. Her face was weasoned, and her form diminutive. She stooped forward, bending to the right; and one shoulder stood above the other. Of course her movements were ungraceful.

For all this, everybody who knew Katy Griffin loved her. The sweetness of her temper, the kindness of her heart, the good will shown in benefits where it was fitting to bestow them—all these gave the impression of a soul that lived nearer to heaven than earth.

One day the angels lifted this beautiful soul out of its deformed earthly body, and bore it, clothed in an immortal body of spiritual substance like their own, upwards into heaven. There had been only slight warning of the change. Katy had drooped a little, but without complaining. Then she went to sleep, like a tired child, and the heart of the hard old man, her father—hard to the world, but soft to his child—was stricken with a sorrow beyond the power of healing.

The long-cherished greed of money, which had grown into second nature, was not diminished by this event. Pain seemed to stimulate instead of weaken the passion. Griffin exacted from the weak and necessitious, who came to him in their extremity, the largest discounts to which they would submit; often taking from poor men, forced by present needs to sell the notes on hand received in payment for work, at the rate of thirty, forty, or fifty per cent per annum. All day long he sat in his office, like a great spider, waiting for the flies that were sure to be entangled in his web; then he went back to his home, from which the light had gone out, and sat there in darkness and grief.

With the money taken by the old usurer from needy merchants, manufacturers and mechanics, he built a splendid monument over the grave of his child. Within the massive iron railing that enclosed this monument, seats were placed; and sitting in one of these, late in the afternoon, after the day's business was over, you would find old Mr. Griffin, when the air was warm and the sky clear. Choicest flowers bloomed around her monument.

"She loved flowers." This was his answer to a stranger who, seeing him in the little enclosure one day, entered and stood by his side, saying as the old man looked up:

"These flowers are very beautiful."

"She loved flowers."

"Your daughter?" responded the stranger."

"Yes. She was never without them."

"You loved her very much?" said the stranger.

"Loved her!" said the old man. "Love seems too common a term to express my feelings. Our language wants a new term."

"Everybody loved her," returned the stranger.

"Did you know her?" Mr. Griffin looked up at his companion curiously.

"I know those who both knew and loved her. A few times she has come in my way, and I felt her sphere like that of some blessed one."

"Oh, sir, she was an angel on the earth!" The old man spoke with a tremor of enthusiasm.

"And is now an angel in heaven.

"I believe it, sir. O, yes—I believe that. If she is not with the angels, and herself an angel, who shall hope to enter the Kingdom of Heaven?"

"Which is the kingdom of love and use," said the stranger.

"I don't know," replied Griffin, a dull shadow falling on his face—"I'm no theologian, and don't pretend to understand their phraseology. The talk of you pious people is generally Greek to me."

"Did Katy love herself?" asked the stranger.

"She was the most unselfish being I ever knew," promptly answered the father, with a flush of pride in his face.

"Always doing good, as she had opportunity."

"Yes, always."

"Do you think she comes to you often, now that she has laid off her earthly vesture?"

"I am sure of it," was answered. "Though my bodily eyes may be too dull to see her, yet love tells me she is near."

"And she looks into your heart—knows what you feel and think—sees, by her most interior vision, away down into the secret places of your life."

Old Griffin's countenance changed. It became more thoughtful, and just a little troubled.

"In coming near to you now, she sees past all outward things. No feeling, no purpose, no quality of the mind is hidden," continued the stranger. "Have you thought of this?"

The old man's head dropped upon his breast. His eyes rested on the ground. He made no answer.

"Let me relate to you a little incident," said the stranger. The old usurer raised his head. "A poor, honest, hard working mechanic had a sick child, whom he loved very much. Your child was no dearer to you than his child was to him. This poor mechanic had other children, and it taxed all his efforts, and took all his earnings to buy them plain food and clothing. The sick child needed many things not in the father's power to give. She needed to be taken out into the pure air—to have change, and cordials, and luxuries his slender purse might not afford.

"I met your angel-minded daughter in the chamber of this sick child one day. She had brought some delicacies to tempt her appetite, and a bunch of flowers to refresh her senses. 'On Saturday,' said the child, warmth coming into her wan face, 'father is going with me to the seashore. The doctor says it will do me so much good. Father will take me down, and leave me there for a week. I shall be so happy! I never saw the sea. How grand it must look.'

"My heart went with the child in her journey to the seashore. I knew that both body and mind would receive a healthy influence. I wish you could have seen the pleasure that shone in your Katy's face as she saw the joy of this poor sick child. 'I'm so glad you are going,' she said, taking her little hand. 'When you come back I will see you, and you must tell me all about the grand old ocean.'

"Well, sir, Saturday came, but the sick child did not see the ocean, nor get health from its cool and stimulating breezes. Why? Let me tell you. Her father, as I have said, was a poor man, who toiled hard for his money. It so happened that he was doing work for a person who promised him pay as soon as the job was completed. He had to buy material with which to do the work, and for which was to settle on receiving payment. The work amounted to a little over seventy dollars, and the cost of the material was thirty-five. When the job was done, instead of receiving cash, as he had expected, the poor mechanic could only get a note of hand payable in four months. This would not have been a serious inconvenience, or loss, if the money could have been obtained thereon at legal interest; but there was no person known to the mechanic who would discount the note at any fair rate. The promise to the sick child was made in expectation of receiving this money when the work was done.

"Well, sir! This poor mechanic brought this note of hand to you. It was for seventy dollars, bear in mind. Common interest for the four months it had to run would be about one dollar and a half, counting in the grace days; but you cut off twenty dollars. 'I'll give fifty or nothing,' you said to the poor man. 'The maker hardly ever pays his notes. Ten chances to one but I lose by it in the end. In fact, I'd rather not have this paper.' And yet you were buying the same man's paper every day, and considered it safe.

"Only fifteen dollars of profit was left to the poor man for two weeks of hard work. You took the rest! Of course, the sick, failing, longing child did not go to the sea breezes. No—no. And she died a month later. I saw Kitty standing with tear-filled eyes, looking upon the pale corpse. She had brought flowers to lay in the coffin. Of course she knew nothing of your part in the tragedy. The grieving father would not wound her tender heart by even a hint at the miserable truth.

"But things are different now," continued the stranger. "Katy's inner eyes are opened. She does not come to you in the outside world of veils and shadowing curtains of flesh; but as soul comes to soul—spirit to spirit. If there is subterfuge in your mind she sees it. If hard, grasping selfishness, that would take from a sick and dying child the very breath of life and coin it into gold—she sees that also. Can she love these? Nay, can she love him who admits and cherishes them? Ah, sir! If you would have this heavenly-minded child near you, you must love what she loves. If you would go to her when you die, you must set your heart on higher and purer things than treasure that moth corrupts."

The old man was stunned. He sat with eyes cast down, still and statue-like. When he lifted his eyes, the stranger was not near. He had departed with noiseless steps.

Next day a poor man came to the usurer. He had a note of sixty dollars.

"How much shall I take?" said the usurer to himself, as he looked greedily at the signature. It was on his lip to offer the poor man forty-five dollars for the note. But a thought of Katy kept the sentence back. She seemed to be standing close beside him, observing all that he was thinking and doing.

"This is for work," he said to the man, speaking, as he felt, to two auditors—one visible and the other invisible.

"Yes, sir. It is for work."

"All for labor?"

"No, sir. At least half for material."

"Was there a good profit in the work?"

"No, sir. It hardly paid for day labor."

"Ah! Is that so?" The usurer sat in a thoughtful way, holding the little piece of paper in his hand. More palpably present seemed Katy. "Is that so?" he repeated. "Then the case is slightly altered. You can't afford much discount."

"Every dollar taken from that note," said the poor man, "is so much lost from my hard earnings; so much bread taken from my children."

A brief struggle took place in the usurer's mind; then he filled out a check for fifty-eight dollars and sixty-three cents.

"I've charged only common interest," he said, as he gave the check.

"It's very kind in you, sir, very kind!" answered the poor man with feeling. "They said you'd take the hide off; but I knew it wasn't in the heart of one so full of riches as you are to rob a poor man's children. I'll put such slander back into the teeth of any one who utters it again in my presence. And the man went out.

"Was that right, Katy?" Almost aloud the old man said this, as if Katy were in bodily presence beside him. He felt the warmth of her approaching smile—the sweetness of a new emotion, born of an act which had in it the germ of a higher and nobler life. Never before had he denied the lust of gain; never before conceded, except to his child, anything for another's good.

In all that day's business there was conflict. Greed of gold prompted to the usual exactions; but the ever-recurring thought of Katy, with the impression of her nearness, held him from extortion when the weak and needy came to him. On large commercial paper there were current "street rates" of discount, which, though usurious, he made without scruple. But when the artisan and small manufacturer came, with their sober faces and small notes, the conscious presence of Katy restrained him. He dared not rob them as of old, lest the pure spirit he so loved should see it and depart from him.

And in the days that followed he could not go back to the old hard ways of grinding the needy whenever they were forced, through necessity, to seek his aid. Always the hand of Katy seemed on his hand, holding it back from cruel greed; always she seemed close by his side, observing his acts and looking down into his heart. In time, new thoughts stirred, and new questions arose in his mind. Glimpses of things higher than the mere sensual and corporeal were given to his unsealing eyes. He began to have a dim perception of the truth, that gold was not a satisfying element. That the more he gained the more he coveted.

One day, when the old passion for gain was strong upon him, he lost his usual sense of Katy's presence, and robbed a poor man, in pressing necessity, of twenty-five dollars—that being the excess of discount over what was legal on a note of one hundred and twenty-eight dollars. Scarcely had the man, with a sad, discouraged face, gone out from his office, when he became distinctly conscious that Katy was by his side. She had seen it all! This was the thought that flashed into his mind. Very still he sat, oppressed with a feeling of guilt and shame. He had done this selfish thing. Had taken the poor man's hard-earned profits, and added them to his bursting coffers; and Angel Katy had seen it all!

Pain and repentance were in his heart. Not so much for the act as for the dreaded consequences. Would not Kitty go away from him in sorrow; because he was base, sordid and cruel?

"I will end all this?" he said, in a passion of fear, lest he should lose his child. "Dear Katy! do not leave me—do not go away. It was all wrong—all wrong. I didn't reflect. It was the old bad way; but I will not go in it any more."

So he talked, almost crying, in a weak, quivering, half-childish manner wringing his hands.

"I will send him the twenty-five dollars. He shall have it all back again," he went on talking aloud. And he opened his check book, filled up a check for the sum mentioned, and enclosing it in an envelope, wrote upon it the man's address.

"Here," he said, with a deep sigh of relief. "I've made restitution." And the old man felt easier in mind after that. Katy, as it seemed to him, drew closer. He almost felt her breath on his cheek—her light arms twining about his neck.

"Lay up treasure in heaven." Was that her voice? How palpably it struck on the sense of hearing, as if it had come by an outer instead of an inner way. The old man started, half turning. What a flood of new and better thoughts came rushing into his mind.

"Gold perishes in the using; but good abides forever. Every good deed is a coin laid up in the treasury of heaven."

Somewhere he had heard of these sentences, and they had fixed themselves in memory. Now the dust of years was swept off by some angel-hand, and he saw them as distinctly as if they were but just recorded.

So the work was going on in old Griffin's mind. Slowly—with small promise at the beginning—under many hindrances and obstructions. But, after a while a small channel for a new life-current was cut into the hard rock of nature and habit, and a healthy stream began to flow therein with a perceptible current. At last the usurer gave up his calling. He said, "I have enough." Then there was a pause. His life seemed to stand still. There was an aching void in his heart. But, in a small silver thread, the new current flowed on, and there was a gradual deepening and widening of its channel.

Then his gold began to be a burden. He must use it in some way. He felt this impulse growing stronger and stronger. Katy's presence was still a palpable thing. He never lost the thought of her. What will she think? How will it appear in her eyes? Will she love me better for this? So, ever to the lost but present one, he kept turning and turning; and his thought of her gradually led him after ceasing in what was wrong, to the doing of good deeds.

Twenty years after Katy's death the old man died. Many wet eyes saw him coffined; and many voices, burdened with feeling, were lifted in blessings on his name. The spirit of his departed child had led his feet heavenward, and we may have faith that, standing on the threshold of the city of God, the pearly gate opened, and he passed in to dwell in safety forever.

### POSTED ON BUSINESS METHODS.

The old gentleman had been trying to instil into his son some idea of business thrift, and to keep the lessons along had brought home a toy bank.

"Now, Tommy," he said, "I'll be president of this bank, and you'll be cashier. Your mother and sisters will be stockholders. Christmas we'll open it and declare a dividend. We'll put something in it every day."

The old gentleman put in a dime, Tommy and his sisters a nickel each, and his mother a dime.

"We'll let what I put in represent the interest on the other deposits," went on the old gentleman. "You keep track of what the others put in, and when we open the bank the interest will be divided proportionately among the depositors."

Tommy said he thought he understood, and put down in a book what each one had deposited.

For a couple of weeks all went smoothly. Every morning after breakfast each member of the family was called upon for something to deposit in the bank. But one evening the old gentleman had to go down town and discovered he had no street car fare—nothing less than a $10 bill—and he recalled the change in the bank. He abstracted a dime and went his way.

The next morning when deposits were called for Tommy announced that the bank was busted and had closed its doors.

"Why, Tommy, what do you mean?" asked the old gentleman.

"The president's been monkeying with the finances," said Tommy, "and there's a shortage."

"But that was only a temporary loan," explained the old gentleman, coloring up a little.

"Oh, yes; that's what they always say," said Tommy. "That's the usual custom."

"But it will be repaid at once."

"No use," said Tommy, shortly.

"Why not?"

"Huh! I guess you don't know anything about banks," exclaimed Tommy. "When the president gets to monkeying with the funds, the cashier guts the bank while he has the chance, 'cause he knows he won't have it long. Only a fool cashier is going to let the president get ahead of him."

"Tommy," said the old gentleman severely, as he looked in the direction of the woodshed, "do you know what happens to the cashier if he is caught?"

"Yep," returned Tommy, promptly. "He generally compromises so as to put the bank on its feet again. I'm willing to pay all the depositors in full without interest. Seeing as the president put up the interest in this case, I guess he ought to lose it, 'specially as I've only got fifteen cents of it left."

It was compromised on that basis, and the old gentleman has reached the conclusion that Tommy is destined to be a Wall street broker.

WHAT LIFE COSTS.—A methodical man died in Berlin a few days ago aged seventy-two. At the age of eighteen he began keeping a record, which he continued for fifty-two years, and then closed with the words, Omnia tentavi, multa persptxi, nihil perfeci.

This book showed that in fifty-two years he had smoked 628,715 cigars, of which he had received 43,692 as presents, while for the remaining 585,021 he had paid $10,435.

During the same period he had had eighty-five pairs of trousers made, seventy-four coats and waist-coats, and sixty-two pairs of boots. He had worn out 208 shirts and "fronts," and 326 collars. In car fares he spent not far from $428. In fifteen years, according to his bookkeeping, he had drunk 28,726 glasses of Bavarian beer, of which, however, 21,262 were only small ones.

For this beer and 36,081 glasses of cognac and spirits he spent $5350. He gave tips amounting to $1305.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

THE MACHINERY OF MAN.—A man has with him a working pump called his heart, a working bellows called his lungs, a working vat called his stomach, a working condenser called his brain, and a working evaporator called his skin, all of which must be at work whether he will or not. The heart is expending over his body day by day 122 tons of work. He will go on lifting so many millions of tons in so many years. If he meet with no accident, the time will come when his last stroke will be finished and he will die.—*Chicago Herald.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

LOVE MUST BE WON.

Love is not free to take like sun and air;
Nor given away for naught to any one.
It is no common right for men to share—
Like all things precious, it is sought and won.

So if another is more loved than you
Say not, "It is unjust," but say, "If she
Has earned more love than I it is her due.
"When I deserve more it will come to me."

But if your longing be for love indeed,
I'll teach you how to win it—a sure way:
Love and be lovely, that is all you need,
And what you wish for will be yours some day.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

WRINKLES.

Jack Frost is holding high carnival, and none of his antics are more vicious than the marks he leaves on the faces of fair women—and of those not so fair. The almanac maker might well italicise a sentence along down the January page. About—this—time—look—out—for—wrinkles. Artificial heat and cold winds are both trying to the skin, and changes from one to the other are especially productive of wrinkles. The involuntary contortions of facial muscles in a strong wind or in bright sunshine, repeated again and again, soon fix lines that deepen into permanent wrinkles.

Horizontal lines across the forehead are said to indicate strong reasoning powers, and vertical lines between the eyebrows, thoughtfulness. We like to think this is true. I have also noticed that persons in whom the scalp muscles were strongly developed—not, however, to such an extent as in the ear-moving quadrapeds—raise the eyebrows frequently, and women having this peculiarity always wrinkle the forehead while combing and arranging the hair. And not only thoughtful persons but persons with weak eyes, persons with ill tempers, and persons who fuss and worry, have the vertical lines.

Doctors, male and female, seem to care quite as much for their good looks as other people, yet if you ask a doctor the causes, the preventives and the cures of wrinkles, he will laugh at you, either openly or in his sleeve. So advice of this kind is left to quacks and newspaper men, and it is as safe to follow the one as the other. "First and most important," they both will tell you, "is good health," and straightway they propound rules to impair the health.

There is no time in a busy life to indulge

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

THE vacancy in the supreme court caused by the death of Justice L. Q. C. Lamar has been filled by the president's nominating Howell Edmunds Jackson of Tennessee yesterday.

THE executive council again rejected the name of Irving B. Sayles of Millbury for savings bank commissioner yesterday, and that matter is now probably ended, Gov. Russell having presented the name of Samuel O. Lamb of Greenfield.

AN important action in railroad circles, if the reports are true, is the one that the Reading combination, composed of the Reading, Boston and Maine and New England roads, had secured the Old Colony system, done to prevent the New York, New Haven and Hartford from securing a Boston connection.

THAT the state is vastly better off without the endowment orders than with them is shown by the increase in savings banks deposits since the orders commenced to collapse. Last year the deposits were $23,493,476 greater than in 1891, the greatest increase since 1871. The total amount deposited during the year was $82,535,534.

FEW months in the history of any country have seen or probably ever will see more deaths of distinguished persons than the month of January in this year. Jan. 11th, General Benjamin F. Butler; 16th, Fannie Kemble; 17th, ex-President Hayes; 23d, Bishop Phillips Brooks and Justice Lamar; 28th, General Doubleday; 27th, ex-Secretary Blaine and ex-Postmaster General James Campbell.

IN spite of the conference of railroad employes' associations some time ago, at which it was given out that there would be no labor troubles during the World's Fair on account of the prejudice which would naturally revert against the organizations, it would be strange if the men let slip such a seemingly good opportunity to enforce their demands, and now come rumors of a gigantic strike among the switchmen on all the roads entering Chicago, to be inaugurated within a fortnight, the men all being pledged to go into it and hold out to the end.

INTELLIGENCE was received a few days ago of a revolution in Hawaii, Queen Liliuokalani being deposed because of an attempt to force a new constitution upon the country which would disfranchise foreign residents and greatly enlarge her powers. A provisional government was organized, and commissioners are now here to ask the United States to annex the island to this country. Uncle Sam has never been in the annexation business to any extent, but it may be necessary in this case for us to take the proffered gift in order to keep it out of the hands of England, who is looking with covetous eyes in that direction.

DUNLAP, the pardoned Northampton bank robber, was preparing to go on the stage in a play which was to represent the bank robbery. Mrs. Rowland, who has worked so earnestly for Dunlap's pardon, in reply to a letter from Executive Clerk Edward F. Hamlin inquiring as to the truth of the report, wrote a spicy answer in which she stated that Dunlap was under no obligations to the state of Massachusetts, and would do as he pleased about it. Governor Russell took hold of the matter, however, and Dunlap has come to the conclusion that his debt to the state is not yet canceled, and will not act, at least in that piece.

AT Springfield this forenoon Wallace W. Holmes paid with his life the penalty for having killed his wife September 1, 1891, near Chicopee. Holmes killed her by a kick while drunk, and then buried the body in a hole under the house. Attempts were made to have the sentence changed to imprisonment for life on the ground that he was suffering from an incurable disease and could live but a short time anyway, by petitioning for a new trial on the ground that new evidence had been found, and by endeavoring to have a commission appointed to examine the condition of his mind, but all were denied, as was also a reprieve, and he hanged in the jail between 10 and 11 this forenoon. The last execution was that of Joseph B. Loomis in 1885.

THE death of James G. Blaine, which was briefly announced in our last issue, terminates the career of the foremost man in American political life. No man living to-day has a tithe of the devoted and enthusiastic personal following which for many years Mr. Blaine had commanded. He began his public life in the Maine Legislature, and in 1862 was elected to Congress, being returned for seven successive terms. He was chosen speaker of the House in 1869, and again in the two succeeding Congresses. He was an admirable presiding officer, as he had been an able worker and debater on the floor, to which he returned when the Democrats came into power in the House in 1875. The next year he was a prominent candidate for the presidential nomination, though there was much opposition to him, and Gov. Hayes carried off the prize. Soon after this Blaine was transferred to the Senate, where he remained until he entered President Garfield's cabinet in 1881 as secretary of state, his aspirations for the presidency having been again defeated. In the retirement from office which followed the tragical death of Garfield Mr. Blaine wrote his book, "Twenty Years of Congress," which has had an enormous sale. The campaign of 1884 brought him the coveted nomination for the presidency, but did not carry him into the White House. It was a campaign of mud-throwing and slander, and the old charges of his being implicated in the Credit Mobilier scandal were revived and enlarged upon with interest by his enemies. He could have had the nomination again in 1888, but was in Europe for his health and declined to be a candidate. He took the stump for Mr. Harrison, and became the latter's secretary of state. His shilly-shallying course in regard to the nomination last year is still fresh in mind. His announcement early in the year that "my name will not be presented to the national convention" was not accepted as a final declination, and his sudden resignation as secretary of state on the eve of convention clearly revealed his treachery to the president, and caused a revulsion of feeling even among his ardent supporters. It is charitable to assume that his disease was responsible for his singular course. He died full of honors, though having failed of the highest political honor, to which he so much aspired, and for this many thoughtful men in his own party have felt thankful, believing that he lacked some of the finer moral qualities, while fully recognizing h's brilliant abilities.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

The Illinois Legislature has repealed the compulsory school law.

Mr. Blaine's will leaves everything to his wife, his estate amounting to about $800,000.

Ex-Governor Robinson has been retained to defend Lizzie Borden in her coming trial for murder.

Hiram Willis, 65, town clerk of Wendell, was killed by a falling tree Wednesday while chopping in the woods.

A negro who murdered the four-years-old child of a white man out of revenge was burned at the stake near Paris, Tex., Wednesday.

One man was killed and another badly hurt at Springfield Monday by the collapse of the roof of a building which was being torn down.

A fire started in the basement of the Cooley House at Springfield early Wednesday morning, but was soon extinguished, the loss being only about $1000.

Christie Warden's mother has petitioned the Legislature of New Hampshire to give her the $2500 reward offered for the arrest of Almy, her daughter's murderer, on the ground that she gave the information which led to his arrest.

## PALMER NEWS.

### POSSIBLY A MURDER.

**A Woman Brutally Pounded by a Worthless Husband.**

One of the most dastardly crimes that has been committed in this town for many years was perpetrated at Three Rivers Tuesday evening by a man named Peter Phillips. It seems that he has not agreed with his family for some time past, being a shiftless fellow, and his wife, being obliged to work in the mill in order to procure a living for herself and children, refused to live with him. This greatly exasperated him, and he has vowed for a long time to make her suffer. About 6.30 o'clock Tuesday evening he met Mrs. Phillips going across the river on the ice to a friend's house to get her children, as she was obliged to leave them in charge of some person while she was at work in the mill. He accosted her by saying that he wanted to come back and live with her, but she denied him this privilege. He instantly laid hold of her and commenced to strangle her. She threw her arms around his neck and piteously begged of him not to kill her, but his response was only to throw her on the ice and drag her along by her hair. Her screams attracted the attention of her younger brother, who shouted to Albert Lamarine that Phillips was maltreating his wife. Lamarine tried to rescue the woman, but Phillips told him in a very menacing way not to interfere, and as Phillips has a reputation as an ugly customer Lamarine dared not venture within his reach. By this time they had struggled to the bank of the river, where a picket fence is built along the line of the New London Northern railroad track. The wretch quickly tore a picket off the fence and commenced to batter Mrs. Phillips about the head and face, but by an almost superhuman effort she succeeded in escaping from him and ran into a neighbor's house. The woman's injuries consist of a concussion of the brain, several bad contusions and a broken nose, and may result in her death. Dr. Deleval is attending her, but is unable to give much hope of her recovery. When his wife escaped from him Phillips started toward Palmer, taking to the woods. Officers were notified and started after him, but his track showed that he had returned to the village during the night and he could not be found. Wednesday he was seen in a wood lot toward Belchertown, which is owned and being cleared by C. P. Haynes. The men engaged in chopping there wanted to capture the fellow, but Mr. Haynes was fearful that he might get into trouble by so doing, not being an officer and not knowing the extent of the woman's injuries. Since that time he has heard that Phillips is watching for his father-in-law, to give him a thrashing. The fellow is still at large, but officers are after him and hope to have him in a few days. He was seen in Three Rivers last night, but again escaped.

The trouble between Phillips and his wife is of somewhat long standing. He is a lazy fellow, not inclined to work and did not provide for his family. On one occasion he was arrested for non-support, but promised to do better. Last summer he was employed at Millers Falls as spare man on the railroad, and on one of his visits home abused his wife so that she had him arrested for assault. For the past three months she has been living with her parents, and Phillips claims unfaithfulness on her part, alleging intimacy with her cousin, George LaFranchis, a married man residing in Three Rivers.

**Another Railroad Accident.**

John Gainey, a brakeman and spare conductor on the New London Northern road, was seriously hurt while coupling at Belchertown Tuesday afternoon. He was to attach the locomotive, which was backing up, to the cars, and signalled the engineer to stop, then stepped between without stopping to see whether his motion was obeyed. The engineer did not happen to get the signal and kept backing, catching Gainey and crowding him against the deadwood of the car, the link of the locomotive striking him in the right groin and making a gash about eight inches long, requiring sixteen stitches to close. He was brought to Palmer and attended by Dr. Jackson of Monson. Gainey is about six feet tall, and to this fact owes his life, for the physician says that had the wound been an inch higher it would have been fatal, which would have been the result with a smaller man.

Miss Hattie Paine is taking lessons in shorthand in Springfield.

J. S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., was in town Wednesday and yesterday.

The bridge over the railroad tracks at Tenneyville has been completed.

A number of merchants are taking their annual account of stock this week.

New maple sugar, warranted this year's vintage, has appeared in the market.

Luciers' Minstrels are to appear at the opera house a week from to-morrow night.

Miss Idella Holbrook has returned after a visit of five weeks with friends in New York city.

Engineer Chilson of the Ware River road has been taking a vacation on account of a severe cold.

Williams's Swiss Bell Ringers will give a performance in the opera house next Tuesday evening.

J. B. Shaw has been confined to his house this week by an attack of tonsilitis, but is now recovering.

Yesterday was the Feast of the Purification at St. Thomas's Catholic church, with services at 8 in the morning.

The primary department of the Baptist Sunday school had a social in the vestry of the church yesterday afternoon.

J. P. Lynde attended the reunion of the class of '86, Massachusetts School of Technology, at Boston Wednesday evening.

C. A. LeGro has been employed at Ware a greater part of the week, assisting Dr. Blood in taking an inventory of his drug store there.

Rev. S. T. Devitt of LeRaysville, Pa., who occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, will preach again next Sunday.

Paderewski, the great pianist, is to give a recital in Springfield March 20th, which will no doubt be attended by many of Palmer's music-lovers.

A special town meeting is called for a week from to-morrow, to see if the town will vote to reduce the number of the school committee from six to three.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House has been seriously ill with pneumonia this week, but is now recovering and hopes to be about again in a few days.

There was but a small attendance at the meeting called Tuesday evening to form a camera club, and the matter was put over until some other date.

The grammar school, which has been closed nearly two weeks on account of the sickness of the teacher, Miss Rogers, resumed sessions again Monday morning.

Mrs. S. T. Frost, Mrs. L. M. Shaw and Mrs. John Breckenridge are delegates to the county convention of the W. C. T. U., to be held at South Hadley next Friday.

Edwin Keith, while at work this morning on a building of John Wright's at the wire mill, was thrown to the ground by the slipping of a ladder and badly sprained his ankle.

At a meeting of the fire department Wednesday evening M. J. Dawson was elected to the position of foreman, but declines to serve. J. S. Barrett was elected first assistant.

An invitation has been given Governor Russell to attend the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society next September, though it is not yet known whether he will accept or not.

Miss Julia Smith, living with J. A. Breckenridge on Park street, fell down stairs this forenoon and received severe bruises about the head, though her injuries are not considered serious.

It is rumored that Palmer is not to be far behind Monson in the matter of breach of promise suits, starting off with one at present, only in this instance it is the man in the case who will bring the suit.

"Doctor," a black horse familiar in O. C. Marcy's stable for nearly twenty years, was killed Tuesday and interred with all the honors customary in such cases, having outlived his period of usefulness.

Dr. Moore, who has had an office in Strong's block for some months, is to leave Palmer soon and return to New York, where he will be identified with a prominent specialist on diseases of the eye.

A combination of North Monson weavers and Palmer "booze" was productive of a sizable row on Main street late last Saturday night, greatly to the disturbance of the guests in the hotels in the vicinity.

G. H. Justin fell on the platform at the Boston and Albany freight house Tuesday forenoon, striking on his side and injuring him so that he has been compelled to give up work for the remainder of the week.

The pews in the Congregational church were sold Monday evening, the result on the whole being better than last year. Those who have not secured sittings can do so by applying to the collector, G. A. Rice.

In the advertising columns will be found the announcement of a fine Wilbraham farm which must be sold to someone soon. The pleasant homestead of John M. Merrick will be remembered by many of our readers.

Commercial travelers are csngratulating themselves over an order of the Boston and Albany road which went into effect Wednesday morning, making the rate on excess baggage about 15 per cent lower than it has been.

G. M. Atkins & Co. have the contract to build the abutments for the Armory street bridge over the tracks of the Boston and Albany road at Springfield, the work to be done by the 20th of March. The price is about $20,000.

The entrances to the sewer at the foot of Walnut street, which have been frozen solid for some time, were thawed out Saturday night by having fires built in them, though it took a long time and quite a quantity of kerosene to do it.

Dr. William Holbrook attended the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture at Boston yesterday, and in the evening was present at the banquet given by the alumni of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at the Quincy House.

T. W. Kenefick has moved his family to Palmer, and occupies one of the Lawrence tenements on Walnut street. The fact that Mr. Kenefick had a wife and boy eight or ten years old was news to the majority of his acquaintances in Palmer.

The New London Northern road accomplished a lively piece of work last week when they had trains running over a trestle at South Willington Friday night on time, 25 hours after the bridge, which was 183 feet long, was burned.

A fine case, made of oak with sliding doors of plate glass, about 10 feet long by 4 feet high and 10 inches deep, has been placed in the reading room of the library by the Natural History Society for the reception of natural history specimens.

The Central Vermont road offers tickets to Montreal for those who wish to visit that city during carnival week at a fare and one-third for the round trip. The tickets will be good going from the 3d to the 7th inclusive, and good returning until the 13th.

C. F. Grosvenor has put in a 50-horse power Erie City engine at his shoddy mill to make up for the insufficient water power, which is not enough to run the mill to its full capacity. The machine was bought of W. A. Day of Boston, a former Wilbraham boy.

The "buggy" of the down local freight on the New London Northern road caught fire in some mysterious way at Amherst last evening while the crew was switching in the yard, and was wholly destroyed. One of the train men lost about $30 worth of clothing.

Eugene Perkins, who has been fireman on Engineer Kenerson's train on the Ware River road and living at Barre, has moved his family and goods to this place, and will fire for Engineer Chilson, on the morning train up. He has a tenement in John Smith's house on Pine Street.

The frost has penetrated so deep into the ground that Chief Engineer Hitchcock of the fire department became somewhat fearful that there might be trouble with some of the hydrants, and so a test was made Tuesday of several on Main street, which were found all right, none of them being frozen in the least.

Everett Carpenter was the victim of a runaway accident on State avenue yesterday afternoon, the girt breaking and letting the cutter against the heels of the horse, which ran. The sleigh struck a tree and Carpenter was thrown out, though escaping with no injuries. The sleigh was smashed to kindling wood.

Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church Rev. Mr. Frost will preach, his subject being "An Uncomfortable Position," or, a short bed with a narrow covering. A praise service will precede the sermon. A good supply of Gospel Hymns has been obtained for use. The public is invited, and all seats are free.

An effort is being made to secure enough of a guarantee to warrant an exhibition of the Edison perfected phonograph in this village. It is to furnish one of the entertainments in the lecture course at Bondsville, and could be had here the next night at an expense of about $25. The entertainment is an entertaining and instructive one.

Last evening the new arrangement of closing the stores two evenings a week went into effect, and all of the places in the agreement closed according to the plan. Main street wore a decidedly dark and forsaken aspect, but no doubt clerks, employers and customers will become accustomed to it soon. The plan is one which ought to be continued for all time.

W. H. H. Ryder has not yet been given an opportunity to test the workings of the cure for drunkeness which he agreed to take at the time of his last arrest, as the parties from Boston have not yet put in an appearance, though they have been notified and have set several dates for coming, disappointing Mr. Merriam, who has the matter in charge, each time.

The engine of Conductor Warner's train on the Ware River road was somewhat damaged Saturday night in the Boston and Albany freight yard by running into an open switch and colliding with a coal car. The engineer, H. H. Kirkland of Huntington, and the fireman, H. E. Williston of Springfield, were considerably shaken up and were taken to their homes.

Yesterday was Candlemas Day, when according to the old saw

"If Candlemas Day, be bright and fair
The half o' the winter's to come, an' mair."

The day was not stormy, and yet was not exactly what would be called "bright and fair," though the sun made several feeble attempts to shine, so it may be supposed that the backbone of the winter is broken.

A hearing before a special commission in regard to changing the grade crossing of the New London Northern and Central Massachusetts roads about a mile and a half south of Belchertown has been in progress at the court room to-day. S. S. Taft of this place appears for the town of Belchertown, Sigourney Butler for the Central and H. P. Field of Northampton for the New London Northern road.

Officer Healey of this place received an invitation to the execution of Wallace W. Holmes in Springfield this forenoon, and was present. During the first part of Holmes's trial he was in the care of Mr. Healey, who was deputy sheriff at that time. Deputy Sheriff Brainerd was summoned to be present, and W. B. Milligan and A. G. Newton also witnessed the ceremony.

When the congregation of St. Thomas's Catholic church was dismissed Sunday morning one of the attendants, Joseph Fidden, about 80 years of age, did not move. His head was dropped, no pulse could be felt, and his flesh was cold, the man being apparently dead. A physician was summoned, but before his arrival the man had recovered, having merely suffered from a fit, or a collapse occasioned by old age. He was for many years employed by Rev. T. J. Sullivan about the parochial residence, and his brother was one of the first priests in the state.

The lecture on "Universalism, its Sources of Authority," by Rev. H. F. Moulton, B.D., in the lecture room of St. Paul's last evening was largely attended. The services mentioned, elaborated, illustrated and emphasized were those of nature, history of races, and the Bible. Next Thursday evening the topic of the lecture will be "Universalism, its Doctrine of God." Mr. Moulton uses the motto of the laymen's convention in Dakota as the preface words of each lecture, "Love your neighbor and respect his belief." He will preach Sunday morning on "Christian Progress."

The case of D. F. Holden against George A. Starks has been on trial in the superior court in Springfield to-day. Mr. Holden sues for his commission on the sale of the house now occupied by E. Goodes on Pine street, which was bought by Mr. Goodes in 1888. Mr. Holden had had the handling of the property and bargained it to Rev. A. W. Weeks, but before he could occupy it Mr. Goodes bought it of W. W. Leach, and securing a deed moved in. Mr. Holden claimed that the property had never been taken out of his hands, and sued for his commission on the sale.

The Adams Express Company has withdrawn from the New London Northern road, and now only the American runs over that line. Merchants who have goods come from New York should notify the shippers at that end to send by the American, or they will be very likely to have two express charges to pay, as heretofore the usual route out of New York to Palmer was by the Adams, and now if packages are given to that company they will be brought to Springfield and thence to Palmer, making extra charge from Springfield here, whereas if sent by the American they will come direct with only one charge.

Persons who had not been out of doors for an hour and who happened to look out about 6 o'clock Wednesday evening might have thought everybody was crazy or practising for a gymnastic exhibition. A gentle drizzle had been falling and freezing as fast as it came, making pedestrianism extremely difficult, and causing those who attempted to keep their feet on the sidewalks to go through some queer antics. The tar walks were about as smooth as could well be imagined, and the only safe walking was in the middle of the street. In the night about two inches of wet snow fell, and the sleighing was very good yesterday morning.

None of the new Columbian stamps have been received at the local post office yet, though Postmaster Knox has written for them, and those who desire them for their correspondence are compelled to get them in Monson, Springfield, or some other place which has been more fortunate than Palmer. There is a growing feeling, however, that they are rather large, and business men who have any amount of correspondence still prefer the old issue on account of the smaller amount of gum to be moistened before they can be made to adhere to the letters. The extra amount of "lick" required on 100 of the new stamps is considerable, especially as the flavor of the adhesive substance does not resemble the choicest confectionery.

Gilmore's Vaudeville Stars gave a performance in the opera house Saturday night, and afterward disbanded, which will save other towns from the affliction which Palmer suffered. The performance was a variety one from the start, and the action and dialogue was so decidedly vulgar in many instances that the respectable people in the audience are ashamed to have it said they were there. In justice to the managers of the opera house it may be said that they did not know the character of the company, but theater-going people have a right to demand that something be known of the entertainments which are presented for their patronage, and that they may be assured something different from that which was presented last Saturday night.

A session of the probate court was held in Springfield Wednesday and the following was among the business transacted: Administration granted in the estates of—Lucy Pease, late of Monson, Edwin S. Pease administrator; John F. Parker, late of Monson, Hannah A. Parker administratrix; Thomas Welch, late of Wilbraham, Catherine Welch administratrix. The will of Polly Bradway, late of Monson, Francis L. Bradway executor, was approved. Accounts were rendered in the estates of—George H. Calkins, late of Palmer; Joanna Fuller, late of Ludlow. An inventory was filed in the estate of Edward P. Bliss, late of Ludlow, personal $868. Representation of insolvency was filed in the estates of—David Knox, late of Palmer; Samuel J. Goodenough, late of Wilbraham.

One of the professional men of this place was walking briskly along Monday morning, unmindful of the fact that the light fall of snow the night before was very likely to render invisible and treacherous spots of smooth ice. One hand was in his pocket, jingling together a number of silver pieces, which gave forth a musical and pleasing sound, when suddenly both feet started heavenward. Of course he snatched that hand out of the pocket in order to save himself as much as possible from the effects of the fall, but he neglected to open it before it got out, and the result was a small shower of silver in numerous directions. He managed to find some of it, but the diligent small boy stands a chance to reap quite a harvest on that corner after the snow is gone.

Thomas Dunleavy of the south part of Belchertown was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was probated until March 6th, agreeing to go and take the pledge. Tuesday Dexter W. Lombard was again up for toying too familiarly with the ardent, though he protested that he had had nothing but a little cider, and that when the officer found him he was simply suffering from numbness in his hands on account of the cold. "Deck" faithfully promised not to touch a drop for six months, and was probated until March 6th. Wednesday the case of Thomas Ronan of Thorndike, for an assault on a Polander at that place Saturday night, was heard. Ronan protested that he found a crowd having a fight and stepped in to separate them, when he received a blow in the face and concluded that he would let them finish it among themselves. The Polander gave his evidence through an interpreter, and claimed that Ronan, who was the only one he recognized in the crowd, had hit him, and the judge imposed a fine of $10.

The long-continued cold weather and the absence of snow has sent the frost deep into the ground, variously estimated from four to five feet. While at the plumbers have been busy for several weeks thawing out water pipes, these have been mostly the small pipes in basements and cellars. The Palmer Water Company has been remarkably lucky in the matter of having its pipes freeze, though it had one spot on Knox street which gave no little annoyance. The pipe there is a two-inch one, and the street has been graded down since the pipe was put in until it is only about three feet under ground. It froze up a few days ago and it became necessary to dig down to it. But this was easier said than done, for the ground is about as hard as flint. One man worked all day and then had a hole only about four feet square and a foot deep. The pipe was finally reached and thawed out, whereupon it immediately burst in another place, and that had to be repaired also. The condition of the ground made the job a long one, and persons who depended on that pipe for the supply of water in their houses were duly grateful when they were relieved from carrying what was absolutely necessary for their boilers and household use.

**State Primary School Notes.**

State Agent Morton was at the school yesterday.

F. G. Southmayde of Springfield made us a short call Wednesday.

Dr. Woodbury of the State Board of Charities, visited the school Monday.

The boys of the first division are enjoying about the best coast to be found about here.

The teams are busy drawing the coal purchased the first of the year, but which was delayed by the ice, and again by the burning of the bridge on the New London Northern road.

John Collins, while coasting near the farm house yesterday afternoon in company with a son of Superintendent Wheeler, fell from his sled and striking a gate post received cuts and bruises which necessitated his being taken to the hospital. Dr. Gable found a slight fracture of the skull, and after taking five stitches in the wound in his scalp and three more in the one on his face, made the patient as comfortable as possible.

**In Memory of the Late William Chapman.**

The following, from a citizen of Westford, Ct., shows with what regard William Chapman, who died in Palmer January 25, was held in that town, where he formerly lived:—

The sad announcement that came to this community last week of the death of William Chapman caused much sorrow and regret among his old friends and neighbors of the town where he had resided nearly all of his life. He died January 25th at the home of his son Harvey at Palmer, Mass., after a sickness of only a few days. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, and the infirmities of advancing years rendered him unable to withstand the decease. He was born in the southeast part of Eastford July 2, 1812, and was in his eightieth year at the time of his disease. He was the last of a family of five children, his elder brother George having been taken away a year ago. He came to Westford at six years of age, and resided here until the fall of 1891, when he and his estimable wife, on account of their advancing years, decided to leave the old home and reside with their son Harvey at Palmer. He followed the business of farming, and in his earlier years was more or less engaged in shoemaking.

Mr. Chapman was an honest, reliable and industrious gentleman, useful in the community and universally respected by all who knew him, possessing to a full degree the confidence of the locality of which he was long a part, and which was his home for more than seventy years. He was an attendant at the Baptist church, and had a strong and heartfelt interest in every movement to make his town stronger. He was in a marked degree true to his convictions and beliefs, and was always to be found on the right side of the moral and religious questions of the day. It could be truly said of him that he was a thoroughly upright and conscientious man, and when he became convinced that he was right on any question, his position remained forever unshaken.

He married, Feb. 25, 1849, a most worthy lady, Roxy Dean of Eastford, who survives him. They at once bought a place and located 1½ miles south of Westford village. This was for nearly 43 years the family home, remaining so until their removal to Palmer. Five children were born to them, three of them are living, Charles D., a farmer who resides in Westford, Emma, wife of Calvin Carpenter of North Coventry, and Harvey, who resides at Palmer, Mass., and who is a rising business man, associated in mercantile life with George E. Buck. All of the children are filling useful and honorable places in the localities in which they reside. The funeral services were held at the Westford Baptist church Saturday, Jan. 28, the pastor, Rev. Samuel Thatcher, conducting the services. There was a strong feeling in the heart of every person present that the husband and father had done his life-work faithfully and well, and that a good citizen had gone from our midst.

**From a Former Palmer Preacher, Now in Iowa.**

*Editor Palmer Journal:*—A strong, clear, cold winter we are having out here, with from 12 to 15 inches of snow, fallen at different times, and the finest sleighing I ever saw. The steady cold, several times as low as 20°, and even 25° below zero, for weeks in succession, constitutes a healthy season. But fuel, coal and wood, are scarce and high, which makes it a hard winter for the poor and sick; hard coal $10 per ton, maple and hickory seasoned wood $7 per cord. Provisions of every sort for man and beast are ample and at reasonable prices. Eggs 20 to 25 cents per dozen; the finest turkeys—Christmas and New Years—12½ cents per pound; best beef the same. Churches, lodges, clubs, etc., are all active and thriving, in their own special ways. The famous B. Fay Mills has been in the state, at Grinnell and DesMoines, and at Omaha and Kansas City, across the Missouri river, with the usual marvelous results. Other evangelists, of less note and influence, not a few, are also laboring with pastors and in destitute fields, with more or less success in winning men to the Christian fold. Here also are many supernumerary preachers, some of them superannuated, others in business, or retired in impaired health, and preaching occasionally in vacant pulpits and parishes. Your correspondent is one of these.

One feat he has performed which no other preacher has ever done in this city, and but few in any city. He has preached, more than once, in behalf of the Protestant churches in the city and the same sermon in seven of them, including the Congregational, Presbyterian, Baptist, Free Baptist, two Methodist, and the Universalist. And he is willing to preach in the Episcopal, Catholic, and Dunker churches, if invited, on the one condition that he may preach (as in the other cases) what he has first delivered in his own denomination. The last effort of the kind was made January 15th in one of the Methodist churches; and he gratefully recalls the fact that he has seldom ever preached with more ease, interest and vigor than on this last occasion. Of course, having passed the 80th milestone, there is no prospect that this can long continue. But I am often reminded of my good Deacon Lebbeus Chapin's frequent prayer for his pastor, in my early ministry at Palmer: "May his last days be his best days; and may he be a long and lasting blessing for a great while yet to come." The evident sincerity of the petition rendered the alliterative repetition slightly amusing, but all the easier to be remembered. Long years ago the good deacon and his equally friendly associates, Deacon Wilson Foster and Deacon Benjamin Converse, passed on to the further shore; but the memory of their kindly interest in the young pastor and his work still abides.

The cause of prohibition in Iowa is in a precarious dilemma. The united vote of the Democratic party, aided by a few license Republicans, will very likely result in the repeal of the prohibitory law and the substitution of some form of license or local option. But it will not be accomplished without a struggle, and is more likely to prove disastrous than favorable to the success of the Republican party.

Our Governor Boies is naturally looking forward to a cabinet position, or perhaps more hopefully to a senatorial chair, during the incoming administration. The former will be more easily won than the latter, as our state legislature is still Republican by a small majority. MOSES K. CROSS.

Waterloo, Ia., Jan. 26th, 1893.

### THREE RIVERS.

E. G. Ward of Palmer visited friends in town yesterkay.

D. Buskey has moved into one of Mr. Renaud's tenements.

Mrs. Williams of Ware spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Talbert.

F. A. Ruggles, who has been quite ill this week, is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Percy has been quite ill for a few weeks, but is now recovering.

Several in town are afflicted with measles, among whom is C. J. Hinman.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Belanger are rejoicing in the birth of a baby boy.

Mrs. W. B. Grover's goods have been moved to Belchertown this week.

Rev. Henry Heath is seriously ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geer.

Mrs. Prentiss and Mrs. Ward spent last Saturday with Mrs. Charles Ruggles.

Rev. J. W. MacInnes exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Flanders of Boston Sunday.

Mrs. F. B. Cudworth of Plainfield spent Wednesday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw.

Charlie Wood will feel kindly toward the person who has found a bunch of keys if they are returned to him.

A local doctor is becoming popular on account of an artistic sign which he has spread to the public gaze recently.

A citizen who is very fond of telling sailors' yarns gave himself away the other day, for according to his chronology he is now about 135 years of age.

C. H. Ruggles paid an election wager last Saturday in the shape of an oyster supper. About a dozen of his friends were present and a good time was enjoyed.

When Thomas McEnaney was leaving here for his new position in Lawrence, the help in the dye-house presented him with an elegant gold chain and charm. J. Horan, in behalf of the men, suitably conferred the gift.

### THORNDIKE.

The Columbia Club is booked to give an entertainment at Union Hall on the evening of Fast-Day.

The fife and drum corps is practicing steadily in its rooms each evening, and hopes by spring to be heard in public.

Miss Hester Hitchcock, daughter of Marshall L. Hitchcock, now of Lynn, formerly of this place, is very ill at the latter place.

Tickets are selling well for the Tuxedo Minstrels one week from to-night at Union Hall. A social dance will follow, with music by the Palmer Orchestral club. Ben Chadwick of Westfield will prompt.

The recent cold weather has caused an advance in the price of coal, and the local coal dealer, Mr. Miller, has been unable to supply customers of late, owing to its scarcity, but hopes in a short time to be able to fill orders promptly.

Joseph Labonte, while driving a pair of horses hitched to a heavy wagon Monday, slipped and fell under the wagon near one of the horses' feet, and was kicked by the animal in the breast. It was a narrow escape from serious injury.

Dr. J. A. Dorval, who has been in town for the past two years, is to leave about the 15th of this month and locate in a new field. The doctor has made many friends during his stay in town who regret very much to learn of his departure.

Quite a disturbance took place here last Saturday night. It seems a Polish wedding party had hired Union Hall and were enjoying themselves. When about to retire a crowd of individuals who were "under the weather" had a "scrap" with one or two of the wedding party. Persons who saw the affair say that some who interfered in behalf of the Poles were pretty roughly handled by the others.

In response to a personal letter from the pastor, members from the Congregational church and other professing Christians in the parish met in the vestry one evening a short time ago for the purpose of coming into closer fellowship and to better meet the conditions for Christian labor. Since then extra evening meetings have been held and a good degree of interest has prevailed. Next week meetings are to be held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings in the vestry at 7.30.

Perhaps the Sunday problem is no different in our village than in many others, but every law-abiding citizen can not help noticing various indications which go to suggest that it would be well for every one to hold a copy of the laws concerning the enactments passed for the Lord's Day. It ought to result in doing away with Sunday bowling, base ball games, open saloons and open stores on the Lord's Day, or at least to decrease it in a large measure. It is a question which calls for the support of every law and order loving citizen in this village.

### BONDSVILLE.

The new organ for the schools came Wednesday.

Thomas Carmody has purchased the A. R. Murdock place.

The base ball club give a concert Saturday evening at the hall.

The M. E. church had a crazy tea at the vestry Wednesday evening.

Miss Lizzie Fairbanks of Ware is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Morgan.

Miss Hattie Shumway of Monson is the guest of her mother this week.

Silas Collis has a new horse which is a high stepper, purchased in Boston this week.

Mrs. Lelia Powers of Springfield is stopping with her father, George Aldrich, for a few days.

Mrs. Henry Morgan and her daughter, and Mrs. Harry Ryther and son were the guests of Miss Lucy Fairbanks of Enfield Friday.

Miss Mary Sullivan of Springfield has taken Miss Burns's school, and Miss Burns has taken the one Miss Howe had, the intermediate.

The C. D. Henry Theater Company played to a full house Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and a matinee Saturday afternoon, and gave good satisfaction. They are coming back after Lent to play for a week.

Mrs. Johanna Sullivan, wife of Humphrey Sullivan, died of pneumonia Monday night after an illness of a few days. She leaves besides her husband three daughters, Miss Mary who lives in Three Rivers, Annie and Johanna who live at home, and one son, John, who lives in New York. She was 82 years old, and has been confined to the house for a number of years, being tenderly cared for by her daughters.

Residents on High street have sworn vengeance on a pet canine, and there is every probability of a scarcity in the dog market if the owner of this one does not care for him. He seems to have a penchant for getting out nights and howling for seemingly endless periods at hours when self-respecting canines should be asleep, and there are people who object to this sort of thing. There is a popular superstition that the howling of a dog foretells of death, and it is reported that one nervous woman has been seriously affected by this dog's actions. He was particularly mournful Sunday night, and the owner has been remonstrated with, so has ample warning.

Rev. J. A. Day of the M. E. church is arranging for a lecture course, to begin next week or the week after. As the price of season tickets are only 75 cents the success of the enterprise ought to be assured at once. There will be five entertainments, a lecture by C. P. Nelson of Ware on the Libby Prison tunnel, lecture by Rev. W. H. Meredith of Springfield on "From New England to Old England and Back Again," an evening with the phonograph, when one of the Edison perfected instruments will be exhibited. The other two are expected to be a lecture by Rev. E. R. Thorndike of Springfield, and an evening of elocution and Greek posing by Mrs. Annie E. Richardson of Worcester.

### BORN.

At Palmer, 30th ult., a daughter to J. W. and MADELINE WEEKS.

At Thorndike, 31st ult., a son (Frank) to ALBERT GVOORSH.

At Monson, 31st ult., a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. L. PIKE.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 1st, Mrs. MATILDA L. GRISWOLD, 73.

At Bondsville, 30th ult., Mrs. HUMPHREY SULLIVAN, 82.

At Ware, 29th ult., Mrs. MATHILD'S GAREAU, 51.

At Warren, 29th ult., MISS AMELIA SHAW, daughter of the late James Shaw.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., 26th ult., Mrs. ANNISE ADAMS PEASE, 83, formerly of Wilbraham.

At West Warrep, 31st ult., MRS. SARAH FRYE of Hardwick.


TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf41

LOST—A spring from the Bondsville 'bus, near the high school building, Palmer. Finder will please return to Weeks House stables. 1-45*

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD. Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER

No Ammonia. No Alum.

A pure cream of tartar powder.

Cleveland's is the standard, it never varies, it does the most work, the best work, and is perfectly wholesome.

But your own experience is better than anybody's "say so," and your own experience will show you that Cleveland's baking powder is the strongest and the best. Try it.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. E. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. E. NAYLOR, tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

Wilbraham Homestead FOR SALE.

The choice large farm of the late JOHN M. MERRICK, Esq. House spacious, antique, gable-roofed; 18 rooms beside store-chambers. Within five minutes' walk of post office, livery stable, stores, churches and Wesleyan academy. Six other farm buildings. Valuable orchards and woodlands. A charming country seat for a gentleman of means, with children to educate. Electric car line to Springfield expected soon. Apply to ENOS CALKINS, 8-44 Palmer, Mass.

The CLIMAX COUGH CURE

IS WHAT YOU WANT TO

Cure that Cough

or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you

CALL F

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

The dancing school has become very popular.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. is to wire Rufus Cushman's house.

Mrs. D. M. Dustan is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. P. Warren, in Falmouth.

William Welch is repairing his newly-acquired property on Moulton Hill.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Pike of East Hill last Tuesday morning.

P. E. Tyron and wife of Granville spent Sunday with his brother, C. H. Tryon.

The union sociable at the Methodist church last Wednesday evening was well attended.

Mrs. G. H. Newton was the guest of her son, Warren Newton, at West Upton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Entwistle were the guests of Mrs. Entwistle's father, Simeon Taylor, over Sunday.

The regular meeting of the Monson Grange will be held in their rooms next Tuesday evening.

Edson Walker has leased the sawmill of Seneca Conant, and will begin work on his wood at once.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have finished taking inventory. The store is now being wired for electric lights.

Gage Bros. have some oranges at their store from the grove of James Woodruff of Florida, a former resident.

The King's Daughters will hold a meeting next Monday evening at half-past seven in the vestry of the Methodist church.

Dr. George E. Fuller attended the meeting of the Meteorological Society at the Institute of Technology in Boston last Friday.

Lucier's Minstrels are booked for Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening. This company has been here before, and has a high reputation.

W. F. Marble and wife of Gardner, and Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth of Pittsfield, were the guests of Rev. W. H. Marble over Sunday.

E. J. Foskit has bought the Smith property on North Main street for about $3000, and will put in a saw mill and run a wood yard.

Mrs. H. F. Adams of Peterboro, N. H., will be at the home of D. M. Dustan during the absence of her cousin, Mrs. D. M. Dustan.

The regular meeting of the selectmen for the monthly payment of bills will be held in their room in the town hall next Monday afternoon.

The "Celebrated Case" drew a good audience in Central Hall last Tuesday evening, and a good sum was realized, which will be used for charity.

E. R. Bates and wife of Amherst are spending a few days in town. He says he finds Monson about as good a place as any, after all. So say many others.

Frank Bradway and family of State Line moved to-day to East Hartford, Ct. Mr. Bradway has many friends in town who regret his departure.

H. N. Butler has added a stock of cigars and fruit to his store, which is in the new addition. The old part is now used entirely for baking purposes.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will have a missionary meeting on Sabbath evening, entitled "Christian Endeavor Around the World."

The ice is so thick on Burdick's pond that it seriously inconveniences him in regard to his water power. This trouble has not occurred before for a number of years.

There will be a supper and entertainment at the Universalist church this evening. The "Seven Old Maids of Lavender Town" will be given, also the "Sun-Flower Chorus." Admission 15 cents; supper 10 cents.

Those attending the Congregational church last Sunday, as well as many others, could not say enough in praise of the selectmen, who so thoughtfully covered the sidewalks with sand. We believe this is the first time the town fathers took it to themselves to do anything of the kind.

Tax Collector Newton is busily engaged these days making out warrants against delinquent poll tax payers, and also advertising real estate sales for uncollected taxes. He seems determined to comply with the assessors' warrant, ordering him to collect and pay over to the treasurer all taxes on or about the middle of the month.

Past Master Dr. George E. Fuller installed the following officers of Day Spring Lodge of Masons Tuesday evening: W. M., R. F. Bradway; S. W., Charles R. Darling; J. W., A. N. Shaw; T., Dr. George E. Fuller; S., N. A. Bugbee; C., A. H. White; M., W. A. Charles; S. D., C. M. Gage; J. D., W. E. Shaw; S. S., F. A. Bills; J. S., L. L. Jefts; T., F. J. Flynt.

The sociable at the Congregational church parlors Wednesday evening was a decided success, and of the old-time order. Mrs. E. D. Cushman, president of the society, and her able committee on entertaining deserve the highest praise for their labors, and are to be congratulated on bringing these social gatherings to a plane that equals those of the past, which were so popular.

A Monson man who now resides in New York, writes that while riding on the Coney Island train not long ago he met Arthur Maguire (son of J. C. Maguire of this place) who is a conductor and very popular. He took pains to inquire how the Monson boy was doing, and was informed he was one of the best conductors on the road. His brother, John Maguire, Jr., is porter and brakeman on his train.

It was quite an unexpected turn of an intended joke when one of the Town Fathers accosted a lady on the street, saying: "It's quite slippery." "Yes," replied the lady. "You haven't slipped down yet, have you?" queried the T. F. "Oh no," was the reply. "Well," says the T. F., "we read that the wicked *stand* on slippery places." "Yes," said the lady (who is slightly deaf) "I think a little *sand* would help it."

Two accidents occurred on Green street the past week as the result of coasting. The little son of R. Clifford Miller ran into a post and severely injured himself about the head, while another party on a "bob" sled ran into the legs of W. A. Squier's horse, throwing the horse and breaking a shaft. The coasting on Main street is also a nusiance, as pedestrians are obliged either to get out of the way of the sleds or be run into.

The recent death in California of Warren Mansur, the cracker manufacturer of Charlestown, is sincerely mourned by Frank A. Moore of this place, who has been in his employ for the past nine years. He served through the civil war in the Maine cavalry, being commissioned captain for valiant service. He was engaged in business at different times in Holton, Me., Utica, N. Y., and Boston, and was universally liked by all in his employ.

These children in the Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the past month: Vertene Aldrich, Lizzie Bradway, Louise Ellis, Katherine Fay, Grace Ferry, Gertie Hanley, Mamie Leary, Greta Merrick, Lottie Nason, May Needham, Nellie O'Brien, Mary Robbins, Mamie Savage, Mary Thacker, Grace Thayer, Arline Tryon, Eddie Bradway, Dwight Ellis, Clayton Maxwell, Willie McGuire, Alfred Norcross, Frank O'Brien, Ralph Rathbun, Charlie Robbins, Lennie Shannon.

The roll of honor in the Green street grammar school for the month ending January 27, is:—Perfect in attendance: Harry Bugbee, Maude Aldrich, Florence Blodgett, Lizzie Curley, Maria Leahy, Nellie Murphy, Bertha Noble, May Phillips, Ethel Shaw, Edith Sutcliffe, Louise Larson. Excellence in deportment:—Lydia Ayers, Florence Blodgett, Alice Letter, Maggie Healy, Nellie Murphy, Grace Moore, Delphene Osborne, May Phillips. Well prepared lessons:—John Lambert, John Pendergast, Dennis Murphy, John Costello, Harry Bugbee, Maude Aldrich, Jennie Adams, Winnie Bacon, Florence Bugbee, Rachael Babbitt, Leonora Styles, Edith Sutcliffe, Alice Letter, Bertha Bosquet, Lizzie Curley, Maggie Healy, Maria Leahy, Nellie Murphy, Nora McGuire, Phebe Nichols, Delphene Osborne, May Phillips, Helen Pease, Ella Ryan.

The Columbian Dramatic Club will present "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Memorial Hall next Thursday evening. The Monson Orchestral Club will furnish music, and during the evening a ladies' quartette will sing. The following is the cast of characters:

Uncle Tom, Julius Graves; Legree, W. L. Ricketts; St. Clair, Daniel Watson; Gumption Cute, Charles H. Bruce; Shelby, P. L. Wellman; George Harris, Harry M. Graves; Deacon Perry, E. E. Brooks; Haley, A. S. Anderson; Marks, H. F. Miller; Rambo, Harold Thompson; Little Eva, May Sanderson; Eliza and Cassie, Sylvia Brooks; Marie, Ella Williams; Emeline, Miss F. P. Bradway; Aunt Ophelia, Lizzie Lull; Topsy, Lena Eaton.

#### Academy Notes.

M. F. Casey spent Sunday with his parents in Holyoke.

There will be a sociable at the Academy one week from to-night.

George M. Converse has been confined to the Hall with tonsolitis the past week.

The water is again running at the Academy, after a rest of two or three weeks.

James W. Chism has been confined to the Hall with German measles the past week.

Harry T. Chapin has left school and will devote his time to the newspaper business.

H. M. Lord, '92, will remain in town, continuing his studies with Rev. James Tufts.

Lieutenant Wadhams of the U. S. Navy will give a lecture on "Life on Board a Man-of-War," Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, in Memorial Hall under the auspices of the senior class. Lieutenant Wadhams's lecture is exceedingly interesting throughout, giving descriptions of life under all circumstances. He has delivered this lecture before some of the most cultivated audiences, and it has met with the highest approval everywhere.

### WILBRAHAM.

Rev. Mr. Chase, principal of the East Maine Conference Academy, Bucksport, Me., is expected to occupy the pulpit at the Memorial Methodist church Sunday.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. George Barton is visiting friends in Stafford, Ct.

Marcus Burroughs has joined the Raymond excursion to California.

Mrs. Dutch of Calais, Me., is visiting her son, M. C. Dutch of Chapel street.

Mrs. Dennis O'Neill is very sick with nervous trouble. Dr. Miner of Ware attended her.

The members of the Junior Epworth League are arranging for an entertainment Feb. 22.

Mrs. Sarah Frye of Hardwick died at the home of her sister, Miss Bond, Tuesday evening after an illness of four months.

Morton C. Dutch of the Warren Cotton Mills office will leave this week and take a position in the office of P. P. Emory at Springfield.

The young people of the Catholic church held a coffee party Thursday and Friday evenings of last week with a sale of fancy and useful articles.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The creditors of J. R. Gould are to hold another meeting next Tuesday.

Another meat market is to be started in town by John Wood and Edgar Carter.

H. D. Hoag has ten Italians engaged in clearing the wood and timber from a large lot.

J. W. Jackson, the manager of the creamery for the past three years, has resigned, to take effect April 1st.

The dramatic club is making arrangements for the presentation of a drama, several rehearsals having already been held.

Evangelists Anderson and Paquette were presented with voluntary contributions amounting to $139.50 on their departure from this place.

The town and the railroads do not seem to be able to agree on the matter of the change in the grade crossings south of the town, the question in dispute being whether the road shall go under the tracks at right angles or diagonally.

### GLENDALE.

James L. Weeks lost a valuable colt recently.

The sociable at the house of O. F. Benedict was well attended.

The ice houses are all well filled with good clear ice twelve inches thick.

George Ashley Mills, the vender of soda waters, has turned meat peddler.

F. D. Lamson, who has been living at Mr. Ledbetter's for a month, has secured a position in a grain store at East Hartford Ct.

The recent cold snap has been very trying on the farmers' cellars, many having been obliged to keep fires in them to keep things from freezing.

Miss Myrtie Thresher has secured a situation in the paper mill at North Wilbraham. She drives a distance of four miles to and from her work each day.

Charles W. Rice and his little sister Mina arrived from Pulaski, Tenn., last week, where their parents died recently. They will live with their uncle, William A. Rice.

### WALES.

No grandmothers sick this week.

It looks as if electric cars would soon run through town.

Miss Alice Pepper has gone to Springfield for a few weeks.

Herbert Shaw and wife are spending a few days at New York this week.

Mrs. Ralph Squier has gone with her month-old baby to visit her parents in Stafford.

Rev. H. P. Smith and N. P. Bradley broke down a new wagon Thursday while engaged in fishing on the pond. No doubt a large fish had been loaded in.

O. P. Royce's horse broke from his post in Brimfield Tuesday and ran home, completely demolishing the old sleigh of 1876 date, to which he was harnessed. No other harm was done, only the driver was compelled to foot it back with robes in hand.

A very pleasant birthday surprise party was held at the Methodist parsonage last Saturday evening, when a large company assembled, consisting of people from both Methodist and Baptist churches, to remind Rev. Mr. Blackmer that it was his 63d birthday. He had no expectation of the visit. Refreshments were carried and bountifully served, after which H. A. McFarland was called upon as speech-maker to present a stand lamp and purse of money, which was responded to very feelingly by the host. A few songs were sung, and a hearty handshaking closed the meeting.

### WARREN.

Miss Jerrish of Salem is the guest of Mrs. Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Weller of Holyoke spent last Sabbath in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler gave an entertainment Saturday evening.

The Methodists gave a "honey tea" at the chapel Wednesday evening.

There were 140 births, 61 marriages and 102 deaths in town last year.

The Woman's Board of Foreign Missions met with Mrs. Edward Fairbanks Wednesday afternoon.

The Warren Cornet Band give a ball in the town hall this evening, with music by Messenger's Orchestra.

The Choral Union will meet in Brigham's Hall this evening. Mr. Severn of Springfield has been chosen director.

C. N. Shepard and Marcus Burroughs left Wednesday for an excursion trip to California, to be gone until about the first of March.

The funeral of Miss Amelia Shaw was held Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Miss Sophronia Keyes, Rev. Harris Hale officiating. The deceased was born in town and has always resided here, except a few years spent in Boston. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Duty. She will be much missed by her many friends.

A man giving the name of Frank Ditto was arrested Wednesday afternoon for abusing a horse which he was driving. He was taken in by Officer Sibley, and claimed that the horse belonged to Clark Newhall of Uxbridge, and that he had driven it from Springfield. The animal is in Hosea Smith's barn awaiting an owner.

Warren people are congratulating themselves over the prospect of securing a new industry to locate in the town, that of manufacturing stationary steam engines. The proposed site of the plant is on the south side of the Boston and Albany road, and a brick building 250 feet long is among the possibilities. About $45,000 has been subscribed by citizens.

The annual meeting of the savings bank was held Monday afternoon and these officers elected: President, John W. Chadsey; vice presidents, Cutler Moore, E. B. Lynde; clerk. C. C. Sawyer; treasurer, F. W. Kimball; trustees, John W. Chadsey, Charles B. Blair, William B. Ramsdell, Edward Fairbanks, E. B. Lynde, Marcus Burroughs, W. A. Jenks, Dr. E. J. Buck, F. W. Kimball; board of investment, William B. Ramsdell, Edward Fairbanks, Marcus Burroughs, Dr. E. J. Buck, F. W. Kimball. The deposits are now $301,500, a gain of $35 over last year.

The Warren Tuesday Club met with Mrs. A. W. Lincoln in her Springfield home on Buckingham street Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Dr. Owen, president of the Springfield Woman's Club, was present, and gave a very interesting account of the nine years' growth of the Springfield club, and closed with strong words of encouragement and good cheer, telling of the elevating influence the club ought to have, and the power for good it should be. Every lady present felt a new inspiration for the club, for the great success of other clubs reminds us

"We can make our own sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss J. Lyons is home from Fairfield.

C. R. Miner is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Miss Edith Miniter of Boston is visiting relatives in town.

There is strong talk of a sleigh-ride party to-night to Palmer.

Miss Crane of Indian Orchard has been visiting Miss A. Logan the past week.

Mrs. L. E. Hawley is attending the millinery openings at Hartford, Ct., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Collins and Mrs. L. Parker took a sleigh-ride to Springfield Thursday.

F. Fletcher of Springfield spent the Sabbath with his brother, Charles E. Fletcher.

Mrs. H. F. Searles of Windsor, Vt., is spending a week in town, at the residence of H. W. Cutler.

Rev. W. R. Newhall, principal of the Academy at Wilbraham, will occupy the pulpit of Grace Union church next Sunday.

The secretary of the Grace church committee is receiving a number of applications for the pastorate here, "and still they come."

Miss Ames of Westfield occupied the pulpit of Grace church Sunday evening, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Wheeler, who preached in East Wilbraham.

The smiling countenance of our genial and courteous operator is to be seen once more at her accustomed place, manipulating the keys in the W. U. T. office.

Rev. E. F. Wheeler preached his farewell sermon on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler intend removing on Saturday to their future home in St. Louis, Mo.

A. Wilson received a severe shaking up by falling from a double-rip while coasting on Chapel street Wednesday night, though nothing very serious besides a few bruises.

Some of the residents of this place are experiencing troublous times over their water mains, which is causing considerable inconvenience, as it necessitates the carrying of water for a few.

There has been an influx of tramps so far this week in town, causing the snow at the post office corner to be well beaten down, and filling the air with cries of "Can you tell me where the selectmen hang out?"

Mr. Baggs shipped a fine lot of oxen from this place recently, though he found considerable trouble in getting all on board the cars, as some were backward and preferred solid ground for their support. Had it not been for a couple of experienced cowboys who were present and who were capable of handling a lasso with such deftness and accuracy as would have surprised many a older one in the business, serious complications might have been the result.

Nelson Mowry, who died last week, was born in Lyndon, Vt., in 1814. About 1842 he moved to New York city and secured a position in one of the schools as teacher, and shortly after wedded Miss Silber of that city. Being a scholarly man he soon worked his way to the top of the ladder in his vocation, and twenty years of his life were devoted to school work in New York and Newark, N. J. Ill health attacking both him and his wife they, together with their three sons, who had been born to them in the meantime, moved to Wilbraham, he retiring entirely from business life. Their first move toward settlement was in purchasing twelve acres of land for a homestead, which has increased little by little to the number of 250 acres. Mr. Mowry was a modest, unassuming man of correct habits, and highly respected by all who had any dealings with him. He was a member of the Methodist church, and as such was highly esteemed. Not being a politician he sought political favors from no party. In the fall of 1892 the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding was celebrated. To the day of his death Mr. Mowry never wore a pair of glasses. He died as he had lived, quiet and peaceful. A wife and three sons survive him.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Feb. 1, 1893.

The step after the adoption of the new council rule, which was moved by Councilor Rice, was the motion of Councilor Jefts to appoint a special committee to inquire into the fitness of the nomination of Messrs. Sayles and Kingman, whom the governor had nominated. The governor protested against the appointment of the committee, and before the motion was carried Lieut. Gov. Wolcott made a statement in favor of the new rule, which is practically a reply to the protest which the governor gave to the public. Then the governor, in an interview, reasserted his position and Mr. Wolcott replied with emphasis, stating his views. So there is a wide difference of opinion.

Mr. Hayes of Lowell proposes a radical change in the liquor law by a bill he has introduced to establish a board of license commissioners in every city in the state, to change entirely the classification of liquor licenses and to reduce the maximum fee from $1000 to $500.

Boston's growth will occupy much time in the Legislature this year. Mr. Bennett of Everett has presented a bill for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the relation of Boston to its suburban cities and towns, to report by the first Wednesday of February, 1894, what is of the most advantage to all the places concerned.

Prompt action was taken by the Legislature on the death of Mr. Blaine. On Friday afternoon, at the first suitable opportunity, Mr. Hutchins of Acton offered an order for the appointment of a committee of three, the speaker to be chairman, with such as the Senate might join, to ask of the Blaine family that the body might lie in state in Boston on its way to interment. Messrs. Moriarty of Worcester and Graham of Quincy were appointed and the Senate added President Pinkerton and Senator Read of Cambridge. They met immediately after adjournment and decided that the president and speaker should go to Washington at once to confer with the family and arrange, if possible, that the remains should lie in state in Doric Hall in the state house one hour. They went, but the burial of Mr. Blaine in Washington prevented carrying out their plan.

The labor men are making a push forward this year. On Friday measures were introduced for a ten-hour day in eleven consecutive hours for steam railroad men; for an eleven-hour day in twelve consecutive hours for street railway men; and for 54 hours' labor for a week for women and minors under 18 years in all manufacturing and mechanical establishments. Bills are also pending to repeal the collateral inheritance tax, and to exempt municipal bonds from taxation.

The temporary highway commission has made a most interesting presentation of the condition of the roads of the state, and the result of its examination is that there ought to be a permanent highway commission to have oversight of the roads of the state. They find that the roads are generally in a bad condition, and the great reason is that the towns are too poor to spend money enough to keep them up. It is estimated that the direct cash loss to the state every year from its bad roads is from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, to say nothing of the indirect loss by way of damage to animals, vehicles and harness. The commissioners say that four-fifths and possibly nine-tenths of the bad roads of the state are connected with the manufacturing interests of the state. The report of the commission is very thorough, treating of the topographical features, the materials of road-building, the economic relations of the roads to business, and the general methods of road construction which are followed in the state. It is said that 23 per cent of the towns spend less than $1000 a year on their roads; and 50 per cent spend less than $2000. The 75 towns which spent less than $1000 each, spent an average of $15.10 per mile of road a year. The next class, 93 towns, spent an average of $26.70. There are 57 towns which spend from $2000 to $3000 each, or an average of $19.13 per mile a year. There are 32 towns which spend from $3000 to $4000 each. Thus there are 257 towns, covering 82.5 per cent of the total town area, which are financially unable to keep their roads in good condition. There are 22 towns which spend from $4000 to $5000 each year upon their roads, or an average of $94.30 per mile. These are the only ones which are in a reasonably satisfactory condition. The report compliments the commissioners of the towns, as a rule, but finds that they are struggling against hard conditions and that the best they can do is to prevent the further depreciation of their roads. The information gathered by the commission is wholly new and has never before been brought to public attention. It is likely that the facts of money loss from bad roads will compel the Legislature to attempt some reform to satisfy the expected demand. The agitation has proved its reason for being.

The joint committee on the death of Blaine reported fitting resolutions on Wednesday in the Senate, expressing their grief at his death and their high appreciation of his long and varied public services. As the joint convention for the sake of eulogizing the memory of ex-Gov. Butler had met with some opposition, the House voted that Speaker Barrett be invited to deliver a eulogy upon Mr. Blaine on February 23, a committee of three to make arrangements for inviting guests, and other matters and all resolutions in honor of Mr. Blaine to be postponed to that day. The House was apparently half disposed to heed the words of Mr. Bennett that many members desired to pay their personal tribute, for many did not vote at all and 25 were actually bold enough to stand up against this invitation to their own speaker. There were 101 yeas.

The assessment endowment orders have come to the end of their rope, and are in lasting disgrace. Ex-Gov. Robinson, Patrick A. Collins and others were not their counsel this year as last. Commissioner Merrill continues his hot and scornful attacks upon them, and it appears as if the 12 sole survivors of the 56 would soon be compelled by act of the Legislature to close up their business and let their swindling officers get a living where they can. LANDON.


**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Heart Disease Curable.**

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by LeGro & Lynde. Books free.

**Nervous Prostration.**

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium, etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at LeGro & Lynde's. (5)


CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kindly assistance in our recent trouble.

CHARLES, SUSAN AND SARAH PAGE.

Thorndike, Feb. 1st, 1893.

CARD.—Mrs. Parker and family return sincere and heartfelt thanks to all who, by kindness and sympathy, aided them in their recent bereavement.

Monson, Mass., Feb 2d, 1893.


Broadhurst Bros., the shoe dealers of Springfield, Mass., begin their great annual sale of shop worn shoes Saturday, February 4th, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon. It's nothing unusual for people to travel forty or fifty miles to attend this sale. This store is certainly very generous, and their patrons are sure of their money's worth every time.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

To grow old gracefully, one must live temperately, calmly, methodically; be interested in all that is going on in the world; be cheerful, happy, and contented, and above all keep the blood pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

You can never tell what a slight cold may lead to; it is best, therefore, to give yourself the benefit of the doubt and cure it as soon as possible with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A day's delay, sometimes an hour's delay, may result in serious consequences.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**My Wife Said**

To me last night: "How much do you suppose we have paid out for doctors and medicine in the past year?" I told her I did not know. To doctors I have paid nothing, and five dollars' worth of Sulphur Bitters has kept health in our family.

L. ANDREWS, 12 Bowdoin street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Found Dead.**

Last evening a person giving the name of G. R. Thompson registered at Hunt's Hotel, and desired to be called in season to take the 12 p. m. train for Chicago. Being unable to awaken him, the room was entered by means of the ventilator over the door, when the gentleman was found to be dead. He was advertising agent for Sulphur Bitters, which has an extensive sale. The coroner returned a verdict of death from heart disease. His body will be sent East immediately.—*Gu. Commercial.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., February, 1893.

The gossip in Springfield is the sale of jackets now going on at the store. Nearly every other woman you meet has something to say about it.

We did wonders in cloaks about this time last year. We are doing a different kind of wonders now. Then we sold odds and ends. Now everything up to $15 is going at three prices—nothing is reserved.

Every jacket in the store from $3 to $5 is put at $2.50
Every jacket in the store from $6 to $9 is put at $5
Every jacket in the store from $10 to $15 is put at $8.50

Nothing is reserved—nothing. Every jacket is at your mercy in this sale; and a finer lot of garments to be so sold you couldn't imagine. It includes jackets of all sizes from little girls' to large women's; and newmarkets of all sorts and sizes. We put on tables as many as there's room for.

Second floor.

Distinguished bargains of the most substantial staple character.

Look through your linen chests and bureau drawers, get an idea of about what table linens and towels you'll need for the rest of the year, then come to the sale of linens now going on.

Decided bargains are plenty. Interpret this liberally, if you please. Expect much for little, and a good variety of good things, too, in the bargain.

Half bleached damasks, 19, 25, 33, 39, 45, 50, 58, 65 and 75 cents a yard.
Red-bordered damask, 39, 45, 50, 65 and 75 cents a yard.
Bleached damask, 39, 45, 50, 54, 69, and 87½ cents a yard.
Damask napkins, 55 cents, 75, 87½, $1, $1.25, $1.37½, $1.50, $.75 and $2.00 a dozen.
Towels at 8, 10, 12½, 15, 19 and 25 cents each.

Something like $25,000 is the value of the linens to be offered in this sale. You can guess something from that.

Right aisle.

Do you know the latest way of selling sewing machines? A circular tells all about it. Send for it. Free.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

What's the Matter
WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 7c. per yd.
" D, 8c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS
MONSON, - - MASS.

BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED QUICK TO SELL CRAWFORD'S LIFE OF BLAINE.

*Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend.* ☞ THE OFFICIAL EDITION.

The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton, Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's colleagues, cabinet officers, senators, etc.; hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30 cents for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catch-penny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to

HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
4 45 406 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

1959 J. B. WOODWARD.

1893.

A Happy New Year to all.

BUCK'S WATER WHITE
150° OIL 10c a Gallon.

W. E. STONE.
Palmer and No. Wilbraham.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

JOSEPH BELANGER,
THREE RIVERS, MASS.,
EMBALMER, UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Invites the attention of the public that he keeps a full line of Caskets and Robes of all descriptions, and in all cases where required a lady attendant will be furnished. Also Mr. J. K. Knox will conduct funerals when required. 13-33

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY

REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.37 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.


JANUARY 11th, 1893.

4° Below Zero.

COMFORTABLES, 62c, $1.25, $1.87, $2.00.

GRAY BLANKETS, $1.25, $2.00 per pair.

W. E. STONE,
Palmer and No Wilbraham.


RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, The Christian Union.)


WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $2.25, cash or installments; many illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS,
HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE,
Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN,
SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON,
Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

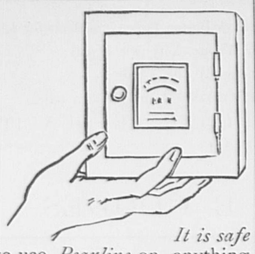
WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our
CHOICE NURSERY STOCK
and new varieties of
SEED POTATOES.
Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.
HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,
13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

BLUE DAYS.
—— FOR ——
OVERCOATS, ULSTERS and SUITS
For MEN, BOYS and CHILDREN.
Twenty Per Cent Discount.

You'll find the original price in black on the price tag, and the discount price in blue under it.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Men's | $ 6.00 | Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | $ 4.80 |
| Men's | 8.00 | Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 6.40 |
| Men's | 10.00 | Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits | 8.00 |
|



*It is safe* to use *Pearline* on anything that is washable. It is the best thing to use on everything that is washed. It cleans the house thoroughly, and all that is in it. It is perfect in the laundry; it is pleasant in the bath. At every step, *Pearline* saves work; every step without it is full of work and worry.

Beware of imitations. 258 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Brief but Pointed.

**Words that Speak Volumes.**

Three years ago I was troubled with Brights's Disease, the best Doctors said I could not live three months. I then commenced using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and I am now well.

C. L. SEAVER, Birmingham, Ct.

I was afflicted with a tumor growing over my right eye. Eminent physicians said there was no help for me. I began at that time to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and the tumor entirely disappeared and Favorite Remedy saved my life. W. M. PACKER, Portlandville, N. Y.

If it were not for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I think I should die from constipation. Favorite Remedy gives me an appeti'e, produces refreshing sleep and cured me of a nervous affection I had for years. It is a tonic and I could not live without it.

Mrs. JULIA A. YEAPLE, Kingston, N. Y.

Are you a victim of any kidney or bladder difficulty? Try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once, as it cured me when about to give up all hope. F. C. BRINK, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Have you the symptoms of dyspepsia, sour stomach, painful weight in the abdomen after eating, palpitation of the heart, short breath, headache, constipation, drowsiness, loss of appetite? Then lose no time, but take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It is the discovery of a physician who has used it for years in his private practice, and it has by many thousand tests been proven capable of doing all that is claimed for it.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS,
AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

BATH TUBS, MARBLE SLABS, WASH BOWLS, COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON BOILERS, CLOSETS, SEATS, TANKS, TRAPS, LEAD PIPE,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM,
WARM AIR,
AND HOT WATER

HEATING

We make OUR SPECIAL BUSINESS. Can furnish anything you wish in the Heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST and at the LOWEST PRICES

Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK. W. H. BLANCHARD.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

JAPANESE SOAP

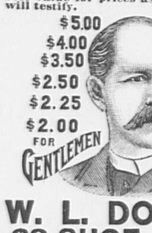
The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

1-41 R. J HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

## CHICAGO LETTER.

Doubtless every sightseer in Chicago visits the Union Stock yards. He holds his fingers to his nose and gazes at the pens of lowing steers, bleating sheep and grunting swine. He gathers his garments about him and tiptoes his way through the wet, dark warehouses full of beef and pork. He even goes to the slaughter house to see the trained steer, whose business is to lead the guileless country ox up the runway to the maul and knife. Not every visitor has time to study what is the most interesting part of this whole meat business, the canning department. Most of the canned beef, potted tongue, devilled ham and mince meat which is put up in tin cans comes from these stock yards. The firm of Libby, McNeil & Libby has developed this industry to a higher degree of perfection than any of their competitors. The uninitiated has little idea of the inventive genius, labor and expense involved in putting up a can of corned beef. A peep into this establishment will convince one that Yankee genius has not remained "Down East." An intimate friend of mine connected with the above-named firm devoted a half day to showing me how the thing is done. It is all done by machinery. I was reminded of Carleton's lines:

"Just keep your eye on the machinery
And crack your arrangements right thro'."

First there is the making of the can. It is cut in four pieces, shaped, soldered, tested, washed and packed by machinery. This requires some of the most complicated machinery in existence. By hand a man could solder a few hundred cans in a day. My friend has invented a machine which solders 33,000 cans a day! This machine has saved $5000 to the company the past year! It works as if it had brains. By the way, think of the tin this requires. This company keeps on hand $60,000 worth of tin. They import every sheet of it in spite of the McKinley tariff, and it costs this firm $500 a week more than it did before the duty on tin plate was raised. The fact is no tin is made in the United States fit for the meat canning trade. This great house makes its own solder, importing the pig tin for this purpose. The corned beef is cooked by the cartload and dropped into the hopper of an enormous machine, which chops it and fills it into the cans. It requires an army of girls and boys to feed in the cans and place them under the soldering irons. The old cans were round, but all are now square. This square can cost thousands of dollars, but its great advantage is that when they are cooled they contract, pressing the meat into a firm, compact lump. The first can with a key opener cost thousands of dollars, and has been a perpetual bother. The machine for making the can has to be very exactly adjusted.

I was interested in the mince meat department for obvious reasons. This company exercises the greatest care in the selection of materials and in the cleanliness of the process. The sulphuric acid-bleached variety of apples is rejected, and only the home dried kind is used. It is first subjected to steam heat to deprive it of that animal life that was always an interesting study to us youngsters, and then ground and mixed with real meat. One thing that impressed me was the cleanliness of the place. I even visited the sausage room and made a personal examination of the grinder to see if I could find any trace of the traditional canine. I could not. I came away feeling that I could hereafter eat Libby's goods with full assurance of faith.

Of course the one topic around which all other subjects revolve here is the World's Fair. If two persons talk, whether of the weather, or of the last murder, it will somehow be hitched onto the fair. Doubtless the exposition will be to the Chicagoan what the war is to the Southerner, the great date of history.

The next great topic here is President Harper's University. Mr. Rockfeller's last gift makes a total of $3,000,000 which he has donated, and brings the present endowment up to seven millions. It is a fact that Chicago is coming to be the rival of Boston in educational things. We have three fully equipped universities, the Congregational Theological Seminary, medical and law schools *ad infinitum*—and just now Jim Corbett is here.

The extent of building operations in this city during 1892 was something enormous. Reports show that only the year immediately following the great fire exceeded the last.

Everybody is planning to get rich out of the World's Fair visitors. The sandbagger is already doing a good thing. The usual morning salutation now is, "Good morning! held up last night?" Occasionally a ranchman from the far West facetiously gets the "drop" on the festive thug with a 44 Smith & Wesson. Certainly a gun is a handy instrument just now.

Speaking of making money from World's Fair guests reminds one of the numerous entertainment companies which are organized to "take in" the innocents from the "effete" East. Some of these are reliable and some are not. Arrangements for entertaining guests will be perfect in system and comfort.

The political pot boils over here in Illinois. The first Democratic governor in thirty years is made sick in less than a month, and has gone down South to get rid of the office-seekers. A howl of rage comes all the way from Springfield to Chicago, and it doesn't come by telephone, either. Who can read the signs of the times? During the dedication festivities last October the most popular man in sight was Governor McKinley. He had to take off his hat so often to the multitudes, that he finally went bareheaded three days. And yet, and yet, in three weeks from that time! ! ! ! ! !

Dan Coughlin, the only survivor of the Cronin murder conspiracy, is to have a new trial, so says the supreme court. Therefore he now smokes his cigars in Chicago instead of in Joliet.

D. L. Moody is back again and is planning a great religious campaign for this year. Those who leave their religion locked up at home while they come to the fair will find some here.

Will the fair be open Sundays? Many are coming to feel that even if Congress cannot be induced to repeal the act of last session, the gates will be quietly opened. If suit should be brought against them the case would be appealed, and before the courts reached it, the fair would be closed. Certainly a most systematic and persistent effort in favor of Sunday opening is being made by the friends of that side.

But stay, time fails me to speak of our aldermen, mayor, grade crossing accidents, etc. G. S. ROLLINS.

*Chicago, Jan. 30.*

NOT FIGHTING.—"Horrors! You naughty boy! You've been fighting!"

Little Son—"No'm."

Mother—"How did your clothes get torn and your face get scratched?"

Little Son—"I was tryin' to keep a bad boy from hurting a good little boy."

"That was noble. Who was the good little boy?"

Little Son—"Me."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

*Mr. Herman Hicks*
Of Rochester, N. Y.

## Deaf for a Year

Caused by

**Catarrh in the Head**

Catarrh is a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, and requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read:

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, and had several physicians attempt it, but no improvement was apparent. **I could distinguish no sound.** I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sarsaparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my **surprise and great joy** I found when I had taken three bottles that my **hearing was returning.** I kept on till I had taken three more. It is now over a year and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a **remarkable case,** and cordially recommend

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

to all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

LAST YEAR WE TOLD YOU IN THIS paper something about the Chilton Paints, how they are made from the best materials that can be bought, how they are mixed by machinery, and how we turn out a superior paint to any now made. You did not paint your house last year. Perhaps some one in your place has used the Chilton Paints. If you want to paint this year, go and ask the man who used the Chilton Paint how he liked it, ask him all about it; how much paint it took, if a gallon covered as much surface as he expected, if it was easy to put on, etc. You can see for yourself how it looks. If you don't like the colors he used, send to us for a color card. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SALESMEN

WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS
FOR NURSERY STOCK.
SALARY OR COMMISSION.
Cash advanced for expenses.
FIRST-CLASS REFERENCES REQUIRED.

R. G. CHASE & CO.,
23 Pemberton Square,
26-20 BOSTON, MASS.

JAPANESE
**PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

Why not : :

GIVE PALMER A BOOM

THIS YEAR?

It's the Best Town in the State

For Business or Residence.

Have just received $500 worth of

FLOOR, STAIR, TABLE AND SHELF OIL CLOTHS

Floor (all widths), 25c to 50c square yard.
Table, 30c a yard, 1¼ yard wide.
Shelf, 8c a yard.
Stair, 12c a yard.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., for

Christmas and New Year's Gifts at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Great Fortunes Rising Like Monuments.

How Millionaires Succeed in Piling Up Enormous Wealth.

Not Difficult for Any One to Follow Their Example.

It is popularly supposed that a few men like Gould, Vanderbilt and Astor represent the rich men of the country.

This is a great mistake. There are thousands upon thousands of millionaires, men so rich that they cannot possibly spend the interest upon their vast accumulations. Every city, every town, every community has them; it is they who represent the wealth of our country, on account of their numbers.

Now if so many men succeed, what is the true secret of that success?

Two words answer—energy and health.

Any man of indomitable energy and perseverence who is well can succeed.

Ah, there is the rub—*who is well.*

Men have the energy and ability, to succeed, but they do not possess the requisite health—that strength of the nerves, vigor of the mind and endurance and tirelessness which alone make men succeed.

They feel languid, even weak at times and lack snap and ambition; they know they have the necessary ability, but their energies need rousing. In some cases the stomach, liver and bowels are at fault, or possibly the kidneys are out of order. Nine times out of ten, however, it is lack of nerve strength, nerve vigor, and nerve power.

Numberless men who have ample vigor at first break down in health from the excessive strain upon their nervous and physical systems, as did the well-known S. W. Nourse, Esq., of Hudson, Mass. He strikes the key note of the difficulty, and his advice, if followed, will put men on the sure road to wealth.

MR. S. W. NOURSE, ESQ.

"From constant worry over business matters," he said, "I suffered from the loss of sleep, and became so nervous that I was entirely unfitted for my business. In fact, I feared insanity. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The effect was almost magical. I could again sleep, mental composure, appetite and strength returned. Six bottles of this remedy cured me, and I have remained well to this date. I have recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to many of my friends and neighbors, and have yet to learn of a failure to obtain good results."

Nothing more need be said. Get your health and you will stand every chance of succeeding in life. If you are not well, if you do not feel just right, if you lack the vim, energy and strength to take hold of your work, by all means use the wonderful remedy which restored Mr. Nourse to health and power to work.

You can procure it at any druggist's for $1, and we would say also that it is a purely vegetable and harmless remedy, used and fully endorsed by physicians—in fact it is the discovery of the eminent physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has made himself famous throughout the United States by his marvellous cures of nervous and chronic diseases and by giving advice free to those who consult him or write to him.

Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? YOUR NERVES are all unstrung, and NEED a gentle, soothing TONIC to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office

*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-42

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-44

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

## NOT SO NOW.

The slant February sunshine was streaming cheerfully across the kitchen floor, the fire in the cooking stove snapped and crackled, and the kettle sung merrily when Mr. Selden came in from the barn with a brimming milk-pail.

Mrs. Selden started from a brief doze that had momentarily overcome her even while the last ragged stocking, pulled over the dry gourd to be darned, was held in one hand, and the darning needle in the other.

"Asleep—eh?" said the farmer dryly. "I don't have the time to take naps in the daytime."

"I am sorry," said Mrs. Selden, coloring. "But I dropped off before I knew it. The washing was very heavy this morning, and I got overtired, I suppose."

"Work is always heavy," said Mr. Selden gloomily. "Supper ain't ready yet, and the hired man is waitin' out in the shed, and you are sittin' here asleep. Get out the cold pork and beans as quick as you can! Time once lost can never be found again. Every minute counts in farm-work!"

Mrs. Selden put aside the stocking-basket and made all the haste she could, in a nervous, uncertain way, and just then the door opened, and a tall, handsome young man entered, with a cluster of dark-green mistletoe in his hand.

"See what I have found in the woods," said he. "You used to love mistletoe, Fanny, when you were a girl."

"It's very pretty," said Mrs. Selden, with a quick, sidelong glance at it, for her husband's eye was upon her, and she felt its cold scrutiny. "Put it on the window-sill, Carlos, I am too busy to look at it just now. Supper is behindhand!"

"And is that any reason you should hurry yourself to death?" retorted her brother, as he took the heavy iron kettle from her hand. "You will kill yourself with these ponderous weights yet!"

"Humph!" remarked Mr. Selden. "You don't seem in any hurry, young man!"

"Why should I be?" said Carlos Dorr, carelessly, as he flung himself into a seat by the window.

"You've been all day tramping about the woods," said Selden, "and you've fetched home a bunch o' mistletoe!"

"Yet I have not been unoccupied," said Carlos quietly.

"I shouldn't make much profit at the year's end," said his brother-in-law grimly, "if I worked in that sort of a way. Come, Fanny, make haste, the sun is down, and the chores are all to be done yet. And I don't want to be disagreeable, Dorr," with a sinister glance, "but if you mean to stay on here much longer, I shall expect you to help around the place a little."

Dorr took his seat composedly at the table beside his sister, whose faint color varied painfully as she looked from one to the other of the speakers.

"But I don't mean to stay on here," said he.

"Humph!" said Selden. "That was a good offer Deacon Sloane made you to work his farm on shares. I s'pose you'll accept that?"

"I am not fond of farming," said Carlos.

"And there's a fair look-out if you join that lead-mining business at Zoar Hill," added Selden.

"Neither do I intend to become a lead-miner," said Carlos, as unruffled as ever.

"And Dutton Mill can be leased for a song—a capital place for trade," persisted Selden.

"Thanks," Dorr indifferently answered. "But I don't think I should shine as a miller."

"Humph!" growled Selden, as he carved the cold pork into slices of portentious thickness, and served out solid masses of baked beans with them. "I see you don't want to work, that's what's the matter with you."

"Don't, John," said Mrs. Selden appealingly.

"It ain't my duty to encourage idleness," persisted Selden, drinking off his tea in scalding draughts. "Here's Hannah now," as a blooming girl, sufficiently like him in features to declare their relationship as brother and sister, but not at at all resembling him in expression, came in. "She seems to think, because she teaches district school, that she can sit with her hands folded the rest of the day instead o' gettin' a rag-carpet under way or beginnin' a sensible patch-work quilt, such as my mother used to make."

Hannah Selden sat down to the table.

"I'm sorry I was late," said she. "I meant to help Fanny get tea. But the Shakesperean club was a little longer than usual. We finished 'Henry the Fourth' and"—

"'Henry the Fourth'," contemptuously repeated her brother. "What sort o' use is that trash goin' to be to you?"

"Nothing, I suppose," said Hannah. "Except that I like it!"

"Likin' don't help to earn a livin'," said Selden shortly, while the hired man, eating stolidly away at his end of the table, stared first at one, then at another of the disputants, vaguely conscious that there was mental electricity in the air. "As for helpin', Fanny don't need no help. She's able to do her own work—and I don't want no nonsense put into her head about bein' a fine lady, with nerves and neuralgy, and all that sort of thing. Well, where was I? Oh, about Carlos Dorr. He's my wife's brother, and I'm willin' to treat him decent, but I can't have no idlers about here. I'm speaking for his own good."

"Thank you, sir," said Carlos.

"In my household," went on Selden, more irritated than ever, them as can't work shan't eat."

"Well, I hardly come under that category," said Carlos; "I can work; but it isn't pitching hay and measuring out bags of flour. I must claim the privilege of choosing my own profession, and—excuse me, Mr. Selden, of managing my own business."

"Mighty independent, to be sure," growled the farmer; "but I wash my hands of you once for all! And I want you to understand that after to-morrow your room will be wanted for them as is willin' to work fo their livin'."

"You are welcome to it to-night," Mr. Selden," said Carlos Dorr calmly; "after what you have said you can hardly expect me to remain here longer. I will go to the parsonage, where Mr. Mildmay will, I make no doubt, receive me as guest."

And he walked out of the room.

"Oh, John! oh, John!" cried the poor little wife, wringing her thin hands; "and Carlos is the only brother I have left in the world!"

"A shiftless vagabond," roared Selden, "who turns up his nose at them as could buy him up half-a-dozen times."

"John, you shall not speak so!" said Hannah quickly. "Mr. Dorr is not a vagabond! And he never"—

"Ha, ha!" roared Selden. "So you're in the ring, too, are you? You're one of the Dorr worshipers!"

Hannah blushed, but held her ground bravely.

"I honor his talent and respect his principles," said she. "There now! And I don't believe in your theory of work, work, work, all the time, as if life were one eternal treadmill! You've harrowed yourself down to a mere machine, and you are killing Fanny and I think it's a shame. Now you know my opinion about it, and much good may it do you."

And she went over to kiss and soothe her poor little sister-in-law, who was sobbing piteously.

"I hate scenes," said Selden. "Come, Timothy," to the hired man, "let's go out and fodder the cattle afore it gets to be pitch dark. The women will come back to their senses afore we get back!"

*Any man* that puts an article in reach of *overworked women* to lighten her labor is certainly a *benefactor*. Cragin & Co. surely come under this head in making Dobbins's Electric Soap so cheap that *all* can use it. *You* give it a trial.

But the next month he heard of the career his wife's brother had chosen with fresh contempt.

"An artist—eh?" said he. "A poor forlorn wretch. He needn't come to me for help!"

"He will not," said Hannah.

"And I forbid any one to speak his name in my presence," said Selden sharply. "He's chosen his own path; now let him stick to it, and keep out o' mine."

It was not long, however, before the demon called Ill Luck began to persecute John Selden. He fell from a load of straw and broke his leg—it healed unsatisfactorily, and he found himself a prisoner in the house just when the farm required his most constant supervision. His wife became ill of malarial fever. The Lead Mining Company collapsed with a thousand dollars of his hard-earned money in its jaws. Tax-bills came remorselessly in. Creditors began to press him. And, for the first time in his thrifty and methodical life, John Selden found himself hopelessly behind in his affairs, with not a cent of money for his necessary expenditure.

Poor Hannah, who had clung faithfully to them through all their year of reverses, burst into tears at last. She had been compelled to give up her school—and with it her income—to wait upon Fanny, and to do the housework.

"What are we to do?" she said despairingly to herself, for she was too good a little nurse to give way to her despondency in the sick room.

"Do!" repeated a cheerful voice, "stop crying in the first place, and in the next, tell me all about it. For there's no one who has a better right to share your troubles than I have, Hannah dear."

And Carlos Dorr, handsome, travel-bronzed and smiling, stood before her.

Hannah's dark, tear-wet eyes sparkled.

"Oh," she cried rapturously, "I never was so glad in my life. John and Fanny are in such trouble."

And then she told the whole sad history.

That evening she came into the room where John Selden lay on a chintz lounge, and his poor wife on a bed in the opposite corner.

"It's all right, John," she said cheerfully. "The taxes are paid, and Squire Mallard's money will be ready for him to-morrow morning. Don't fret, John. Cheer up, Fanny. The wheel of fortune has taken a new turn."

"Have you found a gold-mine?" said the farmer incredulously.

"No," said Hannah, "but Carlos Dorr has come back. He has succeeded splendidly in his profession. His pictures of the Yosemite valley were both sold on the very first day of the exhibition. And he says his purse is Fanny's purse. And here he is now. May he come in?"

John Selden uttered a deep groan of contrition.

"I am ashamed to look him in the face," said he. "I—I am ashamed to ask his pardon!"

"Then don't ask it," said Carlos cheerfully, as he wrung his hand. "We're all one family, aren't we? Or, at least we shall be when I am married to Hannah here. Look up, Fanny. I am glad to see a little color in that pale cheek of yours. I believe I am making more money out of art than I could have done as a farmer, John."

"Forgive me," said Selden hoarsely. "I've made a mistake. I can see it now. But if Fanny gets better and I am spared for another chance, I won't run aground on the old rocks. Hannah, I congratulate you. You've done wisely."

And Fanny whispered softly:

"Dear Hannah, I hope you will be happier than I have been. But, oh, I am so thankful that hope and comfort have come back to us through my brother Carlos."

Truly, there is no preceptor like experience. The lesson had come to John Selden late in life, but he had profited by it, and Fanny's existence was brighter and easier thereafter.

*(New York Observer.)*

HOW TO COOK A HAM.—An advertisement in another column tells us how to cook a ham. A rule for selecting a ham can be given in a few words: Select Ferris' hams. These and the boneless bacon by the same house are always to be relied upon. The cook may ply her art in vain, if the material be not right to start with. More delicious hams than those bearing the Ferris brand cannot be found and are not to be desired. But having selected the best, proper cooking is then indispensible. I lay down my pen, for the savory odor of one of these delicacies of the dining table has so aroused my appetite that I can no longer forbear. — MRS. BROWN.

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

P. M. DENON,
Boston, Mass.

**A Prominent Business Man**
OF BOSTON, TELLS OF
**UNEXPECTED RELIEF**
**"I Recommend Dana's to All!"**

**Mr. Denon,** whose statement follows, has been engaged in the Furniture and House Furnishing business at his place on Dover St. for **over 50 years.** Read his wonderful statement:

"For the last **3 or 4** years I have been obliged to take a **vacation** in the Spring. And last March I was feeling **unusually miserable.** I was so **nervous** I could not get to sleep some nights **until six o'clock in the morning,** and when I did sleep would have **horrible dreams.** A friend came in and recommended

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and PILLS. I did not have much faith in patent medicines, but I procured the **Sarsaparilla and Pills.** Before one bottle was gone I **unexpectedly** found I was receiving **great benefit.** My appetite became ravenous, could eat **four square meals a day.** I have taken **four bottles** and can **sleep all night** and get up as **fresh** as I did **20** years ago. I also had **Varicose Veins** on my left leg that were very bad, and they are **almost well.** I recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS to all. A number of my friends have also been greatly benefited.

Yours very truly, P. M. DENON."
108 Dover St., Boston, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**
PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

Shall We Have
the Electric Road?

YES!

FLOUR never cheaper than now.

LOOK at our list—

B. M. C. Best (Barrels and Sacks).
Bridal Veil.
Washburn's Superlative.
Pillsbury's Best.
White Rose.
Perfection.

Leave your order at STONE'S.

Lawrence Block.

**What is**

**CASTORIA**

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

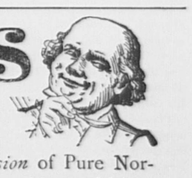
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

**It Tastes Good**



One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1893. NUMBER 46.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. E. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. R. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY

REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED QUICK TO SELL CRAWFORD'S LIFE OF BLAINE.

*Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend.* THE OFFICIAL EDITION.

The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton, Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's colleagues, cabinet officers, senators, etc.; hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 50 cents for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap John catch-penny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to

HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
4 45 406 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest, — it is well expended, — you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes — in proper style, and in the proper way.

Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co, Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Conrad Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

FINANCIAL.

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,
$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

POWDERS and PILLS.
DRUGS and MEDICINES.

We Buy Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags
IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes
AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

INSURANCE
INSURE
WITH
D. F. HOLDEN.

Look over your Insurance Policies and see when they expire, or give the dates of expiration to D. F. Holden, who will look after them and place your property in strong companies.

Will call upon you at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville or Palmer on receipt of a postal card.

D. F. HOLDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT, PALMER, MASS.

FOR SALE.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN—Corner School and Pleasant streets.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN (buildings slated)—Corner Pine and Squier streets.

MRS. JOHN HENNESSY'S RESIDENCE at Tenneyville at a sacrifice, with a few acres of land; best barn in this vicinity. For a BARGAIN come now.

TWO-TENEMENT HOUSE—Corner Maple and Park streets.

ONE-HALF OF HOUSE—Corner Pleasant and Church streets, west side, next to Mrs. Maria Lawrence's residence.

TENEMENTS TO RENT.

D. F. HOLDEN,
REAL ESTATE
and BUSINESS AGENCY.
OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE,
PALMER, MASS.
tf-32

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

**Cupid's Court, St. Valentine's Island.**

FEBRUARY 14, 1893.

Dear girl, the birds are pairing,
Coos on the roof the dove;
The bushes all are wearing
The garment green of love,
And blue beyond comparing
The smiling skies above.

The emeralds on the sally,
Too numerous to be told,—
With the primroses tally—
Unnumbered cups of gold;
The violet in the valley
Is blue, but not with cold.

The glass that was so chilly
Has gone up at a bound,
Crocus and daffodilly
With golden light are crowned,
And the green spikes of the lily
Are bursting through the ground.

What is it moves to mating
The bird upon the tree
That for the bloom is waiting
As here I wait for thee?"
The truth I now am stating,
The same is moving me.

O darling! Nature knows it;
The very skies above
With clouds cannot enclose it,
It burns upon the dove;
My dear, do you suppose it
Is anything but love?

It is the time for mating,
Little sweetheart mine,
And why should we be waiting
A day that's more divine?
Sweet end to all debating;—
Come in, my Valentine.

M. M. TEGGART.

Feb. 1, '93.

## HOUSE TO LET.

"We have got to move!" sighed Selina Spencer. The wind rustled in the leafless poplar trees. The muslin curtains flapped in the draft. Old Dorcas, the colored servant, went on sprinkling the pillow-cases on the pine table in the corner.

"I've seen it coming this long time," said Selina. "The landlord has been as good and considerate as possible"—

"De lan'lord's an old harpy!" said Dorcas. "Lan'lords allays is!"

"No, he's not," persisted Selina. "We owe him eight months' rent already, and I do not know how he is ever to get his money. I would offer him the piano and the carved rosewood parlor set if I thought they would possess any value in his eyes—in part payment, I mean."

Dorcas rolled up the coffee-colored whites of her eyes.

"Dat piano as was Miss Adelaide's when firs' she come from Baltimo' boarding school!" said she. "Dat lubly funichure as was made to order in Annap'lis! No, Miss Lina—not wiv dis chile's consent!"

And she rolled a thin old damask table cloth very tight and packed it into the basket with emphasis.

"Mamma must know nothing of this, Dorcas," said Selina sadly.

"Dunno how you'se gwine to keep it from her, Miss Lina."

"It can be done, Dorcas. I've thought it all out," said the girl. "She must be made to suppose that she's going to spend a few days with my employers at Newport"—

"Has dey done asked her, Miss Lina?"

"No, you goose! I don't suppose they even know that I've got a mother. I am only a typewriter and stenograper in their eyes, and render my services at so much a day. Mrs. Plinlimmon is known all through New York as a female philanthropist, but while she's helping poor immigrants out of the slums and rectifying the slopshop question, she don't appreciate that a well-dressed southern lady may be in sore straits. But she'll make as good a figurehead as any other."

"Miss Lina," said Dorcas, after a brief silence, during which she rolled and sprinkled, patted and folded with unceasing vigilance.

"Well?"

"I knows whar I could git four dollars a week for laundress, or five for cook. T'ink o' dat, Miss Lina?"

"Do you want to leave us, Dorcas?"

The old woman uttered a subdued groan. "Lord knows it ain't dat, Miss Lina! Lord knows it's honor enough to work for de ole Spencers! But it's money we uns wants—an ebery cent o' de ole woman's wages, dey'll come back to de ole missus and Miss Lina."

The long lashes dropped over Selina Spencer's lovely hazel eyes. "It's of no use, Dorcas," said she. "We've got to bend before the storm. Hush! Do you hear that tapping?"

"Somebody knocking at de do'!" cried Dorcas. "Why on arf don't dey ring de bell?"

"No," said Selina, detaining her as she was about to answer the supposed summons. "It's the agent putting up the 'To Let.' But whatever happens, Dorcas, don't let mamma know!"

She rose, and getting up her hat and gloves went up the wide, gloomy old staircase. Dorcas looked after her and shook her turbaned head.

"Meks b'lieve she's pow'ful brave!" muttered she. "T'inks ole Dorcas dunno she's cryin' dis berry minute! Why didn't she marry Marse George Berkely when he axed her and sabe hers't all this trouble?"

Up in the dimly-lighted sitting-room Mrs. Spencer sat, a faded belle of the olden days. The piano was open, the window was full of carefully tended plants; a pink shaded lamp burned on the table, and Mrs. Spencer herself was engaged in crewel work with slow, languid fingers.

"You are later than usual to-night, Selina," said she fretfully. "Perhaps your idea of a dutiful daughter is different from mine, but I think any amount of Shakespeare and Browning classes oughtn't to take so much of your time away from your mother."

"I stopped to give Dorcas orders in the kitchen, mamma," Selina cheerfully answered. "But I'm all ready now. What shall I read to you until the tea comes up?"

"Well," said the poor lady feebly. "I'd like a few chapters of the 'Scottish Chiefs.' It was the first novel my dear papa ever allowed me to read—and in my opinion your 'Ouidas' and 'Braddons' don't come near it."

And while Selina read out the trials of Helen Mar and Bruce the brave, she wondered how on earth she should manage about showing the house to the eager sightseers who would be sure to be attracted by the legend "To Let" on the morrow.

"Can't go in dat ar room,!" said Dorcas, interposing her stout figure between a hard-featured house hunter and the door of Mrs. Spencer's boudoir. "Dat's private, dat ar is!"

"Anything wrong in the room?" sharply questioned the woman.

"No'm," stolidly responded Dorcas.

"Ceilings cracked? Water pipes burst?"

"No'm."

"Then why can't I see it?" with a sudden push in that direction.

She might as well have attempted to charge a battery of artillery. Old Dorcas stood immovable.

"Lady ain't well, mum," said she. "Can't nobody go in dat room. Tole you so afore!"

"Anything contagious?"

"No'm."

"Sure?"

"Yes'm, sartin shuah!"

"Very well," said the house hunter, with a forward jerk of her chin; "I shall take no house that I can't see every inch of!" and she flounced out.

All day long Dorcas fought the army of investigators valiantly, and at night, as she herself observed, she was jes' as tired as if she'd done a double day's wash. Stout ladies peered into the sub-cellar and denounced the drainage; lean ladies poked their parasols into the kitchen sink and tore off strips of the hall paper. Deep-voiced men parleyed as to the monthly rental; fat old gentlemen asked questions in husky accents.

"I shall go crazy," said Dorcas.

The next morning, however, dove-winged Peace once more settled down on the field of action. The agent came up and removed the bill.

"The house is taken," said he.

"Who's took it?" demanded Dorcas, who chanced just then to be scouring the brasses. But the agent either did not know or would not tell. Dorcas heaved a deep sigh. "Den," says she, "we've got to cl'ar out."

The landlord sent Selina a polite note in a day or two. He had concluded, he wrote, to accept her offer of the furniture and belongings as an equivalent for a certain portion of the unpaid rent.

"Now," said Dorcas, "what is we to do?"

Poor Mrs. Spencer was all in a flutter. The Newport scheme delighted her, and she was very busy looking over her wardrobe with reference to her coming visit. Selina had written to the aunt of an old schoolmate of hers, who kept a boarding house in the fair seaside city, asking her lowest price for a comfortable room. Dorcas was to go with Mrs. Spencer as attendant and maid, and Selina had resolved to hire a room in New York and board herself as well as she could.

"But this has been a dear old home," she murmured. "I wonder who will sleep in my room; I wonder whose hands will strike the yellow keys of mamma's old piano and dust my flowing blue china and arrange the old fiddle-backed chairs."

The purple sunlight shone softly in; the scent of a stalk of hyacinths in a glass on the mantel brought back reminiscences of the old southern flower garden, and all of a sudden a voice which she had last heard in those very gardens struck on her ear.

"Selina—have I startled you?"

"Mr. Berkeley!"

He extended a cordial hand.

"Perhaps you fancied that I could not trace you out?" said he. "But I am better at hide and seek than you thought."

She courtesied haughtily. His handsome countenance fell. Evidently he was deeply disappointed.

"Are you not glad to see me, Selina?" he exclaimed, "Ah, Selina! I had counted so much on this interview! I had planned to renew my suit—to ask you once more to be my wife."

She drew her slight figure up.

"You are presuming too much on my very evident poverty, Mr. Berkeley," said she. "I refused you when I was Miss Spencer of Spencer Vale. What sort of a woman should I be if I were to accept you—simply as a protection against adversity?"

"But, Selina"—

"Pray excuse me from any further discussion of the question," said Selina.

"May I not hope to see your mother?" he persisted.

"I should prefer not."

"Do you know, Selina," he said, after a brief silence, "that this is a very bitter mortification to me?"

"Is it? Then what must it be to me?" she retorted almost fiercely, looking up at him.

He stood a second or two gazing sadly at her. Stung by the scrutiny, she swept from the room like an angered princess.

Half a minute later she came hurrying back, full of sweet, strange misgivings. But he was gone.

"I have let another opportunity slip by!" she murmured. "Oh, heavens! where is my life drifting to?"

At that moment Aunt Dorcas ushered in the landlord, a fussy, bald-headed old gentleman with a fur collar to his coat.

"Good evening, Miss Spencer," said he. "I expected to meet the new party here."

"The—I beg pardon," said Selina.

"The gentleman who has purchased this house and furniture," explained Mr. Beasley, "and settled it on yourself and your mother. A friend of yours, I suppose—Mr. Berkeley."

Standing sadly in the shadow of the rustling poplar boughs outside George Berkeley felt the magnetic influence of another presence. A soft voice stirred the twilight air, like the fa-roff music of forgotten days.

"Mr. Berkeley," it said—"George!—please will you forgive me?"

A dead silence ensued.

"Won't you, George?" with a little sob in the voice. "I—I didn't mean to speak so harshly to you. I didn't know then what I know now of your noble generosity."

Silence—only silence still.

"If I accept it for dear mamma's sake, you surely will not misinterpret me. Oh, George! how can you be so cruel? Why don't you answer me? What are you waiting for me to say?"

And still no word broke that haunting silence.

"George," in a low voice, "I've changed my mind. I will be your wife."

"Dear sweetheart," he murmured. "Dear little melting snow wreath. I knew that love would conquer you at last!"

When Mrs. Spencer heard of the engagement she said quietly:

"I always thought they cared for each other, but since your master died, Dorcas, my poor head has scarcely been itself; but make haste and finish the packing. We are going to Newport, are we not?"

And so the wedding trip was to Newport. —*Toronto Mail.*

## THE SOUND OF A SUNBEAM.

One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made within the last year or two is the fact that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or other substances. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow.

On putting the ear to the glass vessel, strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is caused to pass through a prism so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum or rainbow. The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material. As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum and there will be silence in other parts. For instance if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it loud sounds will be given. Only feeble sounds will be heard if the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors made no sound at all. Green silk gives sounds best on a red light.

Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and utters no sound in others.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

## NICKNAMES FOR GENERALS.

The nomenclature of the army was particularly rich in descriptive titles, and a study of the men upon whom these names were bestowed will discover the fact that very few of them were ill-advised or misplaced.

General Ulysses Simpson Grant was at first called "Old United States," from the initials of his name. After the little episode at Fort Donelson, when he issued the edict which stamped him as equal to the emergency, his men enthusiastically declared that those initials stood for "Unconditional Surrender."

In fact, these initials caused him not a little perturbation of mind, and in the end he actually had to abandon his baptismal name to save the dignity of West Point, which unwittingly gave him a name that didn't belong to him; but since it was "writ down" the red-tape complications involved in restoring his right name presented formidable obstacles which he hesitated to tackle. Many of his men called him "Old Three Stars," indicating his rank as lieutenant-general.

General William T. Sherman was familiarly called "Uncle Billy" by his men; and also "Old Tecumseh."

General George B. McClellan, who was a prime favorite with his men, became endeared to them as "Little Mac."

General George G. Meade wore glasses, and was speedily dubbed "Four-Eyed George" from that, and from the fact that he was keen and quick, and very little escaped his observation. The title was one of which he was proud, for he knew it was not designed to cut two ways.

General Ambrose E. Burnside, who relieved McClellan as commander of the Army of the Potomac, was at first colonel of the First Rhode Island, but when he came to the dignity of general he was titled "Rhody." Incidentally it may be stated that General Burnside also gave name to the particular cut of "burnsides" so much in vogue a few years since. "The captain with his whiskers" was considered a very handsome figure.

General Joseph E. Hooker got the sobriquet of "Fighting Joe," which he hated heartily; and the man who was spoiling for a "scrap" could earn it easily by alluding to the doughty general's title in his presence.

The McCook family was well represented in the War of the Rebellion, and the members were generally bunched as the "Fighting McCooks." General Alexander McCook had as one of his staff officers Adjutant-General Dan McCook of Illinois. Other members of the family were Captain Edwin McCook, who belonged to Logan's regiment; Lieutenant McCook, who was in the regular army; Major Anson G. McCook, of the Second Ohio; Captain Henry McCook, of Illinois; and Sheldon McCook, lieutenant in the navy. They bore themselves bravely, and won the title "Fighting McCooks."

General John Pope was called "Saddle-bag John." When he first took command of the Army of Virginia he found everything in confusion, which he set to work to straighten out. When asked where his headquarters were, he replied, "In the saddle."

General Winfield Hancock was known as "Hancock the Superb," a name given him by General Meade after the magnificent manner in which he repulsed Longstreet at Gettysburg.

General Andrew A. Humphreys, who was a distinguished engineer, was styled "Old Mathematics."

General John A. Logan had several titles. One was "Black Jack," because of his tawny complexion and long, black hair. He was also called "Old War Eagle," and the "Black Eagle of Illinois."

General Philip Sheridan, whose stature was far from commensurate with his ability and brain, was greatly beloved by his men, and was called by them "Little Phil."

General Albert Sykes was "Syksey" among his men.

General Henry W. Halleck was nicknamed "Old Brains."

General William S. Rosecrans was speedily dubbed "Rosy."

General Philip Kearney left an arm in Mexico, and was known among his men as "One-Armed Phil."

General Benjamin F. Butler, because of his peculiar drooping eyelids was called "Old Cock-Eye."

General Judson C. Kilpatrick was known as "Kill," an abbreviation of his last name.

Dashing General George Custer, because of his long, yellow curls, was known as "Ringlets."

General George H. Thomas was familiarly known among his men as "Pap Thomas." After the battle of Chickamauga he was given, as a mark of distinguished honor, the title, "Rock of Chickamauga."—*Washington Star.*

## EVIDENCES OF DESIGN.

The sorrel horse with a white star in his forehead kicked clouds of snow into their faces while the sleighbells tinkled merrily. The nipping air brought the blood tingling to their faces and the bright light of joy to their eyes.

They had proceeded two and one-half miles when she felt that she could no longer ignore the presence of his arm about her waist.

Icily she requested him to mind his own business.

"Sir!" she exclaimed, "I am astonished. Did you do that by accident or design?"

Her manner struck a chill to his heart.

"By—by"—his teeth chattered and his articulation was quite uncertain—"accident. I—I assure you it won't happen again."

There was an interval of silence.

"I have no alternative but"—she was dreadfully solemn—"to insist that you take me home at once."

Pale and sick with disappointment, he was about to turn as she bade him:

"One moment please."

He paused in a trance of dread.

"Is it not a fact"—he thought he could detect a world of reproach in her voice—"that your arm was—was there a long time, sir?"

Falteringly he acknowledged that such was the fact.

"Does not that go to throw discredit upon"—she was gazing earnestly into his face—"the theory of accident?"

"Wh-wh-why"—

"John."

She nestled trustingly in his arms, and when he confessed that he meant to do it she said she was awfully glad.—*Detroit Tribune.*

## TO SLEEP AFTER NIGHT WORK.

A Swiss doctor says that many persons who extend their mental work well into the night, or who during the evening follow attentively the programme of a theater or concert, or who engage evenings in the proceedings of societies or clubs, are awakened in the morning or in the night with a headache. For a long while the doctor was himself a sufferer from headache of this kind, but of late years has wholly protected himself from it by simply means. When he is obliged to continue his brain work in the evening, or to be out late nights in rooms not well ventilated, instead of going directly to bed he takes a brisk walk for half an hour or an hour. While taking this tramp he stops now and then and practices lung gymnastics by breathing in and out deeply a few times. Notwithstanding the shortening of the hours of sleep, he awakes with no trace of headache. there exists a clear and well known physiological reason why this treatment should be effective.

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### OUR NEIGHBOR'S PITY.

That day our little one lay dead,
And we were sad and sore of heart,
And all of joy of life seemed fled,
Our neighbor sought to ease the smart.
Oh, strange, sweet power of sympathy,
That grief should find assuagement thus!
Our sorrow seemed the less to be,
The more we thought, she pities us.

And then she said how blest was she,
Since God had still denied her prayer,
Nor set a baby on her knee,—
For such a gift meant such a care!
Our pain was stilled by sad surprise,
New feelings in our hearts did stir,
We looked into our neighbor's eyes,
And pitied her—and pitied her.

—*D. M. Henderson.*

### A FACE LOTION.

"Beauty is only skin deep," is an old adage whose truth and whose falsity could both be proven by logical arguments. If all the beauty of a face were in the fairness of its skin, how few New England women could claim even prettiness. Watch the women passengers on a busy street of any village or city. High degree and low degree; bright, even brilliant, smart, intelligent and intellectual, pretty, expressive, interesting, attractive faces. How few fair; whether light or dark, how few clear-skinned. The fairest, often on a near view, show along the eyebrows a suspicion of lily-white, although paint and powder are regarded with horror by most New England women. There are, besides tan, which is not quite to be looked upon as a blemish, freckles, "white kernels," "blackheads," moth spots, the sallowness of neglect or of ill-health, to say nothing of pimples or blotches. I give below the prescription for a lotion, given by an experienced physician, for eruptions upon the skin of the face. It will clear the skin thoroughly and remove all the imperfections I have named, if local and not caused by some special disease. It will not remove wrinkles, molds, scars, nor birthmarks, and it would not be wise, without the sanction of your physician, to use it for any unusual eruption. I will guarantee satisfactory results, but you should not begin to use the lotion unless you can persevere, for at first it brings impurities to the surface, and for a week or more your skin *will not look as well* as before its use. It will be three or four weeks before your face will show any improvement, and you must continue the treatment two months, at least; perhaps three or four months. From what I know of its use, I am led to believe that if used regularly for a year, the skin would be entirely free from all blemishes of the kind for which I recommend it.

Lotion—for outward application:—
Sulphur, (washed) 1 oz.
Glycerine, ½ oz.
Ether, 1½ oz.
Alcohol, 10 oz.
Mix.

Pour about a teaspoonful of water into a tiny saucer; add about the same quantity of lotion and sop upon the face with an old handkerchief morning and night. As the scent of the lotion is not very agreeable, you had better wash it off about fifteen minutes after using

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

THE scheme to build the governor an executive mansion in Boston is revived by the bill of Mr. Rivers of Milton, which proposes to spend $100,000 for the purpose.

A BROOKLYN minister created a sensation last Sunday by announcing to his congregation that war had been declared between this country and England. It is safe to assume that he is not much of a reader of newspapers.

IT is probable that the secretary of state under the new administration will be Judge Walter Q. Gresham of Indiana, Mr. Cleveland having offered him that position, which he is quite likely to accept. There can be no doubt as to his qualifications for the place.

PROMINENT citizens of Springfield have signed a petition to the Legislature for biennial sessions of that body, and Representative Lyford of that city will push the matter. The state election last fall cost half a million dollars. The reform cannot come any too soon, and should have been here years ago.

WHILE many will agree that the present general observance of Fast Day is not in accordance with the spirit and intention of its founders, there will be general rejoicing that the Legislature has decided against the proposed abolition of the day, and preserved one of the time-honored institutions of Massachusetts.

NEWS of the attempted formation of another coal combine comes from Western Pennsylvania, where 100 mine owners are said to be combining with a capital of $15,000,000 to establish a "uniformity of prices, reduction of expenses and regulate the car service," which means higher prices for the consumer of coal.

ASA P. POTTER, ex-president of the wrecked Maverick National Bank at Boston, has been found guilty on the charges brought by the government, of false certification of checks, which is distinctly a violation of the law. It seems from the evidence that Evans & Co., the brokers, had practically unlimited use of the bank's funds, overdrawing their account many thousands of dollars.

THE governor's council yesterday afternoon unanimously confirmed the nomination of Samuel O. Lamb of Greenfield to be savings bank commissioner in place of the present incumbent, who resigned as soon as the name of Mr. Sayles of Millbury, which was several times voted against by the council, was withdrawn by Gov. Russell. The only thing against Mr. Lamb is his age, he being over 71 years old.

IT must have created something of a sensation in New York when Governor Flower refused to sign the bill legalizing the appropriation of $60,000 by the mayor and aldermen of Brooklyn to pay for the Columbus celebration, on the ground that it was without authority of law and in violation of the city charter. With the tammany method of doing business a little matter of $60,000 is a mere drop which hardly counts.

THE latest news from the Hawaiian islands, which was brought by a steamer which arrived at San Francisco yesterday, was that United States Minister Stevens had established a protectorate over the islands at the request of the provisional government, and that the stars and stripes are flying over the statehouse at Honolulu, pending the action of the United States government in reference to the request for annexation to this country.

As was announced probable last week, the New York, New Haven and Hartford road has secured control of the Old Colony's 600 miles of track, and with it all the Sound lines of steamers with the exception of the Norwich. This deal gives the New Haven road a through double-track line from New York to Boston, with fine Boston terminals, and will probably result in reducing the time of express trains between these two points to five hours.

IT has been popularly supposed that this was the fastest age in history, and the slow-going times of the past are often much ridiculed. Yet Columbus, 400 years ago appears to have been just one lap ahead of everything, even up to the present date. Look on the new Columbian one-cent stamp, the engraving of which shows "Columbus in sight of land," and he appears with a clean-shaven face, while on the two-cent stamp, showing the "Landing of Columbus, which occured about twelve hours later, and he has grown a beard of goodly length. Evidently those were rapid days.

ANOTHER addition to Uncle Sam's navy was launched at Bath, Me., last Saturday, the harbor defense ram Katahdin. This is a new type of vessel for this country, and her formidability lies in the sharp point of her prow, which is expected to pierce the armor of the stoutest vessels when driven at a high rate of speed, while the vessel itself is comparatively safe from harm, being monitor-shaped, the curved deck rising only slightly above the water, a conning tower eighteen inches thick and a smokestack and ventilator being the only marks for the enemy's gunners. Only a few small rapid-fire guns, for use against torpedo-boats and the like, are to be carried.

THE trials in France of the officials of the Panama canal company has been attracting attention on both sides of the water for several weeks. They were charged with swindling and breach of trust, and five of them have been found guilty. Ferdinand de Lesseps, the originator of the scheme, and his son Charles, are fined 3000 francs each and given five years in prison. Two others pay the same fine with an imprisonment of two years, and another pays 20,000 francs with imprisonment for two years. The evidence showed that the whole thing was one of the greatest swindles ever attempted in history. Millions of dollars were subscribed by the working people because of the fame of de Lesseps in completing the Suez canal, and when it was gone more was obtained from the same source by highly colored accounts and bulletins of the progress of the work, when practically nothing had been done. For example, one man was paid 120,000,000 francs for the completion of ten locks, which he announced as done, when all he had expended had been 1,223,000 francs.

There was a terrible holocaust near Dover, N. H., last night, when the county insane asylum, four miles out, was burned, 44 patients perishing in their cells, only four being saved. The fire was discovered about 10 o'clock in the cell of a woman, but how it started cannot be determined.

Indications of petroleum have been found at Brookfield, and boring for the fluid has commenced.

Harvard College gets a gift of $100,000 by the will of the late William F. Weld of Brookline.

The new town hall and library at Dalton, the gift of the Crane family, was dedicated Monday.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of the ex-secretary of the navy, died at New York Sunday.

Algernon Charles Sartoris, who married Nellie Grant, died last Friday.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Valentines at O. P. Allen's.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Phillips, the Three Rivers Wife-beater, Caught.**

Peter Phillips, who so brutally pounded his wife on the ice at Three Rivers Tuesday evening of last week, was apprehended in Springfield Wednesday afternoon. He was recognized on the street by A. P. Trudeau of Three Rivers, who informed the officers. Palmer officers were notified and he was brought to this place that night. In court yesterday morning he was arraigned on a charge of assaulting with a dangerous weapon with intent to kill, and pleaded not guilty. The case was continued till a week from to-morrow, bail being fixed at $1000, which he could not furnish.

Phillips is very dark complexioned, having negro blood in his veins, and is about six feet tall, weighing nearly 200 pounds. He has evidently had a hard time of it during the week which elapsed between the assault and his arrest, and said that he was preparing to give himself up to the Springfield officers. Last week Wednesday night Officers Brainerd and Healey searched in the vicinity of Belchertown for him until about 2 in the morning, and evidently gave him a hard chase. He says that he ran about 20 miles through the woods, swamps and ditches that night, and in crossing the river got in and was wet to his waist. When he left the woods he was wet, tired, cold and hungry and had almost made up his mind to give himself up. He came to a tree and sat down a few moments to rest, fell asleep and did not waken till 5 o'clock the next morning. He obtained a job cutting wood at a farm between Wales and Brimfield, for which he received $7, then went to Springfield Tuesday evening on the train which passes Palmer at 6.10. His wife is improving, and is expected to recover.

**Found Dead.**

James Burns, about 35, was found dead in his store on Main street in Thorndike about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He has lived with his mother on High street, but since the slippery going of the first of the week has boarded himself at his place of business. The last time he was seen alive was about 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. A married sister lives in the other part of the building in which his store was located, and yesterday noticing his non-appearance search was made. All the doors and windows were securely fastened, but his brother-in-law secured a view of the room through a closed blind and saw the body lying on the floor. An entrance was then effected by bursting through a trap-door from the cellar.

The deceased was one of a family of eleven children, their former home being the King farm east of the village. About twenty years ago he lost the thumb and two fingers on his right hand in the machinery in the mill, and a few years ago lost his left arm while in the employ of the Fitchburg road as brakeman. About a year ago one of his sisters died, and a few weeks ago his mother died from the effects of a fall on an icy pavement in Springfield. The death of his mother was a severe blow to him, and since that time he has been quite despondent, and has remarked that his days were numbered. Besides this he has been drinking heavily, and it is probable that this was the cause of his death. An autopsy is being held this afternoon by Medical Examiner Holbrook.

**No Town Meeting To-morrow.**

The town meeting which was to have been held to-morrow afternoon to see about changing the number of the school board from six to three has been indefinitely postponed, the warrant having been found to be illegal. As various stories about the matter have been circulated, some of them casting most unjust reflections on some of the town officials, the JOURNAL gives the facts as they occurred: The warrant was sent to this office about 1.30 last Friday afternoon with instructions that it must be published that day, that being the latest date on which it could appear and the desired business be transacted before the annual meeting of the town. The name of but one selectman, Mr. Brainerd, appeared on the copy, but the JOURNAL was informed that Mr. Getchell had promised to sign it that afternoon, and was instructed to add his name to the warrant in the printed copy. This was according done, as ordered, it then being nearly time for the paper to go to press, and as soon as the warrant was set up word was sent to the constable, who called for it a little later, but by some misunderstanding did not take it to Mr. Getchell for his signature that afternoon as expected. Therefore the original warrant did not contain Mr. Getchell's signature at the time the paper was issued, and the meeting would not be legal if held.

**Catholic Observance of Lent.**

Next Wednesday is Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent, and the following regulations for its observance by the Catholics of this diocese have been sent out by Rt. Rev. Mgr. Thomas Griffin, D.D., and will be read from the pulpit of St. Thomas's church next Sunday:

Lent begins this year on the 15th day of February. All the days of Lent, except Sundays, are fast days of obligation.

By permission of the holy see the use of fresh meat is allowed, once a day only, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays in Lent, except the Saturdays in Ember week and Holy week. The use of meat on Sunday is not limited as to the number of times. Lard and fat of any kind, as well as butter, may be used in preparing food on any day in Lent. This dispensation is extended also to the days of fast and abstinence throughout the year. A collation, not exceeding the fourth part of an ordinary meal, is allowed in the evening, at which eggs, fish, butter, cheese and milk may be used. In the morning a small piece of bread is allowed with a cup of coffee, tea, chocolate, or some similar drink. When the principal meal cannot be taken at noon, the order may be inverted, and the collation taken in the morning and the dinner in the evening. The use of flesh and fish at the same meal is not allowed, even on Sunday. Those who are excused from fasting are not restricted as to the number of times they wish to eat meat on the days on which meat is allowed. The following persons are exempt from the obligation of fasting: All under twenty-one years of age and those of advanced age, the sick, those who cannot fast without grave injury to the health, women in pregnancy and nursing infants, and all of those whose duties are of a very laborious or exhausting nature.

**District Court.**

Last Saturday was civil entry day, and these cases were launched: C. L. Gardner, administrator, vs. J. K. Knox and trustee; Taft for defendants. L. Brayton of Boston vs. H. T. Bishop of Thorndike; defendant defaulted. William Long of Palmer vs. Cornelia H. M. Blanchard of Palmer; Taft for plaintiff, Gardner for defendant.

In the criminal court Saturday Leonora Willis, for larceny of silverware, linen and other articles from the Nassowanno House, was fined $5, which was paid. Monday John Savage, for drunkenness, was probated until March 4th. Tuesday William Sweeney of Leominster, for refusing to reimburse the town for his lodging and breakfast by work at the stone heap, was sent to the house of correction for three months. Wednesday George Brown of New York also declined to work, requesting the court to impose a sentence of six months or a year instead. The court concluded to make it both, and he will assist at the state farm at Bridgewater for the next eighteen months.

**Probate Court.**

A session of the probate court was held in the district court room Wednesday, and was adjourned until to-morrow at Springfield. The following business was transacted:

Administration granted in estates of—Merriam E. King, late of Monson, Edward R. King administrator; Mary E. McElhone, late of Chicopee, Cornelius J. Dri-coll administrator; Mary A. Pease, late of Monson, William B. Grout administrator. Foreign will allowed of Cynthia M. Flagg, late of Killingly, Ct. Inventory rendered in estate of Charles H. Childs, late of Wales, real $490. Petitions allowed for appointment of guardian—Rowe Whitman of Springfield, minor; Jennie E. Sizer and Alice E. Goff of Windsor Locks, Ct. License to sell mortgaged estate granted in estate of Sarah H. Wallace, late of Chicopee. Leave to dispose of personal property in estate of Martha Maria Collins, late of Stanstead, Can.

St. Valentine's Day next Tuesday.

Calvin Hastings is home from Andover.

Miss Brooks of Ashland has been the guest of Mrs. S. T. Frost this week.

W. C. Dewey has secured J. S. Holden's interest in the wire mill property.

Mrs. C. J. Shedd of Malden has been spending the week with Mrs. A. T. Wing.

S. W. Smith received a severe shaking up by a fall on the ice Tuesday evening.

Miss Gertrude Bennett of Worcester has been the guest of Mrs. Burr this week.

John Kenerson of Ashford, Ct., is visiting his son, G. B. Kenerson, on Park street.

Mrs. E. A. Holden was called to Norwalk, Ct., yesterday by the death of her sister.

E. C. Butler, boss spinner at Holden & Fuller's mill, has left and will go to Lynn.

Mrs. W. B. Grover of Three Rivers is stopping at the Converse House for a few days.

C. T. Brainard attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd fellows at Boston yesterday.

Hitchrock & Blanchard, the Central street plumbers, have had a telephone placed in their office.

C. W. Scott has severed his connection with LeGro & Lynde, and returned to his home in Providence.

A sleigh-ride party from North Wilbraham took supper at the Converse House last Friday evening.

Mrs. W. B. Witherell of Westboro was the guest of Mrs. F. W. Harrison Wednesday and Thursday.

The small boy had a glorious time last Saturday skating in the streets of the village, which were covered with glare ice.

George Sumner has left the employ of C. D. Holbrook and is now engaged at the freight house of the Boston and Albany road.

Fred W. Hutchins and wife of Lebanon, N. H., were guests of A. T. Wing the latter part of last week while on their wedding trip.

The changes in the grade crossings at Tenneyville and Blanchardville are completed, and the old crossings are now closed to travel.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

G. A. Rice has been in Springfield this week, assisting in the office of Division Superintendent Sackett of the Boston and Albany road.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren was the guest of Mrs. Julia Shearer over Sunday. Miss Mary Hitchcock spent the day with Mrs. John Foster.

Dr. C. W. Cross started Wednesday for Oakland, Fla., to be gone a month or six weeks. Dr. Eyers will have charge of his dental rooms during his absence.

A. O. Allen, keeper of the lockup and tramp room, has been confined to the house by sickness the past week, and C. L. Alexander has charge of these places.

A. W. Edson of the State Board of Education held a meeting for the school committees and superintendents of the towns about here in the court room this afternoon at 1.30.

An endeavor is being made to have the markets close Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6.30, with the other places of business, but the matter has not been fully decided yet.

At the Baptist church next Sunday evening, the pastor will preach on the subject, "The trembling king, or dangers of procrastination." A praise service will precede the sermon.

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., a graduate of Williams College and Hartford Theological Seminary, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

The third meeting of the creditors of C. L. Alexander was held in Springfield last Saturday, and an adjournment taken for four weeks. The outlook is that the dividend will be small.

One of Robinson & Taylor's horses, "Nellie Burnham," fell on the smooth ice on Squier street yesterday afternoon, but beyond breaking one of the thills of the wagon no damage was done.

G. A. Bills has a handsome tiger cat at his meat market, or rather it was handsome before in its wanderings it fell into a kerosene tank, which is causing its hair to come off in large patches.

Harry Glidden, who is wanted here for the larceny of clothing from a room in the Nassowanno House, and who was arrested at Lynn for the larceny of a trunk, has been sentenced to five years in state prison.

Last Friday was the 30th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Wing, and in the evening a few of their intimate friends who happened to know the fact dropped in to offer congratulations.

Mrs. G. B. Kenerson returned Monday from New Bedford, where she had been to attend the funeral of her mother. Her stepfather, Joseph Tew, returned with her, and will make his home here in the future.

A sufficient guarantee has been pledged to secure the exhibition of the Edison perfected phonograph in this village, though at a different date from that first intended, the time now being fixed at March 14th, and the place the opera house.

There was a social in the parlors of the Congregational church Wednesday evening. These ladies served supper: Mrs. C. W. Robinson, Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Mrs. C. L. Gardner, Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mrs. L. W. Caryl, Mrs. John Sedgwick.

Williams's Bell Ringers failed to put in an appearance at the opera house Tuesday night, as advertised, but neither the managers of the opera house nor the company lost much, judging from the small number who presented themselves for admission.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stimson entertained a number of friends in their new house at Palmer Center last Friday evening, and those who were present enjoyed the occasion greatly. Refreshments were served, and music helped the time to pass quickly.

The January thaw came Monday, a few days too late, to be sure, but it made up for that in the slippery condition in which the streets were left that night and Tuesday morning. All the snow had disappeared, leaving the streets covered with glare wet ice.

There was a heavy fall of rain last night, which has continued more or less to-day. As the ground is frozen none of it is absorbed, and so all passes into the streams. The river is unusually high, and if the rain continues it is quite likely that considerable damage will result.

The Second farmers' institute of the season will be held in the court room next Tuesday, with sessions at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. George Cruickshanks of Fitchburg will be the speaker, and his subject will be "Small Fruits and Flowers." Ladies are especially invited to be present.

Commander H. H. Paine of L. L. Merrick post attended the encampment of the Massachusetts department of the Grand Army at Boston this week. Mrs. F. R. Lawton, Mrs. Truman Griswold and Mrs. C. B. Ellis represented the Woman's Relief Corps at the convention of that order.

At the hearing in the court room last Friday relative to the changing of the grade crossings of the Massachusetts Central and New London Northern roads about a mile and a half south of Belchertown, it was ordered that the highway pass under the railroads at right angles to the tracks.

A party of about 60 of the young friends of Miss Mabel Plympton surprised her at her home east of the village Wednesday evening, the occasion being her seventeenth birthday. Numerous presents were left and dancing was indulged in. Whiton and Carpenter of this village catered and provided a fine oyster supper.

An attempt is being made to get up a party to attend the Wagner concert in Springfield on the evening of the 22d, and if 50 names can be secured a special train will run to Palmer after the concert for the accommodation of the party. Any who wish tickets or who desire to leave their names for the special train are requested to communicate with W. R. Milligan.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church is already making plans for its annual May breakfast. Mrs. Joseph King will have charge of the kitchen, and Mrs. L. M. Burleigh of the dining room. The committee for the fancy table is Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. C. F. Grosvenor, Mrs. H. D. Converse, Miss Idella Holbrook, Miss Anna Shaw, Mrs. J. C. Wing.

In the case of D. F. Holden of this place against G. H. Starks, for commission on a sale of real estate, which was tried in the superior court last week, the judge ordered a verdict for the plaintiff of $64, but reports the case to the supreme court, where if the lower court's interpretation of the law is sustained the verdict will stand, otherwise it will be set aside and a verdict given for the defendant.

Luciers' Minstrels, which are to appear at the opera house to-morrow evening, have been seen here before. They give a good performance, and will no doubt be greeted with a large audience. Each member of the company is an artist, and there are many new specialties in the programme, besides new men in addition to the best of the old ones. Reserved seats are on sale at Allen's drug store.

The train which is due from the west at 8.35 p. m. met with an accident a little east of Hinsdale Monday night, delaying it until 12.27. A piece of iron had dropped from a preceding train in such a position that when the locomotive struck it the trucks were thrown from the tracks. Fortunately the locomotive kept right side up and near the rails, or there might have been a serious wreck at the bottom of the high embankment. Mrs. F. W. Harrison and C. E. Fuller of this place were on the train.

Father Hart of St. Thomas's Catholic church has received from Bishop Beaven a circular in reference to the Pope's golden jubilee, which is to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the elevation of the pope to the episcopate. During the three days preceding the 19th of February a tridual or three days' prayer will be offered in every parish church, in which the beads should be recited and the benediction of the blessed sacrament will be given. A collection called a jubilee offering will be taken the first Sunday in Lent.

Work at the new plant of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company is progressing rapidly. The canal is completed, and the work is now being pushed on the cofferdam necessary to turn the water of the river into the canal so that the foundations of the dam can be put in. A portion of the cofferdam was carried away by the high water of the first of the week. The bridge between the Palmer and Monson sides of the river has been raised five feet and eight inches, and all of the stonework completed with the exception of the abutment for the dam on the Monson side of the river.

The case of D. B. Matteson against H. C. Strong, for damages on account of being bitten by the latter's dog, resulted in a verdict of about $375 for the plaintiff at the trial in the superior court. Matteson claimed that while going along Main street in this village, having in his charge a dog belonging to another man, Strong's dog attempted to pounce on the other dog; Matteson attempted to protect his dog by holding him, and when the other dog came up received a bite on his finger. The defense was that the dogs were fighting, and that in attempting to part them Matteson received the bite.

Rev. H. F. Moulton delivered his second lecture in the course on "Universalism" in the lecture room of St. Paul's to an increased audience last evening. His subject was "The Universalist Doctrine of God." He began by saying that in the Universalist creed written in 1803 the statement of the doctrine of God is: "We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love." The lecturer then pointed out conclusive evidence for believing in a Deity, and emphasized his fatherhood, "to us," in the words of St. Paul, "There is but one God, the father." The lecture topic for next Thursday evening is "Universalism, its Doctrine of Christ." Mr. Moulton's sermon theme for Sunday morning will be "The True Measurement of the Worth of Life."

There were wild visions of sudden wealth in the minds of three young men of this place Monday which were suddenly and ruthlessly dashed to the ground. They had discovered a method of removing snow from the surface of ice which was much cheaper and easier than by the slow method of scraping it away, and proposed to procure a patent and then go into the business of clearing the surface of ice ponds and skating rinks. Kerosene was to be poured on the snow and ignited, thus burning the snow off. A test was made in the rear of the Converse House in the presence of numerous spectators, after which there did not seem to be so much money in the scheme as on first thought, and the three interested parties have not yet given up their present positions.

There was a lively scrambling last Friday among the reporters in this town for the daily papers, after an item which would have made a choice morsel had it proved true. It was reported that the body of an infant had been found in the hay in a barn just out of the village the night before. One scribe walked about a mile in the rain to find that the owner of the property knew nothing of the matter until it was broached by the reporter. After the newspaper representative had gone the owner thought the matter over, getting more and more indignant, and when the next reporter called on the same errand was in a frame of mind which boded no good for the originator of the story. The matter was finally sifted to the bottom by the parties most directly interested, and was found to have originated in the attempt of one person to "spring a gag" on another, who did not "bite" but took the preliminary statement as fact and spread the report.

Word was received last Friday night that Miss Jessie E. Hill, granddaughter of Samuel Edgerton of this village, with whom she had lived the greater part of her life, had died that afternoon at her home in West Troy, N. Y., of Bright's disease. The news was a sad blow to her relatives here, as it was not known that she was sick. She was up and dressed the Wednesday before, and on the morning of her death had sat up and read the newspaper, dying suddenly at 5 in the afternoon. The body was brought here Monday night, and the funeral held from the residence of Mr. Edgerton on Park street Tuesday afternoon. She was 19 years of age, and was a member of the Baptist church. The Sunday school of the church sent a floral offering, and a quartette composed of W. A. Weld, W. R. Milligan, E. B. Taylor and A. S. Campbell, sang. The bearers were Luther Cobb, Charles Kempton, Frank Washburn, Edwin Brooks, Forest Burr, Leland Washburn.

**State Primary School Notes.**

The board of trustees met at the school today.

F. G. Southmayd of Springfield visited the school Tuesday.

Miss Luther has been visiting in Indian Orchard this week.

Miss Wheeler of Springfield visited Miss LaSalle the first of the week.

The legislative committee on charities inspected the institution Monday.

Miss Hancock, of the Department of Indoor Poor, and her assistant, Miss Smith, have been at the school this week.

As this is vacation week in the schools, several of the teachers are away visiting, among the number being Miss Fullington, Miss Dyer and Miss Cederroth.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Alice Fredette is quite ill with quinsy sore throat.

Charles Haynes's new house is nearing completion.

Miss Mamie Pratt is canvassing for a biography of J. G. Blaine.

Some of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Ruggles' family are suffering from the measles.

Charles Kendrick spent most of this week visiting friends in Northampton.

Miss Cooley of Springfield spent a few days this week with Miss Della Gage.

Charles Ruggles spent a few days this week with friends in Boston and Fitchburg.

Oscar Bullis has left this week for California, where he intends to makes his future home.

Mrs. Nichols and son of Haverhill are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols on Maple street.

Mrs. Cheney and sister, Miss Goshen, were called to Saco, Me., this week by the illness of their father.

Mr. Talbert left to-day for Boston, where he intends to spend a few days' vacation with his brother.

While A. W. Warriner was in Boston last week he took a trip to Lowell and called on Mr. Bowen and Roscoe Milliken, formerly of this place.

Russell Jenks, an old and respected resident of this place, died Friday after an illness of a few days. Mr. Jenks was taken sick of pneumonia about two weeks ago, and suddenly succumbed to the disease. He was married about a year ago, he being then 73 years of age. Numerous friends sympathize with the afflicted household.

### THORNDIKE.

Dentist M. W. Flynn of Pittsfield was in town this week.

Eugene DeCato has gone into the furniture business in Cross's Block.

Miss Lizzie McAuliffe spent a few days with friends in Springfield the past week.

Michael Loftus has fully recovered from his recent illness and is now about again.

Several from this place and Palmer Center attended a party Wednesday night at the old King place in Brimfield.

The Misses Russell, formerly of this place, now of Fitchburg, are the guests of Mrs. James Hutchinson for a few days.

Miss Hannah Kennedy has recovered somewhat from her recent illness, and her many friends hope to see her in health again soon.

Joseph Labonte, who was injured last week by being kicked by one of his horses, has recovered so as to be able to attend to his business once more.

Warren, West Warren, Wilbraham, and other surrounding towns are to send large delegations to attend the minstrel show this evening at Union Hall.

Men were busy at work on Wednesday blasting the ice which had gathered in the rear of No. 2 mill so as to throw the water back into the lower room.

Next Wednesday is Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent. Masses will be celebrated in the Catholic church, at which time the blessed ashes will be distributed.

Monday's stormy weather was such as had not been seen for years. It was almost impossible to walk, the streets being more than icy. Many received falls, but no serious accidents are reported.

Walter P. Bishop has gone to Millbury, where he is to accept a good position in the mills. Mr. Bishop is well known here, having been born in this place, and has many friends who wish him success in his new employment.

Another general store is to be opened in Riley's building on School street by Peter Cadieux, Jr., who has gone into partnership with another by the name of Whitkins. The firm will be known as Cadieux & Co., and intends to open to-day.

Mrs. Burpee, who has charge of the corporation boarding house, and who was burned quite badly on the arm some time ago, has almost fully recovered from the accident and is now able to attend to her household duties.

Politcs are beginning to take a start, and judging from what is being said this place will do its utmost to secure a representation on the board of selectmen. The question of appointing a superintendent of schools is favored by many, while there are others who oppose it on the ground that capable men cannot be secured to act as school committee without pay.

If practice has anything to do towards the advancement of the newly organized band and drum corps, it will not be a great while before they are both heard in public. Thorndike's experience with bands has not been very satisfactory in the past, for about the time the organization became capable of playing in public the members began to drop out. It is hoped this one will do better.

The Tuxedo Minstrels, under the management of Luman and Molloy, at Union Hall this evening, are sure of a crowded house. The programme promises to give the patrons their money's worth, and with local and out of town talent it will certainly be enjoyed. The programme:—

PART FIRST.

J. W. Molloy, Interlocutor.

Wm. Lyons, Bones. T. Ronan, Tambo.

Committed to the Deep ..... Ben Chadwick
He never Cares to Wander from his own Fireside ..... Lizzie O'Connor
Maiden and the Lamb ..... Wm. Lyons
Her own Boy Jack ..... Jos. St. Peter
Venice Waters ..... Mary Kelliher
Message from over the Sea ..... J. F. Luman
Scenes that are Brightest ..... Lizzie McAuliff
Folks that put on Airs ..... Thos Ronan
He was a Father ..... J. W. Molloy

Grand Finale.

PART SECOND.

Piccolo solo. Boston Bells Polka ..... J. P. Lynde.
Louis Benway in his English and American style Clog and Jig Dances.
Specialties ..... Ben Chadwick
Anthony Fountain, Contortionist.

PART THIRD.

"Trial by Jury."

Judge ..... J. W. Molloy
Plaintiff ..... Mary Flynn
Defendant ..... Wm. Lyons
Usher ..... J. F. Luman
Counsel ..... Thos. Ronan
Bridesmaids, Jurymen, etc., by company.

### BONDSVILLE.

Miss Katie Curran has closed her millinery rooms and gone home to Belchertown.

Willie Morse of Ludlow was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Charles Collis, over Sunday.

Miss Leda Lacroix, who has been sick with erysipelas in her head, is slowly on the gain.

Miss Ida Farrer, who has been stopping with O. A. Parent the past year, has returned to her home in New York.

Mr. Billings, who runs the company's boarding house, is going to Westfield to live, and will run a restaurant there.

Merrick Howard, who was foreman in the machine shop here thirty years ago, has been renewing old acquaintances here the last week. He now lives in New Haven, Ct.

The entertainment by the Ludlow Male Quartette and Ladies' Terzette Club at Liberty Hall Saturday night was a success. There was a full house, and the audience was treated to some fine singing. The ball club netted $30.

Mrs. Jane Thompson returned from Amherst Tuesday, where she had been visiting her niece, Mrs. James Paige, and will go to Worcester Wednesday to visit her daughter, and thence home to Nova Scotia. She has been visiting here and in Boston this winter.

A novel spectacle Saturday afternoon was that of a Polander coming down from the hill drawing a case of lager beer. He had a rope tied to the case and was dragging it along on the ground, stopping every little way to see if it was all right. He was evidently getting in his stock for Saturday night and Sunday.

The Boston Duck Company's teams went around and took the women to work Tuesday morning, on account of the slippery condition of the streets. Some who went on foot got bad tumbles, and one man went to work with his face all blood from the effects of a fall. Some of the high school scholars did not go to school, as the going was so bad.

The first lecture in the course at the vestry of the Methodist church will be given next Monday evening by Rev. E. R. Thorndike, presiding elder of the Springfield district; subject, "A Trip West." Course tickets are 75 cents; single admission 25 and 15 cents. The second lecture will be next Wednesday evening, by Rev. W. H. Meredith of Springfield, his subject being "From New England to Old England and Back Again."

*LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Feb. 8, 1893.

The struggle in the council over the nomination of Irving B. Sayles of Millbury to be savings bank commissioner culminated at the meeting on Thursday afternoon, when Sayles was rejected by a vote of six to three, the three being Lieut. Gov. Wolcott, Councilor Leeson, another Republican, and Mr. Donovan, the only Democrat in the council. After the rejection of Mr. Sayles Gov. Russell nominated Samuel O. Lamb of Greenfield, and his case went over for one week under the rules.

Doubtless a sensation will be created by the reporting unanimously by the joint judiciary committee of the bills to abolish Fast Day as an institution, and to substitute April 19 as a spring holiday. These matters are in separate bills, and the passage of the one does not imply the passage of the other.

The recess committee on revising the judiciary of the state wanted much to get $1000 apiece for their work, but the council allowed them only $500. Perhaps sometime the very interesting story about this matter will come out.

If one were to draw a general conclusion from the enormous pile of business which has been submitted for this Legislature to do, it would be that there is a comparatively small proportion of unimportant matters, but that nearly all of them are of consequence and that many of the changes proposed would be of advantage to some particular cases, leaving it to the Legislature to say whether it would be good policy to extend the provision to the whole state. These matters have gone to the committees, and if the people have any urgency that the session be short, they should make their pressure felt now, rather than in May and in early June, when the members are doing all the work they can. The loss of time from the inexperience of members is felt most severely at this stage of the session, when they do not understand how to lay out the work of the committees so that reports may be ready for these wasted afternoons. Thorough system and patient application to work are necessary just at this season. But it takes time for new men to learn the ropes, to get acquainted with each other and with the ways of doing business. This is a leading cause for long sessions, but if the people insist upon frequent changes of representatives, they must expect to bear the consequences.

A strong set is being made for the repeal of the law to limit the number of liquor licenses, and it will have strong support also in the House. Rev. Mr. Brown, who is the only clergyman in the House, says that his experience in Fall River under the no-license and license limitation laws has been such that he believes that the open saloon is less harmful than the kitchen barrooms, where even little children become intoxicated. The Boston board of police has taken ground against the law, and Commissioners Osborne and Whitney appeared on Wednesday before the liquor law committee in favor of the repeal. It is said that the liquor law committee is made up against the temperance people. This is contrary to the custom and courtesy of the state house, which require that the liquor law committee should be composed of temperance men in the majority, and that a majority of the woman suffrage committee should be in favor of the petitioners who come before them.

The debate in the House on the abolition of Fast Day was remarkable from the fact that the support of the measure came from the men of most distinctly moral and religious sympathies. Rev. Mr. Brown of Fall River, a Scotchman, and Representive Roe of Worcester, a man of great moral force, were the most earnest speakers for the bill, and they put their advocacy on the ground that under present observances the day is a sham and a farce. The spirit which prompted its establishment is dead, and Christianity demands what is honest and sincere. The opposition was from men who respected the tradition of the fathers and hated to see an old landmark abolished. One of the brilliant speakers said that Fast Day was established to commemorate the landing of the Pilgrims, and hence should not be abolished. Though there was no count of the House at the vote on Tuesday, yet there was no doubt, from the volume of voices, that a large majority were in favor of the bill. But the conservative element came to the front on the question, on Wednesday, of passing the bill to be engrossed. There was not much new in the argument, but the conservatism of the House seemed to be aroused, members asserted more than on Tuesday that the day was not a farce, but that there were a great many people who observe it religiously and would be grieved at its abolition. Then Mr. Bartlett of Haverhill said that there was but one Massachusetts, but one band of Pilgrims and but one Fast Day as their memorial. He would have Massachusetts different from all other states in the observance of Fast Day. This touched many and the applause was loud. On the roll call, there were 92 yeas to 111 nays on passing the bill to be engrossed. Mr. Cook of Boston tried to procure the adoption of a resolution in favor of annexing the Sandwich Islands, but the House, without any debate, was against him by 85 to 63 on the question of suspending the rules to admit the resolution,—not the necessary four-fifths.

LANDON.

### BORN.

At Palmer, 5th, a son to THOMAS and MAGGIE EDMONDS.

At Palmer, 6th, a son to A. S. and JENNIE CAMPBELL.

At Ware, 3d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. FRED E. FAIRBANKS.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 9th, by Rev. A. W. Weeks, EMANUEL LAVOIE and AMA SMITH, both of Palmer.

At Monson, 8th, by Rev. J. F. Lee, THOMAS MCNARARA and NELLIE MCNULTY of North Monson.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 7th, Mrs. MARY A. TAYLOR, 73.

At Three Rivers, 3d, RUSSELL JENKS, 74.

At Monson, 9th, SYLVANUS DARLING, 59.

[F]ᵉ Funeral Saturday, at 2 p. m., from his late residence.

At Warren, 6th, CLARA ELLIS, 42, wife of George E. Martin.

At West Troy, N. Y., 3d, JESSIE E. HILL, 19, granddaughter of S. Edgerton of Palmer.


NEW ENGLAND CABINET ORGAN for sale or rent. W. E. STONE.

FOR RENT—A very convenient small tenement in my house. 2-46 J. A. PALMER.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf41

LOST—Tuesday evening, Feb. 7, on the road from Palmer to North Wilbraham, part of a brass candlestick. Finder please return to LASALLE, Palmer. 6-46

FOR SALE—A lot of clothes posts 10 feet long; they will also make good hen yard fence. Also a lot of good chopping blocks to split wood on. 2-46 J. A. PALMER.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD. Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR, tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

MASSACHUSETTS NAUTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL. The examinations for admission as cadet to the Massachusetts Nautical Training School will take place at 10.30 a. m., on Saturday, February 25th, 1893, at the Reading Room of the State House. The necessary papers and full information will be furnished on application at the office of the Board of Commissioners, Room 307, John Hancock Building, Boston. C. S. MCCLELLAN, 3-46 Secretary.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

Note the date.

MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Common Sense in the Household," writes, February 5, 1892: "After long and careful trial of others, I prefer

Cleveland's

Baking Powder. Cleveland's is a pure cream of tartar and soda mixture, not containing alum or ammonia or any other substance deleterious to the human stomach."

MARION HARLAND.

BICYCLE FOR SALE. Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

HOLDEN'S OPERA HOUSE, PALMER.

Saturday Evening, Feb. 11,

THE FAMOUS

LUCIERS' MINSTRELS

STRAFFIN & LUCIER, Managers.

RUSSIAN UNIFORMED

MILITARY BAND and ORCHESTRA

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Business at the Flynt Quarry.**

Affairs at the quarry of the W. N. Flynt Granite Company are in a very satisfactory condition. Orders for the coming season are being taken, and the outlook is for plenty of work. Among the new contracts recently received is one for 500 carloads of bridge ashlar and foundation stone. Another calls for a large quantity of fine cut stone for Phillipsburgh, N. J., while still another is for the stone to enlarge a Catholic church at New York recently built by this company. The record of business for the past year has been particularly flattering, having been the largest in the history of the quarry. During 1892 there were shipped from the quarry 33 more cars and 110 more wagon loads of stone than in 1891. Previous to this winter but little work has been done at the quarry during cold weather, but in spite of the unusual cold 160 cars of stone were shipped during January. In connection with this fact it is interesting to note that since the opening of the railroad to the quarry in 1877 but 443 cars of stone have been shipped in the Januarys of the fifteen years previous to 1893. There are about 100 men at work now, but as soon as the weather will permit the company will have employment for about 250 men. Negotiations are being made, and will soon be completed, for a new locomotive, to be used in moving cars about the works.

**Death of Sylvanus Darling.**

In the death of Sylvanus Darling, which occurred last evening, Monson loses a substantial citizen who has been a resident for 35 years, coming here in 1855 to fill a position of overseer of finishing in the factory of the late Horatio Lyon, and was soon promoted to the general superintendency of the same. In 1873 he resigned to take a similar position in Wales at the Dell mill, but returned to Monson in the spring of 1877 and was employed by R. M. & Theo. Reynolds as general superintendent from that time until last fall, when failing health obliged him to resign. Always faithful to the interests of his employers and interested in the welfare of those who labored under him, he will be much missed by all. He leaves two children, Charles W. and Alice. The two mills of the Messrs. Reynolds will close to-morrow afternoon, and the funeral will be at his late residence at 2 o'clock.

Harry Merchant is in town for a few days.

A. A. Gage is moving into his new house on Main street.

Miss Parker of Hartford is the guest of her friend, Miss Gates.

Charles Ricketts, who is at Tufts College, is ill with scarlet fever.

Rev. W. H. Marble will preach in the Gage District on Sunday next.

Miss Amy Witham of Boston spent Sunday with Mrs. H. A. Merchant.

Mrs. M. D. Fenton is now ready to do dress-making in all its branches.

The Misses Williams have moved their millinery store to the bank block.

Mrs. W. K. Flynt has returned from a visit to her daughter at Farmington, Ct.

M. M. Brown has resigned his position as leader of the Monson Orchestral Club.

James Newton of Middleton, Ct., is studying with his uncle, Rev. James Tufts.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flynt have returned from a visit to relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. D. Cushman's chestnut mare, which ran with a sleigh a few weeks ago is again able to be driven.

Many will regret to learn that Mrs. and Miss Fisk of North Main street are to remove to Westfield.

P. S. Anderson has sold the Fuller homestead, which he recently purchased, to Mrs. Helen P. Flynt.

Owing to the slippery walking Tuesday evening no meeting was held at the Congregational church.

D. G. Potter and Ralph Clifford have contracted with the electric light company to light their residences.

Mr. Dickson of the School for Christian Workers spent Thursday in town, soliciting funds for his excellent work.

John C. McGuire and Henry E. Bugbee were the delegates to the encampment of the G. A. R. in Boston this week

The rain last evening gullied out several places on the sidewalk on Main street. There is a decided need of better sewerage there.

The Dorcas Society had a very large attendance at their last meeting, held on Wednesday, twenty-four members being present.

Rev. J. F. Lee read the financial report of the past year at St. Patrick's church last Sunday, showing the parish to be in a prosperous condition.

The supper and entertainment at the Universalist church last Friday evening was well attended. The entertainment was a success in every way.

Mrs. Kate Chamberlain, who has been spending a few weeks at her home in Willimantic, Ct., has returned to spend the winter with Miss Esther Holmes.

Thomas McNarara and Miss Nellie McNulty of North Monson were married Wednesday by Rev. J. F. Lee. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home.

The play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was given Wednesday evening in Memorial Hall before a crowded house. All the parts were well taken by the several actors, and its success was merited.

The selectmen did a very wise thing in stopping the coasting on the principal streets and sidewalks. Officer Thompson had his hands full last Saturday in carrying out the orders in this respect.

Last Monday evening the condition of the streets was terrible, caused by the water on the ice. Many who went for the evening mail were obliged to crawl part of the way up the Academy Hill on their hands and knees.

A special train will be run for those who wish to attend the "Equine Paradox" in Loomer Opera House, Willimantic, to-morrow evening. Fare for the round trip, $1. Train leaves at 7.20 and returns after the exhibition.

The many friends of Louis Fleebut, who learned his trade and barbered here for several years, a brother of William Fleebut, the barber at Central Block, will be pleased to learn that he has charge of the Massasoit House barber shop at Springfield.

George W. Brown and William P. Lanagan attended the meeting of the missionary committees of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Hampden county in the First Congregational church Springfield Tuesday evening as delegates of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church.

What many thought was an alarm for fire yesterday was due to the mistake of the engineer at Cushman's upper mill, who, thinking eleven o'clock was twelve, shut off the engine and blew the noon whistle, but was told his mistake by some of the employes who came to see what was the matter.

A bulletin board has recently been placed in the post office on which will be found the list of advertised letters. The following is the list for this week; George Briggs, Arthur Cetrault, Charles A. Dover, Charles E. Moulton, Mrs. McCale, Edward Slattery, Mrs. Mary M. Smith, William H. Woodhead.

C. H. Merrick, one of the oldst and most respected citizens of the town, was stricken with a paralytic shock Wednesday morning, and his recovery is doubtful. Mr. Merrick was the first one to start the straw business in Monson, and has been prominently connected with all the leading works of the town.

In accordance with the usual custom special services will be held at the Congregational church during Lent. The Sunday evening meetings will begin at 6 and the evening meetings at 7.30. There will be the following Bible readings from the book of Ephesians on Friday afternoons, commencing at 3 o'clock.

Feb. 13, The Eternal Purpose; Feb. 24, The Old Life and the New; March 3, Grace, Love and Power; March 10, Unity of Spirit and Life; March 17, Society and the Home; March 24, The Conflict and the Armor.

On Sunday evenings, commencing with Feb. 19, there will be sermons on the following questions of Jesus: "Concerning Human Desire;" Concerning Human Thought;" "Concerning Human Action;" "Concerning Human Life;" "Concerning Human Sympathy." On Holy week there will be services every evening, commencing with Sunday, March 26, subject, "Christ, the King;" Monday, "Christ the Judge;" Tuesday, "Christ, the Prophet;" Wednesday, "Christ, the Son;" Thursday, "Christ, the Friend," at which service the holy communion will be administered; Friday, "Christ, the High Priest;" Saturday, "Christ, the Deliverer;" Sunday, "Christ, the Risen Conqueror."

**Academy Notes.**

Mid-term examinations were given yesterday and to-day.

The social which was to be held to-night has been postponed for one week.

The botany classes will begin their work next Monday. Hitherto only one term has been devoted to this branch, but the new course gives a term and a half.

The science room on the second floor has been fitted with chairs the past week, so now each individual has a separate chair and place at the tables for his work.

G. H. Flynt, a former teacher, now in the graduating class of Yale Divinity School, addressed the young men of the Academy last Monday in the chapel after the afternoon session.

The following programme will be presented at Philo this evening: Music; reading, Miss Keep; recitation, Miss Converse; Music; debate, "Resolved, That the islands of Hawaii should be annexed to the United States," affirmative, Miss Deverell; negative, Miss Parker; music.

Lino will meet this evening, when the following programme will be given; Debate, "Resolved that the annexation of Canada in a peaceful manner would be of great benefit to this country," affirmative, W. E. O'Reilly, '95, H. L. Beebe, '93; negative, M. F. Casey, '96, A. M. Walker, '93; declamation, W. E. Nelson, '95; essay, E. B. Flynt, '94.

At a meeting of the local branch of the Western Massachusetts Indoor Athletic Association the following officers were chosen: President, E. B. Francis, '94; vice president, L. R. Burrows, '94; secretary and treasurer, A. F. Warren, P. G. A. S. Tucker, '93, and G. H. Stone, '93 were chosen delegates to the annual convention to be held in Amherst February 18th.

Next Tuesday evening Lieut. Albion V. Wadhams of the U. S. navy will give a lecture on "Life on Board a Man-of-war." Lieut. Wadhams speaks from experience, having visited many foreign lands while in the navy and having been received at many foreign courts. His lecture, which is peculiarly fascinating, is intensely interesting to the last. This lecture is given under the auspices of the senior class at the Academy, and tickets may be procured of the students, or at Keeney's drug store, where they will be put on sale to-morrow at nine o'clock.

### WEST WARREN.

John Irving fell on the ice Monday and sprained his shoulder.

A French dressmaker has taken the vacant room in Lombard's block.

Misses Belle and Julia Howe, and Mr. Moss of East Brookfield, have been visiting Miss Dodge.

The bell ringers played to a small house Saturday evening. The entertainment was good, but the house was cold.

Mrs. Marcus Kendall had a severe shock of apoplexy about six o'clock Sunday morning, lying unconscious for nearly twelve hours.

### HOLLAND.

Dawes Perry and wife of Wales were in town and at church last Sabbath.

Mrs. M. J. Blodgett is at present with her daughter, Mrs. William L. Webber.

Byron Davis is considered the highest liver in town; if any one disputes it let him climb the hill leading to his house.

A. J. Bagley has recently bought a wood lot on the road leading from Holland to Brimfield, from which he is now securing his year's supply of wood.

There was a large attendance at the sociable with Mr. and Mrs. William Lilley last Friday evening. The one this evening will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Back.

### GLENDALE.

A. M. Seaver is giving lessons in music.

The Young People's Agricultural Club meet at the house of Richard Davis to-night.

James Weeks has been employed by Mr. Hutchinson in his blacksmith shop at Monson.

The ladies held their social gathering at the house of Alanson Calkins Tuesday evening.

F. Bottome, formerly in the employ of A. H. Peck, has accepted a situation in the shop of George Calkins.

The house of Alanson Calkins came near being burned Tuesday night. The fire caught in the flue, and the wind soon blew it up the chimney. Plenty of help and water was at hand, and the house was saved.

### WALES.

Mrs. C. M. Thomson is laid up with a badly-sprained arm caused by falling on the ice.

Numbers of pedestrians, including both sexes, were seen riding down hill without a sled Tuesday morning.

Fred Nelson received a bad cut on the head while adjusting a belt in the Shaw mill the other day. Dr. Sawin took a few stitches, which will give him a whole scalp soon.

About 50 neighbors and friends come in upon Mr. and Mrs. William M. Needham last Friday evening to remind them of their thirtieth wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown and son and Mrs. Griggs of Monson were among the visitors. An abundance of refreshments was carried in, after partaking of which H. A. McFarland was called upon to present them with a large chair and a purse of money, in response to which Mr. Needham very appropriately responded. After a social chat and music on the violins by Mr. Needham and his grandson, Milton Brown of Monson, and a hand-shake, the party dispersed with smiling faces.

### WARREN.

J. W. Chadsey and wife spent Sunday in Boston.

Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife are visiting friends in Salem.

Luciers' Minstrels occupied the town hall Thursday evening.

Mrs. Albert Whitney has returned from a visit to Brooklyn, N. Y.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a "Washington party" the 22d of February.

The ladies of the Methodist church held one of their fine chicken pie suppers Thursday evening.

Mrs. Newton and Mrs. Lincoln gave a charming tea to their lady friends from 4 to 6 this afternoon.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society held a sociable in the parlors of the Congregational church Wednesday evening.

The "Holland Quartette" from the North church, Springfield, will give a concert in the Congregational church next Monday evening under the auspices of the Tuesday Club.

### WILBRAHAM.

Irving Wetherbee is home from Hartford.

Miss Belle Phelps is home from Wellesley.

Miss May Merrick is spending a few weeks with friends in Springfield.

Gentlemen's night was observed at the Grange Wednesday evening.

The homestead and farm of the late John M. Merrick is offered for sale.

Frank Howard of Amherst Agricultural College spent two days at home this week.

Mrs. Wells Phelps is in Boston attending the annual meeting of visitors of state orphans.

The Monday Club met with Miss Edith Holman Monday evening and discussed the settlement of Massachusetts.

Rev. Mr. Simonson and family of West Brookfield were here for Club open society, and spent the week in town.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Jerome Pease Thursday afternoon and evening.

The chicken pie supper of the ladies of the Congregational church last week Thursday evening was fully attended, and netted about $55.

Bert Eaton was pleasantly surprised by about 40 of the young people Wednesday evening. An oyster supper was served, and a most enjoyable evening passed.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

C. R. Miner is once more on the gain.

The infant child of M. Moriarty died on Tuesday.

Miss Abbie Canfield of Ware spent a few day in town this week.

M. Rock has recovered his overcoat, which was stolen from him in Springfield.

Taking seats in the center of roads has been the occupation of a number the past few days, though not willingly, by any means.

Rev. W. R. Newhall preached a very eloquent sermon on Sunday last in Grace Union church, and will occupy the pulpit again next Sunday.

G. Peck, manager of the paper mill here some twenty years ago, but at present residing in New York, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gates yesterday.

To-night there will be a fellowship meeting of Christian Endeavors in Grace church. Societies from Ludlow Center, Ludlow and Wilbraham are expected.

Messrs. Milford and Smith, late wholesale jobbers and importers of notions, made this town a call on Tuesday last. It is their intention to embark once more in the whirlpool of business in some busy town in Vermont.

Last Friday evening a party of eighteen young people took a sleigh-ride to Palmer and partook of supper at the Converse House, the managers of which outdid themselves in their efforts to provide a good meal, excelling the expectations of all concerned. The party returned at a little past midnight, well satisfied with their evening's sport and with their treatment by all at the Converse hotel.

### WARE.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Farrar has been appointed administratrix of the estate of her father, J. L. Moore.

The new addition to the Mansion House office and sample rooms is nearly done, and expected to be occupied the last of this week.

It is rumored that there may be another grand ball this season which shall surpass in elegance of get-up anything ever attempted in Ware before.

It is expected before long that the Boston and Maine railroad will run trains to Springfield via Northampton, the fares to be reduced to points west of Ware.

Several Ware people started Tuesday morning for Montreal, to attend the grand winter carnival, round trip tickets having been sold at reduced rates.

M. L. Collis, the florist, who came from Enfield and built a new hot house west of the village, has taken L. L. C. Tucker as a partner, and they will do business under the firm name of Collis & Tucker.

The body of Maurice Moriarty, who was killed by the cars at Weston last week, was brought to Ware for burial, the funeral being held on Saturday under the auspices of the A. O. H., who came out in a body.

William Yale, formerly of Ware, now of Enfield, was in court last Friday on the charge of maintaining a liquor nuisance, the case being continued until to-day, when he was fined $125, but appealed and was placed under $300 bonds.

The entertainment to be given by the Woman's Relief Corps next Tuesday evening promises to be more than usually interesting, as some of the more interprising and wide-awake ladies of the town are engaged in it. The costumes are said to be very fine.

Meetings have been held at the Chapel Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed of Amherst preached the last three evenings. Quite a number have expressed a desire to come to Christ and live a Christian life.

The Ware Young Men's union has sent out invitations to a reception and athletic exhibition, to be given at the rooms next Monday evening at 7.30. The entertainment will embrace music and singing, closing with a social dance. A neat programme will be given those who attend.

**She Committed Suicide.**

Mrs. F. C. Cone, at Paris, left this letter: "My husband—Forgive me if I cause you trouble, but I suffer so. You do not know what these long, wakeful, wretched nights are to me; and I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life, but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband; I love you. Your Wife." This is but one of thousands that give up instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. Go to LeGro & Lynde and get an elegant book and trial bottle free. (6)

**Grave Mistakes.**

Physicians frequently make mistakes in treatment of heart disease. The rate of sudden deaths is daily increasing. Hundreds become victims of the ignorance of physicians in the treatment of this disease. One in four persons has a diseased heart. Shortness of breath, palpitation and fluttering, irregular pulse, choking sensation, asthmatic breathing, pain or tenderness in side, shoulder or arm, weak or hungry spells, are symptoms of heart disease. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the only reliable remedy. Thousands testify to its wonderful cures. Books free. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. (6)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

With pure, vigorous blood coursing through the veins and animating every fibre of the body, cold weather is not only endurable but pleasant and agreeable. No other blood medicine is so certain in its results as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. What it does for others it will do for you.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.


ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.



Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy. All the elements that nature requires to make the hair abundant and beautiful are supplied by this admirable preparation.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Didn't Want a Girl.**

Last summer my wife's health was all run down and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work. In a little while I found one I thought would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her.

DONALD GREY, 41 Worcester square, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Could Not Keep**

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people, whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E. S. YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street, Lawrence, Mass.



## Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., February, 1893.

The gossip in Springfield is the sale of jackets now going on at the store. Nearly every other woman you meet has something to say about it.

We did wonders in cloaks about this time last year. We are doing a different kind of wonders now. Then we sold odds and ends. Now everything up to $15 is going at three prices—nothing is reserved.

Every jacket in the store from $3 to $5 is put at $2.50.
Every jacket in the store from $6 to $9 is put at $5.
Every jacket in the store from $10 to $15 is put at $8.50.

Nothing is reserved—nothing. Every jacket is at your mercy in this sale, and a finer lot of garments to be so sold you couldn't imagine. It includes jackets of all sizes from little girls' to large women's; and newmarkets of all sorts and sizes. We put on tables as many as there's room for.

Second floor.

Distinguished bargains of the most substantial staple character.

Look through your linen chests and bureau drawers, get an idea of about what table linens and towels you'll need for the rest of the year, then come to the sale of linens now going on.

Decided bargains are plenty. Interpret this liberally, if you please. Expect much for little, and a good variety of good things, too, in the bargain.

Half bleached damasks, 19, 25, 33, 39, 45, 50, 58, 65 and 75 cets a yard.
Red-bordered damask, 39, 45, 50, 65 and 75 cents a yard.
Bleached damask, 39, 45, 50, 54, 69, and 87½ cents a yard.
Damask napkins, 55 cents, 75, 87½, $1, $1.25, $1.37½, $1.50, $.75 and $2.00 a dozen.
Towels at 8, 10, 12½, 15, 19 and 25 cents each.

Something like $25,000 is the value of the linens to be offered in this sale. You can guess something from that.

Right aisle.

Do you know the latest way of selling sewing machines? A circular tells all about it. Send for it. Free.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.



Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS

For card and other parties, at

The JOURNAL office.



FOR SALE.

A good two-tenement house of 14 rooms; nearly new and in good repair. One of the best locations in town, on Spring street. On easy terms.

B. C. SNOW,
3-46 Ware, Mass.



Do you BUY,
SELL
or USE

WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at NEW YORK rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and great Retailers and carry

110,000 Rolls in Stock

Ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)

CORNER STATE and MAIN STREETS,

SPRINGFIELD. 4-46



Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.



STONE.

This store closes at 6.30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PLEASE LOOK through this list:—

Brown and bleach cottons, denims, ticks, stripes, prints, selesias, canvas, ginghams, flannels of all kinds, plain white all wool Shaker and Domet, red, dark blue and blue mixed, plain, red and orange, fancy shirtings, cotton flannels, bleach and brown, full line of hosiery for men and women, yarns, gloves, large line linen damasks, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, diapers, crashes, outing shirts, flannel shirts of all kinds, white shirts, overalls, jumpers and coats, ladies' vests and pants, Dr. Ball's and Warner's corsets and others, umbrellas, collars and cuffs, a full line of white goods, jersey vests and many other lines.

STONE.

LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER.



WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for ——— SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily out put over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD 26-26



1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.



STONE, FEB. 6, 1893.

15 BBLS. of those Fresh CRISP CRACKERS received to-day. 4 lbs for 25c. 6c by the barrel. Better try them.

Celebrated Kennedy Goods.

Cambridge Cream, 10c per lb.
Ocean Spray (plain), 15c per lb.
Ocean Spray (salt), 15c per lb.
Grandmother's Cookies, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Molasses Baseball, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Climax, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
New Sugar, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Animals, 15c per lb.
Vanilla Cream, 25c per lb.

STONE, Palmer.



REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

13*39 J. B. WOODWARD.



RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, The Christian Union.)



NO TOWN of its Size in the Country

Has a finer R. R. Station than Palmer.



Have Succeeded

in getting a few more boxes of the DRIVE SOAP at the old price—30 bars for one dollar.

Probably can get no more at this price. Soaps are higher.

STONE.

February 6th.



Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.



F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES.

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of depot.



What's the Matter WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 7c. per yd.
" D, 8c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

MONSON, - - MASS.



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.



CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also via Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.



BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook —7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.



THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS,
HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE,
Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN,
SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON,
Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.



C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.



WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of SEED POTATOES.

Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.

HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,
13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.



MEIGS & CO'S.

Fifth Annual February PANT SALE!

IT IS A CORKER!

EVERYTHING that we have in the way of heavy weight Pants are always closed out by us during the month of February at what they will fetch.

You'll buy two pairs for the price of one won't you? Of course you will—so will your neighbors; that's what we figured on. You can save here from 50 cents to $3 on a pair of heavy weight Pants—according to what you select.

Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.12.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $5.00.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is a positive bargain.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is well made, well trimmed, good fitting and strongly sewed. Any pair that you may select will stand A TUG OF WAR. Look in our windows when you are in the city and see this wonderful display. After you've seen the prices we'll take our chances on selling you a pair or two.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.



CHAS. H. TRYON.

THE BOSTON STORE,

MONSON, MASS.

BEFORE TAKING

INVENTORY

February 1st, we shall offer BARGAINS in all departments.

DRESS GOODS in Short Lengths.

REMNANTS at Half Price or Less.

All Worsted Goods—
HOODS, SCARFS and LEGGINS
Much Below Cost.

HORSE BLANKETS and LAP ROBES
at Great Reduction in Prices.

IN GROCERIES we offer a large assortment of

FANCY CANNED GOODS.

IN STAPLE GOODS FULL LINES and LOW PRICES.

J. B. SHAW.



NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersign hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy. No Unpleasant Effects.
Treatment at Home. No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. FARRS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37



H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 38 R. B. FRANCIS.

*Left in the rear*

—soap. *Pearline* is more efficient, and is just as cheap. It is more convenient, and is just as safe. It makes clothes clean, while saving the work; it makes them last longer, by saving the wear. All washing and cleaning is done best with *Pearline*. What soap does by force, *Pearline* does with ease.

Beware of imitations. 250 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Brief but Pointed.

**Words that Speak Volumes.**

Three years ago I was troubled with Brights's Disease, the best Doctors said I could not live three months. I then commenced using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and I am now well.
C. L. SEAVER, Birmingham, Ct.

I was afflicted with a tumor growing over my right eye. Eminent physicians said there was no help for me. I began at that time to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and the tumor entirely disappeared and Favorite Remedy saved my life.
W. M. PACKER, Portlandville, N. Y.

If it were not for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I think I should die from constipation. Favorite Remedy gives me an appetite, produces refreshing sleep and cured me of a nervous affection I had for years. It is a tonic and I could not live without it.
Mrs. JULIA A. YEAPLE, Kingston, N. Y.

Are you a victim of any kidney or bladder difficulty? Try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once, as it cured me when about to give up all hope.
F. C. BRINK, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Have you the symptoms of dyspepsia, sour stomach, painful weight in the abdomen after eating, palpitation of the heart, short breath, headache, constipation, drowsiness, loss of appetite? Then lose no time, but take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It is the discovery of a physician who has used it for years in his private practice, and it has by many thousand tests been proven capable of doing all that is claimed for it.


## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS,
AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

BATH TUBS, MARBLE SLABS, WASH BOWLS, COPPER AND GALVANIZED IRON BOILERS, CLOSETS, SEATS, TANKS, TRAPS, LEAD PIPE,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM,
WARM AIR,
AND HOT WATER
HEATING

We make OUR SPECIAL BUSINESS. Can furnish anything you wish in the Heating line.

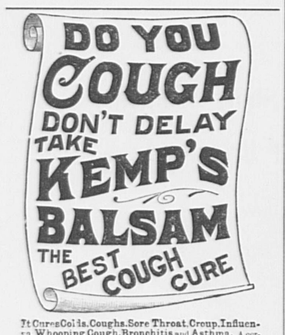
PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST and at the LOWEST PRICES
Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER
W. H. HITCHCOCK. W. H. BLANCHARD.






It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

## JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

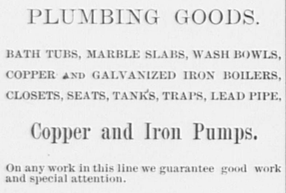
Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50



**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.



## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17


### An Antique.

She gazed at the tall old clock on the stair:
"Twas a relic of days long fled,
A costly timepiece, a treasure rare,
But lately purchased and perched up there,
"A quaint old gem!" she said.

"Did you stand in some old Colonial hall,
Where the firelight flickered red
On polished floor and on carven wall,
Where fell the shadows of chair-backs tall
And straightly stiff?" she said.

"Did you look, perchance, on a winsome maid—
Alas! a century dead—
Softly demure and sweetly staid,
In a tortoise-shell comb and gay brocade
With a very short waist?" she said.

"Did you see her lover, a comely swain,
A-bending his stately head
To touch her lips and to touch again,
Till her fair cheek warmed with a crimson stain?
O quaint old gem!" she said.

"Oh, the wondrous pictures once known to *you!*
And the tales that you have read!"
But the tall old clock fetched a grin to view—
"I wonder what she'd remark if she knew
I was made last week?" it said.

—*E. A. Opper, in January Harper's.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE KIPLING BABY.

"What ails the youngster, any way?" said Pa-in-stocking-feet.
"I think she wants to go to sleep," its mamma said, discreet.
"Why don't you let it do so then?" said Pa-in-stocking-feet.
"Perhaps you'd better walk with her," its mamma said, discreet.
And he's took the blessed infant, he's a-walkin' to an' fro,
And his side remarks are lively, though he makes 'em rather low,
And he warb'es "by-o-by-o" in a voice of utter woe,
While a-walkin' of the baby in the mornin'.
—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Somebody says that a man can get roaring drunk on water. Well, so he can on land.—*Texas Siftings.*

When a ship begins to pitch the passengers all are anxious to make a home run.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"How long can a man live without air?" "It depends on the air. Forever, if it's Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

"The air seems fresher in winter than it does in summer." "Yes; it's kept on ice most of the time, you know."—*Washington Star.*

"Ah! you flatter me," lisped a masher to a pretty girl with whom he was conversing. "No, I don't," was the reply, "you couldn't be any flatter than you are."—*Tit-Bits.*

Paterby—"Did you hear the news? Got a baby at our house. They say it is the very image of me." Synnek—"I wouldn't mind. He may outgrow it."—*Boston Transcript.*

Tommy Figg—"Sister's beau kicked my dog yesterday, but I got even with him, you bet." Johnny Briggs—"How?" "I mixed quinine with her face powder."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Jones (meeting Brown in dry goods store)—"Hello, Brown, how are you? What are you doing now—got a steady job?" Brown—"I guess I have. I'm waiting for my change."—*Life.*

The Skeptical Aunt—"What does he do, Dolly, for a living?" Dolly (greatly surprised)—"Why, auntie, he does not have time to earn a living while we are engaged!"—*Life's Calendar.*

Wifey—"What kept you so late?" Hubby—"Oh, we had a little game of freez-out down at the club." Wifey—"How imprudent of you, when you know you are so liable to catch cold."—*Town Topics.*

Drill Sergeant (gallant Umpty-ninth)—"Now, thin, Cassidy, what is th' fir-r-st movement in 'bout face'? Recruit—"Whin the command is given yez advance the roight fut three inches ter the rear."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Gushley—"Would you think of me if I were 10,000 leagues away?" His Finance (from Boston)—"As the maximum diameter of the earth is only 8,000 miles, Clarence, your supposition is an impossible one."—*St Louis Star Sayings.*

"They say Chauncey Deporter sometimes gets $500 for a speech." "That's nothing. I knew a fellow who got $1,000,000 for a speech." "Really?" "Yep. He said 'I love you' to a rich old maid, and she gathered him in."—*Truth.*

Pat (doing lookout duty for the first time)—"Hilloo!" Officer (on the bridge)—"What is it, Pat?" Pat—"Shure an Oi donno." Officer—"Well, what do you see?" Pat—"Oi see a rid an' a grane loight, an' Oi think it must be a dhrug store."—*Judge.*

Manager—"Ah, yes; I remember you now. You are the song-and-dance soubrette who wishes to join my company. What is your compass?" Applicant—"If you refer to my voice, why, it's only two octaves, but I can kick over nineteen."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

"John," said Mrs. John, "you ought to punish Willie. He put a suspender button in the missionary box instead of his nickel this morning." "Willie!" roared John, "the next time I hear of your wasting suspender buttons that way I'll whip you—understand?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Arrah, Mrs. Finn, but you're in truble, I see!" "Troth an' I am. Didn't I go an' l'ave Dinny t' take care ov the sthore, an' the goats kem an' ate four cabbages!" "Sure, I'd not l'ave that small loss bother me." "It's not that, my dear; but he t'rew dom near a ton ov coal at 'em."—*Puck.*

Just Missed It. Miss Fitt—"And so you were in the Crimean war, major! With the light brigade in their heroic charge?" Major Ananias Bluff—"I—eh—came very near being in that heroic charge Miss Fitt. Never was so disappointed in my life. They would take but 600, and I—eh—was No. 601."—*Puck.*

This is the way the latest and best of collegian gags comes from the University club. One old gentleman, disgusted with the hilarity prevailing at Springfield after the great football game remarked to another, "Is your son one of these drunken rowdies?" "No," was the reply, "my son is the cub that cheers but does not inebriate."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Police Magistrate—"The complaining witness charges that you stood him up against the side of a house, flattened his nose, blackened his eyes, knocked his front teeth loose, tore his clothes, and used shocking and violent language toward him because he couldn't pay his milk bill." Milkman—"It warn't because he didn't pay it, y'r honor. He told me I'd have to chalk it down awhile longer!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Excelsior.—"What odd English you Chicago people use," remarked a New-York visitor to a resident broker. "Why?" "You asked that gentleman to drop in on you some time." "Well, what of that?" "How can he drop in on you away up here on the sixteenth floor?" "Easy enough, my dear fellow, easy enough," and the broker threw one foot nonchalantly across the desk, 'his office is one the twenty-seventh floor. Tumblez vous?" The New-Yorker did so.—*Detroit Free Press.*


**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

*Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon*
of Piqua, O., says the **Physicians are Astonished,** and look at her like one

## Raised from the Dead

**Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning**

***Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.***

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting [illegible] in an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon [illegible] ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost **like one raised from the dead."**

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.



WHEN YOU FIND A DEALER HANDling Chilton Paint there is one thing you may be sure of—he is *trying* to furnish the public with goods which have merit. He buys the highest priced paint in the market and, in order to compete with other paint, he is obliged to make less money per gallon than his competitors. If he handles good paint he doubtless carries the same line of policy through his entire stock. How, then, with a smaller profit, can he exist? Watch the number of customers that call upon him daily and you have the answer. It does not take the public long to find out what is good and where to get it. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.



Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.



Superlative Flour

SOLD BY

Smith & Co



Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17



GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Job Printing
of all kinds
at the Journal Office



SPECIAL SALE
of BOOTS and SHOES.

Lines to be closed out at prices all can pay.

La. Beaver Foxed Cong. 50c, formerly $1.25.
La. Beaver Foxed Bals. $1, formerly $1.50.
La. Wool-lined Gt. Cf. Busk. 75c, formerly $1.25.
La. and Gts. Fine Alaskas 50c, formerly $1.

A lot of La. St. Gt. and Kid Button, former prices from $2.25 to $3.50, now $1.50.

BOYS RUBBER BOOTS, 1 to 6, $1.50.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO


## HOW MANY ARE THERE?

### Would Make a Startling Array of Figures.

An Interesting Count Which Would Reveal a Great Deal.

Some Inside History in Feminine Lives.

Women are great sufferers from nervousness, weakness, nervous prostration and debility. Thousands of girls droop and languish in the close, confined atmosphere of shops, factories or offices, and hundreds of thousands wear out their nerve force and power in household cares, family bereavements and responsibilities and work which never ends.

Here lies the great strain upon the nervous systems of women. Here is the cause why so many women complain of being weak, nervous, tired and exhausted.

They have little or no rest; their life is one continual round of work, duties here, duties there, duties without number. What wonder that such women go to bed at night fatigued, and wake tired and unrefreshed in the morning! What wonder that they become worn out, so to speak, in nerve and vital power! What wonder that they have great weakness, exhaustion, pains in back and limbs, together with the distressing female complaints which are always caused by loss of vital strength and vigor! Of how many thousands of women is the above a true and exact transcript of daily life? They have worn out and exhausted their nerve force and physical power. They must work, but it follows as surely as the day follows the night that they must receive from some source a renewal of nerve force and physical energies, or the human machine will soon cease to run at all.

ETTA E. HAVEN.

No one knows these facts better than women themselves, and the inside history of feminine lives would reveal a story of tired bodies, unstrung and excitable nerves, wearied limbs, aching heads and backs, with that exhausted, dragged out feeling which makes their lives miserable.

The well known Etta E. Haven, of New Boston, Conn., writing upon this subject says:

"Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a wonderful remedy for nervous prostration, and those terrible tired, weak feelings that make life a burden almost too great to bear. I feel that I cannot say enough in its praise for what it has done for me. It gives one the most restful sleep, and in fact does all and more than all it claims to do. I wish every poor, tired woman on the face of the earth could be induced to try it for three days; they would then understand its value, and life would not seem so wearisome and undesirable."

It is a fact that the great nerve invigorant and female restorative is Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. No remedy in the world is so sure to bring back the bloom and color to the wan and faded cheeks and brilliancy to the hollow and haggard eyes, the lightness and elasticity to the weak and weary step, the strength and vitality to the unstrung, shattered and worn out nerves. It is the greatest of all uterine tonics and regulators, and perfectly and completely cures all female weakness and disease.

If our readers are troubled in this way we should advise them by all means to use this remarkable remedy. We know it to be purely vegetable and harmless, and it is in everybody's reach, as all druggists sell it for $1. It is the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases, and the doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter, which is a guarantee of the great value of the remedy.


SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

WHY do you suffer with that FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.

Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-44



SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office
*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-46



DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-46 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.



Ripans Tabules prolong life.


### THE DONATION PARTY.

"I can't say I believe in these here donation parties," said Mr. Gregory, grimly. "If we can't afford to pay our minister in good hard cash, then say I, we hadn't ought to indulge in the luxury of having one at all!"

Deacon Miles smiled—a hard, hyena-like smile.

"It's the custom," said he. "And we'd all ought to do our duty."

"But I hain't nothing to give," pleaded the honest farmer. "Crops has been short this year, and I never felt poorer in all my born days!"

"There's them russet apples o' yourn?" suggested the deacon.

"Oh, good land o' Goshen!" said Mr. Gregory. "Ain't fit to feed to the pigs!"

"Do not speak hastily, Brother Gregory," said the deacon sanctimoniously. "I do not in the least doubt but that to our clergyman all the goodly fruit will be useful and acceptable."

"But them ain't goodly," said Mr. Gregory with a grimace. "I like Mr. Corbin, and I'd like to give somethin' worth havin' to the donation. But I can't. And that's how I'm situated exactly."

The deacon smiled again—the same adamantine, dentist's showcase sort of a smile, and went home to pick out the leanest of his fowls, the sourest and hardest of his dried apples, the most questionable bag of last season's buckwheat to make a gift offering to the Lord. For the deacon was a thrifty and well-to-do individual, with money in the bank and a conveniently elastic conscience. And he was already planning to do a little "serious" matching, whereby he might foist his hard-visaged daughter, Prudence, who had just passed her nine-and-thirtieth summer, upon the minister, who luckily was still unmarried.

"A clergyman," said the deacon, piously, "can greatly enlarge the field of his usefulness by forming a judicious alliance with some sensible female who feels the importance of the ministry."

And, to speak the truth, a hint of this little conspiracy, dropped into Mr. Corbin's ear, had already tended to make him not a little uneasy. For Miss Prudence Malinda Miles had a countenance like a wooden doll and a figure resembling a bed post.

"Beauty is but skin deep," said the clergyman to himself; "but really, Miss Miles does not commend herself to the fancy. And if one pauses, by instinct, to select a rose-bud instead of the colorless flowers of the potato blossom, I don't see why a pretty girl shouldn't make as good a wife as one with a plain face."

Mr. Corbin was sitting at his desk, considering the "Thirdly" of his sermon that day, when old Hester, his colored housekeeper, came to the door.

"Please, sir," said she, "there's Mr. Gregory's Patty wants to speak to you."

"Ask her to enter," said Mr. Corbin. "I have seen her occasionally in the Bible class, and she is a devout, finely natured damsel."

Patty Gregory came in, accordingly—a rosy, fresh-faced girl, with limped brown eyes, laughing lips and jet-black hair forming itself into natural rings and tendrils on her forehead.

"Mr. Corbin," said she, timidly, "would you like a basket of blackberries?"

"'Blackberries?'" repeated the good man, thinking how like one of Millais' pictures Patty looked, as she stood there in the checkered shadow of the hop vines which were trained across the study window. "Truly, they are a goodly fruit and most luscious to the taste."

"I'm so glad you like them," said Patty. "Because I've picked nearly a peck on Mullock hill, and—and father is poor, and we have nothing to give you at the donation party. And if you would accept the blackberries, I should be so thankful. Because father feels that he has enjoyed your sermons and he would like to give something, be it ever so little."

"The gift is most welcome, Miss Patty," said Mr. Corbin. And so Patty Gregory went away, leaving him in a sort of brown study.

"Father," said Patty, when the good farmer came to his supper, "I've thought of something."

"You always was a master-one for thinking," said Mr. Gregory, looking admiringly at the olive face with its sparkling eyes.

"That old engraving that Grandfather Mullett left us in his will," explained Patty, "with the bronze frame, that hangs over the best room mantel, 'Martha and Mary at Bethany;' don't you remember? The one that Mr. Corbin admired so much when he was here. I'm told that the scholars and gentlefolks admire these old engravings. And why don't you give it to Mr. Corbin for the donation?"

"I'm ashamed to take an old picter like that," said Mr. Gregory, dubiously. "Before Widow Starke with her barrel o' flour, and 'Squire Hodge's quarter o' lamb, and Mr. Johnson's firkin o' June butter, and all them things as is really worth something!"

"Ask him if he would like it," suggested Patty. "And take it quietly around before any one else comes."

"It ain't a bad idea," said Mr. Gregory, smiting his hand on the table. "I will! That 'Marthy' is a pretty picter, when you come to look close at it. The palm-trees is dreadful natural, and the well a'most makes you feel thirsty. It's a sacred subject too, and ought to suit the parson. I'll take it around this very day. P'raps he will be pleased."

"But maybe you'd better ask him first, father," said Patty.

So that Mr. Corbin's quietude was a second time interrupted by Mr. Gregory, eager and smiling.

"I guess, parson," said he, "I've got somethin' as'll suit you this time!"

"For—?" Mr. Corbin looked inquiringly up.

"For the donation party," said the farmer. "It's my 'Marthy.'"

"Sir!" exclaimed the clergyman in surprise.

"They tell me you like her," said Mr. Gregory, in an off-hand manner.

"I do," said the clergyman. "Very much, indeed. You can hardly tell how much; but—"

"Then you're welcome to her," said the farmer.

"To—"

"To my 'Marthy'" beamed Mr. Gregory. "Shall I bring her around here?"

"By no means," said Mr. Corbin hurriedly. "I would much prefer to see her—if you really are in earnest—at the farmhouse."

"Never was more in earnest in my life," said Mr. Gregory, rubbing his hands.

And being a man of few words he went away, leaving Mr. Corbin bewildered beyond expression.

"But this is very strange!" he exclaimed, rising from his chair and pacing up and down the floor. "How they ever surmised that I was partial to to this beautiful young brunette. Ought I to take advantage of her inexperience?"

"Now, Marse Corbin," suggested old Aunt Hester, who, from the window she was cleaning had "taken in" the whole situation, "don't you go flyin' in the face of Provijence. Miss Patty Gregory's as pretty as a pictur' an' as sweet as a peach; an' ef her pa done willin' to gib her to you, jes' tuk her an' be thankful."

"Hester," said the clergyman, "you are a philosopher; and in your remarks I trace the rudiments of good sense."

So he took Hester's advice, and proceeded that very afternoon to the Gregory farm, where Mr. Gregory was painting the door-step, and Patty was thriftily endeavoring to mend a ragged spot in the carpet of the best room.

The farmer greeted him with boisterous delight.

"So you've really come arter my 'Marthy?'" said he. "Well, I am proud."

"I don't know how I shall ever express my gratitude," said the clergyman.

"Don't speak of it," said Mr. Gregory. "Walk in, walk in. Patty, here's the parson."

Mr. Corbin scarcely dared to glance at Miss Gregory; but she smiled and nodded at him with the greatest composure.

"There it is," said Mr. Gregory, pointing his knotty forefinger at the wall, "just as my poor grandmother left it to me, bronze frame and all."

"There is—what?" asked the clergyman.

"My 'Marthy,' to be sure," answered Mr. Gregory in surprise.

"Oh!" said Mr. Corbin, his countenance falling. "I—I thought you meant—I didn't know—"

"Eh!" said Mr. Gregory, "It's my picter of 'Marthy and Mary at Bethany'—a hundred years old, and not to be duplicated, they tell me, this side o' the Atlantic."

"Yes, I've no doubt it's very valuable," said Mr. Corbin. "But not so valuable as—your daughter."

"As—my—daughter!" repeated Mr. Gregory.

"I thought it was this Martha you meant," said the clergyman, gathering courage to advance and get possession of Patty's slim, brown hand. "It certainly was this Martha that I wanted!"

Mr. Gregory glanced from one to the other, lifting his shaggy gray eyebrows, and drew a long breath.

"Well," said he. "If Patty hain't no objection, I hain't! What say you, little gal? Have you a mind to be my donation to the minister, instead o' the old engraving?"

"Oh, father!" said Patty.

"Mr. Corbin," said the farmer, "I don't believe she'll object."

"Oh, father!" once more uttered Patty, hiding her face.

"And you two can talk it over while I go out and finish that there job o' paintin'," added Mr. Gregory.

So he vanished, and the two young people did "talk it over" and very satisfactorily, too.

"But you really thought that father meant me?" said Patty, incredulously.

"I really did," confessed the young man.

"How very strange you must have thought it!" observed Patty.

"I thought it very nice," said Mr. Corbin.

"Do you really—love me?" asked Patty.

"I really do," declared Mr. Corbin.

So they were married within three months; and Miss Prudence Malinda Miles is still an ungathered rose on the deacon's family tree!


(*New York Evangelist.*)

**A Word to the Housekeeper.**

Take it all in all, no article of animal food contributes more largely to the support of life than the ham. From the handy and rapid sandwich to the daintiest of forcemeats, it is in constant demand. Our cockney cousins across the water assure us that of all delicacies none is more highly relished than "a bit o' weal cut with a 'ammy knife," and the flavor of a good ham, we will all admit, is most appetizing. But there are hams and hams, and perhaps the least satisfactory of all the housewife's purchases is a rank, unsavory, ill-cured ham. Now those who know—and they are the large army of those who never buy any other—say that the famous "Ferris" hams are as near perfection as anything can be in this imperfect world. A baked "Ferris" ham for dinner will surely cause a genial smile to float all around the board.



THE KIND THAT CURES

O. F. SAMPSON,
Marshfield, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

GENTS.—About two years ago I was taken with a **lame back,** which at times was so bad that I was **confined to my bed** for days at a time. I consulted different Physicians, some pronounced it **Lumbago,** some **Rheumatism of the Muscles,** etc. I received no permanent relief from them. I got so bad I was **in pain** all the time. At last I thought I would try

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

as, if it did me no good I could get my money back. The first bottle helped me, I have taken **five bottles** and the **pain is all gone.** I feel like a **new person.** Truly DANA'S is **"The Kind That Cures."**
Respy yours,
O. F. SAMPSON.
Marshfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe Mr. Sampson's statement is true. Respectfully yours,
LUTHER P. HATCH, Merchant.
Marshfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



RUPTURE.

J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, respectfully notifies the public, especially the many who have called at his New York office during his absence, that he has returned from his European office, London, England, where his successful treatment and the marvelous cures resulting from it received the approbation of the most eminent surgeons in Europe.

His fame soon spread, crowding his London office with the victims of Hernia anxious for relief. Patients who had endured long years of suffering came to consult him from India, Russia, Germany, Belgium, France and other countries. The remarkable cures made in London of chronic cases of patients, who had been at the various hospitals and under the care of the most eminent English surgeons without obtaining relief, consulted J. A. Sherman, and were at once relieved and eventually restored to a state of soundness through his method, to the astonishment of the eminent surgeons who had formerly treated them. In the case of Mr. Henry James, who had been a great sufferer for over twenty years, his wonderful and complete cure was certified to by that distinguished surgeon and operator—a rupture at Kings College Hospital, John Wood, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.C., also Dr. Edward Bellamy, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital, etc., Sir Henry Thompson, Surgeon at University College, London, and others.

J. A. Sherman's extensive practice in the treatment of Hernia in its various forms with a success unparalleled in all previous ages, is of the highest value to those who are afflicted with rupture and hope to be once more sound. In J. A. Sherman's treatment there is no operation or restriction from labor, while there is relief from the torment and injury of wearing trusses and security from that terrible condition known as strangulated rupture, to which every victim of Hernia is daily subject. His book of information and indisputable proofs is mailed to those who send 10 cents. His book of photographic likeness, showing the condition of patients before and after treatment and cure, is sent by express on receipt of 25 cents. Call on or address

J. A. SHERMAN,
Hernia Specialist,
294 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 4-46



Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.



Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula,

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1893. NUMBER 47.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R.
Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

## Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

### Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

### Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

### La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
## Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

D. W. FOSKETT,
## Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

## HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

## HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
## INSURANCE AGENCY

REPRESENTING THE

FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED QUICK TO SELL CRAWFORD'S LIFE OF BLAINE.
*Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend.* ☞THE OFFICIAL EDITION.
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton, Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's colleagues, cabinet officers, senators, etc.; hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 50 cents for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap John catch-penny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to
HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
4 45 406 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

## YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest,—it is well expended,—you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes—in proper style, and in the proper way.

## Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

## The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .
WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
375 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Steras Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

## FINANCIAL.

### UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,

$100 PER SHARE.

Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.

EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.

E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.

Call or write for circulars.

Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

## Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
## SYRINGES

IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes

AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

## INSURANCE

INSURE
WITH
D. F. HOLDEN.

Look over your Insurance Policies and see when they expire, or give the dates of expiration to D. F. Holden, who will look after them and place your property in strong companies.

Will call upon you at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville or Palmer on receipt of a postal card.

D. F. HOLDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT, PALMER, MASS.

## FOR SALE.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN—Corner School and Pleasant streets.

RESIDENCE WITH BARN (buildings slated)—Corner Pine and Squier streets.

MRS. JOHN HENNESSY'S RESIDENCE at Tenneyville at a sacrifice, with a few acres of land; best barn in this vicinity. For a BARGAIN come now.

TWO TENEMENT HOUSE—Corner Maple and Park streets.

ONE-HALF OF HOUSE—Corner Pleasant and Church streets, west side, next to Mrs. Maria Lawrence's residence.

TENEMENTS TO RENT.

D. F. HOLDEN,
REAL ESTATE
and BUSINESS AGENCY.
OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE,
tf-32 PALMER, MASS.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### A Dialogue,

Between Lobbin and Sawney, two countrymen who came to Boston to market.

Lobbin—
Good morrow friend; have you bro't down,
For these Lick-pennies here in town,
A sled of Pork, as well as I,
To give away? For none will buy.

Sawney—
The town, I see, is very full
Of meat, which makes the market dull;
But I can't tarry long, not I,
The paltry market here to try,
And so must quickly sell or give;
For at a distance I do live.

Lobbin—
How far, good friend, and what's the name
Of that same town from whence you came?

Sawney—
Our town is situate from here
To the westward seventy miles or near,
(As mile-stones tell the traveler,
Which were set up by private bounty,)
Brookfield by name, in Worcester County.

Lobbin—
And is that distance reason good
Why you don't fetch a bigger load?

Sawney—
A bigger load I did transport,
Tho' not exactly of the sort,
Of these fat hogs within the sled,
For these, you plainly see, are dead;
Whereas the other that I bro't
Left me just now upon the trot.

Lobbin—
Why, what in nature was it, pray,
Was 't a live hog that run away?

Sawney—
It was, my friend ('twixt you and me)
A human creature, such as we.

Lobbin—
Some strolling beggar, I conclude,
Or pocky Bunter fat and rude,
Who, should she try, would be put to 't
To ride a horse, or go a-foot.

Sawney—
No, that it wa'n't, you saucy clown,
The Deputy 'twas of our town;
Foster his name; we call him Squire,
His Christian name is Jedediah.

Lobbin—
This load, I guess, tho' you don't tell it
Is his, and so he came to sell it.

Sawney—
'Twas better business bro't him down,
Than crying Pork along the town;
He came to Court; why, don't you know,
The General Court is sitting now?

Lobbin—
To Court d'you say? bless me, I snore,
I never heard the like before!
Was there no horse fit to ride on,
That he must on a sled be drawn?

Sawney—
He has a horse himself, or mare,
But horse-keeping you know, is dear,
And so he e'en concludes from thence,
To ride a sled and save expense.
And here I guess, (and hope 'tis true)
He had the pub'lic good in view:
For he, I've always understood,
Has ever sought his country's good:
Would never vote a grant too large,
For fear of heightening public charge:
In our late struggles for our rights,
And in the warm and angry fights
Between the Governor and the House,
He's always stuck like body-louse.

Lobbin—
Well, you may try whate'er you can,
To save the credit of the man,
But I declare he is a fool,
Or has a mean contracted soul;
He is, 'tis plain, a saucy Dog,
To ride to Boston on a hog,
And all t' attend the General Court,
Where only gentlemen resort,
And since his ill-timed stinginess
Upon your town has brought disgrace,
Nay, on the Court and country too,
I hope he soon will have his due:
On 's knees be forced to ask their pardon;
A punishment he can't think hard on.

Sawney—
This journey of our Squire to Court,
I fear will make a deal of sport,
For all the way as we came down,
The boys, in almost every town,
Would stare and bawl, "As I'm alive,
There's Brookfield's Representative!"

—*Boston Gazette and County Journal, March 20, 1767.*

### WHAT "REDDY" DID.

When Charlie Havens left the fifth grade of school at No. 7 he had completed his education, for that spring he went into the mechanical department of a daily newspaper to wash rollers and be the general knock-about of a half-dozen or so superiors. The pressmen didn't like him; they threw paste and waste at him, and made life a burden generally for the red-headed, freckled-faced youngster whom they at once dubbed "Reddy." Mr. Williamson, the foreman, could see no earthly good in the boy, and the rest of the men followed suit, so Charlie had a pretty hard time of it all around. There was no use going to Williamson with his griefs, he would get no sympathy from him, and as for the people in the counting room, they belonged to another world altogether than the one bounded by the windowless walls of the press room.

Twice Charley had found it necessary to pound a couple of the newsboys who had been more than ordinarily impertinent, and as many times the policeman, who was kept in the alley to preserve order among the young Arabs, had arrested him, just out of pure malice, it seemed to Charley. On these occasions the business manager had been notified that one of his "men" was in durance vile, and as many times the business manager had paid his fine, though he had never seen the boy.

The business manager did not come into the press room very often, and when he did, of course the foreman did the honors. He would come over to see how that last car load of paper was running, if the ink that new firm had sent was spreading well, and then, according to what the pressman's convictions or prejudices were, he went back to his office and dictated letters to the parties that they might send another car along, or that the ink last received was all dirt and grit and could not be used, and would be held here in storage until further orders.

One day, however, the business manager stumbled up against Charlie. The business manager was out of humor, which was unfortunate for the boy, for as he first met him, so would the business manager treat him to the end of the chapter.

"Well, what are you doing here?"

"I belong here."

"What do you do?"

"Everything."

Now if the business manager had not been out of temper he would have smiled at the thought of that almost dwarfed object doing everything, but as it was, he frowned.

"What's your name?"

"Charlie Havens."

"Are you the boy that's always fighting?"

"I fight when I have to."

"Well, don't let me hear any more of it. The next time I hear about your fighting I'll discharge you;" and the business manager looked very much in earnest.

Charlie's face was as red as the crop of hair above it, and he only said "Yes, sir," and moved away to some of his duties. He was decidedly awed by this big man, with his hands in his pockets, his immaculate white vest with the slender gold chain of his watch across the fron; the was awed and at the same time he felt rebellious, and as if he was very much put upon. So he was not to be allowed to defend himself at all, he must take the kicks and cuffs; but never mind, when he grew up and became a business manager he would show them how to treat boys who worked hard and tried to do the very best they could.

Things went along pretty well with Charlie for a time, until one night as he was going out of the press room into the dark alley, one of the boys, a bootblack, skulked around the corner, gave his box half a dozen swift swings, and hit Charlie a terrible blow on the back of his head. He felt a peculiar stinging shock, then all was dark, and when he came to himself he was lying on the sofa in the proprietor's private office, and the doctor from the drug store across the street was holding something to his nose which smelt like the stuff his mother put in her dish water. Then he felt that his head was numb, and he remembered what had happened.

The doctor was saying "He'll be all right now. It isn't anything serious. Just an ugly cut." And in a few minutes Charlie could sit up and tell how it happened.

The proprietor was there. "I'll have that boy hunted up and jailed," he said; and that healed Charlie's wound very fast.

Charlie rode home that night in the proprietor's own coupe, with the colored coachman sitting up in front, with a high hat, and a coat which touched the floor when he walked. Charlie was ordered to lay off work for a day or two, but he was in his place in the press room the next morning just the same as ever.

Everything went well until one Sunday morning, when Mr. Williamson, tired and sleepy from being up all night, threw himself down on the bench in the corner of the mailing room, a bundle of papers under his head, and went to sleep. While he was sleeping some one poured a funnelful of press ink down his neck, over the white shirt that he was to wear to early church that morning, spoiling beyond all hope nearly his entire suit of clothes.

On Monday morning a boy from the counting room came over to the press room with the message, "The business manager wants to see Reddy;" and Charlie was marched into the office.

"What is this I hear you have been doing now? Didn't I tell you I'd discharge you if I heard of any more of your performances?"

"I ain't done nothing," was the answer.

"Well, I should say not! Who poured ink all over Mr. Williamson yesterday morning when he was asleep?"

"I don't know."

"Was there anybody there but you?"

"I didn't see anybody."

"Of course you didn't. Now, my boy" (this in a very fatherly tone) "we can't have any one around here forever playing such capers. We want a boy to work, not to play. You have been in mischief ever since you have been here, and I can't stand it any longer."

"What is the matter now?"

It was the cool calm voice of the proprietor, who had heard the business manager's earnest tones, and had opened his door to hear what it was all about.

The business manager explained the situation.

"And did you pour ink on Mr. Williamson?" asked the proprietor.

"No, sir."

Many a crimsoned prisoner at the bar of justice has said "not guilty" in a tone that has carried conviction of innocence; but this innocent boy, with his shifting weak blue eyes, very red hair and embarrassed face, had not one item in his favor.

"You are quite sure?"

"Yes, sir."

The proprietor looked at the business manager, and that look the latter understood. He had seen it before. It meant that the testimony was all in, the district attorney's duty over, and the matter was wholly with the judge.

"You can go back to the press room and go to work. I will look into the matter later;" and so Charlie was dismissed, and the proprietor went back to the crowd of politicians in the private office, and the business manager went on quoting rates to some big advertising firm in Chicago.

So Charlie's life went on. The foreman never forgave the ink affair, and Charlie's lines were harder than ever.

Once in a while the business manager came into the press room, but he never noticed the boy; nobody noticed him; but what did he care for that? Why, he cared so much that one day when he met the proprietor in the alley, and the pleasant-faced and pleasant-voiced man spoke to him and called him "my boy," he went back to his work and tears fell on the inky roller he was washing. There is many a tender heart, many an appreciative and hungry one, behind an ugly face.

A boy working about an engine, if he has any conception or inventiveness about him, will soon learn the principles upon which the machinery runs, and Charlie was naturally bright in this direction. He had dreams of being a master mechanic some day, and he began away down among the primaries, and picked up what he could. It was little, for Mr. Williamson did not allow any one to fool around the press engine, and he had threatened innumerable times to use Charlie's red head to heat the boiler.

One day the big edition of the day had been run, the last "fifty" had been taken from the packer, the men in the mail rooms were wrapping like automatons, and Mr. Williamson and the pressmen had disappeared, as they had a way of doing after a long run.

Charlie was clearing up. He had piled the waste paper into the pit, turned off the gas-lights around the presses, and done the hundred and one little things that made up the sum of his duties. He was just about taking off his greasy ticking apron when he noticed that there was a smell as of something burning. He looked all around, the gas was out, and what a peculiar smell it was! Those who have smelled iron burning may know what it was!

His eyes instinctively went to the water-gauges of the boiler. They were all right, and showed the necessary depth. But while he was still looking there was a sucking sound, and the water went down out of sight like a flash. Could he believe his eyes? What should he do in a case like this? Call somebody? Where is Mr. Williamson? Suppose they should all rush in, and just that minute the boiler explode and kill every one! The big rake stood by the door. He seized it, banged open the door of the furnace, and with a mighty sweep drew the glowing mass of red-white coals out on to the zinc. He never thought of running; he was not the kind of a boy to turn his back on danger. As the coals came piling out, some of them rolled against the apron he wore, which touched the floor as he stooped—an apron soaked with ink and press oil and kerosene. In an instant, and before he had dropped the rake from his fingers, a tiny flame leaped up from the hem unnoticed by the boy; wider it grew and further up it leaped, until in an instant he was enveloped in flame from head to foot. He had presence of mind enough to leap into the tank and turn on the water, but it was too late. A wreath of flame had circled around the neck of his checked shirt; he had drawn a long frightened breath and sucked in the fire.

They found him when they returned lying with his face half in the water, his clothes black and dropping to pieces, soaked with water, one little claw-like hand over the side of the tank as if appealing for help. They lifted him out and laid him on the bench in the mail room; the foreman wrapped his overcoat around him; the doctor from the drug store across the street was summoned. He came, and the business manager came, and the proprietor, and the office generally; and they crowded into the mailing room, all curious.

The foreman saw at a glance how everything had happened—the water gauges empty, the coals raked out in front, the boy with his burned garments. He pointed it out to the business manager and to the proprietor while they waited for the doctor to speak.

There were tears in the proprietor's eyes—tears that he was not ashamed to show—and the business manager's face was very white.

"He is not dead," the doctor said, "but he has evidently swallowed the flame. If so, he cannot live."

They wiped the smoke from his face, and pushed back the red hair from his forehead. Only the ends had been crisped by the licking flame. Several times the thin eyelids slightly moved, once the full under lip moved, and a little sigh was heard, and that was all. The pressmen looked at each other with sad faces. The proprietor spread his handkerchief over the small, quiet face.

As he turned to go he said to the men: "This boy was a brave lad; he came here and worked in order to let his brother go to school. His mother is a widow and poor, and Charlie was willing to give up all hope of a future other than that of a mechanic, for her sake and the sake of a brother. I have known this from the first; I have watched him fight his way; I have seen how he has had to content himself with many things. I have let it go on knowing it would make him stronger for the battle he would have to fight with the world in after years, and as he bore himself, so in like manner did I intend to reward him when the time came that I could help him. He has to-day done me a service that can never be repaid; he has given his life to protect me from loss. There are few who would have done it. It is appreciated."

He said no more; he could not. What more was there to say? A life had been offered and taken, thousands of dollars' worth of property had been saved. The world lost one of the few it cannot afford to spare, but the great wheels go around just the same; the belts and the musical rhythm of the great presses are heard as regularly as if that narrow grave in Forest Lawn had never been.—*Harper's Weekly.*

### NELLIE'S CLEVER RUSE.

The devious ways of young women are once more illustrated in a little tale of a recent happening. A young woman from a neighboring city came to spend a fortnight with a married friend of this town. The hostess had planned a small theater party of four for the night of her guest's arrival, and, as the train was a little late, she hurried her off to her own room at once to "fuss up" while they visited.

"Dick's brother takes you," began Dick's wife. "He is awfully nice, and I do hope you will like each other. I'll tell you everything he likes and doesn't like.

"You're just his style in appearance—dark and petite—and your voice will captivate him, for he adores music; but, Nell, seriously, there is one thing you mustn't do while you're here, and that is, eat onions in any form."

At this Nell groaned and sank back with an exclamation of horror. "I've done that very thing to-night," she cried theatrically; "I dined on the train, you know, and the soup had onions in it; I ate some potato salad flavored with onions, and worse than all, there were some delicious mixed pickles as a relish, which I ate much of by picking out the tender, crisp little onions!"

Then both women looked very solemn.

"It's dreadful, Nell," finally said Mrs. Dick. "Arthur is a perfect crank on the subject; says he thinks nobody should go abroad at all who will eat onions at the risk of making himself disagreeable to all with whom he comes in contact. Oh dear, I ought to have written you!"

But Miss Nell had risen to the emergency.

"Don't worry," she said, confidently; "I see a way out. Let me have a bit of parsley to chew, and I'll manage the rest."

A little later the four were seated in the theater, Arthur and Nell on the best of terms, and nobody but Dick's wife noticing how constantly Nell kept her handkerchief over her mouth.

Presently the young diplomat leaned forward, asking her hostess if she had a vinaigrette with her. "No," was the reply, and then everybody asked her if she felt faint.

"I'm not ill," said Nell, demurely, "but—I hate to speak of it—somebody near me has been eating onions, and their flavor is peculiarly disagreeable to me."

Arthur swallowed the bait way up to the float. "Let me change places with you, Miss B—," he said earnestly. "I haven't noticed onions in my vicinity, and I shan't mind it as you do, though I understand and sympathize with your dislike.

"It is atrocious that people have so little regard for the actual rights of other people. There should be an ordinance preventing onion eaters from coming to public places."

Nell prettily deprecated, but finally reluctantly changed places, and, having thus completely and literally thrown him off the scent, continued to increase the favorable impression she had evidently made.

"Oh, you clever girl," said Mrs. Dick, when at the end of the evening she went in to say good night. "Arthur is completely hoodwinked; he told Dick down stairs just now that you were delightful, and he liked you better than ever when he found you were with him on the onion question."

And Nell smiled wickedly, but said her prayers and slept the sleep of the just without a tinge of remorse.—*New York Times.*

### LIGE JACKSON'S WIFE'S HUSBAND.

One day in my missionary work in the Cumberland mountains I rode up to a much better looking house and hillside farm than was customary in that section.

"Good morning," I said to a tall, thin man working in a patch between the house and road.

"How d'y?" he responded.

"Very nice place you have here?" I remarked.

"Right peart," he returned.

"Can I see the man of the house?" I inquired.

"Thar ain't none."

"No? Does a widow own the place?"

"No. A married woman."

"Who is she?"

"Lige Jackson's wife."

"And there is no man of the house?"

"That's what I said."

"Well, can I see Mrs. Jackson then?"

"No. She's gone down to the store to sell some truck."

"When will she be back?"

"Ain't no tellin'. She does purty much ez she pleases 'round here."

"Mr Jackson doesn't cut much of a figure, does he?" I laughed.

"Not much."

"Are you working for him?"

"Course not; fer her."

"Who are you?" I ventured, for I was bound to see somebody who could give me the information I sought.

The man smiled a little.

"Oh," he said, "I ain't nobody much. I'm only Lige Jackson's wife's husband."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

SOME PECULIAR WOMEN.

In this Columbian year our thoughts dwell with noble emotions upon the patience, the endurance and the love of "that innumerable company" of women who braved the dangers of an angry sea and faced the terrors of a savage land to make their biographies in the homes of the wilderness and to leave their names as a heritage of a great nation. The age of discovery, of exploration and of occupation has not yet ended. There are women to-day no less heroic than those of the Columbian era. There are women of our time as brave as were their remote female ancestors.

Even the weakest woman can comprehend how a worthy wife of such a man as Lieutenant Peary could leave the comforts of a civilized home for love's sake, and follow her husband to the ends of the earth. But, leaving out the consideration of marital devotion, the strongest woman might well draw back from the known and unknown dangers few hardy seafaring men are ready to encounter.

During the past month Lieutenant Peary has been giving in Boston and vicinity, his lecture descriptive of his recent Arctic expedition. The lecture is illustrated by stereopticon views made from photographs he took upon the journey, and Mrs. Peary's figure appears in group after group. She accompanied her husband and his party to his camp in McCormick Bay a year ago last summer; went with them upon their explorations during the following autumn; wintered in Red Cliff House, farther north than any white woman has ever been known to go; accompanied the explorers again on their spring expeditions, and spent the summer in the camp while Lieutenant Peary with Dr. Astrup and their dogs made the overland trip that will ever give honor to his name.

At the lecture, we see Mrs. Peary, first at Godhavn, Greenland, in a view which is called "The Reception Committee and One of the Received"—a group of Danish women and children with Mrs. Peary. The Danish women are short and dark; they are dressed in fur pants and cloth blouses, and wear high fur boots and cloth turbans. Mrs. Peary is tall and slender; she wears a long, close-fitting outside garment and a simple hat. Later she is shown in her Eskimo costume.

North of Upernavik there are no white people; and in the autumn of a year ago, entire families of Eskimos came to visit Red Cliff camp from distances of 20, 30, even 100 miles, bringing with them all their earthly possessions. Several of these family groups are shown; one of the pictures represents in the company an old grandmother packed upon a sledge with the fur skins of their tent, and a young mother in the rear, trudging through the snow with her baby peeping over her shoulder from the hood upon her back.

"They came to see the circus," said the lecturer; "they staid two or three days to see it, and went away satisfied." And the greatest curiosity of all, to their eyes, was the *white* woman! One Eskimo woman in a village group is convulsed with laughter. You can see the wave of irresistible mirth to the tips of her chubby fingers and the toes of her deer-skin boots. She is laughing at the sight of a *white* woman.

There is one view of the whale boat containing the expedition as it entered a school of some 200 walruses. A battle followed, but the adventurers were too busy to take pictures. Four rifles were in constant use, while Mrs. Peary rapidly loaded the fifth.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Vital Statistics.**

The records at the town clerk's office, which are only just completed on account of the tardiness of the returns in coming in, show that there were 231 births in town last year, three more than in 1891. Of these 117 were males and 114 females. There was one pair of twins, a boy and girl.

There were 94 marriages, against 85 the year before. The youngest bride was 16 and the youngest groom 19, these comprising the youngest couple, though in one case, where the parties came from Connecticut to be married, both were 18. The oldest groom was 71 and the oldest bride 50; the oldest couple was 55 and 50. In one instance the groom was 71 and the bride 29, it being his third marriage and her first. In four cases the groom was under 21 and in eleven the bride, while in 25 cases both were under that age. The bride was the eldest in seventeen cases, in one instance 13 years. It was the first marriage of both parties in 80 cases, second of both in five, and third of both in one; second of groom and first of bride in five; first of groom and second of bride in two; third of groom and first of bride in one. There were 10 marriages in January; in February, 6; March, 2; April, 11; May, 12; June, 7; July 10, August, 10; September, 9; October, 10; November, 2; December, 5. The ceremony was performed in 18 cases by Rev. Joseph Marchand; Rev. F. J. Lynch, 13; Rev. A. W. Weeks, 11; Rev. B. McKeany, 6; Rev. G. S. Butler, 5; Rev. J. A. Day and Rev. H. W. Pope, 4; Rev. E. B. Blanchard and Rev. W. H. Hart, 2; Rev. John Eyers, Rev. H. D. Moulton, Rev. Thomas Donoghue, Rev. N.D. St. Cyr, 1 each; W. W. Leach, Dwight M. Stebbins, C. L. Gardner and H. C. Strong, justices of the peace, 1 each; out of town clergymen, 18.

The deaths numbered 131, the number in 1891 being only 90. Of this number 73 were males and 58 females. There were 12 deaths in January, 15 in February, 12 in March, 5 in April, 9 in May, 11 in June, 9 in July, 11 in October, 13 in November, 9 in December. Under one year of age there were 37; between one and five, 13; between 10 and 20, 8; between 20 and 30, 13; between 30 and 40, 13; between 40 and 50, 5; between 50 and 60, 12; between 60 and 70, 8; between 70 and 80, 14; between 80 and 90, 12; over 90, one. The principal causes of death were: Pneumonia, 13; old age, 11; consumption and heart disease, 10 each; grippe, 9; cholera infantum, 8; killed by cars, 5; paralysis, 4; scarlet fever, cholera and Bright's disease, 3 each; typhoid fever, cancer, drowned, accident, two each.

**The Second Farmers' Institute**

Was held at the court room Tuesday of this week. The speaker was George Cruickshanks of Fitchburg, and his subject in the morning was "Small Fruits." He gave a list of the most desirable kinds to cultivate, and the method of treatment. He said every farmer especially owed it to himself and family to raise all the small fruits needed for home use, when it could be done at such small expense. Strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc., required good fertilization, as did also grapes. The latter should not be allowed to run wild, but should be trained to trellis, and cut back closely soon after the falling of the leaves if possible, and during the growing season the new tendrils should not be allowed to grow beyond prescribed limits. Ground bone and potash or wood ashes should be given liberally for the benefit of the grape vine. In the raising of plums he said the trees should be kept in vigorous growth, and as soon as the black knot appeared it should be pared off and treated to an application of turpentine and whale oil soap, which would eradicate the disease.

In the afternoon the speaker gave a talk on "House Plants, and the Method of Treating Them." The soil should be a mixture of well-rotted barn manure, rotted sods, and a small portion of sand, with perhaps an addition of well-decayed leaf mould, all well mixed. In the bottom of the pot should be placed a few broken pieces of crock, and over them a little moss to prevent the escape of soil; this is for good drainage. The pot should not be too large for the plant, and when it is potted the earth should be packed firmly around the roots with the fingers. The plant should be watered thoroughly whenever it is done, so that the water will pass entirely through the pot into the saucer. Some plants need all the sun they can get, others require partial shade; their nature should be studied and their needs consulted in order to be successful in their cultivation. Mr. Cruickshanks is a practical man and thoroughly understands his subject. He was plied with questions right and left, and was always ready with a well-defined answer. The meeting was an interesting one, and well appreciated by the full number of ladies and gentlemen present. The Board of Agriculture is doing good service when it sends out such men as Mr. Cruickshanks to tell people useful things which he has tested and knows to be reliable, rather than speculations which may prove misleading.

**Sudden Death.**

Timothy McCarty of Springfield, about 45, one of the gang engaged in loading sleepers on a Boston and Albany train at Blanchardville, died suddenly while at work about 2.30 yesterday afternoon. He was on top of a pile of sleepers helping put them in a car, when without warning he fell to the ground. His companions helped him up and to walk to a pile of sleepers about six feet away, where he put his hand to his head and leaned against the timbers, but gradually sank into a heap and expired before he could be got into the car. The body was brought to this station and viewed by Medical Examiner Holbrook, who decided that death was the result of heart trouble, and gave permission for the removal of the body to Springfield. He had shown no signs of illness, and only a few moments before his death had finished a hearty dinner.

---

H. P. Marcy is taking a business trip in Vermont.

Mrs. S. H. Hellyar is visiting friends in Rutland, Vt.

W. G. Ham is having his house wired for electric lights.

Mrs. George Ezekiel is visiting her mother in West Springfield.

Mrs. E. C. Washburn is at Willimantic for a visit among friends.

Mrs. Charles Prescott and son are visiting friends in Springfield.

F. L. Eager of Meriden, Ct., spent Sunday with his father, F. M. Eager.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell are away on a pleasure trip to Washington.

Mrs. E. M. Davis of Waltham, formerly of Palmer, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Alice Holden of Bennington, Vt., spent Sunday with Miss Anna Shaw.

The ladies of the Baptist church held a social in the vestry Wednesday evening.

H. L. Holden left yesterday for Chicago, where he is likely to remain permanently.

Miss Elizabeth Wilcox of Norwich has been spending the week with Miss Mina Ball.

The dancing class is to have three additional lessons, after which a reception will be given.

There was no meeting of the Natural History Club Monday evening on account of the storm.

A. T. Wing is in the South on a business trip, and Mrs. Wing is visiting friends in New York state.

J. K. Milligan of Grand Rapids, Mich., was the guest of his brother, W. R. Milligan, over Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. King of East Hartford, Ct., has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Taylor.

Landlord Otis of the Nassowanno House entertained a sleigh-ride party from Ludlow Wednesday evening.

The house on Pine street owned by D. W. Taft and occupied by H. B. Wheeler is receiving a coat of paint.

The date of the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society has been fixed as September 19th and 20th.

The Odd Fellows are preparing a burlesque degree for a public entertainment, to be given in the near future.

The pastor of the Universalist church will preach Sunday morning on "God's care for His children. Why? How? Where?"

H. C. Strong, '75, attended the meeting and banquet of the alumni of Amherst College at the Cooley House in Springfield last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Warfield have moved to Monson, where Mr. Warfield is doing wiring for the Palmer and Monson Electric Company.

There are several cases of mumps in the village, among those who are confined to the house with them being John Coles, the truckman.

Everett Carpenter is the local correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, assisting A. C. Merritt of Springfield, who has charge of this territory.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church is to have a social next Tuesday evening. All are cordially invited to come and bring a pencil.

A party of Bondsville school children visited this place Tuesday afternoon, making the most of the sleighing and evidently having a good time.

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., who occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, will preach again next Sunday.

Miss Abbie Reed has been taking a vacation from duty in the salesroom of the bakery for a week on account of sickness, Mrs. Brewer taking her place.

Mrs. Eliza Millard, wife of W. F. Millard, who has been ill at her home on Foundry street for a long time, died last Saturday. The burial was at Ludlow.

Mrs. J. J. Moynahan came home from Pawtucket, R. I., last evening on account of sickness, and was accompanied by Dr. Kelliher, formerly of Thorndike.

A new metallic switchboard has been placed in the office of the telephone exchange, for the use of those who have metallic instruments and on the metallic lines.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church gave a social in the church parlors Wednesday evening. Mrs. F. N. Aiken and Mrs. W. A. Barnes entertained.

The markets have decided to fall into line in the closing movement, and will hereafter close Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 6.30 with the rest, commencing next Tuesday evening.

The case of Phillips, the Three Rivers wife-beater, will be heard in the district court to-morrow, Special Justice Newton of Monson officiating, as Judge Robinson is to be out of town.

Mrs. Bridget Desmond died at her home on Walnut street Monday. A son and daughter survive her. The funeral was from St. Thomas's church yesterday, with a requiem high mass.

National Commander-in-chief Weissert of the Grand Army passed through Palmer Wednesday noon on his way to New London, and was visited at the station by Dr. Holbrook of the local post.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason of Boston will lecture on temperance in the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. It will be a union meeting, and all are invited.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps were planning for a chicken pie supper next Tuesday evening, but on account of the convention at the Universalist church it has been postponed, probably for one week.

Mrs. William Ely, who for the past few years has made her home with her son at Overlook Farm, died Sunday of bronchitis. Her husband survives her. She was formerly a well-known resident of Wilbraham.

Dr. Gable of the state primary school was in Lowell over Sunday, with her classmate, Dr. Williams. Miss Porter is taking a vacation at Newton Center and Waltham. Miss Price goes to Ware to-day to visit her parents.

Another party of about 75, this time the older people, enjoyed a pleasant time Tuesday evening at the farm of Porter Plympton, east of the village. An oyster supper was served, and dancing made the time pass rapidly.

The trestle at South Willington, on the line of the New London Northern road, which replaced the bridge burned not long ago, was carried away by the freshet last Friday afternoon, but was replaced again in less than 24 hours.

The JOURNAL has received from Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence a letter written at El Paso, Tex., and enclosing a bunch of flowers which was picked by the side of the track, where they were growing wild in quantities. All of the party are reported well.

About eight inches of fine snow for sleighing fell Monday, making the best foundation of the season for the runners on Tuesday, but unfortunately for those who did not take advantage of it that day it did not remain, a heavy thaw removing the most of it Wednesday.

On account of the pope's jubilee mass was said in St. Thomas's Catholic church at eight a. m. yesterday and to-day, with benediction at 7.30 last evening. There will be mass to-morrow morning at the same hour, also benediction this and to-morrow evenings.

There was a special communication of Thomas Lodge of Masons Wednesday evening, when Grand Lecturer G. H. G. McGrew of Boston was present and addressed the members. The lodge room has recently been newly papered, greatly improving its appearance.

Luciers' Minstrels gave a meritorious performance at the opera house last Saturday night, fully sustaining the reputation of the company. The stage setting for the first part was especially fine, and none of the several acts which followed was devoid of excellence.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has made plans and specifications and secured the contract for building a large boiler shop for the Atlantic Works at East Boston. The structure will be 100 by 225 feet, with tower 28 by 38, of brick and iron, the cost being $45,000.

Judge Robinson fell on the ice on Pleasant street yesterday forenoon, striking on his left arm, a part of which he had the misfortune to lose some time ago, and received a severe shaking up and shock to his nervous system. He is quite comfortable to-day, and will probably fully recover in a day or two.

Patrick Feeley, who had his arm crushed by a freight train while drunk in the yard of the New London Northern road on the night of Oct. 18, was discharged from the hospital in Springfield Monday. It was thought at first that the arm would have to come off, but by careful treatment it has been saved.

Edward Whiton of Stafford Springs, uncle of Nelson Whiton of this place, suffered a paralytic shock a week ago last Sunday, and his recovery is not expected. He was postmaster of Stafford Springs from Lincoln's administration until Cleveland's time, when his daughter received the appointment.

Mrs. C. H. Keith fell on the ice in the back yard of her residence Monday forenoon, receiving severe bruises. It was several moments before she recovered sufficiently to get into the house, and she has suffered severe pain since. It was at first thought that her spine was injured, but she will probably fully recover before long.

Now that the extreme cold weather has departed, food products which were advanced in price in consequence are gradually resuming their old figures. Oysters, which have been high for some time, have dropped to the usual price of 40 cents a quart this week, and fish is also more plentiful and nearer the standard price.

The horses attached to the Wales stage had a hard time of it on the homeward trip Wednesday night, it taking four hours to go over the route. From the depot to Foskett's Mills there was hardly a bit of snow, and no matter how soft mud may be, it is not slippery enough to make sled runners slide easily, and the load was a dead drag all the way.

It was announced last Saturday that B. B. Morse & Co. of the Palmer *Herald* had become somewhat involved financially, and that the publication of the paper would be discontinued. This was the expectation at first, but by a compromise with the creditors, the infusion of new capital and a reduction in the size of the sheet to four pages, it is to be continued.

The appointment of a second deputy sheriff seems to hang fire yet, and many believe that another will not be made. This, however, is not likely to be the outcome of the fight for the place, and in due time Sheriff Clark will probably make a selection. The latest applicant is Horace Stimson of Palmer Center, who has been circulating a petition for signatures.

A special train will run to Palmer next Wednesday evening after the Wagner concert in Springfield, and those who wish tickets can procure them of W. R. Milligan, who has a supply at various prices. This will be a rare opportunity for Palmer people to hear Anton Seidl and his Metropolitan Orchestra, together with Miss Emma Juch and 24 other soloists.

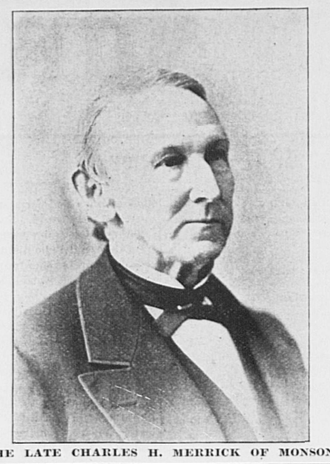
The Springfield board of trade is endeavoring to get the Boston and Albany road to run the express portion of the modoc, now leaving that city about 5 in the morning for Boston, about two hours later, for the accommodation of people who wish to get to Boston at a proper time in the morning to do business. Palmer people would greatly appreciate such a train.

At an adjourned session of the probate court in Springfield Saturday administration with the will annexed was granted in the estate of Kate Burns, late of Palmer, Edward W. Burns administrator. An account was rendered in the estate of Roswell W. Foskett of Brimfield, insane. License granted to sell real estate in the estate of Charles H. Childs, late of Monson.

The Massachusetts Sabbath School Association will hold a town convention in the Congregational church in Monson next Friday, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. Prominent speakers from different parts of the state will address the convention. In the evening Rev. S. T. Frost of Palmer will deliver an address on "The Sabbath School an Evangelistic Agency."

A horse belonging to James White of Warren, and driven by parties from that town, fell into one of the Walnut street entrances to the cellar under the Converse House Sunday evening, but was not hurt much. The team had been cared for at Marcy's stable, and the darkness of the night prevented the occupants of the carriage from seeing where they were going when they started out.

Williams's Bell Ringers, which failed to show up here Tuesday evening of last week, afterward appeared in Indian Orchard, and Manager Holden of the opera house sent a sheriff after the hall rent due here, with the instructions to get the money or attach the property of the troupe. An arrangement was finally made whereby the officer was to remain at the ticket office and have 25 per cent of the gross receipts. He did so, and secured just $1.50 for his share.



THE LATE CHARLES H. MERRICK OF MONSON.

Charles H. Merrick, the youngest son of Gideon and Beulah Merrick was born in Monson April 11, 1812. In early boyhood he remained on the farm, yet pursuing his studies, and after he had taught for several terms refused a college education and chose a position of master-weaver (which position he had fitted himself for) in a woolen mill at Wales, and thus early in life devoted himself to mechanical pursuits, which was his great desire. When the mill at Wales was burned Mr. Merrick assumed charge of the weaving department in a mill at Rockville, Ct., known as the "old Rock," and while there he invented and applied to his looms a self-acting temple, also a combination of pulleys for operating a six-harness web. In 1838 the mill closed and Mr. Merrick was thrown out of employment. At this time he entertained the plan of manufacturing palm-leaf hoods, which business at this time was in its infancy. On his way to Monson he passed through Somers, Ct., where palm leaf was prepared for braiding, and having purchased eight pounds of weaving and two of braiding leaf, he proceeded to Monson and at once commenced to make palm-leaf sheets, locating at North Monson. He was forced to make his own looms without any pattern or design, and later on he devised the shapes to make and blocks to finish the hoods. Thus through his own efforts entirely Mr. Merrick made the first palm-leaf hood in Massachusetts, and started a new enterprise in Monson. The business rapidly increased, and in the summer of 1838 Mr. Merrick formed the firm of Merrick & Fay, taking for his partner Rufus F. Fay. By this alliance a great advance was made in the production and sale of hoods. Late in the autumn of 1838 they sold their interest to Messrs. Lyon & Norcross, with the understanding that the latter should manufacture hoods for them at stipulated price. They then removed their head quarters from North Monson to the central village, and carried on their business. Sept. 8, 1841, the firm bought some real estate, consisting of a tract of land on Main street in the central part of the town, with a 25 by 30 two-story building, which was arranged for the manufacture of ladies' hats and bonnets from foreign and domestic straw braids. At this period of the straw business but little was known of the process of making braid goods, so the firm, by the payment of $200, obtained permission to gather what information concerning the manufacture of the same they were able to by observation in the factory of another. By this information and the already acquired knowledge of the firm, they readily supplied themselves with the necessary tools and fixtures for the successful finishing of braid goods. The superiority of their tools was so much that the party who first instructed them in the manufacture immediately ordered a duplicate set of the machines for their own use at a cost of $400. The firm thus commenced the manufacture of straw-braid goods in a very small way in 1841. But gradually their business increased, and as they had always made the choicest goods, the demand for them soon called for a new factory, which was built in 1856 and occupied the following winter. In 1858 the firm was again reorganized and Henry Hodges of Foxboro and J. T. D. Hersey of East Bridgewater were admitted as equal partners. The new firm thus organized was known as Merrick, Fay & Co. at the manufactory in Monson, and Hodges, Hersey & Co. in the salesroom at New York. The firm at once made arrangements to largely increase their production, embracing all kinds and classes of ladies' straw goods, and continued the then only known system of hand manufacture until 1861. In that year the first power press was invented and applied to the complete finishing of a hat or bonnet at one operation in a metal die the exact size and shape of the article to be produced, perfecting and duplicating each piece in every successive operation. Many improvements have been made in hat pressing machines since the invention of 1861, the first being operated by hand, and deriving their power from the application of the screw and cam principle, while the later inventions gave a machine capable of applying a pressure of 1000 pounds to each square inch of goods, the power being furnished by hydraulic action and easily directed and applied to any desired pressure, with the capacity of rapidly repeating its operation. In 1863 a complete revolution in the method of sewing straw braids began to take form and effect from the invention and use of the Bosworth braid sewing machine, which developed the process of producing the perfect form of hand stitch by a power-machine, with a great increase in production and in nicety of execution, so that machine-sewed braids secured largely advanced prices over hand-sewed goods. This opportunity for new business induced the firm in 1868 to build a large addition to their factory for the purpose of introducing the manufacture of mens' and boy's hats, which were successfully manufactured in that year, and ever since. While the company's introduction of sewing and finishing machines enabled them to produce more than ten times the number of goods they could by hand, yet the statement is true that for the past 25 years one-third of the families in Monson have been furnished employment by the straw industry, besides giving work to many out of town. From a small building of 15 feet square in 1838, the works now occupy a flooring of 50,000 square feet, with each department crowded.

In addition to his business life, Mr. Merrick has been prominently connected with all matters of the highest interest to the town. He was chosen a director of the Monson National Bank in 1855 and 1862. He was also a trustee of Monson Academy. At the organization of the Monson Savings Bank he was chosen president, which position he held till Sept. 29, 1884. Mr. Merrick died last Friday evening from a paralytic shock, after a short illness. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating, and the interment was in the Center cemetery. He leaves one son, Charles, who has a music store on Main street.

The Western Massachusetts conference of the Young People's Universalist Union will be held in the Universalist church next Tuesday afternoon and evening. Young people are expected from the societies in Spencer, Warren, Monson, Springfield and Westfield. Essays will be read and discussed as regards the various phases of the work of this Christian movement. Miss Mary Moulton of Boston, the state secretary of the union, will be present and address the conference on "Home Missionary Work." The afternoon session will begin at 2 o'clock, and the evening at 7.

Ellen Anderson was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was placed on probation. Tuesday John R. Graham was probated for the same offense. He was found in the lower hall of the Nassowanno House the night before so far gone that it took three men to carry him bodily to the lockup. His watch chain was dangling from his vest, and when he came to himself in the morning he claimed that he had been robbed of a $35 watch. Two men are alleged to have placed him where he was found, but the person who claims to have seen them refuses to give their names.

The Boston and Albany road ought to do something to improve the condition of the Commercial street entrance to the station during wet weather. The water from the track east of the bridge flows down over the sidewalk in torrents, while the bridge leaks badly, making it decidedly disagreeable for pedestrians, as the water continues to drip long after the rain has ceased, while when there is snow on the ground it may be good going in almost any other place but there, where umbrellas and rubbers are needed to get along without getting wet. Men are now at work putting an apron over the walk.

C. F. Grosvenor has had a continual fight with the ice at his mill for five weeks, the canal freezing almost solid, making it difficult to get water for the wheels. The high water of last Friday brought quantities of heavy ice, some of it 28 inches thick and the most of it at least 20 inches, down the river and formed a jam a short distance above the mill, turning the water over the flat and into the basement of the mill, where it was about three feet deep. After the flood had subsided the ice jam in the river was blown up with dynamite Saturday afternoon, men from the Flynt quarry at Monson doing the work.

Overseer of the Poor Merriam does not get imposed upon very often, but thinks he met his match last week. Wednesday forenoon there appeared before him a man and woman with nine children. The man did not claim that all of them were his; part belonged to a dead brother, and he was caring for them. The man said he had started from St. Louis for Boston, but that at Pittsfield his money had given out and from there he had been helped to Palmer by the railroad men. Mr. Merriam did not like the looks of the fellow and questioned him sharply, especially regarding the state of his finances, but he strenuously denied having any money, so the whole crowd was given dinner at the Converse House and their fares paid to Worcester. It afterward turned out that they had stayed Tuesday night at the almshouse in Springfield and been started toward Boston in the morning. They were next heard from in Worcester, where they wanted to go to Providence, being helped along by the authorities, one of the children being left on the street in the hurry to get to the train. After a little study of the question Mr. Merriam is positive that the man and woman, with some of the children, were here about four years ago, when they were on their way from Providence to St. Louis, the man, by his plausible story of having lost all his money since starting, managing to collect about $20 from kind-hearted citizens. He has written to the authorities in Providence, and hopes to find trace of them.

Rev. H. F. Moulton delivered his third theological lecture in the lecture room of St. Paul's last evening, in the presence of the largest number of people which has thus far attended any one of the course. His subject was "Universalism, Its Doctrine of Christ." Mr. Moulton began by saying that many ask us, as Jesus asked the Pharisees, "What think ye of Christ?" We reply: I.—The Universalist doctrine of Christ denies the doctrine of the trinity, or that Christ is equal with God. The history of this view was referred to, and its defects in being bad psychology, opposed to unity of nature, and unbiblical, were pointed out. II.—The Universalist doctrine of Christ denies the doctrine of extreme humanitarianism, or that Christ is merely a good man. The reason why this view had grown up was shown, and that it was not biblical, nor in accordance with the most scholarly theological thought. III.—The Universalist doctrine of Christ affirms, (*a*) the divinity of His nature; that He was created in the likeness of God. Also (*b*) the divinity of His character, that He had by far the best development, in degree, of spiritual wisdom, righteousness and love of any one known to history. III.—The Universalist doctrine of Christ believes in the divinity of His mission. (*a*) He was a divine spiritual truth-speaker. He taught us of the love of God, the worth of man, the greatness of duty, and final holiness of our souls. "For this I came into the world, that I might bear witness unto the truth." (*b*) He is the divine saviour of the world, not from punishment justly due for sins committed, but sin itself. "I came not to judge the world, but to save the world." (*c*) He is the divine life given to the hearts of men. He imparts the life of faith, hope, love. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." Surely this doctrine of Christ is scientific, biblical, reasonable, Christian and livable. Universalists ought to revere it, love it, teach it and live it, for the sake of Christ, their own souls, and the world. The subject of the lecture for next Thursday evening will be "Universalism, Its Doctrine of Man."

### BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Ives made a flying visit to Boston Wednesday.

Father Griffin of Southbridge visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Getchell returned from Boston Wednesday.

The W. C. T. U. met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Richard Russell.

Mrs. Mary Clark of Ludlow was the guest over Sunday of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Collis.

Mrs. Mary Clark of Ludlow has bought out Arthur Billings, and will run the company's boarding house.

Miss Bedau, the French milliner, has moved from Caryl's block to the rooms vacated by Miss Curran in Liberty Block.

Sadie, the eight-years-old daughter of Thomas Waterhouse, died Sunday with diphtheritic croup, and a brother is sick with the same disease.

Mr. Fuller, teacher of the grammar school, and his scholars went for a sleigh-ride to Three Rivers and visited the schools there Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Griffin, who went to Boston a few weeks ago to have her eyes operated on, is somewhat better, but it will be some time before she can come home.

Mrs. Adolph Girouard and daughters went to Northampton last week to see her husband, who is in the hospital, sick. He is getting better, the physicians think that he will recover.

Mrs. Robinson received a severe fall on the ice near her door last week, bruising her side and face quite badly, from the effects of which she will be confined to the house for some time. Her daughter, Miss Mary Chandler, is home from Springfield, taking care of her.

Miss Florence Bond had a birthday party Saturday, it being her twelfth birthday. About thirty-five young friends were present and had a merry time. She received some very nice presents. There were present from out of town Miss Nellie Sherbrooks of Worcester, Miss Blanche Lyman of Palmer and Master Freddie Jenks of Amherst.

Miss Nellie Carmody, daughter of John Carmody, died last Saturday after a week's illness with rheumatic fever. This makes two deaths in a family of 14 children, a son having died a few years ago. The sudden death of this young lady is a terrible blow to her father and mother, and they have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

The third lecture in the course will be next Thursday evening, by C. P. Nelson of Ware, who will describe the "Libby Prison Tunnel." All ought to hear this intensely interesting story. Mr. Nelson was a member of the Christian Commission and made a personal inspection of the prison and tunnel, and has also carried on a large correspondence with the participants in the attempt to escape.

### THREE RIVERS.

T. Sullivan has started a new milk route.

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons of Springfield were guests of Homer Shaw this week.

Miss Rosa Blanchard spent a few days in Springfield this week, with her sister.

A certain resident of this place is aspiring to an out-of-town government position.

Prof. Hibbard will fill the next place in the lecture course, with readings, Monday, the 27th.

Few livery men can show a better cared-for set of horses than are owned by Charles Russell.

It is rumored that Amos Olds has sold his premises on East Main street to Mr. Tenney of this place.

Miss Whitmore of the *Union* office, Springfield, visited Miss Jennie Kendrick a few days this week.

The fine new station of the New London Northern road was occupied Tuesday night for the first time.

Wilfred Forte, who has been spending a few weeks with his brother, P. A. Forte, has returned to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheney and Miss Mattie Goshen have returned from Saco, Me., after a few days' absence.

Rev. Henry Heath, who has been seriously ill for some time, has recovered sufficiently to be able to walk out again.

The schools of the village will make no observance of Washington's birthday next week, but will have a public day later in the term.

Yesterday evening, while some boys were scuffling about the post office door, a large light of glass was broken in Mr. Trudeau's window.

From some quarters can already be heard murmurs of the eloquence which is to be used at the next election in behalf of sidewalks and street lights.

A large number of the small boys and girls were very grateful for Mr. Newell's kindness in giving them such an enjoyable sleigh-ride Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Renaud pleasantly entertained about a dozen of their friends Monday evening. A well-appointed collation and excellent music by local talent contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion.

O. A. Lariviere has sold the building occupied by Grover's drug store, and the vacant lot adjoining, to Thomas L. Desaulniers of Holyoke, who proposes to put another building on the vacant lot, connect the two, and make the upper stories into a hall.

A. P. Trudeau claims that the statement that he gave Springfield officers information as to Phillips's presence in the city on the day of his arrest is not so. He was talking with Phillips on the street when the officers came up and took him, but had nothing to do with the matter.

Last Friday evening the Young Men's Debating Club had a public debate. Quite a number were present, and unusual interest was shown by every one in the assembly. The question was: "Resolved, that the high license system is for the best interests of the town of Palmer the coming year." Harry Newell and colleague took the affirmative, and F. A. Upham the negative. A. W. Warriner was elected chairman for the evening, and was authorized to appoint judges. He accordingly chose H. N. Cross, principal of the school, Mr. Twiss and Mrs. F. A. Ruggles. The affirmative side took the ground that it is unjust to try to prohibit the use of liquor because some abuse their sumptuary privileges; and also that no prohibitory law can be enforced, which by implication means that laws are liable to be violated, eventually producing more evil than intemperance. The negative side then dealt with the moral and financial features of the question, and produced some strong statistics in defense of their position. The arguments lasted about 90 minutes, and the question was to be decided strictly on their merits. After the judges had spent about ten minutes in private they announced that the affirmative side had maintained their position the most forcefully. The house also justified their decision by an almost unanimous vote.

### THORNDIKE.

The new drums have arrived for the drum corps this week.

Mrs. Samson is dangerously ill at her home on Church street.

O. L. DeMoyer of Montpelier, Vt., is visiting in town this week.

C. F. Armstrong of Newton Falls is the guest of Mrs. E. Avery.

Miss Elmwood of Utica, N. Y., is the guest of E. B. Skinner for a few days.

Louis Nephu, who has been very sick, has recovered so as to be about again.

Dr. M. W. Kelliher of Pawtucket, R. I., was in town yesterday for a few hours.

The dryest place in town during the past week has been the inside of the sewers.

Fred Edwards has accepted a position with the Springfield *Union*, as agent for the same.

Mrs. E. Young, while walking on the street Sunday evening, fell and dislocated her wrist.

Joseph Dumphy and Miss Katie Dumphy of Barre have been visiting friends here for a few days.

The receipts of the minstrel show and dance on Friday evening were $16.70 above the expenses.

The Misses Howard of Brookfield have returned home after a short stay with friends in town the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mathewsare being congratulated on the birth of a son, which came to them on Tuesday.

Patrick Coffee, who has been at work in Holyoke for some time, is home for a few days, visiting his parents.

Mr. Paradise and family, who came here from Adams to live about two years ago, have removed to that place this week.

The Misses Russell of Fitchburg, who have been visiting friends in town for about a week, returned to their home on Saturday.

Miss Mary Sullivan met with a painful but not serious accident this week by having one of her fingers caught in the machinery in the mill.

The children in the grammar school building were to have had a sleigh-ride Wednesday, but owing to the poor sleighing it was postponed.

Frank Phaneuf is the happy father of a baby boy, and Timothy Keepe is all smiles, the cause being a girl which came to him this week.

William Dutton of Cleveland, O., who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. George Murdock, for a few days, returned to his home on Wednesday.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard attended the meeting of the East and West Congregational Association of Hampden county at the Massasoit House in Springfield Tuesday.

A number from this place attended the funeral of Miss Nellie Carmody, who died at Bondsville on Saturday. Miss Carmody was well known and had many friends in this place.

The funeral of James Burns, who was found dead in his place of business one day last week, was held on Saturday and largely attended. Drs. Holbrook and Bliss held an autopsy and found that death was caused by celebral apoplexy.

Mrs. Thomas McCarty is again confined to her house by a fall this week, which resulted in a broken limb. Mrs. McCarty has the sympathy of a large number of friends, as it is only a few months since she recovered from a similar accident.

Some in the village have been disappointed in not being able to attend more of the lectures given in the course by the young men's Bible class in Three Rivers, but each evening so far the weather or traveling has not been good for persons to attend from a distance.

The question of a ball team for the coming season is already being talked of, and it is probable that action in the matter will be taken before long. The reputation made by last season's club can be sustained, it is thought, with the assistance of about four outside men.

Wednesday being Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent, mass was celebrated at 7 o'clock, at which time the blessed ashes were distributed. This evening the stations, or Way of the Cross exercises will be held at 7. The Lenten regulations were read at the 10.30 service on Sunday.

Dr. J. A. Dorval, who is this week to depart for a new field, was given a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening by his many friends and presented with a gold chain and a purse of money. The doctor has been practicing here for nearly three years with good results, and his friends wish him every success in his new field.

All persons interested in the moral condition of the village gladly welcomed the change in the business center which brought about the closing of the stores last Sabbath. It is hoped the apparent influence of such a step will be the means of arousing public sentiment to such a degree that every place will be one of rest and quietude on the Lord's day. It is a disgrace to the village for any one to be able to count twenty or more teams tied along Commercial street on Sunday. If it were for a funeral it might be well excused, but such an array is not there for such a purpose, unless it be to show that all the better life of many is being buried under lawlessness and sin. A good beginning has been made by the better portion of the citizens to remedy this evil. Let it continue, and each do his part.

Washington's Birthday will be celebrated by the scholars in the grammar school building next Wednesday with the following programe, though the exercises will not be public:

Song. "Flag of the Brave and Free".....School
Recitation. "Sketch of George Washington"....Misses Murdock, McFarlane, McKenzie
Recitation. "Crossing the Delaware"....Nicola Guillow
Recitation. "February 22".....Louisa Longtine
Recitation. "Another Such as He"...Harold Rice
Recitation. "Grave of Washington"....Blanche Murdock
Song. "Mount Vernon's Bells".....School
Recitation. "George Washington".....Stephen Healy
Recitation. "We are Small".....Masters Hobbs, McKenzie, St. Jacque
Recitation. "Washington's Devotion to His Mother".....John Roache
Recitation. "The Nation's Counselor"....Agnes Murphy
Recitation. "The Difference".....Henry Coyer
Recitation. "Boys We Need"...James Hutchinson
Recitation. "Ode for Washington's Birthday.....Marion Andrews
Song. Flag March.....School

The performance of the amateur Tuxedo Minstrels last Friday night was an unusually good one, and was well attended in spite of the stormy weather, many coming from surrounding towns. The songs by Miss Lizzie O'Connor, Miss Mary Kelliher and Miss Lizzie McAuliffe were well rendered and enthusiastically received, each being encored. The work of the end men, Ronan and Lyons, was good, and Ben Chadwick entertained the audience in a clever manner. The afterpiece was well rendered, taking into account the fact that at the last moment it was found the music which was expected had not been prepared, and the parts had to be sung without an accompaniment. The contortion act of Anthony Fountain was very good, and the dancing of Benway seemed to please the audience. After the performance there was a dance, for which the Palmer Orchestral Club furnished good music.

### BORN.

At Palmer, 10th, a son to H. M. and PHOEBE KENDALL.

At Thorndike, 11th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. TIMOTHY KEEFE.

At Thorndike, 13th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. FRANK PHANEUF.

At Thorndike, 14th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE MATHEWS.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 10th, Mrs. LOIS ELY, 72.
At Palmer, 10th, Mrs. ELIZA L. MILLARD, 60.
At Palmer, 13th, Mrs. BRIDGET DESMOND, 69.
At Bondsville, 11th, NELLIE CARMODY, 23.
At Ware, 12th, Mrs. HENRY A. ALDEN, 35.
At Ware, 14th, EDWARD KELLY, 84.
At Monson, 10th, CHARLES H. MERRICK, 80y. 10m.
At Warren, 13th, ORIN NICKERSON.


NEW ENGLAND CABINET ORGAN for sale or rent. W. E. STONE.

FOR RENT—A very convenient small tenement in my house. 2-46 J. A. PALMER.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 1141

FOR SALE—A lot of clothes posts 10 feet long; they will also make good hen yard fence. Also a lot of good chopping blocks to split wood on. J. A. PALMER. 2-46

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen, and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

FOR SALE—The homestead of the late J. B. Naylor, situated in Palmer Center. Inquire of MRS. J. B. NAYLOR, tf-40 Lock Box 488, East Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Manager for branch office at Worcester. Good references and $300 capital required. Salary $1000 per year. Address Room 22, Bensen Building, Albany, N. Y. 1-47

BICYCLE FOR SALE.
Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD. Or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

MASSACHUSETTS NAUTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL.
The examinations for admission as cadet to the Massachusetts Nautical Training School will take place at 10.30 a. m., on Saturday, February 25th, 1893, at the Reading Room of the State House. The necessary papers and full information will be furnished on application at the office of the Board of Commissioners, Room 307, John Hancock Building, Boston. C. S. McCLELLAN, 2-46 Secretary.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS,
AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

P

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Business at the North Monson mills is still rushing.

Capt. Hurley of Utica spent Sunday in town with friends.

John Maguire spent a few days in Boston the first of the week.

Fred Clifford spent Sunday with his brother, Ralph Clifford.

Charles Darling, while splitting wood, cut an ugly gash in his foot.

There will be a meeting of the directors of the library this evening.

Contractor Harvey has been laid up this week with a severe cold.

Miss Lull of Boston is apending a few days with her cousin, Marcus Lull.

Joel H. Thompson has sold his farm to Mrs. Arthur Tanner for $2500.

F. P. Warner has severed his connection with the store of Norcross Bros.

Thomas J. Mills has finished his contract on the ice house for Mark Noble.

The special Lenten services at the Congregational church commenced to-day.

Will Peck had the misfortune to loose a pair of twin colts at birth this week.

The work of repairing the M. E. church will probably commence within a short time.

There will be a social at the Academy this evening. Home-made candy will be offered for sale.

Miss Forehand of Hartford, Ct., was the guest of Miss Esther Holmes Saturday and Sunday.

It is reported that a woman will occupy the pulpit of one of our churches at no distant date.

Miss Cowans of Stafford Springs spent Wednesday and Thursday with her friend, Miss Howe.

Frank Bradway will leave the employ of Rogers & Co., and has accepted a position in Willimantic.

Robert Cushman entertained a number of his friends with a dance at his home Tuesday evening.

Dr. P. T. Riley of Holyoke spent a few days with his parents in town the past week, returning yesterday.

It is reported that H. E. Acker has leased of Rev. James Tufts his farm, milk route, etc., for a term of years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cook and son of Concord, N. H., who are well known in town, are stopping at the Monson House.

A steam pipe burst in D. W. Ellis & Son's mill Wednesday, but did not cause delay, as the mill can be run by water power.

There was a dance and valentine party at Cushman's Hotel Tuesday evening. The Monson Orchestral Club furnished music.

Joe Prue, while cutting wood for Mr. Carew the past week, cut his knee quite severely and will be laid up for a few days.

Henry Mullaney, who is to take charge of the cutting department at the quarry this season, has bought the farm house of L. G. Cushman.

Quite a number from this town attended a party in Hampden last Saturday evening, but did not return till Sunday about half-past seven.

Selectman Clifford was called to Longmeadow this week to assist the selectmen there in fixing the rate of taxes on the brown stone quarries.

Fred S. Cushman has about completed the repairs on the house he recently purchased of the C. W. Holmes estate, and expects to move in the spring.

About 200 new books were placed on the shelves of the library for circulation yesterday. They include the latest works in fiction, travel and the sciences.

Work is booming at the straw works of Heimann & Lichten, and there are many orders ahead, so that they are compelled to have some of their work done in Amherst, while employing about 225 operatives here.

The realestate of John S. O'Brien was sold at auction last Saturday to satisfy the judgment of $3309.65 in favor of Miss Josie Doyle, given in her breach of promise suit. The property was bid in by Miss Doyle for $900.

Theodore Reynolds has secured this week some valuable leaves from a Bible said to be one of the oldest in print. Mr. Reynolds has some of the most valuable books of ancient print of any collection in New England.

An interdenominational Sunday school convention will be holden next Friday, 24th, at the Congregational church, sessions at 10 o'clock a. m. and at 1.30 and 7.15 p. m. Competent Sunday school workers from abroad will address the convention.

Special temperance meetings will be held in Memorial Hall on Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings at half past seven. Speakers from out of town will address the meetings, and there will be good singing at each service. All are cordially invited.

The poem on the first page was taken from a copy of the supplement to number 6 of volume one of the Springfield *Republican*, which was brought to this office by George E. Tucker of Monson, whose grandfather well remembered the facts as set forth in the verses.

J. G. Merriam, who is well known in Monson, having kept a news stand and confectionery store at the north end of the village, died yesterday at Ware, being about 80 years of age. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Buchanan of Concord and Mrs. Cook of Monson.

W. N. Flynt bought the Tobey place at auction Saturday for $1645. It is understood that Mr. Flynt and others are to erect a large factory on the "turnout" property, which adjoins this farm, and the purchase of this property was for the purpose of securing the water privilege, also to secure good building lots for tenements.

The King's Daughters will give a supper and entertainment in the vestry of the Methodist church next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served from six to eight. After the supper there will be a short entertainment, and during the evening there will be a spelling match. A small fee will be charged for both supper and entertainment.

The second social of the Ladies' Benevolent Society was held in the parlors of the Congregational church Wednesday evening. A nine supper was served, the tables being covered with nets and shells. After the supper each one present was presented with his or her fortune by the three fates, who were represented by Misses Wales, Cushman and Alvord.

The public schools will close next Friday. The superintendent has arranged to have specimens of the term's work in drawing, penmanship, clay moulding, etc., placed in the room of the school committee at Memorial Hall for inspection by parents and all interested. Miss Wood is enthusiastic in whatever she does, and all who care to see what even small children can be taught to accomplish will find themselves well repaid for their visit to the hall. The room will be open, with some one in attendance, all day Friday and Saturday. Everyone is invited.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bridgman will attend the inauguration of President Cleveland.

Miss Lucy Thompson, daughter of Dr. G. F. Thompson and a graduate of Smith College, will enter the Boston School of Technology in the department of agriculture.

T. S. Haskell, who died at his home last week, has been a resident of the western part of the town for years. He was among the first to found a Methodist church in the Center, and has always been actively identified with its interests. He will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The funeral was held Sunday from the Methodist church.

### WILBRAHAM.

A "History of Wesleyan Academy at Wilbraham," by Rev. Dr. David Sherman, has just been issued from the press of the McDonald & Gill Company of Boston; 500 pages, bound in cloth. It includes the records of the school from the beginning in 1817, as the old Newmarket Academy, through the removal to Wilbraham nine years later, down to the present time, the crowning chapter being a survey of the prospect under the present administration of Rev. Mr. Newhall. Pictures of the school grounds and buildings at different points are given, with portraits of prominent benefactors, trustees, teachers and students.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

The schools in all the districts outside the village close this week.

Rev. Mr. Butler of Three Rivers is to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday, in exchange with the pastor.

Rev. G. F. Durgin preached to the Grand Army men last Sunday a sermon which is highly spoken of.

The Grange is to discuss "The public schools as related to local needs and conditions" at their meeting next Monday evening.

The King's Daughters held a successful entertainment in the town hall Tuesday evening. The drama of "The Country Cousin" was presented.

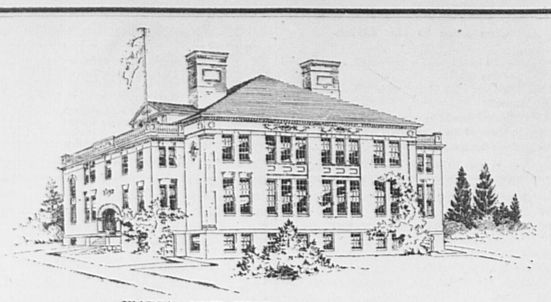
### WALES.

W. A. Lyon has been confined to his house most of the week by sickness, but is now doing well.

Leon H. Smith, boss finisher in the Excelsior Woolen Mills, has taken a similar position in Holyoke.

A sleigh owned by Mrs. F. C. Smith was badly broken by being driven into a hole left open by men digging up water pipes, the late snow having covered it up. The lady driver was thrown out, but not much injured.

J. C. Burley found a drunken man from Stafford Springs standing on his head between the wheels of his wagon near the Wales Pond Sunday night. He was insensible and in a freezing condition. He notified the officers, who went to his rescue, but just as they got there his friends came for him and took him home.



WARE'S NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

The new high school building for Ware is assured by a vote at the town meeting last evening of 199 in favor to 27 against the borrowing of a sum of money not to exceed $40,000 for the erection of a building on the lot recently purchased by the town of W. C. Eaton and others. The cut, which we present by the courtesy of A. J. Davis, gives a good representation of the building as it will appear when done. The length is 100 feet, depth 80 feet, height from grade to eaves in front 40 feet. The building is to be of brick, with trimmings and ornaments of gray Ohio freestone. The basement in front is to be of Monson granite in broken ashler. The inside finish throughout is to be of ash, and to be piped for gas and wired for electric lights.

In the basement are two play rooms each 48 by 36 feet, the heating apparatus, sanitaries each 24 by 16 feet, with ample corridors. The first floor has the class room 37 by 62 feet, to accommodate 160 pupils, walls 14 feet high; two recitation rooms 28½ by 26½, with principal's office 11 by 16; teachers' room 11 by 12; book shelves, vestibules and corridors. The second floor has an assembly hall or lecture room 37 by 62 feet, two recitation rooms to accommodate 40 pupils each, a chemical laboratory, private experimenting room with dark room, and library. All the details of ventilation and heating have been carefully looked after, and a model building is expected, one which will be sufficiently commodious to accommodate the town for many years to come. The committee elected to have full power to build is composed of H. C. Davis, Dr. D. M. Ryan, J. W. Cummings, Rev. James Boyle, W. H. Hall, W. S. Hyde, C. E. Stevens.

### WARREN.

Wilson Fairbanks and wife are stopping at Saratoga.

Mrs. Montague is the guest of Mrs. Edward Fairbanks.

Mrs. Shumway has been spending a few days in Boston.

Butterworth Bros. are to open a tin shop in Fairbanks's block.

Joseph Patrick of Boston has been the guest of Mrs. Hastings.

Rev. D. O. Clark preached in the Congregational church last Sabbath.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Leroy Strickland Thursday afternoon.

The Christian Endeavor society met with Helen Demond Wednesday evening.

Mr. Woodard has purchased the residence of the late William A. Shepard, and will take possession soon.

The Methodists are holding a series of meetings this week, afternoon and evening. An evangelist is with them.

On account of the severe storm the attendance at the concert Monday evening at the Congregational church was small.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a supper at the chapel Washington's Birthday. Appropriate costumes will be worn.

A hearing in regard to the changing of the grade of the highway and the railroad tracks at the Crossman crossing in West Warren will be held at the station in West Warren to-morrow at 11 a. m.

Orin Nickerson, an employe at the pump works, died Sunday morning of pneumonia. The funeral was held from his late residence on Washburn avenue Wednesday at 12 o'clock, the body being taken to Chicopee for burial. He was a member of the Chicopee lodge of Masons, and St. John's lodge of Odd Fellows of Springfield.

### WARE.

F. Bombard has gone to Canada for a lot of horses for his spring trade.

Dr. and Mrs. D. M. Ryan are being congratulated on the recent birth of a daughter.

The meetings this week at the chapel were conducted by the pastor, as help from abroad could not be obtained as was expected.

Charles E. Ballard, for more than 30 years employed by the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co. in charge of repairs, has resigned the position.

Brig. Gen. Simon G. Griffin of Keene, N. H., will deliver the Memorial Day address for the J. W. Lawton Post, G. A. R., this year.

The new office at the Mansion House is a model of elegance, neatness and convenience, unequaled by any house in this part of the country.

The weavers of the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co. who struck are still out, with no prospect of a return, and some are seeking work elsewhere.

After paying all their bills, the Ware Young Men's Social Club has disbanded with the satisfaction of eclipsing all others in the way of a grand ball.

It is reported that the temperance people are organizing preparatory for town meeting. There is need enough for earnest temperance work in Ware the year round.

The new store is being put in readiness for D. Robertson & Co. as fast as possible. The new large show windows are in, and the hot water heating apparatus arrived Wednesday.

The athletic exhibition of the Young Men's Union on Monday evening was an enjoyable affair, witnessed by about 400 invited guests. Ninety couples participated in the dance which followed the entertainment.

The Ware Rod and Gun Club has engaged the services of Forester Barnes of Hardwick as janitor for the club house the coming season. The work of building the addition to the house is delayed by the serious illness of Frank W. Harwood, who had the contract.

Mrs. Henry A. Allen died very suddenly Sunday morning at the age of 33. She was a loving wife and mother, and was greatly beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and three daughters. The funeral was on Tuesday, conducted by Revs. B. V. Stevenson and V. E. Southworth.

Albert Mitchell, who was arrested by Chief Fitzgerald upon his release from the Fitchburg jail last Saturday, where he had just served a sentence of sixty days, turned out to be a Ware citizen by the name of Hormidas Renaud. He was taken to Northampton, where he will remain until he appears at the district court on the charge of larceny.

John Dexter was given a surprise which was a surprise indeed on Tuesday evening of this week by some of the girls employed in the same room with him in the mill. They came trooping in bringing with them an elegant easy chair, that he may rest from the toils of the day in his declining years. Mr. Dexter came here from England when the Otis Company commenced to make hosiery goods, nearly 25 years ago, and has always had the respect of all who knew him.

The Woman's Relief Corps will net a neat sum from its entertainment on Tuesday evening. About 40 of the corps and their friends took part. The principal attraction was "The Temple of Fame," which was a contest by a large number of characters for a laurel wreath to be bestowed on the one who had done most to merit the praise of humanity. After due consideration Mother Goose received the crown. "Prof. Baxter's Invention, or Old Maids Made New," was a laughable affair, and showed good acting.

### *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Feb. 15, 1893.

Thursday afternoon the Fast Day question was finally settled for this year by the refusal of the House to reconsider the defeat of the bill to abolish the day. After they had done this, as it would not have been expected to have two holidays near each other in April, the House reconsidered its vote to make April 19 a legal holiday and killed the bill by a large majority. So matters stand just as they have been, and there is a year in which the Fast Day abolitionists can agitate the matter.

The unanimous confirmation of Samuel O. Lamb of Greenfield as savings bank commissioner by the council Thursday afternoon is said to have been preceded by a further effort of Gov. Russell to secure the nomination of Mr. Sayles, who had been previously rejected. But none of the council acted upon his hint that he would withdraw Lamb and renominate Sayles, if desired, and so Lamb was confirmed.

It is practically settled that there will be no 100-days' limit to the session.

More life is apparent this year in the move for biennial state elections than was shown last year. Petitions for the change have been presented with the names of Henry L. Pierce, J. Q. A. Brackett, George S. Hale, Samuel Bowles, Archibald M. Howe and others of high standing in the state. Thus far no written remonstrance has been made, but the labor organizations pretty much as a whole are against the plan, and for two years they have been numerously represented at the committee hearings.

The old conflict over taxation matters has been renewed already on both sides. On one hand is the effort to exempt municipal bonds from taxation, and on the other a move to renew the old doomage bill, to get at the names of holders of foreign stocks so they can be taxed, and to defeat the proposed municipal bond exemption. The state Grange is officially represented by ex-Senator Stockwell, and most of the farmers seem to be arrayed against the city people.

With short debate and little favor the House killed the bill to abolish days of grace on business paper.

The encounter over the abolition of the executive council was wholly of a partisan nature, and it was evident from the outset to the experienced eye that the speakers were talking to the outside public more than to the members who heard them. It was amusing to see the way in which Mr. Charles of Boston, who led the Democratic minority of the committee on constitutional amendments, nominally deprecated the introduction of politics into the debate and yet did himself the thing he hoped would not be done. It looked, too, as if he made a political issue intentionally, for he said that the Democratic party had determined to make a stand as a party for the abolition of the council. Very likely this will be the main issue upon which the Democrats will go to the state in the fall, and hence every move which they make now is of importance.

But the question was not really debated much below the surface. The Democrats protested against limiting the power of the governor by "a lot of assistant governors"; they criticized the council as a place for shelving antiquated politicians, and they made a small point on the expense. Most of all they relied on Republican support, and quoted Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson and John D. Long on their side. They went back and cited Daniel Webster and Marcus Morton also. The Republicans spoke only briefly. Mr. Bliss of Boston turned nearly the argument from Long by saying that the Republican party did not follow his recommendation. But the main point of the Republicans, made especially by Mr. Bennett of Everett, was that the Democrats in their proposition had no confirming power at all for the governor's appointments. As the party lines were drawn strictly, the Democrats will resolve to abolish the council was defeated by 63 to 132, on party lines, except that Messrs. Farley of Orange and Brown of Fall River, Republican and Independent Republican respectively, voted with the Democrats.

A movement seems to have been organized in different parts of the state to give school committees power to select land for school buildings, to make the contracts, supervise the erection, to have the care of the buildings when finished and to have the employment and oversight of the janitors and other employes. Petitions for these powers have come in from widely different points.

Wednesday afternoon the Senate reached the House resolutions in favor of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands and, without a word of debate, refused to concur in admitting them. It is the feeling among the conservative members that whether annexation is desirable or not, the government at Washington understands the case much better than the Massachusetts Legislature, and that it would be running before they were sent if they should volunteer to give the government their opinion.

Wednesday afternoon also the woman suffrage committee reported its bill for municipal suffrage for women. The division in the committee was on straight party lines, all the Republicans in favor of the bill and all the Democrats against it. This is an unusual fact, for the question of party has never come into the issue before to any appreciable extent, and there seems to be no reason for an exception this year.

An adverse report has been made by the insurance committee on the scheme to insure salaries to clerks who happen to be thrown out of employment. LANDON.

### *NEWS MATTERS IN GENERAL.*

The trial of Huge O'Donnell for murder at Homestead was begun Monday.

Brookfield is excited over the discovery of coal at a depth of 30 feet, accompanied by indications of petroleum.

The Commercial Endowment Association of Northampton has assigned for the benefit of the certificate-holders.

President Harrison sent a message to the Senate Wednesday afternoon recommending the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States.

A slab of marble 60 feet long and 20 feet thick fell without warning in the quarry at West Rutland, Vt., last Saturday, killing five men instantly.

William E. Gladstone introduced the long-expected bill for the home rule of Ireland in the British House of Commons Monday, making a strong speech in favor of it.

Strenuous efforts are being made to save the neck of Coy, the Berkshire murderer, on the ground that one of the jury is said to have expressed an opinion on the case before the trial.

Mr. Cleveland officially announces five members of his cabinet, Walter Q. Gresham of Illinois, secretary of state; John G. Carlisle of Kentucky, secretary of the treasury; Daniel S. Lamont of New York, secretary of war; Wilson S. Bissel of Buffalo, postmaster general; Hoke Smith of North Carolina, secretary of the interior.

A West Springfield man began to make preparation Tuesday for another marriage before his dead wife had been buried, and applied for a marriage license, but when told the sentiment of the community concluded to wait a few days. The intended bride had been a widow only two weeks, and was to be the man's third wife.

A triple alliance between America, Russia and France has been ratified by the United States Senate, in which the United States gets the support, if needed, of these two countries against any other European power, while Russia gets extradition for persons charged with attempts to assassinate the czar or any member of the royal family, either by deed or conspiracy.

There were lively times in the Kansas Legislature Wednesday. The House is pretty evenly divided between the Republicans and Populists, the former having had possession of the hall in the forenoon and the latter in the afternoon, but Wednesday morning the Populists took possession, barricaded the doors and proposed to keep the Republicans out, but they battered their way in with sledge hammers. The troops were ordered out, but refused to obey the commands of the Populist governor, while the business men flocked to the aid of the sheriff, who was assisting the Republicans to maintain their position. The Populists finally gave up the fight.


ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

There is no claim made for Ayer's Sarsaparilla which cannot be endorsed by scores of testimonials. This fact plainly proves that the blood is the source of most disorders and that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best of blood purifiers. Try it this month.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Don't waste time, money and health trying every new medicine you may see advertised in the papers. If the cause of your trouble is in the blood, liver, stomach or kidneys, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla at once, and be sure of a cure. Take no other.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Didn't Want a Girl.**

Last summer my wife's health was all run down and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work. In a little while I found one I thought would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her.

DONALD GREY, 41 Worcester square, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Could Not Keep**

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people, whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E. S. YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street, Lawrence, Mass.

*Why, of course I want FASHIONS continued. I have received it for twelve months, and I like it very much. It is an excellent publication for the money, and I look forward to its arrival with pleasure every month. Yours truly,*
*Mrs. ————.*

Is FASHIONS a paper that women in general want? is it what women of taste and culture want? does it thrust the state of your culture into your thoughts as you turn its pages?

Why discuss in the papers a question of fact? FASHIONS speaks for itself. The February number is a fair sample.

CONTENTS.

TWO DEBUTANTES' GOWNS.—*Illustration.*
THE WEARIEST MONTH.—*Editorial.*
THE IDEAL WAY OF GIVING.
THE CORNER COUNSELLOR, by OCTAVE THANET.
HER VALENTINE — *Poem*, by HELEN N. PACKARD.
NOTES FROM LONDON, by LADY VIOLET GREVILLE.
GOWNS AND WRAPS IN PARIS, by LUCY H. HOOPER.
A CALLING COSTUME.—*Illustration.*
FOR A SMALL PARTY.—*Illustration.*
BOYS' CORDUROY SUIT.—*Illustration.*
A PAGE OF INTERESTING MISCELLANY.—*Illustration.*
THE BARBERRY BUSH, VI, by SUSAN COOLIDGE
HOW AN ENGLISH HOUSEKEEPER TREATS HER SERVANTS, by MARGARET COMPTON.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
A SNOWY MORNING IN NEW YORK.—*Illustration.*
HOW TO ADDRESS ONE'S HUSBAND.
AT EVENTIDE.—*Illustration.*
THE MONTH'S FASHIONS IN NEW YORK, by EMILY MELTON.
GOOD FORM, by M. E. W. SHERWOOD.
THE CARE OF THE PERSON.—(No. 8.)
THE LINEN WEDDING, by FLORENCE MORSE.
SOME ATTRACTIONS IN IDEAL HONITON.
DESCRIPTION IN IDEAL HONITON PATTERNS.
DESCRIPTION OF FASHION ILLUSTRATIONS.
A CLOAK IN CLOTH AND VELVET. — *Illustration.*
A COSTUME OF 1830.—*Illustration.*
A NEW EVENING BODICE.—*Illustration.*
FACETLE.

FASHIONS is issued by us monthly at 5 cents; 50 cents a year.

New India silks, Scotch ginghams, dress goods and French sateens are coming now in such profusion that we must first take note of the general fact, and ask you in to see; then look them over one at a time and see if we can find words to set them before you in the papers.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

SPECIAL COTTON SALE!

For the balance of the month, commencing WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15, I shall offer unparalleled bargains in

Cotton Cloth, Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Prints

DRESS GOODS, Etc.

Below are a few prices to which I wish to call your attention.

CONTINENTAL C., Unbleached, Yard Wide, Regular Price 8 cts., NOW 6½ cts.

CONTINENTAL D., 40 Inches Wide, Regular Price 9 cts., NOW 7½ cts.

A LARGE LOT OF THOSE

Fruit of the Loom Remnants

(500 YARDS—NOT HALF ENOUGH)

Will go before the sale has fairly commenced. All I could get will be let out to the first that come at 8¼c.

All my old stock of PRINTS at 6c to close.

Winter weight UNDERWEAR AT COST to close.

A very large display of LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR during this sale. Some novelties that will do you good to see.

GIVE US A CALL—If you do not care to buy you will be just as welcome.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a fair share in the future, I remain,

YOUR OBEDIENT DRY GOODS PROVIDER,

CHAS. H. TRYON.

BOGAN'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS

For card and other parties, at

The JOURNAL office.

STONE.

This store closes at 6.30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PLEASE LOOK through this list:—

Brown and bleach cottons, denims, ticks, stripes, prints, selesias, canvas, ginghams, flannels of all kinds, plain white all wool Shaker and Domet, red, dark blue and blue mixed, plain, red and orange, fancy shirtings, cotton flannels, bleach and brown, full line of hosiery for men and women, yarns, gloves, large line linen damasks, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, drapery, crashes, outing shirts, flannel shirts of all kinds, white shirts, overalls, jumpers and coats, ladies' vests and pants, Dr. Ball's and Warner's corsets and others, umbrellas, collars and cuffs, a full line of white goods, jersey vests and many other lines.

STONE.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

FOR SALE.

A good two-tenement house of 14 rooms; nearly new and in good repair. One of the best locations in town, on Spring street. On easy terms.

B. C. SNOW,
3-46 Ware, Mass.

Do you BUY, SELL or USE

WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at NEW YORK rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and great Retailers and carry

110,000 Rolls in Stock

Ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)

CORNER STATE and MAIN STREETS,

SPRINGFIELD. 4-46

STONE, FEB. 6, 1893.

15 BBLS. of those Fresh CRISP CRACKERS received to-day. 4 lbs for 25c. 6c by the barrel. Better try them.

Celebrated Kennedy Goods.

Cambridge Cream, 10c per lb.
Ocean Spray (plain), 15c per lb.
Ocean Spray (salt), 15c per lb.
Grandmother's Cookies, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Molasses Baseball, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Climax, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
New Sugar, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Animals, 15c per lb.
Vanilla Cream, 25c per lb.

STONE, Palmer.

REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

13*39 J. B. WOODWARD.

NO TOWN of its Size in the Country

Has a finer R. R. Station than Palmer.

Have Succeeded

in getting a few more boxes of the DRIVE SOAP at the old price—30 bars for one dollar.

Probably can get no more at this price. Soaps are higher.

STONE.

February 6th.

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of SEED POTATOES.

Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.

HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,
13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

What's the Matter WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 6c. per yd.
" D, 7c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

MONSON, - - MASS.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also via Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS, HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE, Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN, SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON, Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

MEIGS & CO'S.

Fifth Annual February PANT SALE!

IT IS A CORKER!

EVERYTHING that we have in the way of heavy weight Pants are always closed out by us during the month of February at what they will fetch.

You'll buy two pairs for the price of one won't you? Of course you will—so will your neighbors; that's what we figured on. You can save here from 50 cents to $3 on a pair of heavy weight Pants—according to what you select.

Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.12.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $5.00.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is a positive bargain.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is well made, well trimmed, good fitting and strongly sewed. Any pair that you may select will stand A TUG OF WAR. Look in our windows when you are in the city and see this wonderful display. After you've seen the prices we'll take our chances on selling you a pair or two.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersign hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

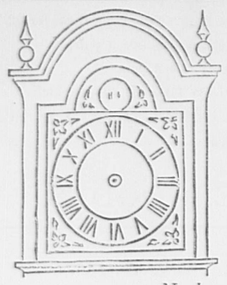
a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy. Treatment at Home.

No Unpleasant Effects. No Loss of Time. No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.



*No hands* are hurt when you wash with *Pearline;* no harm happens to the finest fabric. The hands that are delicate have much less work; the things that are tender have much less wear. It takes away the dirt, and brings ease in doing it. *Pearline* for washing leaves nothing to wish for; *Pearline* in washing leaves nothing to be done. 293
Beware of imitations. 290 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

## Brief but Pointed.

**Words that Speak Volumes.**

Three years ago I was troubled with Brights's Disease, the best Doctors said I could not live three months. I then commenced using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and I am now well.
C. L. SEAVER, Birmingham, Ct.

I was afflicted with a tumor growing over my right eye. Eminent physicians said there was no help for me. I began at that time to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and the tumor entirely disappeared and Favorite Remedy saved my life. W. M. PACKER, Portlandville, N. Y.

If it were not for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I think I should die from constipation. Favorite Remedy gives me an appetite, produces refreshing sleep and cured me of a nervous affection I had for years. It is a tonic and I could not live without it.
Mrs. JULIA A. YEAPLE, Kingston, N. Y.

Are you a victim of any kidney or bladder difficulty? Try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once, as it cured me when about to give up all hope. F. C. BRINK, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Have you the symptoms of dyspepsia, sour stomach, painful weight in the abdomen after eating, palpitation of the heart, short breath, headache, constipation, drowsiness, loss of appetite? Then lose no time, but take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It is the discovery of a physician who has used it for years in his private practice, and it has by many thousand tests been proven capable of doing all that is claimed for it.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

## RUPTURE.

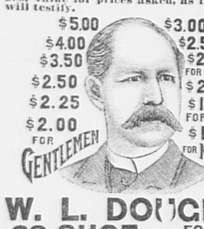
J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, respectfully notifies the public, especially the many who have called at his New York office during his absence, that he has returned from his European office, London, England, where his successful treatment and the marvelous cures resulting from it received the approbation of the most eminent surgeons in Europe.

His fame soon spread, crowding his London office with the victims of Hernia anxious for relief. Patients who had endured long years of suffering came to consult him from India, Russia, Germany, Belgium, France and other countries. The remarkable cures made in London of chronic cases of patients, who had been at the various hospitals and under the care of the most eminent English surgeons without obtaining relief, consulted J. A. Sherman, and were at once relieved and eventually restored to a state of soundness through his method, to the astonishment of the eminent surgeons who had formerly treated them. In the case of Mr. Henry James, who had been a great sufferer for over twenty years, his wonderful and complete cure was certified to by that distinguished surgeon and operator on rupture at Kings College Hospital, John Wood, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.C.S. also Dr. Edward Bellamy, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital, etc., Sir Henry Thompson, Surgeon at University College, London, and others.

J. A. Sherman's extensive practice in the treatment of Hernia in its various forms with a success unparalleled in all previous ages, is of the highest value to those who are afflicted with rupture and hope to be once more sound. In J. A. Sherman's treatment there is no operation or restriction from labor, while there is relief from the torment and injury of wearing trusses and security from that terrible condition known as strangulated rupture, to which every victim of Hernia is daily subject. His book of information and indisputable proofs is mailed to those who send 10 cents. His book of photographic likeness, showing the condition of patients before and after treatment and cure, is sent by express on receipt of 25 cents. Call on or address

J. A. SHERMAN,
Hernia Specialist,
294 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 4-46

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR CENTLEMEN,**
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 E. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

YOU NEED WORK?
(If not, this won't interest you.)
You can make $75 to $150 a Month, provided you work with a little vigor, pluck and push. Stock complete; steady work; pay weekly. Elegant outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Address,
E. H. DEFOREST & CO.,
16-33nrm Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

### A Dude's a Dude.

Young Bobby Burns when he began
To preach and prate and a' that
About the homage due to man,
His high estate and a' that,
Had never known there lived a thing,
Ne'er understood at a' that;
For if he did he'd surely sing:
"A dude's a dude for a' that."
For a' that and a' that,
Their lack of brains and a' that;
Let humor tease, they strive to please,
A dude's a dude for a' that.

You see yon peacock called a man,
With one eye-glass and a' that,
Constructed on some unknown plan,
He's but an ass for a' that.
He knows his name, but spells it wrong,
For sake of style and a' that,
And wears his hair and trousers loag,
A smile to set off a' that.
For a' that and a' that,
His hobbling gait and a' that;
His toothpick shoes give one the blues,
He's still a dude for a' that.

A man can live on scant reserve,
I've heard it said, and a' that,
But the dude exists on common nerve,
Holds up his head for a' that,
He wears the latest English styles,
Big checks, odd ties, and a' that,
So loud, you'd hear them many miles,
He scorn defies for a' that.
For a' that and for a' that,
He is "Ah" "Bah Jove!" and a' that,
Remorseless fate may change his pate,
But a dude's a dude for a' that.

Swell germans would be really stale,
The ladies pout and a' that,
The dainty figures sure to fail,
Were dudes left out of a' that;
The "fawncy dawnce" would lose its charm,
Fall somewhat flat and a' that;
All criticism they disarm,
The dude is pat on a' that.
On a' that, on a' that,
The waltz, gavotte and a' that.
He steers the girl thro' the whirl,
The dude's a brick for a' that.

Great Darwin loved the monkey's shape,
Such stuff he wooed and a' that;
But when he dubbed man as an ape,
He meant the dude for a' that;
To make a "monk" the dudelet lacks,
(And I'll go bail for a' that),
A little hair, a little wax,
Then add the tail to a' that
To a' that, to a' that,
Stick on the tail to a' that,
An "ori-gan" gran', an "It tal-yan,"
Behold your dude in a' that.

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A maid who is slightly antique
Was grossly insulted last wique;
Her best fellow said,
"It is time we were waid!"
And now, it is said, they don't spique.
—*Waif.*

Carver—"I'm but a hewer of wood." Marine Painter—"And I but a drawer of water."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The winter girl who is described as dressed to kill would doubtless be classified as a form of slay-belle.—*Washington Star.*

First Sister—"Why don't you cry?" Second Sister—"Can't. Left my embroidered handkerchief at home."—*Texas Siftings.*

Roosters are a good deal like men. A rooster never gives notice of finding a worm until after he has swallowed it.—*Atchison Globe.*

"Why do you sign your name J. John B. B. B. Bronson?" asked Hawkins. "Because it is my name," said Bronson. "I was christened by a minister who stuttered."—*Life.*

Young Bride (on train)—"I do hope that the passengers won't find out that we have just been married." He—"I can fix that. When we near a tunnel I'll go into the smoker."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Not Exactly Encouragement. The bashful Lover—"Miss Emily, I—er—hem!" She (sweetly)—"Do you, Mr. Mammasdear? Now, wouldn't you like to join our sewing society?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"You are not a dwarf," said the museum manager to the applicant; "you are six feet tall." "I look so; but really I feel very, very small. I'm a Chicago man, and I'm married to a Boston woman."—*Puck.*

Teacher—"Spell hero-ine." Little boy—"H-e-r-o-i-n-e." "Correct. What does it mean?" "I forget." "If a little girl should do something heroic, what would you call her?" "A freak."—*Good News.*

His Mother—"Willie, you will wear the life out of me! Why can't you be a good little boy like Harry Glaspy?" Willie—"I 'xpect he's been brung up a good deal better'n I've been."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"I asked Chollie Litewait what he paid for his new suit, and the little fool actually got insulted." "It was the rude way you put the question. Why didn't you ask him what his tailor charged him for it?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mr. Van Hattan—"How did you enjoy our pawk, Miss Westly?" Miss Westly (from Chicago)—"Oh, you can't beat us on pork!" Mr. Van Hattan—"Ah, pawdon! I wefer to Central Pawk."—*Smith, Gray & Co's. Monthly.*

An Eastern Maine newspaper correspondent makes a surprising statement that a 380-pound minister in his town had the mumps on both sides of his face last Sunday, and yet was "not able to fill his pulpit!"—*Lewiston Journal.*

Irascible Old Gentleman (putting head out of four-wheeler that is crawling along at an unconscionable pace)—"I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral." Cabby (promptly)—"No, and we ain't going to a bloomin' fire, either."—*Tit-Bits.*

Judge—"At how much do you value the boots that were stolen from you?" Witness—"They cost me twenty francs when new; then I have had them soled twice, that makes ten francs; total, thirty francs."—*Le Petit Journal Pour Rire.*

"Then you propose to give your daughter, my intended, a hundred thousand francs; that is not much." "Yes; but she will come in for the whole of the property at our death." Suitor (absently)—"About what time will that be?"—*Le Gaulois.*

Mrs. Upton—"My dear, we'll have to go to Florida." Mr. Upton—"Florida? We are all in good health." Mrs. Upton—"Yes, I know, but I bought a perfectly lovely parasol at such a bargain to-day, and it will be out of fashion before spring."—*New York Weekly.*

"Is that your daughter making all that noise, Mrs. Clanty?" "My daughter, Oi'd have you to know, Mrs. Halloran, is cultivatin' her voice." "Cultivatin' her voice, is it, Mrs. Clanty? It's meself that 'ud loike to compliment her on the big crop she is gettin'."—*Washington Star.*

Lawyer (cross examining)—"And where were you, sir, at the time the pistol was discharged?" Stately Witness—"I—er—well—ah!—er—um—" Lawyer—"Never mind the 'er—ums.' Where were standing when the shot was fired?" Stately Witness—"I—er—I believe I was under the sofa."—*Detroit Tribune.*

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

*Mr. Harvey Heed*
Laceyville, O.

**Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat**

***"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."***

"Gentlemen: For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

**Could Scarcely Walk**

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and **I could not swallow.** The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine, which I took according to directions, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

**At Death's Door**

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excellent. I thank God, and

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

and my wife for my restoration to **perfect health."** HARVEY HEED, Laceyville, O.

**HOOD'S PILLS** do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

THE BEST TEST OF THE QUALITY OF PAINT is exposure to the weather. Winter snows and Summer suns will prove its value or lack of it. Poor paint loses its brilliancy and peels off under the sun's scorching rays. When you apply paint to be durable and always smooth and glossy, see that you get the Chilton brands. They are manufactured in the most careful manner, of the very best—therefore the dearest—materials. They are seven times ground over and possess a solid body almost unknown in other paints, but see that they are applied to a dry surface. Any paint will peel if applied to a wet or even damp surface. Where the pores of the wood are filled with moisture, oil cannot enter. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

Superlative Flour
SOLD BY

WANTED.
RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*
Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47nrm Rochester, N. Y.

GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG
OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER
GARDEN HOSE
REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

$3.00 FOR ONLY 50 cts.
Money must be sent during February, before March 1st.

**The Home Magazine**
FOR ONE YEAR AND THE
WHITE HOUSE DINING ROOM CHART
FANCY WORK CHART
PROSE AND POETRY CHART
SPRING DRESSMAKING CHART
AND FLORAL CHART
For Only
**Fifty Cents**

(Edited by Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN)

THE HOME MAGAZINE has a circulation of over 300,000 every month. We want a million; hence our great offer.

THE HOME MAGAZINE is handsomely Illustrated by Most Skillful Artists. The Best Story-writers contribute to its columns, and every one at home will find something of interest.

It contains interesting pages for the Mother and Children; all about Flowers, the Dining Room, Fashions, Fancy Work, Sunday Reading and many other home subjects.

Mrs. LOGAN continues her very interesting Personal Recollections. Everything of the best.

Now, THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year is only fifty cents, but we make you the following liberal offer:

**The White House Dining Room Chart**
New throughout from cover to cover; containing a Bill of Fare for every day in the whole year. No two alike, and plain, practical directions for preparing every dish from soup to dessert.

**Fancy Work Chart**
Containing over 300 illustrations of Plain and Ornamental Initials, Drawn Work, Netting, Embroidery, Tatting, Patchwork, Miscellaneous Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

**The Home Magazine Poetry and Prose Chart**
Especially adapted for selections for School Children.

**Spring Dressmaking Chart**
Just completed, with designs of all the latest Spring Fashions of 1893, with what to wear and how to make it.

**Floral Chart**
All about flowers and plants; what to plant, when to plant and how to plant. Invaluable to every lover of flowers.

We offer these Five Charts and THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year for only FIFTY CENTS, if the money is sent during February before March 1. Mention this paper. DON'T DELAY. Address:

The BRODIX PUBLISHING CO. 614 Eleventh St., N.W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

## Almost Beyond Belief.

### Things Often Happen that We Can Scarcely Credit.

This is One of Them, and We Give it to Our Readers.

It May Seem Remarkable, but We Know that it is all True.

A strange tale comes to us from Champlain, N. Y., where the principal in this absorbingly interesting account came very near not now being alive to tell the story.

It would seem that a well-known resident of the town, Barney Wilson by name, fell ill. Now, illness is a common thing, but not so that of Mr. Wilson, as he says himself, now that the danger is all over.

"I cannot describe how I felt or what I suffered.

"It seemed to be at first mostly in my head. I could not think easily; my head felt dull and strange, and I was tired and weak all over.

"I knew my nerves were weak and prostrated; that I had dyspepsia terribly. Why, I could scarcely eat anything from one day to another.

"I could not sleep nights, and woke mornings feeling weak, tired and dragged out. It came near being my death stroke, I tell you, and we did not know what the end would be.

"Can you believe it, I lived and suffered like this for a whole year!

MR. BARNEY WILSON.

"And then, when I had become about hopeless, I saw the advertisement of a medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I procured some from the druggist at once, and before I had taken two bottles I was so much better that I was astonished.

"I continued its use and now I am feeling as well and sound as I ever was in my life. I can truly say that had it not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I should now be in my grave.

"I have recommended this wonderful remedy to all of my friends. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine, and I earnestly recommend it to all who are suffering from disease."

Our readers would be foolish indeed if they do not follow Mr. Wilson's advice, if they are sick or out of order, for it is a sure thing that this remarkable remedy cures. Besides it is purely vegetable and harmless. The great physician and specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., discovered it, and he and other physicians prescribe and recommend it. The doctor also can be consulted free of charge in regard to any case, personally or by letter.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
PRICE 35 CENTS.
Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-44

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.
CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office
*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.
Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-46

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-46 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

### Give Love to the Living.

One said: "I never wore a mourning robe or veil
for any dead;
I have cried out with bitter wail 'Why did I leave
unsaid
The words that would have made them glad?'
I gave to them of love the coin I had,
And so their memory is sweet—not sad."

Dear friends, be pitiful! If you love well, fail not
to say
The tender words, and all the secrets tell that fond
hearts sway;
Nor wait until is sealed the watching eye in
death's eclipse—
Watching in vain for love's sweet, tender sign,
Holding an empty cup for that rare wine,
A draught for which the strongest heart doth
pine,
For 'tis indeed, a bitter thing to stand
Above your dead and hold the frozen hand
And feel it can no more love's pressure under
stand.

### A BLIND SINGER.

Away in old Connecticut, almost three-score and ten years ago, a baby girl opened bright eyes to the light. But alas! in six short weeks the sight was blotted from them, and henceforth she must walk in darkness.

Fortunately, a brave, strong heart was the blind girl's heritage, and she early developed a self-reliance and independence in doing things for herself that was truly remarkable.

Nor was she shut out from the sports of childhood. Her playmates were fond and kind, and she roamed the woods and fields with them in summer and enjoyed the winter coasting in the season of snow and ice. She herself says that when a very little girl, she suddenly realized that she was not like other children, but must always live in a dark world of her own. It is characteristic of her that she at once resolved not to be unhappy over it, but to get and give all the good possible in her life.

Those that know Fannie Crosby can testify that she has done this. When only eight years old, she kissed her mother good-bye, and went to the institution for the blind, in New York city. Here she remained, first as pupil, then as teacher, for twenty-three years. She proved an apt scholar, and became an adept, not only in reading and general knowledge, but also in sewing, knitting, and fancy work.

When quite young she began her literary career, and her first book, "The Blind Girl," was published in 1844. But she soon found that her thoughts naturally shaped themselves into verse. "The Flower Queen," perhaps the most popular cantata even produced in this country, was written by Miss Crosby, and set to music by George F. Root. Some of the most popular songs of that day were from her pen.

But it is as a hymn writer that she is best known. William B. Bradbury first discovered her talents in this direction, and since then she has been kept constantly employed by Biglow & Main, and other publishers. She has written some of our sweetest gospel and Sunday school songs.

In view of her blindness, how significant the hymn:—

"All the way my Saviour leads me,
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my guide?"

And also in the hymn, "Every Day and Hour":—

"Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way."

We can imagine how, after a day in the jostling, crowded streets of New York, led by a kindly hand, such lines as the above would be written in the safe quietness of her home.

One evening Miss Crosby was attending a mission meeting, when her hymn, "Rescue the Perishing," was sung. At the close, a young man rose, and said that hymn led him to Jesus. He had been a prodigal son, wandering far in and by forbidden paths. He had wasted a goodly heritage of time, money and manly strength for drink and kindred vices. One night, cold, ragged, hungry and penniless, he was passing along the street, almost hopeless when he heard voices singing:—

"Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave."

Guided by the sound, he soon found himself in a mission meeting. Dropping into a back seat, he listened to the rest of the hymn. He had been ready to take some desperate step, but that song proved the means of his salvation. Utterly broken down, he told his story, and his desires for a better life. Loving hands put into practical meaning the words that had been sung and helped him up till his feet stood upon a sure footing.

After the young man had finished the account of his rescue, he remarked that the great desire of his life was to see the author of that hymn, and thank her for what it had done for him. It was a thrilling scene when Fannie Crosby was led up to the speaker, saying with tears of joy as she took his hand, "I wrote that hymn, and I, too, thank God that it was made the means of your salvation."

Miss Crosby's songs are eminently devotional. "Draw Me Nearer," "Only Trusting in My Savior," "Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior," "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," "Hide Thou Me," are familiar and precious examples. On occasion, her strains become veritable martial music, ringing out like a trumpet call. Among these are found, "Onward, Upward, Christian Soldiers!" "To the Work! To the Work! We are Children of God," "Now Just a Word for Jesus," "Will Jesus Find Us Watching?"

Of all Fannie Crosby has written, her favorite is the hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." What a comfort these words have been to many a weeping mother, as she laid her darling from her own loving embrace, in the grave. "Safe," not here, but sheltered in the arms of Divine Love. To multitudes of dying Christians the assurance has been precious.

"There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

Our blind singer has reached the golden sunset of her life. She impresses everybody as one of the most cheerful, happy persons in the world. She will knit the most intricate lace patterns without a mistake, her fingers working busily as she talks charmingly and modestly of what God has permitted her to do. She feels that it is a great comfort to her to have written words that have upborne other souls to Heaven. As she talks, her face glows with a light that is not of earth, the shining of His presence in her soul; and the listener involuntarily thinks,

"I wonder if ever a song was sung,
But the singer's heart sang sweeter."

Miss Crosby's method of composition is peculiar. Nervously passing her fingers over the pages of a well-worn hymn book, with its raised letters, she dictates rapidly and eloquently to an amanuensis. She is a descendant of the Pilgrims, and was in early life a Presbyterian; but later became a Methodist, and has been for many years a member of the John street church, an active and working Christian. She beams with goodwill, and always meets friends and strangers with a cordial hand-clasp, and a heart-felt "I'm glad to see you."

One of her hymns especially might be called the keynote of her life:—

"Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blowing,
Nearer and nearer come the breaker's roar;
Where shall I go, or whither fly for refuge?
Hide me, my Father, till the storm is o'er!

"With his loving hand to guide, let the clouds above me roll,
And the billows in their fury dash around me;
I can brave the wildest storm, with his glory in my soul,
I can sing amidst the tempest, 'Praise the Lord!'"

That is the song that her life is singing. As she nears the other shore, her longing and joyful hope are best expressed in her own words:—

"Gliding o'er life's fitful waters,
Heavy surges sometimes roll;
And we sigh for yonder haven,
For the Home-land of the soul.

"Blessed Home-land, ever fair,
Sin can never enter there;
But the soul, to life awaking,
Everlasting bloom shall wear."

Soon we must say to our sweet singer, "Good-night!" May the angels meet their sister-soul, as she nears the pearly gates, with "Hail" and "Good-morning!"—*Sophie Bronson Titterington, in Michigan Herald.*

### TO PREVENT DYSPEPSIA.

"It is all very well to take treatment for indigestion and to worry about dyspepsia," was the remark of an experienced physician, after dismissing a number of patients the other day, "but it would be a great deal easier for these people and better for the world if some little preventive measures were taken instead of letting everything go and patching up when conditions become unbearable.

"Half the people I know have violent attacks of indigestion because they will persist in eating hearty meals when in an exhausted condition. They seem never able or willing to realize that there are times when the system is in no fit state to grapple with a full meal. They come in tired and hungry, almost ravenous, thinking that a good deal of what they call hunger is gastric irritation, then sit down to a table covered with the substantials of life, and deliberately go to work to overtax the already strained vital powers. As a rule, paradoxical as it may seem, no person should eat when very hungry. The wise thing to do is to drink a cup of hot water with three or four tablespoonfuls of milk in it, sit down for five minutes and then begin slowly to eat and eat very sparingly.

"If this course were followed, I venture to warrant there would not be one case of dyspepsia where now there are a dozen. It seems to be the most difficult of all things properly to control the appetite. People who are not habitually great eaters are guilty of serious indiscretion in the time and manner of taking food. The great mistake of the day is the lack of consideration of the laws and necessities of the human system."—*New York Ledger.*

### ONE BOY'S DESTINY FIXED.

I once asked a New England clergyman, a classmate of mine, what were his intentions for the future of a vigorous youngster who was playing on the lawn.

"Well," said he, "my wife and I believe in natural selection, and letting a boy follow the bent of his mind. To find out what that was, we left him in the sitting-room one day with a Bible, a silver dollar, and an apple. I said: 'If when we come back he is reading the Bible, I shall train him to follow me as a preacher; if he has pocketed the dollar, I will make a banker of him; if he is playing with the apple, I will put him on a farm.'

"When we returned he was sitting on the Bible, eating the apple from one hand, and clutching the dollar in the other; and I remarked: 'Wife, this boy is a hog; we must make a politician out of him.'"—*Chauncey M. Depew.*

### THE REST.

Now let us tell our story. More appetizing, delicious pork products were never served upon our tables. Sweet and tender—they are the very acme of splendidly prepared products. No wonder the name of Ferris is mentioned wherever the best Hams and Bacon are known and desired; nothing strange in the fact that the best trade all handle them.—*New England Grocer.*

THE KIND THAT CURES

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON,
New Bedford, Mass.

HOPE HAD FLED!
Chronic Nasal Catarrh!
"People Say it is a Miracle!"
VICTORY FOR DANA'S!

Read this **Wonderful Statement,** sent us by Church & Hamlin, Pharmacists, Cor. Williams and Pleasant Sts., New Bedford, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.
DEAR SIRS:—I have had **Chronic Nasal Catarrh** for many years, and have been a great sufferer. Have had **five Physicians** who have tried to cure me, but **they could not help me.** My throat was so bad I could eat only the softest food for six months. My **nose was swollen out of shape.** I could not drink two swallows of water at a time without the nails being forced through my nostrils. My throat was eaten away so badly that one Physician thought I must have a surgical operation. I had given up all hopes of recovery, but through the influence of friends I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and with the first bottle **began to improve.** I have taken three bottles and can say I am **wonderfully improved,** generally and mentally. My **throat is all healed.** I can **eat any hard substance,** and people who know me say it **is a miracle.**
Respectfully yours,
VICTORIA H. JOHNSON.
No. 78 Merrimac St., New Bedford, Mass.
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

**You and Your Children**

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1893. NUMBER 48.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, P. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R.
Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,
Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY
REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

BRIGHT AGENTS WANTED QUICK TO SELL CRAWFORD'S LIFE OF BLAINE.
*Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend.* ☞ THE OFFICIAL EDITION.
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton, Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's colleagues, cabinet officers, senators, etc.; hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 50 cents for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap John catch-penny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
4 45 406 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest, — it is well expended, — you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes — in proper style, and in the proper way.

Palmer Tailoring Co.
Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

The Smith Premier Typewriter
We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .
WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Barr, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

FINANCIAL.

UNITED STATES REALTY CO.,
$100 PER SHARE.
Authorized capital $2,000,000. Invests only in Improved Business Property in growing cities.
EARNS and PAYS
QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS (by coupons) at the rate of
SIX PER CENT.
E. B. PHILLIPS, President.
WM. APPLETON RUST, Treasurer.
Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, Counsel.
Call or write for circulars.
Office—409 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.
Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

POWDERS
and
PILLS.
DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.
We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags
IN ALL SIZES.
An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.
Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.
Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes
AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.
Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.
Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

STONE.
This store closes at 6.30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.
PLEASE LOOK through this list:—
Brown and bleach cottons, denims, ticks, stripes, prints, selesias, canvas, ginghams, flannels of all kinds, plain white all wool Shaker and Domet, red, dark blue and blue mixed, plain, red and orange, fancy shirtings, cotton flannels, bleach and brown, full line of hosiery for men and women, yarns, gloves, large line linen damasks, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, diapers, crashes, outing shirts, flannel shirts of all kinds, white shirts, overalls, jumpers and coats, ladies' vests and pants, Dr. Ball's and Warner's corsets and others, umbrellas, collars and cuffs, a full line of white goods, jersey vests and many other lines.
STONE.
LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

Score Cards,
CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Do you BUY,
SELL
or USE
WALL PAPER?
If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at NEW YORK rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and great Retailers and carry
110,000 Rolls in Stock
Ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.
The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.
(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE and MAIN STREETS,
SPRINGFIELD. 4-46

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS
Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The City of Peace.

On yonder lone hill stands the City of Peace,
And among the dark foliage there
I can see its white spires and glittering domes
Gleam forth through the still evening air.
It has beautiful avenues stretching afar,
And many a cross-running street,
But no sound of horsemen, nor rumble of car,
Nor din of on-hurrying feet.

There's a wide granite wall round the City of Peace,
And its iron gates guard every way;
But no one outside seeks to enter therein,
Nor would any within go astray.
Sweet flowers abound. By mansion and cot
The roses and violets blow,
And yet the inhabitants gather them not
To wear on their bosoms of snow.

There are numberless forms in the City of Peace
Which childhood might claim as its own;
But no rippling laughter, no voices of glee
Resound through those houses of stone.
No toys unremembered the corridors fill,
No need of a guardian's care;
For the dimpled white hands are now folded and still,
And none are disturbed by them there.

There are those from midlife in the City of Peace,
Fair women and brave-hearted men,
With hand from the plowshare, the workshop, the mart,
The chisel, the brush and the pen.
All are there, but no clangor of anvil or loom
Outwearies the sun's waning light,
No glimmer of dim study-lamp with the gloom
Contends through the watches of night.

The aged are there in the City of Peace;
Their thin locks were whitened with grief,
And their shoulders bent low by the burdens of care
They had borne ere they found their relief.
They are there, but their pains and their sorrows are gone,
At the gates of the city they sped,
And the staff and the crutch they had once leaned upon
Have been left with the ills that are fled.

They grow old no more in the City of Peace.
The seasons of bloom and of snow
In rapid succession alternately come
Disarmed of each weapon of woe.
They murmur no more. No discords appear
To mar the serene of that spot,
Where those who had striven in enmity here
Have all of their strivings forgot.

No scepter is known in the City of Peace,
Distinctions no longer divide;
But pontiff and peasant, and beggar and king,
In changeless equality bide.
The same kindly earth folds them fast to her breast,
The same gentle dews nightly fall,
The same zephyrs lull them to untroubled rest,
And the same loving skies are o'er all.

No watchmen of earth walk the City of Peace,
But the angels of God gather there,
And bending in love over each lowly bed
They guard it with tenderest care.
And while these yet linger new legions draw nigh,
Lest the sleepers might waken alone,
And thus to and fro they unceasingly fly
'Twixt the City of Peace and the Throne.

They are waiting for us in the City of Peace,
And, whithersoever we fare,
We shall ne'er find a pathway which leads not at last
With unerring certainty there.
They are waiting for us. We are hastening on,
Each eventide brings us more near
The shadowy portals through which those have gone
Whom we miss in our journeyings here.

O silent, O wonderful, City of Peace,
God's outlying villa of rest,
Where He calls all His children to give them release
From the toils that their lives have oppressed!
O city coeval with time in its birth,
And the last yet to be overthrown,
The gathering place of the millions of earth,
The seaport for countries unknown!
—*N. W. Rand, M.D., in the Congregationalist.*

### LIVING IN PAPER BAGS.

"For he's going to marry Yum-Yum,
He's going to marry Yum-Yum, Yum-Yum,
He's going to marry Yum-Yum."

This last note is drawled out in a miserable attempt at a profound bass by the freshest sweetest, clearest voice in the world, and is followed by a silvery peal of laughter so like a bird's joyous thrill that for a moment I am inclined to think it is only a continuation of the chorus of the little songsters that have been singing outside my window all morning. But a moment's reflection convinces me otherwise, and I rise slowly from my desk where I have been struggling all morning with a perplexing account-book, and glance out of my window in the direction whence the sound proceeds.

It is one of the loveliest, sunniest May days. The sky is cloudless—blue. The orchard is powdered with snowy apple blossoms, which last night's rain has washed from the trees, and standing under them, rifling them of their remaining glories, are my sister Genevieve and her devoted lover, Charley Somers. This young man has been, to use the housemaid's expression, "hanging around" Vieve for many months, and while he is not particularly wise, he is good and kind, and what is more—at least to us, in our financial embarrassments—*rich*.

Vieve has many admirers; for she is lovely and winsome, but wilful in the extreme. At present her choice seems to waver between this young man and another—a Professor Moore, in our college—which college is the pride and delight of our village. The latter met Genevieve last season at a famous watering-place, whither she had been taken by one our friends, a gay, worldly woman, who delights to act as *chaperon* to lovely young girls, as an excuse for mingling in the gaieties of such places herself, and then when the season is over, allows them to drift back to their quiet, dull country homes and narrow sordid lives. Whether this is a wise or useful experience for young girls I very much doubt, but, at any rate, it has not spoiled Genevieve. She comes back to us fresh and gay and smiling as ever; takes up the old burdens with only an occasional outbreak when some pressing economy is needed, or something which she considers especially *mean* has to be done because there is no money with which to do better.

We are very poor. My mother died when Vieve was three years old, and our brother still a baby. To me, these children are my life. For their dear sakes no sacrifice is too great. Our old country home is lovely and comfortably fitted up, but when my father died, five years ago, we found ourselves almost destitute, with only the barest pittance for an income. This I am trying bravely to eke out until our boy is old enough to put his shoulder to the wheel. Anything to keep the old home together, and keep my lovely young sister under my wing rather than send her out, in her beautiful freshness, to labor for her daily bread, and grow hardened in so doing.

We have the most absurdly ridiculous nicknames. I was christened Elanor, in the delusive hope, I suppose, that I would grow up into a tall, stately princess, to do credit and honor to the house. But, alas! like many human hopes—all vain. To the whole neighborhod, Miss Elanor West is only a dumpy, stout little spinster, with glasses awry on her nose, and an everlasting account book in her hand. Later in life, Genevieve dubbed me Eve, because of my inordinate curiosity—still later Adam, because, she asserted, laughingly, I had the curiosity of Eve and Adam combined. So this latter has grown to be my constant appellation. We have all sorts of quaint names for her. The boy was christened Ethelbert, but, in my younger days, acting as a mother to him, I called him "Treasure," mostly. This soon shortened into "Tredge," in our familiar, affectionate way; so Tredge he is, and Tredge he will be to the end of the chapter.

Glancing out of the window, I see Vieve and Mr. Somers sauntering slowly toward the house. She is bright and gay—he, moody and desperate-looking. Vieve swings her broad hat carelessly on her arm, and I see that the wicked girl has decorated the poor young man with apple blooms until he looks like a veritable Bottom. But I also see that he is fiercely plucking them them off, and, as they pass through the hall, the floor is strewn with the delicate, dainty things, which he has cast from him. She gives me a wicked glance as they pass my door, while he bestows upon me a courteous, cool—very cool, "Good morning, Miss Elanor," and hurries out through the gate. Genevieve rushes in with a boisterous:—

"Well, Ad, who next?"

"Oh, Vieve," I say ruefully, "that young man has gone and done it again, I know."

"He has, dear old Ad," she admits. "But I think this time is the last. I would not, Ad—I *could not* be so mean and small, you know."

She throws herself at my feet, her head upon my knees, her eyes wandering out to the orchard, where, evidently a very tragic scene has taken place. She goes on hurriedly:—

"I know I said if Charley Somer ever proposed to me egain, I would accept. I know I said I was tired of this *pinching* life—for," timidly, "you know it *is* pinching, Ad, dear. I know I said I had heard of the great inconvenience of living in trunks—I tried that last season in the mountains; even the lesser inconvenience of living in bureau drawers. I know I said last week, when I came home from Mrs. Graham's, with her elegant, artistic house and pantries stocked—literally *overflowing* with the good things of life—I said I could not endure living in paper bags any longer—I know I did; but, Ad, when Charlie to-day offered me his hand—full, yes, full, Ad, of every comfort and luxury—somehow," she says, hesitatingly, "I could not. I don't know why, but I couldn't."

"Well, dear," I reply, slowly, "If you don't love him—"

"That's it, Adam," she says, positively, "I don't and I can't; so, dear old Ad, it's paper bags a little longer."

"All right, dear," I say, meekly; "If you feel that way, but—if you could, you, know—of course, only if you *could*, how nice it would be!"

"Yes," she says, laughing merrily, "very nice, but I am afraid I offended him this time beyond redemption. I am afraid, Ad, dear," slowly, "I behaved very badly, for, do you know, there rushed over my mind the picture of me 'toddling away on my wedding day with the Lord High Executioner,' and I behaved—yes, *very* badly, Adam. I don't want Charley, Ad. I want nobody but you."

"All right," I say, teasingly, "but take care you never want any Moore."

"Adam!" she says, sternly, shaking her finger at me as she rises, with the faintest blush upon her face, "if you are ever guilty again of such an execrable pun, I shall bring Charley right in, and make *you* marry him off-hand, to save our family honor, and, better—our credit!"

The next evening, as it is growing dusk, I am sitting on the front piazza amid clustering vines, whose fragrant blooms are bending them down, waiting for Vieve to come home from Dress Parade on College Hill. The moon is slowly rising; and I know she has wandered into a walk with one of her fervant devotees, and will likely come home with another victim dangling at her heels. I have scarcely thought this until I see her approaching—with *two* victims—Mr. Somers and Geoffrey Moore. How she has inveigled Charley into her toils again, after yesterday's exploit, I cannot imag—but there he is, and to him she is chatting gaily, glibly, almost ignoring the stately professor, who walks gravely beside them.

I cannot shut my eyes to the difference between these men, though one is rich, the other, poor.

Alas! that I have grown so mercenary and little—even over the guestion of my darling's heart! The one—gay, *debonair*, but shallow. The other—noble, manly such a sure, safe protector and guide for my wayward Genevieve, but then—those little, cramping ills of poverty!

The night is so lovely that they sit down beside me on the piazza, and now,—sure that she has snared her bird safely again—she turns the battery of her irresistible forces upon the Professor, and is provoking, bewitching, exasperating, all in one breath. In some way the conversation turns upon rank and wealth and their advantages.

"I shall never marry except for love, of course," she says; "but then I never could love any one but a man who can give me all the luxury of wealth."

The first sentence evidently to snub poor Charley. The last to frown down any presumptuous advances on the part of the Professor.

"I do not believe that, Miss Genevieve," he says, gravely, "you belie yourself. What good to a true woman's heart are all the comforts and dainty things that wealth can purchase, if there be no love? What good the honor and rank of a thousand dead ancestors if the present man be wanting in nobleness?"

"A great deal," she says, decidedly. "I should want to know that his family had been great and—wealthy, for ages and ages—with old family portraits handed down for generations—coat of arms, and all that sort of thing. Why, even as to ourselves," she adds, with a curious twinkle in her eyes, "Ad, what *is* our family insignia—our old heraldic coat of arms?"

This was a gracious, questioning glance at me, when she knows we have always been nobodies!

"What did you say, Adam, dear?"

"Oh, Vieve!" I stammer in reply, "why will you try to turn everything into ridicule? You know I cannot—"

"Ad," she says, "you are too modest. You underate your own descriptive abilities. Well! I can't describe, but I can draw. Mr. Moore, will you kindly lend me a card and a pencil?"

And that gentleman producing these articles, that audacious girl draws a very credible grocer's paper bag and gravely hands it to him. He glances at it in a mystified manner.

"To make it more perfect," she says, recklessly, "you might inflate it a little—a very little, wee bit, for there is very little in it, Ad, dear, isn't there?"

Three days later, Vieve and the Professor have gone out riding. She was daintylooking and gay when they set out; to me his face had an unfamiliar look, as if he had made up his mind to risk all and try his fate. My heart is stirred to its depths, for there is no light shallow love to be easily set aside. This man will never forget, and yet Vieve will never wed poverty. She cannot love the rich man, so will have none of him; she does not love—ah is that true? I am afraid she loves the poor man—but, at all events,—she will not marry him. So there is nothing left, as we children used to say, when we counted the buttons on our dresses, but "beggar-man" and "thief." God forbid!

They came in quite late. She has a flush upon her smooth, round cheek, but a troubled look in her eyes. He is very grave and quiet as he lingers on the piazza a few minutes. When he has gone, she comes in very quietly. When I assist her to remove her riding dress, she says:

"Ad, dear, this ride has given me such a fearful headache that I cannot see any of those chattering boys to-night. Entertain them for me please, won't you, that's a dear!"

This is all she says to me, although I know there is something wrong, and late that night, when the "boys" are all gone, I find her with her fair head lying in the moonlight in the window.

"Don't light the lamp yet," she says, as I come in. "I want to tell you, Ad, dear. This hasn't been quite like the rest," very wearily and sadly, "for I like him very much but oh! Ad, we have been poor so long. I could not wrong you all so much by not doing better for you than this. But he is true, Ad, so we won't laugh over it, you know." Her face is turned away from me a moment. "Well! it is settled now, so go to bed, dear. I will come directly."

"Vieve," I began, passionately, "if you care for this man, don't wreck his own life and his—"

"Hush, Ad!" she interrupts. "It is all over. I guess Ill have to take Charley yet."

A week later Vieve and I are in the parlor reading when Professor Moore comes in, very pale, but resolute, to say good-bye. He is going away, he says, as he found he could give up his present position for a better "and" he adds, bitterly, "this place has become unendurable to me."

I glance at Vieve. She is deadly pale, and the scarlet roses at her fair throat are trembling. He has but a moment in which to say good-bye, so I extend my hand, feeling very regretful that we must lose this noble, true friend.

Why will they all fall in love with Vieve?

"Miss Elanor," he says, his voice slightly trembling, "I shall never forget your great kindness to me. May God bless you for it! I shall probably never see you again—"

He pauses—my hand trembles and I turn away.

"Vieve," he says, hurriedly, "good-bye."

"Good-bye," she says, her face very pa'e.

"I am sorry—I know you can never care for me again—I know you never will—"

"Vieve," he interrupts, gravely, "I shall always love you as I do now, but—"

"I know," she replies, pettishly. "You are disappointed with me. You thought I was better, nobler, truer."

I am provoked with her. Woman-like, she is trying to make him still think well of her, even when she has bidden him leave her.

"Hush, Vieve," he says. "Good-bye. It is all over now." He let her hand fall and turns away to leave the room.

"Adam!" she cries, passionately, "don't let him go!"

I do not move. If anything is to be done, she must do it.

"Geoffrey!" she says, softly, crimsoning at her own audacity. He pauses irresolutely. "Geoffrey!" still more softly and going nearer to. "It is not all over. I do care for you. Stay! I love you very dearly and I am willing to be your wife as you asked me."

He turns and takes her in his arms. I am softly crying to myself by this time, for she is noble and true, after all.

"I do love you," she says, bravely, but her face is half hidden. "I don't mind poverty—with you." This with an indescribable, adoring look which takes away the last remnents of doubt the young man has left. Then she looks up at him with eyes full of laughter, and says: "I just love to live in paper bags!"

At that, I leave in disgust.

Two months afterward they are married. But his little secret is out. He is wealthy—far wealthier than Mr. Somors, and had only used this ruse to see if Vieve was true enough to love him for himself. When the wedding cards came out, everybody was a little mystified, for, while very elaborate and costly, the outside cover bore a quaint design, much resembling the ordinary paper bag used by tradesmen generally. But, being Professor Moore's, they were pronounced "quite unique—so artistic, you know." But where did they ever get the idea?

Vieve casts down her eyes very demurely, and says:—

"I can't imagine, Ad; can you?"—*Betty M. Thomas, in Pittsburg Bulletin.*

### DISAPPOINTMENT FOR TWO.

The snow was already five inches deep and still falling. A Bellefield housekeeper looked at the 75 feet of sidewalk just in front of her house and at the 150 feet on the side street, and groaned.

Just then a tramp made his way through the "beautiful," and asked for something to eat.

The housekeeper's eyes brightened. She had seen him before.

"You were here last summer?" she remarked, interrogatively.

"Quite likely, madam."

"You were then, as now, looking for something to eat?"

"Precisely. I sometimes eat in summer."

"If I remember correctly I told you to mow the lawn and I would give you a good dinner. You replied you would like to, but that lawn-mowing was not your profession. You were a snow-shoveller. Am I right?"

"Doubtless you are, madam."

"Then here is a chance for you. Shovel the snow from the pavements and you shall eat to repletion."

"Madam," replied he, "I should dearly love to oblige you, but it is impossible. It is true I was a snow-shoveller by profession last year, but I have changed my occupation. Now I am a trimmer of rose bushes. It was Emerson, I believe, who insisted that we should not persist too long in one line of business, lest we become one-sided. Now, if you have any rose bushes which need—"

She had gone in and shut the door, and the tramp meandered slowly away.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

COLUMBUS DID THIS.—The boys in a certain school were required to write an essay on Columbus, and one of them produced this: "Columbus was the man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus, 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarreled and said they believed there was no such place, but after many days the pilot called to him and said, Columbus, I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Columbus. When the ship got near the land was full of black men. Columbus said, 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. 'I suppose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, we are; and the chief said, 'I suppose you are Columbus?' 'You're right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men and and said, 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

In America on New Year's everybody calls on everybody else and brings a present with them. Mr. Norman tell us that the Japanese, who are eager to copy western customs, have adopted the more attractive part of the American programme and omitted the other. A Japanese gentleman puts a box outside his door with this inscription: "To Visitors—I am out. I wish you a happy New Year. N. B.—Please put your presents in the box."—*Illustrated London News.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### HEREAFTER.

When all life's storms are still,
And all life's noises into calm have passed,
When rest and quiet come to us at last,
What matter good or ill?

What matters love or hate?
Calm hands are folded o'er a quiet breast,
The weary head is pillowed in sweet rest,
And sorrow comes too late!

What matters wealth or fame?
The narrow grave is all that earth can give;
The deathless soul in other worlds shall live,
And men forget our name.

What matters aught of earth?
The passing pictures of a shadowed dream,
The changing eddies of a turbid stream,—
Sure these are nothing worth.

Why, then, despond, my friend?
The one thou lovest has but found at last
Sweet peace, and calm, and rest when toil is past.
And *death is not the end!*
—*The Independent.*

### ECONOMICAL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Winter Salads. Celery leaves and the outer, tougher stalks of celery, chopped, are even better, on account of their stronger flavor, than the more delicate stalks, for salads.

Chopped cabbage mixed with meats is very palatable; if the cabbage stands a few days in strong vinegar it is all the better. Use about one-half as much cabbage as meat.

Pickled cucumbers, chopped, or pickle-lily, give a relish to meat salads when fresh greens c

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

### SEVERE SNOW STORMS.

**Blocking the Railroads and Highways, and Suspending Business.**

Not since the blizzard of 1888 has New England seen such weather as that of the past week. It commenced Friday night with about eight inches of light snow. Sunday night about ten inches more fell, accompanied by a high wind and the mercury down to zero, making the snow dry and easily drifted. The wind piled it up in the exposed places, and the roads were impassable at many points. The Wales stage did not attempt to get through—in fact it has not been seen since last Saturday—and it was not considered safe to send the stage which brings the scholars from Bondsville to the high school Monday, Tuesday or yesterday, and the one from Thorndike was not run yesterday. The wind blew hard and the mercury clung to zero all day Monday, making it the worst for many years for market men and delivery teams, many of which discontinued their trips. Trains on all the railroads were late, and the New London Northern road had quite an experience at State Line. The morning trains down got through all right, as did the one reaching Palmer from the south at 10.30. Then a south-bound freight got stuck in the drift at State Line, stopping one which was following some distance back. The engine on the first train got out of water and uncoupled to go to Stafford for more, but then couldn't get back to the cars. The engine on the second train started to go to the assistance of the train ahead, but stuck when within about five car-lengths and could not be moved either way. The water gave out and the fire had to be drawn. Word was sent back to Palmer and a gang went down with the snow plow to dig them out. It was hard work. The wind had a long sweep across the flat where the cars were stalled, and had piled the snow up as high as the top of the tender of the stalled engine, packing it so hard that a person walking on it hardly left a track, and making the digging about as hard as if the material were earth instead of snow. The cars were finally moved, however, and the 1.50 and 7.10 p. m. trains for the south left Palmer together at 12.30 Tuesday morning. Station Agent Fish, who had charge of the rescue gang, froze his ears, cheeks and the tip of his nose, besides badly frosting his toes.

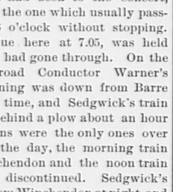
Tuesday night and Wednesday there was another heavy fall of snow, eight or ten inches of it being on the ground by daylight, causing such a tie-up of business and travel as is seldom seen in this section. On the Boston and Albany road the first train from Springfield, which is made up there, came in an hour late, following a snow plow. The following trains which started from that city were as near on time as could be expected, but those which came through over other roads kept getting later and later, some of them being five hours behind time. The morning accommodation train from Boston was an hour and a half late, with others straggling along during the day. Two snow plows were kept chasing each other up and down the section between Springfield and Worcester, but they could not keep the tracks open on account of the wind, which filled the cuts about as fast as they were cleared out. The afternoon trains were reasonably on time, and a large number of Palmer people took the 5.28 to Springfield to attend the Wagner concert. A few went on the 6.10 accommodation, which was sent ahead of the New York express on account of the lateness of the latter, and they spent the evening listening to the wind whistling around the cars in the cut about a quarter of a mile west of the Indian Orchard station, where the train was stalled in a big drift which had formed in the hour since the passage of the previous train. It was finally abandoned where it was, and the passengers taken to Springfield on the New York express, which had been held at Palmer until the south track could be cleared and then sent along on that. They arrived in that city just in time to take the train for home with those who had been to the concert, the traing being the one which usually passes here about 8 o'clock without stopping. Camp's train, due here at 7.05, was held until after this had gone through. On the Ware River road Conductor Warner's train in the morning was down from Barre Plains about on time, and Sedgwick's train was sent north behind a plow about an hour late. These trains were the only ones over the road during the day, the morning train down from Winchendon and the noon train to Barre being discontinued. Sedgwick's train returned from Winchendon at night, and Warner's train went to Barre at 8, an hour late. The train from Brattleboro on the New London Northern road got in all right, but waited here until 10.15 to take on board the Duff Opera Company, en route to Norwich. It started out with two engines and went all right until Smith's Bridge, just at the foot of the State Line grade, was reached. There it stuck in a drift. The engines were uncoupled from the cars and the rails cleared of snow for about 100 feet, the members of the opera company helping well with shovels, and then the locomotives managed to push through to the top of the grade, returning for the cars. The train from New London due in Palmer at 8 Wednesday evening got stuck in a drift at State Line and reached here about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, while the 10.30 train yesterday morning was snowed in for two hours and a half at Lebanon. Snow plows were run over the road all day Wednesday, but on account of the wind did but little good unless a train followed closely.

There was little travel about the streets of the village, and consequently but little business, the merchants and their clerks having an easy time of it. One, on looking over his cash drawer at night remarked that it contained almost as much as when the store opened in the morning, and his experience was about that of all. During the forenoon the snow fell so rapidly that little effort was made to clear the sidewalks, and those who attempted to keep them clear had a large contract on their hands. But few teams were out, and they had hard work to wallow through the snow. Yesterday morning teams were employed in all parts of the town breaking out the roads. A plow is fastened on each side of the rear runner of a heavy sled, which is drawn by one or more pairs of heavy horses. This widens the road pretty well with the exception of the drifts, which must be shoveled out. Huge piles of snow line the streets, and in some places the sidewalks, for there are people who are willing to wait and let the sun do their work for them.

### PHILLIPS ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

**In his Cell, after being Bound Over to the Superior Court.**

Peter Phillips, who pounded his wife so brutally in Three Rivers a few weeks ago, had a hearing in the district court last Saturday, Associate Justice George H. Newton of Monson presiding. Lawyers Taft and Fitch appeared for Phillips, and W. W. Leach for the prosecution. The charge was assault with intent to kill, and was well sustained, the evidence showing that Phillips had tried to kill the woman, and supposed that he had done so. He told parties with whom he talked the next day that he was waiting for a chance to kill the whole family.



He was found guilty and bound over to the superior court in $1000 bonds. The trial was not finished until afternoon, and Phillips was placed in a cell in the lockup while Officer Healey went for his dinner previous to taking the prisoner to Springfield. C. L. Alexander, who has charge of the tramp room, passed Phillips's cell a few minutes after and the prisoner remarked, "It is nice to have a lot of people come and lie about you; but never mind, I'll put myself out of their way, and don't you forget it." He was told to keep still and nothing more was thought of the matter. When Officer Healey came back for his man he said "I told you I'd do it," and on being asked what he meant said "Poison myself, I've taken Paris green." He held out his hand and it was covered with the substance. He was at once put back in the cell and Medical Examiner Holbrook sent for. By the time he arrived the poison had begun to take effect, and the victim sank into a stupor. He was somewhat conscious when aroused, but declared firmly that he wouldn't take anything and wanted to die, but by a little choking he was forced to take an emetic, and recovered sufficiently to be taken to the jail at Springfield on the 5.28 train at night. He had carried the poison inside his stocking on the right foot, and had evidently had it some time, as the paper which contained it was pretty well worn. The above cut is an excellent likeness of Phillips, the sketch being made by T. J. McCarthy during the trial.

**A Pastor Called.**

At a meeting of the Congregational church last evening to consider the question of calling a pastor, it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. Frank E. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., who has supplied the pulpit the last two Sundays. H. B. Knox, H. P. Holden and Dr. William Holbrook were appointed a committee to confer with the committee of the parish in the matter. A parish meeting is called for next Friday evening, at 7, when it is expected that the parish will unite with the church in the call. Mr. Jenkins was ordained in 1881, on graduation from Hartford Theological Seminary. Among other work he has had charge of field work among the churches of Maine, and also a new work in the "Mountain White" region of the South. He has also held the position of Field Superintendent of the American Missionary Association Work in the South. In 1890 he resigned this position to take the pastorate of the church at New Decatur, where he has since remained. His success in his present field is unusually good, but the health of his wife, who is at the home of her parents in Connecticut and is told by her physician that she must not return South, compels him to make a change.

**For Selectmen.**

The time draws near for the annual town meeting, and yet little is heard concerning the possible candidates for the offices. It is pretty well understood that Mr. Brainerd declines to be considered again in the field for the office of selectmen. There is a strong feeling that so capable an official as Mr. Getchell should be continued in office, and it is probable that the Republican caucus would nominate him but for the fact that he declines the honor. The other member of the present board, Mr. Twiss, is pretty sure of a renomination, probably by both parties, and a consequent election. For a candidate from this village the Democrats would like to nominate George E. Buck, but he seems to think that he has enough business now on hand, and it is doubtful if his consent to a nomination can be obtained. The Republicans will quite likely settle upon C. T. Brainerd, who has had charge of the highways in this section during the year. Among the other names mentioned are those of John F. Hanifin of Bondsville, and John O. Hamilton of the north part of the town. The dates for the caucuses are not yet decided upon.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Hancock and her assistant, Miss Smith, are at the school.

The second of the mid-winter entertainments will be given in the chapel this evening.

Wednesday afternoon Dr. Gable gave the children at the hospital a "Washington" party. Remarks by Supt. Wheeler, a recitation by Miss Adelaide Smith of Dedham, with games and refreshments helped to pass a pleasant afternoon in spite of the severe storm outside.

Monday evening Dr. Gable was for once surprised. She gives such pleasant little parties that several of her friends thought they would give her one, and as it was her birthday several went up to the hospital and presented her with a set of gold-lined orange spoons and six China fruit plates. Games were played and refreshments served, and everyone passed a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Anna Shaw is spending the week with friends in Boston.

Fred Hovey is to leave the employ of C. D. Holbrook the first of March.

The new Columbian stamps are now on sale at the post office in Palmer.

Mrs. H. B. May of Lee has been spending the week with Mrs. W. C. Dewey.

W. R. Milligan has sold his house on Thorndike street to Mrs. A. M. Smith.

Mrs. George Ellis and daughter of Warren have been visiting friends in town this week.

Miss M. A. Stanwood of Brunswick, Me., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

Engineer Prescott of the Boston and Albany road is to move his family to Springfield.

E. A. Buck & Co. are taking an inventory of their stock, being assisted by C. L. Alexander.

The brickyard property of C. L. Alexander at West Brimfield is to be sold at auction next Monday.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. J. H. Woolrich on Thorndike street.

C. A. Brown, who has been spending the winter at Hot Springs, N. C., is expected home next Sunday.

Misses Hattie, Jennie and Lulu Harris of Norwich, Ct., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady this week.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor will return from East Providence and occupy her house at Palmer Center after this week.

J. H. Kenerson, who has been engineer at the state primary school for several years, is to leave that place March 1st.

E. Harvey has bought of L. E. Moore the George Blanchard place at Blanchardville, next east of the schoolhouse.

The regular Thursday evening lecture at St. Paul's Universalist church was postponed on account of the condition of the sidewalks.

"Placer Gold," the drama which is in preparation under the auspices of the Natural History Society, will be presented March 30th.

Since the snow storms of this week there are few of the hydrants which are uncovered, and in case of fire this might prove a serious matter.

The social of the Christian Endeavor Society at the Congregational church, announced for last Tuesday evening, was postponed until next Wednesday.

Mrs. Maria Lawrence has been suffering with the mumps this week. As Mrs. Lawrence is about 70 years of age the disease is particularly painful.

There will be a baptismal service at the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon, when the baptistry will be used by the Union church of Three Rivers.

Clarence Alexander, who has had charge of O. C. Marcy's stable at the Weeks House, has left to enter the employ of C. F. Grosvenor at his shoddy mill.

Fred Coleman, who had his arm crushed while coupling cars a few weeks ago, was presented with a purse of $40 by his fellow employes on the road last week.

Mrs. H. E. Huntley has been engaged to lead the singing in the Congregational church next year, which will be by a chorus choir, the same as for the past twelve months.

The overseers of the poor have been taking an inventory of the property at the town farm this week, and find the value to be $2005.88, a gain of $343.91 over last year.

The state inspector made a visit to the poor farm this week and ordered a fire escape put on at the rear of the building, which the overseers of the poor will have done at once.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a business meeting yesterday afternoon to consider the question of renovating the parsonage, and decided to repair it internally.

Two young fellows from Ludlow met with a mishap near West Brimfield Wednesday afternoon, smashing the sleigh so badly that they were compelled to walk to this village, leading the horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt have issued invitations for a reception at their Central street residence next Monday evening from 8 to 11, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

The subject of the pastor's discourse at the Baptist church next Sunday evening will be "Belshazzar." A praise service will precede the sermon, with solo singing of "The Writing on the Wall."

One of O. C. Marcy's horses slipped and fell as it was being driven out of a stable at Fiskdale one day last week, cutting its leg so badly that it has not been though best to bring the animal home.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will have a grand rally in the opera house Sunday evening, March 19th, the evening before town meeting. Rev. Mr. Frost of the Baptist church will deliver the address.

The married people of the Baptist church have three times set a date for a sleigh-ride, but each time it has stormed. They do not despair, however, and hope to have the event take place before the present snow disappears.

The selectmen will meet Monday for the payment of bills of the last town year, and all which are not presented at that time will lie over until the next board is elected. The overseers of the poor announce that they will meet next Wednesday for the same purpose.

The closing reception of the dancing class will be held in the opera house next Thursday evening, and the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield will furnish music. Floor tickets will be 50 cents, and tickets for the gallery 25 cents, to be obtained of members of the class.

Two ladies who were sleigh-riding Tuesday afternoon attempted to turn too short at the corner of Thorndike and Park streets, and the sleigh was overturned and badly smashed. One of the ladies was under the wreck, but luckily the horse did not run, and they were not hurt.

The Woman's Relief Corps will give a chickenpie supper in their rooms in the memorial building next Tuesday evening, and will present an attractive bill of fare. The arrangements are in charge of Mrs. C. B. Ellis, Mrs. J. E. Weld, Mrs. B. Fish, Mrs. M. R. Royce, Miss M. R. Paine.

Adelbert Needham of Stafford, who frequently brings horses here from the West, had hard luck with a lot this week. He was on his way east with two carloads when the train broke apart on the New York Central road, and in the crash of coming together again 12 out of 20 of the animals were killed.

The New London Northern road offers round-trip tickets to Washington next week, for the inauguration of President Cleveland, at $12.10 by way of boat from New London to New York, or $13.60 if by rail. Tickets will be good going March 2d to 6th, inclusive, and returning good to arrive at the starting point March 8th.

F. F. Marcy has the contract to build for the library association the cases in which to place Dr. Stowe's antique and historical collection. The price is $262, much lower than the figures of any other bidder. The work is to be in oak to correspond with the present woodwork, and will be done, it is expected, in about three weeks.

The electric fire alarm proved somewhat erratic Monday morning about 5.45, single strokes being struck at intervals of a few minutes for nearly half an hour. An investigation showed that one of the glass jars of the battery had become broken, letting the water out, and one of the zinc plates was also broken. The trouble was soon remedied, and the apparatus all right once more.

Lizzie G., 15, daughter of D. W. Taft, formerly of Palmer, died at her home in Boston Sunday of croup. She had been sick for about a week, but was not considered dangerously ill until the morning of the day on which she died. The body was brought to Palmer for burial Tuesday, the services taking place at the Congregational church, Rev. A. W Weeks, formerly pastor of the Baptist church, officiating.

The question is asked if there is no law to compel the clearing of sidewalks of snow. There are walks in the village, some of them on the most traveled streets, which the owners have hardly cleared once this winter, certainly not since either of the storms this week, and pedestrians in those localities think they have some rights that should be respected. If there is a law in regard to the matter they think it should be enforced, and if there is none then it is high time there should be.

The registrars of voters will be in session at the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers, Tuesday, Feb. 28th, from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville, Thursday, March 2d, from 2 to 3 p. m., at the office of the Thorndike Co. in Thorndike, Thursday, March 9th, from 2 to 3 p. m., and at the district court room in Palmer, Wednesday, March 15th, from 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of revising the voting list for the coming election.

Judge Robinson has been confined to his house this week by the injuries received at the time of his fall last week. His arm is still quite painful, and it was at first thought that three of the ribs on the left side had been cracked, but they proved to be only badly strained, and he hopes to be out again in a day or two. John E. McKenna of Boston, Grand Guide of the Royal Arcanum, spent the day with him Monday, and F. Dargin, Grand Chaplain, and wife of Springfield, called on him Tuesday.

At the district court last Saturday these civil cases were entered: H. G. Loomis vs. Ella A. Brown; L. Brayton vs. D. J. Lawlor; Joseph Looney vs. H. B. Otis; all action of contract. Sidney Kelson, Louis Burns and John J. Champlin were before the criminal court Monday for drunkenness, and were all probated until the 20th of March. Tuesday James D. McFarland, Daniel J. Crimins and Richard Prendiville of Thorndike were probated until March 20th for drunkenness, and for disturbing the peace each paid a fine of $5.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a public meeting in the Baptist church last Sunday evening in the interests of no-license. The house was filled with an attentive audience. Mrs. S. T. Frost, the president of the society, presided, and Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock and Mrs. C. W. Bennett conducted the devotional service. The speaker, Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason of Boston, gave an earnest address, in which she faithfully portrayed the evils of the saloon and urged the voters of Palmer to place the town in the list of no-license towns at the March town meeting.

A party of Palmer fishermen went to Orcutts, Ct., last Friday, but as the luck there was not of the best they took the next train back and stopped at State Line. Fishing through the ice on the State Line pond has been prohibited by the Legislature of that state for a term of years, and the time is not yet out. The party had no better luck here than in the first place, had given it up and had just crossed the line into Massachusetts when an officer from Stafford Springs drove up, intending to arrest the fishermen, but concluded that he would wait until he caught them on the Connecticut side, and the members of the party will be careful how they visit Stafford for a time, and will post themselves on the law the next time they try fishing in Connecticut waters.

The conference of the Western Massachusetts Young People's Universalist Union was held with St. Paul's church in this place Tuesday afternoon and evening, with delegates from Springfield, Monson, Warren and other places. The afternoon session opened at 2.30 with a devotional service led by the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton. Miss Carrie Fish, president of the local union, extended a welcome to the visitors. The question for the afternoon was "How is Your Local Work Conducted?" and addresses were given by Miss Grace Blackford of Eldorado, O., Miss M. L. Bartlett and Mrs. Marion Crossley of Springfield, W. W. Leach and Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer. From 5 to 6 there was a social in the parlors, and supper was served in the dining room at 6. At 6.30 there was a praise service led by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, and at 7 a mass meeting. Addresses were given by Miss Mary Moulton of Cambridge, secretary of the state union, on "Home Missionary Work," and by Omer G. Petrie of Tufts Divinity School and associate editor of the *Universalist Union*, on "The Prime Purpose of the Young People's Universalist Christian Union."

### BONDSVILLE.

George Aldrich spent Sunday with friends in Lowell.

Richie Russell has gone to Indian Orchard to learn the machinist's trade.

Tommy, son of Thomas Waterhouse, who is sick with diptheria, is getting better.

The schools closed Tuesday with appropriate exercises for Washington's birthday.

George Lull went to Vermont last week to see his wife, who is very sick at her father's.

Butler Sedgwick, who has been on the sick list the last few weeks, is slowly on the gain.

Frank Collis is moving into the boarding house with his wife and mother, and will rent his house.

The orange tea which was to be held Wednesday night in the vestry of the M. E. church had to be postponed on account of the storm.

The Boston Duck Co's. teams were engaged breaking roads all Wednesday afternoon, loaded with all the small boys in the place, who enjoyed the ride hugely.

One of the young women who was brought over to work in the dressing room of the mill yesterday morning jumped out of the team and sprained her ankle so she had to be carried back home.

The Misses Towne will transfer the Bondsville branch of their millinery and dressmaking establishment to their headquarters at Belchertown, where they will be pleased to receive their Bondsville friends after March first.

### THORNDIKE.

Dr. J. A. Dorval left here Wednesday evening for Montreal, Canada.

Bristol's troupe of educated horses will exhibit at Union Hall next Wednesday evening.

Mr. Fogarty, Miss Lynch and Miss Hanlon of Holyoke spent Sunday with friends in town.

John W. Molloy, Jr., was taken suddenly ill on Sunday with malaria, but is now nearly recovered.

The brass band expects to be able to appear in public at their minstrel show, which will be given after Lent.

O. L. DeMoyer of Vermont returned home Saturday, after spending a few days with friends in this place.

Charles Page, who has accepted a position with A. M. Bond, will move his family here from Springfield soon.

Eugene Descotiau is now able to supply the public in the line of furniture, etc., at his rooms in Cross block on Church street.

It is reported that typhus fever is in the village. A young Polish woman is very ill with the malady, and is not expected to live.

The pupils of the grammer school were obliged to give up their proposed sleigh-ride again on Wednesday owing to the stormy weather.

The newly organized drum corps, under the leadership of Mr. Chapman, is progressing rapidly, and expects to appear in public March 17th.

Stations, or Way of the Cross exercises will be held at the Catholic church this evening, and on all Friday evenings throughout Lent at 7 o'clock.

A requiem mass was celebrated at the Catholic church Thursday morning for Mrs. Hartnett of Three Rivers, who was buried here on Thursday.

At present the village is without a resiging physician, owing to the departure of Dr. J. A. Dorval, and this would seem to be a good opening for some one.

Business is very quiet in the village at present, and with such stormy weather as has been witnessed this past week it has been almost at a standstill.

James Sullivan, a young man, died at the home of his parents on Tuesday morning after a long illness. His funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at 2.30.

Mrs. Gay, who has been ill but a short time, died of typhus fever on Monday, and the burial took place Thursday morning at the French Catholic cemetery.

The yard men employed by the Thorndike Co. have been very busy the past week breaking roads around the village, so as to aid the help in coming and going to work.

Mr. and Mrs. John Curtis and Miss Julia Murphy of Hartford, Ct., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Murphy of Church street, returned to their home on Monday.

The question of selectmen is being considered by many, and the names of John F. Twiss and John Hannifin are mentioned. Both have many friends here, and either would no doubt be elected.

The Non-Secret Endowment Order, of which there is a branch in this place, is reported as having gone into the hands of a receiver, much to the regret of many certificate holders in this village.

Dennis Lynch, formerly a Thorndike boy, now living at Holyoke, spent Sunday at this place as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Coffee. Mr. Lynch sang a solo at the 10.30 service at the Catholic church on Sunday in a very pleasing manner.

The stormy weather of the past week has delayed the running of the trains to a great extent, and they are only now getting into running order. The mails from the east and west have been delayed also.

The Columbian Club is to have some old-timers to play the ends in their coming minstrel show after Lent, including H. T. Bishop and W. Williams, bones, Thos. Ronan and Ed. Carrol, tambos. The proceeds are to defray the expenses of the newly-organized band.

What came near being a serious accident took place near the No. 1 mill on Sunday. A sleigh containing Mrs. John Kerrigan and baby and her younger brother was demolished the occupants being thrown to the ground but fortunately escaping without being hurt. The horse, which was very young, became frightened and after doing the damage above mentioned ran some ways, but was finally caught.

### THREE RIVERS.

Walter Herren is ill with ague fever, and has been confined to his house for several days.

Mrs. Talbert's mother and sister are her guests this week.

Joseph Hayden of Springfield visited Mrs. A. Green this week.

Miss Lizzie Korff is quite ill at her home on West Main street.

Miss Nellie King of Ware was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Talbert over Sunday.

Fred White is able to attend to his duties once more, after a few days' illness.

Mrs. F. A. Ruggles is to be congratulated on a beautiful array of hyacinths in bloom.

Rev. G. H. Butler exchanged pulpits with Mr. Dickey of Ludlow Center last Sunday.

Miss Blanchet and T. F. Stacy of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss Rosa Blanchet.

Miss Lizzie Moore and Miss Hattie Kendrick of Springfield spent Sunday in town.

Miss Maria Thayer of Springfield was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Rogers last Sunday.

Miss Mary Sargent of Brookfield was the guest of Miss Jennie Kendrick a few days this week.

Miss Sturtevant and Miss Upham of Ware were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham over Sunday.

Miss Anna Murdock is expected to return from Springfield to-morrow evening after a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. R. E. Talbert's mother, Mrs. W. M. Turner, and her sister, Miss L. M. Fairbank, are her guests this week.

A temperance concert will be given next Sunday evening by the Junior Branch of the Christian Endeavor society.

Yesterday afternoon the people who live on West Main street were afforded some amusement by the capsizing of a two-seated sleigh.

E. D. Verrill of Lewiston, Me., has accepted the position lately occupied by Mr. Richardson as second hand of the weaving room in the mill.

Next Friday the ladies of the Baptist church intend to serve a clam chowder supper in the vestry from 6 o'clock until 9. All are cordially invited. Supper 25 cents.

Rev. T. G. A. Cote of the French Evangelical Society of Massachusetts was the guest of J. W. Cheney a few days this week. He also occupied the pulpit of the Union church last Sunday evening.

The newly-organized Christian Endeavor society of the Baptist church intends to hold a social at the home of Mrs. Charles Haynes to-morrow evening. The young men will furnish chocolate and the ladies will provide cake.

The Union church Christian Endeavor Society reorganized Tuesday and adopted a new constitution, prescribed a new pledge and elected the following officers: President, Joseph Geer; vice president, Mr. Nichols; recording secretary, Mrs. William Gannan; corresponding secretary, Albert Geer; treasurer, Mrs. F. Tarbox.

The last entertainment of the course comes next Monday evening, a reading by Prof. R. G. Hibbard of New Britain, Ct. The following will be the programme:

"Boots at the Holly-tree Inn".....*Dickens*
"Laughing in Meeting".....*Mrs. Stowe*
"The Tempest".....*Dickens*
"The Man in the Velveteen Jacket".....*Murray*
Selected.....
"An After-Dinner Speech".....*Anon*

Last week Tuesday evening a number of Stephen Gauthier's friends pleasantly surprised him at his home, and Mr. Trudeau, in an appropriate address, presented in their behalf an elegant and valuable writing desk. Music was furnished during the evening by local talent, and a well-prepared collation, followed by ice cream, was among the many things which rendered the evening a delightful one to Mr. Gauthier and his many well-wishers.

Next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock the pupils of the grammar school will render the following public programme:

Recitation. "A School Episode....William Morin
Song. "O the lovely, lovely May."
Pupils of 5th and Grammar Schools
Recitation. "United at Last"...Miss Nettie Tucker
Recitation. "Spelling Down."
Miss Rosie Gauthier
Song. "Work We Will".....4th School
Recitation. "On an Errand".....Charlie White
Recitation. "A Boy's Belief".....Willie Duprey
Song. "The Bee's Lesson.....
Recitation. "The Metals".....4th School
Recitation. "The Magic of Silence."
Miss Edith Ives
Song. "Vacation".....5th and Grammar Schools
Recitation. "Maud Muller," (Chinese version).....Delia Lane
Song.....Frank Twiss
Dialogue.....4th School
Instrumental Music.....Eva Gauthier
Recitation. "Good Bye".....George Wheeler

It is desired that all parents who can will be present at the exercises, and a cordial invitation is also extended to all who are interested in school work to come and hear the boys and girls.

MR. CLEVELAND has completed the selection of his cabinet, which is generally conceded to be a strong one. It will be seen that Massachusetts is favored with a place in the official family, which is as follows:

Secretary of State—Walter Q. Gresham of Illinois.
Secretary of the Treasury—John G. Carlisle of Kentucky.
Attorney General—Richard Olney of Massachusetts.
Secretary of War—Daniel S. Lamont of New York.
Postmaster General—Wilson S. Bissell of New York.
Secretary of the Navy—Hilary A. Herbert of Alabama.
Secretary of the Interior—Hoke Smith of Georgia.
Secretary of Agriculture—J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska.

BOSTON may be sedate and dignified, and not up to the rush and bustle way of doing things in New York, but when it comes to monuments and raising funds for them she can give the latter city large odds and a double discount and then beat her at her own game. About $75,000 has already been subscribed for a monument in Copley Square to Phillips Brooks, and it is now proposed to build a hall for religious and social purposes at Harvard, to cost about $300,000. Dr. Brooks's class, that of 1885, has promised the last $10,000 of each $100,000.

GIVE the average American a chance to get two dollars for one and he will snap at it instanter. Or give him a chance to buy some old antiquity of the mediæval times and he will be sure to pay well for it, but he kicks on paying a dollar for thirty-odd cents' worth of silver made into a coin and called a Columbian souvenir half dollar, and they are a drug in the market. Uncle Sam had better lay them aside about 100 years, and they will bring more money than at present.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY of Ohio has lost all of his property through the failure of a friend whom he trusted implicitly and whose notes he had generously signed. Every cent is swept away, as his savings amounted to only about $20,000. As a testimonial for past services to the Republican party a New York Republican club proposes to start a fund for him, subscriptions to be limited to $1.

PRINCESS KAIULANI of Hawaii is said to be coming from London, where she is being educated, to the United States to plead for the restoration of her throne. Unless she hurries up she will find the matter all settled before she gets here, and that she is no longer "in it" except as a citizen of the United States.

HUGH O'DONNELL, who has been on trial at Pittsburg, Pa., for murder on account of his connection with the riots at Homestead, has been declared not guilty by the jury, but there can be no doubt that he is morally responsible for the death of the Pinkerton men.

Gen. P. G. T. D. Beauregard, one of the prominent generals in the Confederate Army, and for years manager of the Louisiana state lottery, died at his home in New Orleans Monday evening, nearly 75 years old.

COY, the Pittsfield murderer who was to have been hanged to-day, has been granted a reprieve of one week.

THE Reading railroad of Pennsylvania was placed in the hands of receivers Monday.

AN unusual occurrence in business matters was brought out last week by the death of Benjamin S. Johnson, president and founder of the savings bank at Haydenville. After his death it became known that his son, who was a clerk in the bank at the time of his death about two years ago, had been a defaulter to the extent of $11,562, and that his father had turned in every dollar he had to prevent the exposure of his son's disgrace. The facts had been known all along to the bank officials, but so carefully were they concealed that the story was a complete surprise to the community. Mr. Johnson had but just cleared his property at the time of his son's being found out, and though his wife could have held an interest in the estate, she willingly signed the deeds which turned the old homestead over to the bank and left them penniless. The father rapidly broke down under the blow, and died of a broken heart.

THE verdict of the coroner's jury regarding the recent burning of the insane asylum at Dover, N. H., with over 50 inmates, is that the cause of the fire is unknown, and that the inmates "came to their death by misfortune," which is little consolation for those whose friends so miserably perished. It is misfortune enough to be confined in any institution of that kind, which should be made as near fire-proof as skill and money can construct. The real cause of the fire was in appropriating for the construction of the building a sum so small that it must needs be of wood, and to those who were responsible for that state of affairs the blame is justly due.

### BORN.

At Wilbraham, 21st, a daughter to Rev. WILLIAM RICE and JOSEPHINE MERRITT NEWHALL.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, by Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, DAVID RICHIE and LIZZIE PATTERSON, both of Three Rivers.

At Monson, 23d, by Rev. James Tufts, ANSEL T. WARD of Athol and CARRIE LILLIAN SUTCLIFFE of Monson.

### DIED.

At Hampden, 17th, SAMUEL FROST, 86.

At Boston, 19th, LIZZIE G., 15, daughter of D. W. Taft, formerly of Palmer.


FOUND—A pug dog. Owner can find him at 29 Thorndike street. 1*48

NEW ENGLAND CABINET ORGAN for sale or rent. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework, or young girl to assist about housework. MRS. C. B. FISKE, Palmer.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

BICYCLE FOR SALE.
Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6


MASSACHUSETTS NAUTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL.
The examinations for admission as cadet to the Massachusetts Nautical Training School will take place at 10.30 a. m., on Saturday, February 25th, 1893, at the Reading Room of the State House. The necessary papers and full information will be furnished on application at the office of the Board of Commissioners, Room 307, John Hancock Building, Boston. C. S. MCCLELLAN, 3-46 Secretary.


BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.
For particulars inquire of C. S. RUGGLES, 13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

CLOSING RECEPTION
—OF—
H. A. HOLLAND'S DANCING CLASS
Will be held at Holden's Opera House, Thursday evening, March 2d, 1893, at 8 o'clock.
Philharmonic Orchestra will furnish music.
T. A. HOLLAND, Prompter.
Gallery tickets 25c. Floor tickets 50c, to be had of members of the class. 1*48


COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—Estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, Hampden county, Mass., deceased, insolvent. The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive and examine all claims against the estate of said Knox, hereby give notice that six months from February 1, 1893, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will hold the first meeting for proof of claims at the District Court Room, Palmer, Mass., on Tuesday, March 21, 1893, at 2 p. m.
JAMES S. LOOMIS, ENOS CALKINS, } Commissioners.
February 24th, 1893. 3-48

THE REGISTRARS OF VOTERS
Will be in session for the purpose of revising the voting list for the Annual Town Meeting as follows: At the office of the Palmer Mill, Three Rivers, on Tuesday, Feb. 28th, from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m.; at the office of the Boston Duck Co., Bondsville, on Thursday, March 2d, from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m.; at the office of the Thorndike Co., Thorndike, on Thursday, March 9th, from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m., and at the District Court Room, Palmer, on Wednesday, March 15th, from 7 to 10 o'clock p. m., at which time registration will cease.
J. B. SHAW, Clerk.
Palmer, Feb. 23d, 1893. 3-48

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary Livermore, late of Brimfield, in said county, deceased, Greeting:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Samuel W. Brown, of said Brimfield, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Holyoke, in said county of Hampden, on the third Wednesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin fourteen days, at least, before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three. 3-48
SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. February 24th, A. D. 1893.
By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the District Court of Eastern Hampden at Palmer, in said county, on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1893, in favor of Clarence A. Brown and Ebenezer Brown, both of Palmer, in said county, co-partners in business under the firm name of C. A. Brown & Company, and against Lucy Anna C. Bloomingdale, of Brimfield, in said county aforesaid, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of unincumbered real estate, with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield, in said county of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: In the westerly part of Brimfield, beginning at a rock with stones on it and a corner bound of Eli Gardner land; thence N 24° west 18 rods to a stake and stone; thence N 68¾° west 12 rods to a stake and stone on the west side of the road; thence N 10¼° west 25 rods on the road to a stake and stone; thence N 80½° E 20 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 65½° E 46 rods to a rock and stones east side of the brook; thence S 87° E 39 rods to Fay's corner; thence N 14° E 65 rods on Fay's line to Bacon's corner; thence N 65° W 85 rods on Bacon's line to a stake and a stone on the east side of the road; thence N 63½° W 5 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 88½° west 20 rods on road to a rock with stones on it; thence S 85½° W 15 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 86½° W 37 rods on the road to J. Nichols' corner; thence S 8° E 138 rods on said Nichols' line to Eli Gardner's corner; thence N 71° E 45 rods to the first mentioned bound, containing 89 acres and 104 rods, more or less, reserving to the public the right to passing over the highway through said premises, being the same premises conveyed by Lambert E. Ferry by deed dated February 8th, 1879, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, book 355, page 513, to which deed and deeds therein referred to reference is hereby made; also the same premises described in a deed thereof recorded in said

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

The rooms of the Monson Grange have been recently renovated and improved.

H. W. Newton of Amherst is visiting friends in town.

J. H. Gordon has resigned his position with D. W. Ellis & Son.

Several from town attended the Wagner concert in Springfield Wednesday evening.

George L. Newton of Worcester was in town last week.

J. H. Murphy intends going to Florida the first of next month for his health.

A. D. Ellis is driving his eighteen-months old Fallis colt to a sleigh, and it shows much promise.

Miss Mabelle Flynt, from Miss Porter's school at Farmington, Ct, is at home for a few days.

This evening there will be the regular meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps in G. A. R. Hall.

The whist party under the auspices of the Windson Club has been postponed till Monday evening next.

John C. Maguire was called to Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday, by the severe illness of his son Arthur.

David B. Maney and Josiah B. Davis have been drawn as jurors for the March term of the superior court.

Mrs. Chickering, who is spending the winter with her brother, E. L. Wales, is visiting friends at Pittsfield.

Special meetings will be held every Wednesday and Friday evening during Lent at St. Patrick's church.

The "Drummer Boy" will be presented in Memorial Hall soon under the auspices of Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R.

At the senior social at the Academy chapel last Friday evening a neat sum was realized from the sale of home-made candy.

W. N. Flynt has been prseented with two Angora sheep by Miss Severy, formerly of this town, now of Cheyenne, Wyoming.

As it is time for closing this year's accounts, the selectmen request that all bills be presented before their March meeting.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Medical Society will be held at the residence of Dr. G. E. Fuller next Thursday.

John Scott, president of the Plymouth, Mass., Electric Co., spent a few days the first of the week with his friend, Fred Cushman.

G. O. Griggs spent Sunday with his parents in Westford, Ct., and was unable to return till Tuesday on account of the storm.

Ralph Clifford spent a few days the first of the week in Boston. When the spring trade opens, new goods in his line may be looked for.

The severe storms on Monday and Wednesday so blocked both the railroad and highways that any mode of procedure was difficult.

Dr. Rand met with quite a severe accident on Monday, being thrown from his sleigh. His horse ran, but was caught without doing any damage.

Mrs. Van Cuysen of Springfield, whom our townspeople will remember as Miss Ella Foster, spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Esther Holmes.

Miss Virgina Dox of Utah will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday morning, and speak on "Educational work in Utah."

It is rumored that a musicale will be given in the Congregational church in the near future, and that arrangements are now being made for the same.

It is hoped that the electric light will be used in the clock dial at the library. It is understood that arrangements are being made to that effect.

Those who had procured tickets for the Wagner concert in Springfield Wednesday evening could not attend owing to the irregularity of the trains during the storn.

A number of students from the Academy will go in a party to Ware this evening and and have a supper at the Mansion. This will take the place of the school sleigh-ride.

During this severe storm of snow it has been a not unusual sight to see oxen used instead of horses on snow plows, the snow being so deep that horses were not able to draw the plows.

At the annual meeting of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. Monday the following officers were chosen: President, W. N. Flynt; secretary, L. C. Flynt; treasurer, G. C. Flynt. A dividend of 5 per cent was declared.

Noble the stage-driver, was about the only man in town to venture out in the storm on Wednesday he making his usual trips, much to the advantage of many who were obliged to travel between this place and Palmer.

The lecture by Lieut. Wadhams Tuesday evening was fairly attended, and those present enjoyed an unusual treat. The lecture was very instructive, as well as entertaining, throughout, and well deserved a larger audience.

At the annual meeting of the Western Massachusetts Athletic Association A. F. Warren and George Stone were chosen first and second vice presidents respectively, and George M. Converse secretary. It was voted to discontinue the one-mile ordinary bicycle race and substitute throwing the hammer.

Special services will be held at the Universalist church during March. March 1st, Rev. Albert Hammatt of Brockton, a former pastor, will speak; 2d, Rev. C. R. Tenney of Boston will give an address; 8th, Rev. G. S. Hamilton of the Shawmut Avenue church, Boston, will speak; 9th, Rev. Dr. Gunnison of Worcester.

The temperance meetings held Saturday and Sunday evenings were not as well attended as was hoped for. Rev. Alfred Noon of Boston addressed the audience Saturday evening, and Rev. W. H. Marble and Mr. Scott of Plymouth on Sunday evening. Mr. Anderson was to speak on Monday, but was blocked in by the snow and unable to get here, so the meeting was given up. It is hoped an interest in temperance has been awakened. About 150 have signed the pledge.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather Wednesday evening, a large number attended the "Mum Conundrum" supper given by the South Circle of King's daughters. At the spelling match Miss C. A. Wood, superintendent of schools, and Miss Eva Dwight stood the longest, spelling every word correctly. The supper menu was:

Causes of Neighborhood Contention.
New England Brains.
Woman of Grit.
What Occasioned the Fall of Mankind.
Tree Cake.
Love's Young Dream.
Changeable Politicians.
Man's Delight.
All Things to All Men.
Tabby's Party.
Lights and Shadow.
What Asthmatic People Are.
Spring Offering.
Boston Overthrow.

### WEST WARREN.

Presiding Elder Thordike will preach in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon, March 12th, and will hold the fourth quarterly conference at the close of the service.

Michael J. Shea was tried in the superior court at Worcester last week for illegal liquor selling. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, but exceptions to Judge Maynard's ruling were filed by his lawyer, which will be argued in the supreme court next October. District Attorney Gaskill feels quite sure that the verdict will stand, and Shea will be sentenced at the November term of the superior court. If by any chance the exceptions should be allowed the case will come up again for trial in November. The committee have a strong case against Shea, and will push it to the end.

### WILBRAHAM.

Louis Richards of Boston is home for a few weeks.

Hon. W. R. Sessions and wife are in Washington, D. C., this week.

Athena will hold its open society at Fisk Hall next Friday evening.

There will be a concert at Fisk Hall Friday evening, February 24, under the auspices of Pieria, at which Miss Lillian Howe will assist by recitations.

Miss Gertrude Wetherbee has returned to Waterford, Me., where she is a teacher of art in Douglass Seminary. Miss Lillian Russell, teacher of music in the same school, returned last week.

The Monday Club will meet with Mrs. Wells Phelps Monday evening. There will be reading from "Fiske's Beginnings of New England," and papers on the settlement of Massachusetts.

A recital was given in Fisk Hall Saturday evening by the senior musical pupils. Among those taking part were Misses Lottie Clark, Bertha Johnson, Edith L. Catlin, Carrie M. Eichbauer, Eldora Truesdell, Mabel Stevens, Marion E. Penfield, Grace Burt, Florence Johnson, Cora E. May, and Mr. Milton H. Dawley. The attraction of the evening was the ladies' quartette, consisting of Misses Gould, Whitney, Stevens and Truesdell.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Fred Fletcher made this place a flying call on Wednesday.

Rev. W. R. Newhall preached in Grace church Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fletcher passed last Sabbath in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith are rejoicing over the advent of a son.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Thorndike has been visiting at E. Wilson's the past week.

Happy parents are Mr. and Mrs. A. Bosthwick, made so by the birth of a son this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Thompson have their hearts made glad by the appearance of a baby girl.

A number of members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of this place attended a fellowship meeting at Ludlow Mills Tuesday evening.

The remains of the late Fred Lamson, who was accidentally killed near East Hartford, Ct., last week, were brought here Wednesday, but owing to the storm which prevailed the funeral services were not held till Thursday. He leaves a wife and child to mourn his loss. The news came a surprise to all, as it was just a week previous that he left here to return to his work.

A few citizens of this hamlet boarded the 6.18 train Wednesday evening with the intention of going to Springfield to attend the Prohibition banquet, but were stalled at Indian Orchard instead, and arrived home in the early morn. Hereafter the brothers will take a few doughnuts with them, and will not refuse to partake of a warm meal before starting, or the prophecy of one good housewife may prove true once more.

### WARE.

Thomas Burke is no longer at work for the water commissioners.

Mrs. Dr. Jolliffe of New York has been visiting her brother, C. E. Stevens, the past week.

There are indications that there will be a move made at the March meeting for better roads. Need enough of it, and none too soon.

It is expected that John Hennedy of Greenfield will soon open a custom tailoring establishment in the front rooms of Trench's block.

A wonderful meeting that for men at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon. Of the 65 present 57 took part in testimony or prayer.

John F. Robinson has been attending the furniture convention at New York, and reports that he has placed large orders for spring goods.

William Kelley has been granted an increase of pension dating from Sept. 3, 1890, receiving $162.20 back pay and a rate of $12 per month hereafter.

H. Reno, whom the officers have been after for some time, was sentenced to the Concord reformatory until he is 21, which will be nearly 18 months.

The registrars of voters will be in session Tuesday evenings, February 28, March 14th and 22d, to correct the list of voters. After March 22d no names can be added.

New and better freight accommodations are announced on the Boston and Maine road between Boston and Springfield, leaving each place about 8 o'clock in the evening.

The specifications for the new high school building are in the hands of the printer, making a pamphlet of about 30 pages, and are expected to be ready for delivery this week.

J. P. Pero received the first prize, a bronze medal, on his chimney caps. He sold nearly 400 during 1892. He carries in stock three styles and sixteen sizes and makes any size to order.

Misses Carrie Gibbs and Ida Sturtevant have moved from the Canterbury house to the middle tenement in Weeks's block, Park avenue, where they will have a few good rooms to rent.

Rev. Frank E. Rollins, assistant to Rev. Hugh Montgomery, will speak on the license question at Union Hall, Gilbertville, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and at the town hall in Hardwick at 7 in the evening.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of Ware are making arrangements for a grand celebration on the evening of St. Patrick's day, March 17th. A big time may be expected, as they never do anything by halves.

The debating exercises at the high school last week on the question of allowing women to occupy positions for which they were qualified was decided in the negative; and the disputants were all young ladies.

Mrs. Sarah Bottume, who has accepted a call from the East Congregational church to be a pastor's assistant, arrived in town last evening, rejoiced to hear of the good work going on here and ready to enter enthsiastically into it.

The extra meetings have been continued at the East Congregational chapel this week. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed of Amherst preached on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and on Thursday evening there was a consecration meeting. Several new ones have taken a stand for the Savior the past week.

There has been a generous subscription the past week to a trust fund to be used to make advance payments for those who wish to take the Morrell liquor cure but are unable to raise the money at the time, but are willing to sign an agreement to pay on installments. C. W. Eddy is the agent.

Wednesday was a dull day for the merchants. The banks and schools were closed, and the severe storm kept nearly everybody at home. The severe snow storms of Saturday, Monday and Wednesday have made traveling in the out districts very difficult, and in some cases dangerous. A large force of men and teams were employed on Thursday to break out the roads.

The regular meeting of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association was held on Wednesday evening in its room over the national bank. Ferdinand LeClaire read a very interesting paper on "Ware as it was and as it is," and a very enjoyable evening was spent. It is understood that this association is endeavoring to form a Young Men's Christian Association, and it is hoped this may be accomplished, as it would be of great advantage to the town. A prayer meeting is held at their rooms this evening, to which all young men are cordially invited. Next Wednesday evening C. W. Eddy will entertain the association by showing them some of God's works as seen through the microscope.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union listened to an address by C. W. Eddy on the solution of the temperance question by the Morrell liquor cure treatment, which Mr. Eddy has the agency for in Ware. The subject was presented from a Christian standpoint and as auxiliary to Christian work. Personal letters from Dr. Morrell, as well as from the secretary of the company, and testimonials of remarkable cures were read. Some personal experiences were given. The union was asked to aid by their prayers, and by personal work to persuade men to take the treatment, and to talk with the wives, mothers and sisters of the poor unfortunates that they may better understand the treatment, and persuade the loved ones to be saved.

### Sherwin—Klaus.

Mark Sherwin, the popular clothier of the Mansion House block, son of Alderman Sherwin of Northampton, was married Tuesday evening to Miss Leah Klaus, daughter of Isaac Klaus of 47 Chester square, Boston. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Solomon Schindler of Boston. The maid of honor was Miss Julia Sherwin of Northampton, sister of the groom, and the bridemaids were the Misses Rosie and Sadie Klaus of Boston, sisters of the bride. The best man was Louis Sherwin of Northampton, brother of the groom, and the ushers were Benjamin Klaus and Benjamin Fishler of Boston and Samuel Leipsig of New York. The bride wore a gown of white corded silk with a veil and orange blossoms, and the bridemaids wore pink silk. About 150 friends were present, and after the ceremony a reception was held in the hall, followed by a banquet served by Caterer H. J. Seiler of Boston. Music was furnished by the Germania Orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Sherwin, after a ten-days' trip to Washington and New York, will be at home at their residence on Pleasant street, Ware, after March 1.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, Feb. 22, 1893.

It is evident that the state board of agriculture regards the danger from the gypsy moth as most serious, for the committee on agriculture has reported unanimously an appropriation of $165,000, in addition to the unexpended balance of last year, to be spent under the oversight of the state board for the extermination of the gypsy moth. This report was made after a careful hearing by the committee.

Some theorist with more zeal than sense proposes a bill to limit in a most extreme way the discharge of polluting matter in streams, whether or not they are used as a source of water supply. It is said, and with but little exaggeration, that if it should become a law every farmer would have to put a water-tight inclosure around his barnyard. The movement has excited the opposition of the mill owners all over the state, and there is a strong indignation against the bill. The protest promises to be effective, and with the present temper of the representatives the bill will have very few friends in the House.

The purpose of the Democrats to make much political capital out of the disagreement was further emphasized by the long debate in the Senate, where the measure to abolish the council was debated on party lines, and was defeated by a straight party vote. The situation has changed since 1880, when John D. Long was governor and advised the abolition of the council, though even then he could not carry the Republican party with him. But the check which a Republican council has been on the Democratic governors Butler and Russell has made it certain that the dominant party will hold on to the council as long as possible, and it looks more as if Democratic support would defeat the change than that popular demand for the change would raise the Democratic party to a majority in the state.

A bill has been reported for the extermination of insect pests which puts the matter wholly in the hands of local authorities, and allows them to raise money by taxation for killing such pests in the highways.

The vote in the House this year on the woman suffrage question cannot well be compared with that of previous years, because it was complicated in a new way. The bill as reported from the committee gave plain municipal suffrage, but soon after the discussion opened Mr. White of Brookline, a Democrat who declared that he was opposed to woman suffrage on principle, proposed an amendment to have the question voted upon by the people at the next state election, the women to be allowed to vote the same as the men, and the act to be valid if it secured a majority of the entire number thus voting. This amendment was not wanted by the suffragists and, as the vote showed, was not wanted by some of the anti-suffragists. The effect of the motion was to throw the debate and the vote into utter confusion. Members who were opposed to the bill voted freely for the amendment, and *vice versa*. But the amendment was carried by 110 to 91. Then came the main question. The suffragists did not want the bill as it was, but they did not want to vote against it,—some did not. On the other hand, members who disbelieved in the suffrage could vote for the bill and thus refer the question to the people, believing they would reject the measure and thus take it out of the Legislature, just as the prohibitory constitutional amendment was taken out. Other opponents of suffrage for women preferred to kill the bill on the spot. The result was that the bill was refused a third reading by 88 yeas to 97 nays and 14 pairs. The speaking was not of the highest order on either side. Messrs. Roe of Worcester and Leonard of Waltham were the best for the bill, and Mr. Wellman of Holden against it.

It is singular that the bill to repeal the liquor license limitation law, which has been reported to the House, is in charge of the only minister in the Legislature, Rev. John Brown of Fall River, a Scotchman, and the only Independent Republican. To hear him talk in committee one would soon learn that he has a great horror of kitchen barrooms as they flourish in Fall River, and he prefers to take his chances with an unlimited number of saloons if a city or town votes for license. A minority of the committee dissent and there will surely be a sharp fight on the bill.

It is not late enough yet to judge fairly of the Legislature, but I am disposed to believe that it is more able, more honest and more industrious than either the Legislature of 1891 or 1892. It could not well be worse than the last, and so far seems clearly much its superior. It is hampered by the new rules of Speaker Barrett, which, with very poor judgment, he has had carried through to the great delay of business, and the House is disposed to be talkative. But it seems to be honestly trying to serve the public interest, and that is much when one thinks of the corruption which stalked freely here last year. They have defeated Barrett's order for prorogation the first Wednesday of May, because it was too absurd for reasonable men to consider, but that defeat does not signify a dilatory temper in the House.

The weather was most abominable for Gov. Russell's annual public reception from 10.30 to 12.30 Wednesday, and only 307 people were present, instead of over 2000 a year ago. The notables were few, and the street gamins, happy to see the governor, were in about the same proportion as usual to the well-dressed.

LANDON.


ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.



**Strong Witnesses.**

Among the thousands of testimonials of cures by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, is of Nathan Allisons, a well-known citizen of Glen Rock, Pa., who for years had shortness of breath, sleeplessness, pain in left side, shoulders, smothering spells, etc.; one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and one box of Nerve and Liver Pills, cured him. Peter Jaquet, Salem, N. J., is another witness, who for twenty years suffered with Heart Disease, was pronounced incurable by physicians, death stared him in the face, could not lie down for fear of smothering to death. Immediately after using the New Cure he felt better and could lie down and sleep all night, and is now a well man. The New Cure is sold, also Free Book, by LeGro & Lynde. (2)

**A Great Benefactor.**

"Educators are certainly the greatest benefactors of the race, and after reading Dr. Franklin Miles' popular works, we cannot help declaring him to be among the most entertaining and educating of authors."—New York Daily. He is not a stranger to our readers, as his advertisements appear in our columns in every issue, calling attention to the fact that his elegant work on Nervous and Heart Diseases is distributed free by our enterprising druggists, LeGro & Lynde. Trial Bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine are given away, also Book of Testimonials showing that it is unequalled for Nervous Prostration, Head ach, Poor Memory, Dizziness, Sleeplessness Neuralgia, Hysteria, Fits, Epilepsy. (2)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by that potent remedy, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

An obedience to the simple laws of hygiene and the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will enable the most delicate man or sickly woman to pass in ease and safety from the icy atmosphere of February to the warm, moist days of April. It is the best of spring medicines.

People troubled with sick and nervous headaches will find a most efficacious remedy in Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver, restore healthy action to the digestive organs, and thus afford speedy and permanent relief.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**A Justice of the Peace Says.**

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex-member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: "I cannot obtain any medicine which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made."

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Why Should I**

Not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters, would you not, too, have confidence in them? J. R. NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., February, 1893.

Every woman wishing to be *en rapport* with the styles for the coming spring and summer must study the fabrics that are the *envoys extraordinary* from the courts of foreign fashions.

In the way of new and novelty dress fabrics we have

Lyon's printed silks,
Printed India silks,
Printed glace silks,
English and Scotch woolens,
Silk and wool mixtures,
French novelty weaves,
Dappled cheviots,
Diagonals, cords, etc.,
French printed challies,
Brocaded French sateens,
Scotch ginghams and crepes,
Fine zephyr ginghams,
French organdies,
Dotted Swisses, lawns, etc.,
Laces, embroideries, etc.

We import these fabrics by thousands, counting sorts; but about as little of any one sort as we can; only enough for one person sometimes.

The edict has gone forth that velvet will be used largely the coming season for puffed sleeves, revers and the pretty little Bolero, Figaro and Eton Jackets. We have

36 colors and shades at $1.00
33 colors and shades at 1.25
67 colors and shades at 1.50
22 colors and shades at 2.00

and we don't know how many from $2.50 to $5. Black velvets are of many grades, $1 to $5.

Only the amount of business done at this counter warrants the keeping of so great an assortment—it is unusual.

A number of new and elegant black dress fabrics have just been received at prices from 50 cents to $1.50; and black, it is said, will enter more largely into fashionable dress this season than ever before.

All sorts of fancy weaves:

| | |
|---|---|
| Epingles | Travers |
| Whipcords | Sebastopols |
| Brocades | Armures |
| Prunelles | Soleil cords |
| Grain double | Rayetines |
| Serges | Rips supers |
| Cachemires | India twills |
| Poplins | Bird's eye effects |
| White-wale diagonals | Camel hairs, etc. |

You are aware, of course, that samples of any sort can be sent by mail.

Left aisle.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.



Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.



PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.



1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.



SPECIAL COTTON SALE!

For the balance of the month, commencing WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15, I shall offer unparalleled bargains in

Cotton Cloth, Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Prints

DRESS GOODS, Etc.

Below are a few prices to which I wish to call your attention.

CONTINENTAL C., Unbleached, Yard Wide, Regular Price 8 cts., NOW 6½ cts.

CONTINENTAL D., 40 Inches Wide, Regular Price 9 cts., NOW 7½ cts.

A LARGE LOT OF THOSE

Fruit of the Loom Remnants

(500 YARDS—NOT HALF ENOUGH)

Will go before the sale has fairly commenced. All I could get will be let out to the first that come at 8¼c.

All my old stock of PRINTS at 6c to close.

Winter weight UNDERWEAR AT COST to close.

A very large display of LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR during this sale. Some novelties that will do you good to see.

GIVE US A CALL—If you do not care to buy you will be just as welcome.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a fair share in the future, I remain,

YOUR OBEDIENT DRY GOODS PROVIDER,

CHAS. H. TRYON.

BOGAN'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.



CHICAGO, January 31, 1893.

*To Chase & Sanborn, 87 Broad street, Boston, Mass.*

We have to-day been awarded the big World's Fair contract for supplying Tea and Coffee; this in connection with contracts secured previously guarantees our Teas and Coffees will be served exclusively inside the World's Fair grounds.

[Signed] CHASE & SANBORN, Chicago.

SOLD BY

SMITH & CO.



STONE, FEB. 6, 1893.

15 BBLS. of those Fresh CRISP CRACKERS received to-day. 4 lbs for 25c. 6c by the barrel. Better try them.

Celebrated Kennedy Goods.

Cambridge Cream, 10c per lb.
Ocean Spray (plain), 15c per lb.
Ocean Spray (salt), 15c per lb.
Grandmother's Cookies, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Molasses Baseball, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Climax, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
New Sugar, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Animals, 15c per lb.
Vanilla Cream, 25c per lb.

STONE, Palmer.



JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK

MANUFACTURING CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50



Ripans Tabules prolong life.



REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

13?39 J. B. WOODWARD.



FOR SALE.

A good two-tenement house of 14 rooms; nearly new and in good repair. One of the best locations in town, on Spring street. On easy terms.

B. C. SNOW,

3-46 Ware, Mass.



Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.



WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our

CHOICE NURSERY STOCK

and new varieties of

SEED POTATOES.

Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.

HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,

13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.



What's the Matter WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 6c. per yd.
" D, 7c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

MONSON, - - MASS.



CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also via Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.



THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS, HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE, Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN, SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON, Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.



Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office



MEIGS & CO'S.

Fifth Annual February PANT SALE!

IT IS A CORKER!

EVERYTHING that we have in the way of heavy weight Pants are always closed out by us during the month of February at what they will fetch.

You'll buy two pairs for the price of one won't you? Of course you will—so will your neighbors; that's what we figured on. You can save here from 50 cents to $3 on a pair of heavy weight Pants—according to what you select.

Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.12.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $1.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $2.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $3.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.00.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $4.50.
Men's Heavy Weight Pants $5.00.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is a positive bargain.

Every pair of Pants that we offer during this sale is well made, well trimmed, good fitting and strongly sewed. Any pair that you may select will stand A TUG OF WAR. Look in our windows when you are in the city and see this wonderful display. After you've seen the prices we'll take our chances on selling you a pair or two.

MEIGS & CO.,

Makers and Retailers of GOOD CLOTHES for Men and Boys.

399 and 401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.



PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.



NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

J. B. SHAW.



NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersign hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.

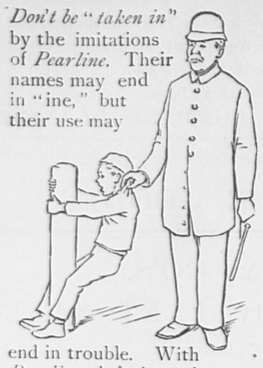
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LO

*Don't be "taken in"* by the imitations of *Pearline*. Their names may end in "ine," but their use may



end in trouble. With *Pearline*, there is no harm to anything that can be washed. Anything is washed easier, everything is washed better. Use *Pearline*, and you will want nothing else; use nothing else, and you will want *Pearline* more.

Never peddled. 261 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.



Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


## Brief but Pointed.

**Words that Speak Volumes.**

Three years ago I was troubled with Brights's Disease, the best Doctors said I could not live three months. I then commenced using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and I am now well.
C. L. SEAVER, Birmingham, Ct.

I was afflicted with a tumor growing over my right eye. Eminent physicians said there was no help for me. I began at that time to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and the tumor entirely disappeared and Favorite Remedy saved my life. W. M. PACKER, Portlandville, N. Y.

If it were not for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I think I should die from constipation. Favorite Remedy gives me an appetite, produces refreshing sleep and cured me of a nervous affection I had for years. It is a tonic and I could not live without it.
Mrs. JULIA A. YEAPLE, Kingston, N. Y.

Are you a victim of any kidney or bladder difficulty? Try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once, as it cured me when about to give up all hope. F. C. BRINK, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Have you the symptoms of dyspepsia, sour stomach, painful weight in the abdomen after eating, palpitation of the heart, short breath, headache, constipation, drowsiness, loss of appetite? Then lose no time, but take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It is the discovery of a physician who has used it for years in his private practice, and it has by many thousand tests been proven capable of doing all that is claimed for it.


DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00



Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



## RUPTURE.

J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, respectfully notifies the public, especially the many who have called at his New York office during his absence, that he has returned from his European office, London, England, where his successful treatment and the marvelous cures resulting from it received the approbation of the most eminent surgeons in Europe.

His fame soon spread, crowding his London office with the victims of Hernia anxious for relief. Patients who had endured long years of suffering came to consult him from India, Russia, Germany, Belgium, France and other countries. The remarkable cures made in London of chronic cases of patients, who had been at the various hospitals and under the care of the most eminent English surgeons without obtaining relief, consulted J. A. Sherman, and were at once relieved and eventually restored to a state of soundness through his method, to the astonishment of the eminent surgeons who had formerly treated them. In the case of Mr. Henry James, who had been a great sufferer for over twenty years, his wonderful and complete cure was certified to by that distinguished surgeon and operator on rupture at Kings College Hospital, John Wood, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.C., also Dr. Edward Bellamy, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital, etc., Sir Henry Thompson, Surgeon at University College, London, and others.

J. A. Sherman's extensive practice in the treatment of Hernia in its various forms with a success unparalleled in all previous ages, is of the highest value to those who are afflicted with rupture and hope to be once more sound. In J. A. Sherman's treatment there is no operation or restriction from labor, while there is relief from the torment and injury of wearing trusses and security from that terrible condition known as strangulated rupture, to which every victim of Hernia is daily subject. His book of information and indisputable proofs is mailed to those who send 10 cents. His book of photographic likeness, showing the condition of patients before and after treatment and cure, is sent by express on receipt of 25 cents. Call on or address

J. A. SHERMAN,

Hernia Specialist,

294 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 4-46



WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,

16-47nrm Rochester, N. Y.



IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.



Ripans Tabules cure the blues.



## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17


### Counted Out.

I thought that I had won her heart,
That she was mine alone;
No more would rivals rouse my fears,
Henceforth her love I'd own.

For she had asked in tender tones,
In which true love sighs were,
If I my latest photograph
Would kindly give to her.

Deceitful wretch! she gave it to
The maid that cleans the halls.
But first she wrote upon the back:
"I'm out when this one calls."

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A TALE OF WONDER.

There was a man in our town
Who chopped with might and main,
Until the giant tree was down;
Then chopped it up again.
—*Chicago News-Record.*

Don't attempt to drown your sorrow in drink; you will find that sorrow can swim.—*Texas Siftings.*

If a storm were really brewing, what sort of a storm would it most likely be! An ale storm, wouldn't it?—*Punch.*

The Boston Girl—"Do many Chicago men live by the pen?" The Chicago Girl—"Oh, yes, out at the stock yards; lots of them."—*New York Herald.*

Mrs. New Lee Wed—"You are a failure, John. You've never had any luck." Mr. New Lee Wed—"Yes, once; I was born single."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Mrs. Lodge Hick—"John, which is worse, cholera or cholerine?" Mr. Lodge Hick—"Oh, cholerine, I suppose; butterine is worse than butter, you know."—*Puck.*

The fact that women are now wearing suspenders would go to prove that they are anxious to take some responsibility upon their own shoulders.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

No Danger. Little Johnny—"May I hitch the dog to my sled and have him pull me?" Mother—"I'm afraid he'll bite you." Little Johnny—"It's the other end I'm going to hitch."—*Good News.*

"Now, Johnny, suppose the clock should strike sixteen, what time would it be?" "That would depend." "On what?" "On what time it was when the clock struck sixteen."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"I believe in civil service reform," declared Mr. Taddells, reading an article on the subject. "So do I," replied his wife, "but it's mighty hard to get civil service out of a hired girl nowadays."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Breaking it Gently. Telegram from Nymm Rodd (to the man's wife)—"Your husband met with an accident and was killed." Her telegram—"Send on the remains." The answer—"There are none. He met a bear."—*Life.*

Mrs. Hinton—"I have been reading a description of the magazine gun. Where do suppose the inventor found the idea for firing it so rapidly?" Mr. Hinton—"I suppose from watching the magazine poet fired."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Jess—"How in the world does Miss Fitz make herself out to be 22?" Bess—"Twenty-two years ago the family Bible was lost in a fire and to fix the date beyond question she had to begin all over again."—*Smith, Gray & Co's. Monthly.*

Old Mr. Bentley (reading the paper)—"I see that in a recent storm at sea a ship loaded with passengers went ashore." Old Mrs. Bentley (placidly)—"How fortunate! I can imagine how glad those passengers were to get on dry land."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Did you ever see a ghost?" "Once." "Were you scared?" "Was I scared? Was I? My false teeth were in a glass on a table three feet away from the bed, and they actually rattled so loud that they woke the neighbors."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Papa—"Well, Johnny, you went to church this morning?" Johnny—"Yes, papa." Papa—"How did you like the sermon?" Johnny—"The beginning was good and the end was good, but there was too much middle to it, papa."—*Boston Commercial.*

"I understand young Briefless is about to marry the daughter of old Bonds, the millionaire." "Yes, so I am told." "Will he give up the law business?" "Yes; he will give up the law business and go into the soap-in-law business."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Did you hear about the theatrical company that got stranded on a cannibal island?" "No." "Well, it happened and the head of the tribe said afterward that the best part of the meal got away while he was eating the supe."—*P. & S. S. Co's. Bulletin.*

And Then George Took Courage. Timid Youth—"Miss Gracie, perhaps my coming here so often may seem—may seem to—to smack of undue persistency." Demure Maiden—"George, your coming has—has never smacked of anything yet."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"You were gone a good while," said the invalid to her husband who had been to the drug store; "it must have taken the clerk a good while to put up that prescription." "I don't know; I think he must have spent a good deal of the time putting up the price."—*Washington Star.*

Husband—"After to-day I'm going to try a new plan with you. Every time you get a new dress it must be understood that I can invite my friends here to a little poker party and a merry time generally." Wife (sweetly)—"You can have them every night, dear, if you want to."—*Truth.*

"Stamps, please," curtly said the young lady. "With or without?" queried the facetious drug clerk. "With or without! Without what?" was the indignant inquiry. "Whiskers, ma'am. One-centers have no whiskers on Columbus. The two-centers have."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Mrs. McShantee (triumphantly)—"I see ye are takin' in washin' again, Mrs. McProudee?" Mrs. McProudee (whose husband has lost a paying job)—"Sure it's only to amuse th' childers. They wants th' windies covered with steam, so they can make pictures on thim."—*New York Weekly.*

"Sell you a tie, sir?" said the clerk at the furnishing goods counter. "Something in green," he continued, winking at a shopmate as the countryman looked at the neckwear. "Got all kinds of ties, hain't ye?" he asked. "Yes, all kinds, replied the counter-hopper. "Well, then, show me a pigsty an' I might put ye in it," said Hayseed, with crushing contempt.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

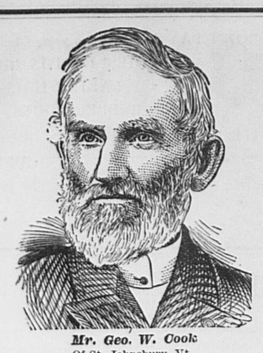
Father (meekly)—"I came, sir, to ask your hand in marriage for my daughter." Young Man (fiercely)—"What do you mean, sir?" Father (humbly)—"I love her very much, sir, and I want to make her happy." Young Man—"So? Sir? Well, sir, what is your financial condition? Can you support her in the style to which she has always been accustomed?" Father (confidently)—"I am quite sure I can, sir." Young Man (cautiously)—"Well, call around to-morrow and I'll give you my answer." Father—"Thank you, sir. Good morning, sir."—*Detroit Free Press.*


**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O
Sold by druggists, price 75c.





*Mr. Geo. W. Cook*
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

**Like a Waterfall**
Great Suffering
**After the Grip**

***Tremendous Roaring in the Head —Pain in the Stomach.***

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time**, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

**Severe Sinking Pains**

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

**HOOD'S PILLS** cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.



THERE IS HARDLY ANYTHING prettier to look at than a neat house newly painted—with good paint. Poor paint won't stand inspection, you know, and your friends can tell the difference between common paints and the best the moment they see it. There is neither harm nor disgrace in being economical, of course, but it is false economy to buy common paint. In the first place it never has a satisfactory appearance, and secondly it is not durable. Again, poor paint won't go half as far as the same quantity of Chilton Paints. The latter are manufactured with care from the best materials procurable, without regard to cost. The aim is to make the Chilton Paints universally known as the best and most reliable. When you buy a gallon you get U. S. standard measure—not a drop less than you pay for. Why should you? Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.



## Golden Words of Truth

### We Have Our Pastors' Assurance of These Facts.

The Word of Ministers Taken as the Strongest Proof.

Persons Believe the Pastor Before Any One Else in the World.

There are no words so strong as those spoken by the true minister of the gospel. One knows and feels instinctively that such words come from the heart and are prompted only by the earnest purpose of doing good to humanity.

We do not wonder, therefore, at the great influence with the public of the strong and ringing words of praise which the eminent divine, Rev. C. D. B. Meacham, gives that most wonderful of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. When he was run down in health, weak in nerves, prostrated in strength, and with his blood badly impaired, he was restored to sound and vigorous health by this marvelous health renewer.

Here are the exact facts in his own words:

"I am very glad to say in regard to Dr. Greene's great remedy that when my blood was badly impoverished by an old scrofula humor, and my nervous system was greatly impaired, Dr. Greene's medicine gave me wonderful relief.

"At the present time my health is as good as at any time in my life, and my confidence in Dr. Greene's remedy is constantly increasing." REV. C. D. B. MEACHAM,
Pastor Baptist Church, Townshend, Vt.

Doubtless the same heartfelt sympathy and great desire to see the sick made well inspired the Rev. Dr. J. W. Walker, Presiding Elder of the Methodist church, Fort Dodge, Ia., to also recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to the sick and suffering. He, too, has used it himself; he, too, knows that it cures, that it is sure to make the sick well if they use it.

"I have given Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a fair test, and am free to say that I consider it rightly named. I have recommended its use to several."
REV. J. W. WALKER, Presiding Elder,
Fort Dodge, Ia.

We have published the testimonials of vast numbers of people who were cured by the use of the great discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, but we take more pleasure in giving to the world Rev. Mr. Meacham's own words and those of Rev. Mr. Walker in regard to the wonderful benefits they received from this valuable remedy, because we realize that the earnest words of a minister will have great weight with sufferers from disease, and everybody who reads their convincing words in regard to the sure and remarkable curative powers of this medicine will lose no time in securing a bottle, and thus obtain a cure.

Above all, use this great remedy in the spring, for it is the best spring medicine in the world. Almost everybody needs to use a spring medicine to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. Be sure and use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and is kept by all druggists at $1.

Its discoverer is the well-known Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who gives consultation and advice free to the sick, personally or by letter. The sick should use immediately Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it is not only the best remedy ever discovered, but those using it have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene, personally or by letter, concerning its effects, their health, etc. This fact alone guarantees the assurance of cure. If you need a medicine do not fail to take this best of all remedies.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT is what thousands say of

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
PRICE 35 CENTS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.



SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those **DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS** depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

**DO YOU SUFFER** with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it — **TRY IT.**

**THE SECRET** of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from **RHEUMATISM,** use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

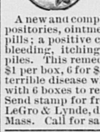
Are you **CONSTIPATED?** If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers **RAISE PUNY, PINDLING** children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in **PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES.** Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published





JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-48



SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office
*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-46



DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-46 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.


### NEVER.

While Murat was in Madrid he was anxious to communicate with Junot in Portugal, but all the roads to Lisbon swarmed with guerrillas and with the troops composing Castanos's army.

He asked Krasinski, the commandant of the lancers, to find him a brave and intelligent young man. Two days afterward the commandant brought the prince a young man of his corps, for whom he pledged his life. His name was Leckinski, and he was but 18 years old.

Murat was moved at seeing a so young a man court so imminent a danger, for if he were detected his doom was sealed. Murat could not help remarking to the Pole the risk he was about to run. The youth smiled.

"Let your imperial highness give me my instructions," answered he respectfully, "and I will give a good account of the mission I have been honored with."

The young prince augured favorably from the young man's modest resolution. The Russian embassador gave him his dispatches; he put on a Russian uniform and set out for Portugal.

The first two days passed over quietly, but on the afternoon of the third Leckinski was surrounded by a body of Spaniards, who disarmed him and dragged him before their commanding officer. Luckily for the gallant youth it was Castanos himself.

Leckinski was aware that he was lost if he were discovered to be a Frenchman; consequently he determined on the instant not to let a single word of French escape him, and to speak but Russian and German, which he spoke with equal fluency. The cries of rage of his captors announced the fate which awaited him, and the horrible murder of General Rene, who had perished in the most dreadful tortures but a few weeks before as he was going to join Junot, was sufficient to freeze the very blood.

"Who are you?" said Castanos in French, which language he spoke perfectly well, having been educated in France.

Leckinski looked at the questioner, made a sign and answered in German, "I do not understand you."

Castanos spoke German, but he did not wish to appear personally in the matter and summoned one of the officers of his staff, who went on with the examination. The young Pole answered in Russian or German, but never let a single syllable of French escape him. He might, however, easily have forgotten himself, surrounded as he was by a crowd eager for his blood, and who waited with savage impatience to have him declared guilty—that is, a Frenchman—to fall upon him and murder him.

But their fury was raised to a height which the general himself could not control, by an incident which seemed to cut off the unhappy prisoner from every hope of escape. One of Castanos' aides-de-camp, one of the fanatically patriotic who were so numerous in this war, and who from the first had denounced Leckinski as a French spy, burst into the room, dragging with him a man wearing the brown jacket, tall hat and red plume of a Spanish peasant.

The officer confronted him with the Pole and said:

"Look at this man, and then say if it is true that he is a German or a Russian. He is a spy, I swear by my soul."

The peasant meanwhile was eyeing the prisoner closely. Presently his dark eye lighted up with the fire of hatred.

"Es, Frances, he is a Frenthman!" explained he, clapping his hands. And he stated that having been in Madrid a few weeks before he had been put in requisition to carry forage to the French barrack, and, said he, "I recollect that this is the man who took my load of forage and gave me a receipt. I was near him an hour and recollect him. When we caught him I told my comrade this is the French officer I delivered my forage to."

This was correct. Castanos probably discovered the true state of the case, but he was a generous foe. He proposed to let him pursue his journey, for Leckinski still insisted he was a Russian, and could not be made to understand a word of French. But the moment he ventured a hint of the kind a thousand threatening voices were raised against him and he saw that clemency was impossible.

"But," said he, "will you then risk a quarrel with Russia, whose neutrality we are so anxious for?"

"No," said the officer, "but let us try this man?"

Leckinski understood all, for he was acquainted with Spanish. He was removed and thrown into a room worthy to have been one of the dungeons of the inquisition in its best days.

When the Spaniards took him prisoner he had eaten nothing since the previous evening, and when his dungeon door was closed on him he had fasted for eighteen hours. No wonder then what with exhaustion, fatigue, anxiety, and the agony of his dreadful situation, that the unhappy prisoner fell almost senseless on his hard couch. Night soon closed in and left him to realize in its gloom the full horror of his hopeless situation. He was brave, of course, but to die at eighteen—'tis sudden. But youth and fatigue finally yielded to the approach of sleep and he was soon buried in profound slumber.

He had slept perhaps two hours when the door of his dungeon opened slowly and some one entered with cautious steps, hiding with his hand the light of a lamp. The visitor bent over the prisoner's couch, the hand that shaded the lamp touched him on the shoulder, and a sweet and silvery voice—a woman's voice—asked him, "Do you want to eat?"

The young Pole, awakened suddenly by the glare of the lamp, by the touch and words of the female, rose up on his couch, and with eyes only half opened said in German, "What do you want?"

"Give the man something to eat at once," said Castanos, when he heard the result of the first experiment, "and let him go. He is not a Frenchman. How could he have been so far master of himself? The thing is impossible."

But though Leckinski was supplied with food he was detained a prisoner. The next morning he was taken to a spot where he could see the mutilated corpse of the Frenchman, who had been cruelly massacred by the peasantry of Truxillo, and he was threatened with the same death. But the noble youth had promised not to fail, and not a word, not an accent, not a gesture or look betrayed him.

Leckinski, when taken back to his prison, hailed it with a sort of joy. For twelve hours he had had nothing but gibbets and death in its most horrid forms before his eyes—exhibited to him by men with the looks and passions of demons. He slept, however, after the harrassing excitement of the day, and soundly, too, when in the midst of his deep and deathlike slumbers the door opened gently, some one drew near his couch, and the same voice whispered in his ear:

"Arise and come with me. We wish to save your life. Your horse is ready."

And the brave young man, hastily awakened by the words, "We wish to save your life; come," answered still in German, "What do you want?"

Castanos when he heard of this experiment and its result, said the Russian was a noble young man; he saw the true state of the case.

The next morning early four men came to take him before a sort of court martial, composed of officers of Castanos's staff. During the walk they uttered the most horrible threats against him, but true to his determination he pretended not to understand them.

When he came before his judges he seemed to gather what was going on from the arrangements of the tribunal and not from what he heard said around him, and he asked in German where his interpreter was. He was sent for, and the examination commenced.

It turned at first upon the motive of his journey from Madrid to Lisbon. He answered by showing his dispatches to Admiral Siniavin and his passport. Spite of the presence and the vehement assertions of the peasant, he persisted in the same story and did not contradict himself once.

"Ask him," said the presiding officer at last, "if he loves the Spaniards, as he is not a Frenchman?"

"Certainly," said Leckinski, "I like the Spanish nation, and I esteem it for its noble character. I wish our two nations were friends."

"Colonel," said the interpreter to the president, "the prisoner says that he hates us because we make war like banditti; that he despises us, and his only regret is that he cannot unite the whole nation in one man, to end this war in a single blow."

While he was saying this, the eyes of the whole tribunal were attentively watching the slightest movement of the prisoner's countenance, in order to see what effect the interpreter's treachery would have upon him. But Leckinski had expected to be put to the test in some way, and was determined to baffle all their attempts.

"Gentlemen," said Castanos, "it seems to me that this young man cannot be suspected; the peasant must be deceived. The prisoner may pursue his journey, and when he reflects on the hazard of our position he will find the severity we have been obliged to use excusable."

Leckinski's arms and dispatches were returned, he received a free pass, and thus this noble youth came victorious out of the severest trial that the human spirit can be put to.—*H. K., in New York News.*


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

WILLIAM I. ASH,
Malden, Mass.

**"Heavy Deathly Feeling!"**
**A REMARKABLE CURE IN MALDEN, MASS.**
**"FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER!"**

The following from one of Malden's reliable citizens, and certified to by the Manufacturing Firm of H. A. & F. L. Miner, that owns the **TWO LARGE STORES** at **No. 229** and **No. 225** Pleasant St., reads like a fairy tale, **"YET 'TIS TRUE, EVERY WORD OF IT."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—About a year ago I was troubled with a **HEAVY DEATHLY FEELING** in my stomach, **everything** I ate caused **severe distress.**

I noticed your ad. in a Bangor paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit **old acquaintances** had received from it, I secured a bottle of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

at Miners' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Strange to say that **FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER** and **continued to improve** and after taking **two bottles** I had a **hearty appetite** and **could digest almost anything I ate.** Have recommended it to at least a **dozen friends,** and all I have heard from, have **derived great benefit** from it.

Very truly yours, WM. I. ASH.
No. 1 Rockland Place, Malden, Mass.

We hereby certify that we sold Mr. Ash DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and his statement we **know to be true in every particular.**
Very respectfully, H. A. & F. L. MINER.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



**What is**

**CASTORIA**

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**



SPECIAL SALE
of BOOTS and SHOES.
Lines to be closed out at prices all can pay.

La. Beaver Foxed Cong. 50c, formerly $1.25.
La. Beaver Foxed Balt. $1, formerly $1.50.
La. Wool-lined Gt. Cf. Busk. 75c, formerly $1.25.
La. and Gts. Fine Alaskas 50c, formerly $1.

A lot of La. St. Gt. and Kid Button, former prices from $2.25 to $3.50, now $1.50.

BOYS RUBBER BOOTS, 1 to 6, $1.50.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,
294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.



YOU CAN HAVE THE Cosmopolitan Magazine pay your SCHOOL OR COLLEGE EXPENSES.

**1000 Free Scholarships**

At leading colleges of the country—ALL ARE OPEN TO YOU
Yale, Vassar, Harvard, Ann Arbor, Wellesley, University of Chicago, Georgetown; the great schools of Art, Music, Medicine, leading convents, the schools of Science or Agriculture.

**The Cosmopolitan Magazine Signalized Its First Edition of 150,000 Copies for January, 1893,**

Sent out from its own printing house and bindery, by offering 1000 scholarships at the leading colleges of the country in consideration of work which any ambitious young boy or girl can readily do, work at once honorable and easy of accomplishment.

If you wish to educate yourself, to have your tuition, board, lodging and washing paid at any leading school or college, without putting the expense upon your parents, and solely through your own efforts, send for pamphlet giving full particulars to THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.
Broadway, 5th Ave. and 25th St., New York.



**It Will Build You Up**

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

**Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**



$3.00 FOR ONLY 50 cts.

Money must be sent during February, before March 1st.

**The Home Magazine**

FOR ONE YEAR AND THE

WHITE HOUSE DINING ROOM CHART
FANCY WORK CHART
PROSE AND POETRY CHART
SPRING DRESSMAKING CHART
AND FLORAL CHART

For Only Fifty Cents

THE HOME MAGAZINE has a circulation of over 300,000 every month. We want a million; hence our great offer.

(Edited by Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN)

THE HOME MAGAZINE is handsomely Illustrated by Most Skillful Artists. The Best Story-writers contribute to its columns, and every one at home will find something of interest.

It contains interesting pages for the Mother and Children; all about Flowers, the Dining Room, Fashions, Fancy Work, Sunday Reading and many other home subjects.

Mrs. LOGAN continues her very interesting Personal Recollections. Everything of the best.

Now, THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year is only fifty cents, but we make you the following liberal offer:

**The White House Dining Room Chart**
New throughout from cover to cover; containing a Bill of Fare for every day in the whole year. No two alike, and plain, practical directions for preparing every dish from soup to dessert.

**Fancy Work Chart**
Containing over 300 illustrations of Plain and Ornamental Initials, Drawn Work, Netting, Embroidery, Tatting, Patchwork, Miscellaneous Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

**The Home Magazine Poetry and Prose Chart**
Especially adapted for selections for School Children.

**Spring Dressmaking Chart**
Just completed, with designs of all the latest Sprihg Fashions of 1893, with what to wear and how to make it.

**Floral Chart**
All about flowers and plants; what to plant, when to plant and how to plant. Invaluable to every lover of flowers.

We offer these Five Charts and THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year for only FIFTY CENTS, if the money is sent during February before March 1. Mention this paper. DON'T DELAY. Address:

The BRODIX PUBLISHING CO. 614 Eleventh St., N.W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 3, 1893. NUMBER 49.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY
REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest, — it is well expended, — you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes — in proper style, and in the proper way.

Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:—

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.,
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal, Palmer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

STONE.

This store closes at 6.30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PLEASE LOOK through this list:—

Brown and bleach cottons, denims, ticks, stripes, prints, selesias, canvas, ginghams, flannels of all kinds, plain white all wool Shaker and Domet, red, dark blue and blue mixed, plain, red and orange, fancy shirtings, cotton flannels, bleach and brown, full line of hosiery for men and women, yarns, gloves, large line linen damasks, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, diapers, crashes, outing shirts, flannel shirts of all kinds, white shirts, overalls, jumpers and coats, ladies' vests and pants, Dr. Ball's and Warner's corsets and others, umbrellas, collars and cuffs, a full line of white goods, jersey vests and many other lines.

STONE.
LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags

IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes
AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Teeth.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL PRACTICE
18 Months in Springfield.

DRS. SCOTT AND MAYNARD, THE EMINENT MAGNETIC AND SCIENTIFIC SPECIALISTS, PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT HOTEL GILMORE.

There is a sure relief for the sick and suffering in magnetism when all other means and medicines fail to do any good. Drs. Scott and Maynard, at Hotel Gilmore, are the fortunate dispensers of this wonderful remedial agent, and in the 18 months they have been located in Springfield have achieved an unequaled reputation in the treatment and cure of those long-standing chronic cases which distress and destroy humanity. Among the large and growing numbers that have been cured or very greatly relieved may be named:—

Mr. C. H. Joy of Shelburne, cured of a terrible sore, which had been pronounced by several physicians to be cancerous; healed in ten magnetic treatments. Mrs. Daniel C. Shehan, falling of the womb, complicated by chronic neuralgia and hemorrhodal tumors; cured in seven treatments. Frank La Voicier, bad case of skin disease, and suffered severely from dyspepsia; completely recovered and skin made as smooth as a baby's in five treatments; indigestion likewise is entirely relieved. Mr. Edward Taylor, who has suffered for 15 years with catarrh of the bladder and stricture, so that he was compelled to use an instrument three times a day to void the urine; he has been thoroughly cured by Drs. Scott and Maynard in less than four weeks.

There is no denying the fact that the doctors at Hotel Gilmore are making some of the most remarkable cures ever known in Springfield. Their patients come from all parts of the country and suffer from all forms of chronic disease. Consultation, examination and advice free and private. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Tuesdays and Saturdays until 8 o'clock.

Be sure and see the Magnetic Doctors. Ask for Dr. Maynard. 49

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The Boys.

"The boys are coming home to-morrow,"
Thus our rural hostess said,
While Lou and I shot flitting glances,
Full of vague, unspoken dread.

Had we hither come for quiet,
Hither fled the city's noise,
But to change it for the turmoil
Of those horrid country boys?

Waking one with wild hallooing,
Early every summer day,
Shooting, robbing, teasing kittens,
Frightening the wrens away.

Stumbling over trailing dresses,
Thumbing volumes gold and blue,
Clamoring for sugar dainties,
Tracking dust the passage through.

These, and other kindred trials,
Fancied we, with woeful sigh,
"Oh, those horrid boys to-morrow!"
Sadly whispered Lou and I.

* * * * * * *

I wrote those lines one happy summer,
To-day I smile to read them o'er,
Remembering how full of terror
We watched all day the open door!

They came, "the boys," six feet in stature,
Graceful, easy, polished men!
I vowed to Lou, behind my knitting,
I'd trust no woman's word again.

For boyhood is a thing immortal
To every mother's heart and eye,
And sons are boys to her forever—
Change as they may to you and I.

To *her* no time comes, sharply marking
Whither or when their childhood went,
Nor when the eye-glass sharply turned
Leveled at last, then downward bent.

Now by the window, still and sunny,
Warmed by the rich October glow,
The dear old lady sits and watches,
Just as she watched three years ago.

For Lou and I are now her daughters,
We married those two country boys
In spite of all our sad forebodings
About their awkward ways and noise.

*Lou* springs up now to meet a footfall,
*I* list no more for coming feet,
Mother and I are waiting longer
For steps on Beulah's golden street!

But when she blesses Lou's beloved,
And seals it with a tender kiss,
I know that loving words go upward,
Words to another world than this.

Always she speaks in gentle fashion
About "my boys"—she always will—
Though one is gray; and one has vanished
Beyond the reach of time or ill.

### ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

Charley Wallbridge lay awake listening to the patter of Virginia rain on the worn and veteran canvas, to its drip in the full trench along the hut's side, to the regular breathing of his comrade, Private Bader, to the stamping of horses on the corduroy floor of Company K's stables, and the *sq-uusy* of the stable guard's boots on his muddy round.

Toward morning, as the dark deepened, and Charley could hardly make out the dull white of his carbine and sabre against the mud-plastered chimney at the hut's end, he fancied he heard a low rattle of distant musketry out where he had tried to descry the steeples of Petersburg through the mist of the previous evening.

A month with the Fifty-third Pennsylvania veteran volunteer cavalry had not quite disabused our young recruit of his schoolboy notion that the men of the army of the Potomac, even in winter quarters, must live constantly within sound of the picket-line.

The boy was very miserable. His bones ached for the billowy feathers at home. Should he ever again undress for bed, he wondered, and sink away, unchafed and uncompassed by rough, stiff garments, to sleep? He pitied himself, thinking how his mother would cry if she could see him crouched so dreary in that drizzling March morning, pressed all the more into loneliness by the regular breathing of Bader—old veteran Bader—in their difference of deep sleep.

Into the vision of home came his gray-haired father's tired face, and little Harry's and Mary's and little Jane's, and the round cheeks of the growing baby. It was no use; this cavalryman of sixteen, whose one sense of sin was in the recollection that he had passed himself off for eighteen at the recruiting office in Philadelphia, shed some tears at the thought of the baby. Then he turned an ashamed face suspiciously toward his partner, for Charley would not have had the old soldier witness his breakdown for all the world.

Now came another gust from Petersburg, and this, Charley was almost certain, carried the crackle of rifle-firing on its wings.

"Bader! Bader!" he said. "Bader!"

"Can't you keep still, you Wallbridge?" came Orderly Sergeant Graveley's voice from the next hut of saplings and canvas.

"What's wrong with you, Charley?" asked Bader, turning to him.

"I thought I heard heavy firing out on the picket line; twice now I thought so."

"Oh, I guess not. The Johnnies won't come out such a night as this. Keep quiet, or you'll have Sergeant Graveley down on you. Better lie down and try to sleep, buddy; the bugle will call morning soon now."

Again Charley fell into his reverie of home. It was again the evening when his mother, folding her spectacles, told him, with an air of having considered what to say, that they might soon have to move away to the West. Their father's business in his little store had not prospered. Some notes were coming due, and he had not the money to pay them, continued until the holders would continue them no longer.

Jack, the elder son, had gone away to seek his fortune, and nothing had been heard from him since the war began.

In this situation something must be done, and the father, in the sober account of the matter he had given the children, had declared that if he had not been lame he would have taken the bounty and volunteered, to give his family something to start on after the store was gone.

It was this which sent Charley so young to the war, though he had long desired to enlist. Three boys not much older than he had already entered the army. It was his duty, he thought, not only to his country but to his family, to volunteer. The combined Federal, state and city bounties paid his father's notes in that last dreadful winter before Richmond fell.

"All would be well with the business now, if only Jack would find his way home," wrote Mr. Wallbridge, "but oh, my dear son Charley, you have saved us at a fearful risk, and laid upon us a heavy load of woe."

As the boy thought it all over, the darkness was turning to gray, and carbine and sabre came out more and more clearly above the ashes in the mud-plastered fireplace. The chill of dawn crept into the hut, and for a time wind and rain ceased.

The quiet deepened: even the drip from the old canvas had stopped. Charley Wallbridge, tired of listening and soothed by the silence, was falling asleep. Suddenly a heavy weight seemed to fall far away—then another—another. The fourth had a rumble of a clap of distant thunder, and a concussion of air seemed to follow.

"Hey! Big guns! What's up toward City Point?" said Bader, sitting up. "I tell you they're at it! It can't be so far away as Butler. What, on the left, too? That was toward Hatcher's Run, Charley. The Confederates are out in earnest. I guess you did hear the pickets trying to stop 'em. What a morning! Ha! Fort Fury! See that!" The outside world was dimly lighted up for a moment. In the intensified darkness that followed Bader's voice was drowned by the crash of a great gun from the neighboring fort.

"The Johnnies must have got in close somehow!" cried Bader. "Hey, Sergeant?"

"Yes!" shouted Graveley. "Scooped up the pickets and supports, too, in the rain, I guess. Turn out, boys! turn out and get ready for a wild day! Kid! Where's the Kid? Kid Sylvester!"

"Here! All right, Barney! I'll be out in a jiffy," answered the bugler.

"Hurry, then! I can hear the Colonel shouting already. Man, listen to that!" Four of Fury's guns crashed almost simultaneously.

"Turn out, Company K!" shouted Lieutenant Miller, running down from the officers' quarters. Where's the commissary sergeant? There? All right! Give out feed right away! Get your oats, men, and feed instantly! We may have time. Ha! Here's the General's orderly!"

As the trooper galloped across the parade-ground, his horse's hoofs flinging back great chunks of mud, a group of officers ran out behind the Colonel from the center of the high hedge of faded pine saplings screening the officers' quarters.

The orderly gave the Colonel but a word, and, wheeling, was off again as "boot and saddle" blared out from the buglers, who had now gathered at regimental headquarters.

"But leave the bits out; let your horses feed!" cried the lieutenant, running down again. "We're not likely to march till further orders."

In the cloudy sky the cannonade rolled about; it was broad day, but still so dull that long, wide flashes of flame sprang far out before every report from the guns of old Fury, and in the haze but few of the shells, shrieking along their high curve, could be seen bursting over Hancock's cheering men.

Indistinguishably blent were the sounds of hosts on the move, field guns pounding to the front, troops shouting, the clink and rattle of metal, officers calling, bugles blaring, drums rolling, mules screaming—all heard as a running accompaniment to the cannon.

"Fhwat sinse in the ould man boddering us?" grumbled Corporal Kennedy, an old Fenian dragoon from the British army. "Sure, isn't it as plain as the—and faith, itself's not plain this dirthy mornin—that' there's no work for cavalry this day, barrin' it's escorting the doughboys prisoners, if they take any—bad 'cess to the job! Sure, it's an infantry fight and must be, wid the field guns plisintly helpin,' and the siege artillery booming away over the throops in the mud betwigst our own bristworks and the inner line of our forts."

"Oh, by this and by that," the corporal grumbled on. "Gineral Lee's not the gentleman I tuk him for at all, discomforting us in the rain, and yesterday being an illigant day for fightin'."

"Hoo-ow! did you hear them yell? Fhwat? Who'd a thought it possible? Byes! Bader! Charley! Look at the Johnnies swarmin' up the face of Fort Fury!"

Off there Charley could dimly see, rising over the near horizon made by tents, a straggling rush of men up the deep slope, while a thrill "hi-yi!" came from a multitude behind on the level ground that was hidden from the place occupied by the Fifty-third.

Literally in the next moment the force mounting Fury's glacis melted away, some rolling, some running and stumbling in heaps; then a tremendous musketry and field gun fire growled to and fro under the heavy smoke round and about and out in front of the fort, which had never ceased its regular discharge over the heads of its defenders and immediate assailants.

Suddenly Charley noted a slackening of the battle. It soon dropped away to nothing, and now there was no sound of small arms in any direction in the lengthening intervals of reports from the siege guns far and near.

In ten minutes the Fifty-third had formed in close column of companies. The Colonel had galloped down at them and once along their front; then the command, forming fours from the right front, moved off at a trot through the mud in long procession.

"Didn't I know it?" said Kennedy. "It's escortin' the doughboys' prisoners, that's all we're good for this outrageous day. Police duty! Faix, I might as well be wid Her Majesty's dhragoons thramplin' down the flesh and blood of me in poor Ouild Oireland."

Charley heard without heeding. Now they were upon the red clay of the morning fight, brought to halt in open column by the completion of an evolution.

After a little they moved off in fours and dropping into single file surrounded some thousands of disarmed men, the remnant of the desperate brigades that Lee had flung through the departing night across three lines of breastworks at the great fort they had so nearly stormed.

Poor, drenched, shivering Confederates! There they stood, not a few in blue overcoats, but mostly in butternut, generally tattered; some barefoot, some with feet bound in ragged sections of blanket, many with toes and skin showing through crazy boots lashed on with strips of cotton or with cord, many, stoutly on foot, streaming blood from head wounds.

Charley, brought to the halt, faced half round in the saddle, and looked with quick beatings of pity far and wide over the disorderly crowd of weather-worn men.

"It's a Louisiana brigade," said Bader.

"Fifty-three P. V. V. C." spoke a prisoner as if in reply, reading the letters about the little crossed brass sabres on the Union hats. "Say; is you-uns from Pennsylvany?"

"Yes, Johnny, we come down to wake up Dixie."

"I reckon we-uns got the start at wakin' you-uns this mornin," said the Southerner. "But, say, ther's one of we-uns lyin' dyin' over yonder; his folks lives in Pennsylvany. Mebbe some of you-uns 'ud know 'em."

"What's his name?" asked Bader.

"Wallbridge—Johnny Wallbridge."

"Why, Charley—hold on! You ain't the only Wallbridges there are. What's up?" cried Bader, as the boy half-reeled, half-clambered from his horse.

"Hold on, Charley!" cried Corporal Kennedy.

"Halt there, Wallbridge!" shouted Sergeant Graveley.

"Stop that man," roared Lieutenant Miller.

"But," calling, "He's my brother!" Charley, catching up his sabre as he ran followed the Southerner, who had instantly divined the situation.

The forlorn prisoners made way for them, closing in behind, stretched round in solid array about the scene.

"It's not Jack," said the boy. But something in the look of the dying man drew him on to kneel in the mud.

"Is it you, Jack? Oh, now, I know you well! Jack, I'm Charley! Don't you know me? I'm Charley! your brother Charley."

The southern soldiers stared rigidly at the boy, seeming to grow paler with the recollections that he struggled for.

"Not *Charley*," he shrieked, hoarsely. "No, Charley's only a little fellow!"

He paused and looked meditatively into the boy's eyes. "It's nearly five years I've been gone. He was nearly twelve then. Boys," lifting his head painfully and casting his look slowly round his comrades, "I know him by the eyes—yes, he's my brother! Let me speak to him alone. Stand back a bit."

The men pushed backward into the form of a wide circle.

"Put down your head, Charley. Kiss me! Kiss me again! How's mother? Ah I was afraid she might be dead! Don't tell her I'm dead, Charley."

He groaned with the pain of the groin wound.

"Closer, Charley, I've got to tell you this first. Maybe it's all I've time to tell. Say, Charley, they oughtn't to have killed me, the Union soldiers oughtn't. I never fired—high enough—all these years. They drafted me, Charley—tell mother that—down in New Orleans, and I couldn't get away.

"Ai-ai! How it hurts! I must die as soon as I can tell you. I wanted—to come home—three years ago—and help father. How's poor father, Charley. Doing well now? Oh, I'm glad—of that; and the baby? There's a new baby! I'll never—see it—Charley."

His eyes closed, and he lay almost smiling happily as his brother's tears fell on his muddy and blood-clotted face. As if from a trance his eyes opened anxiously.

"You'll be sure—to tell them—I was drafted, conscripted, and I never fired at any of us—of you—tell all the boys, too."

Again the flame of life went down, and again flickered up for utterance.

"Well, there's this," he went on, "don't ever—hate—my chums—we-uns. They've been as good and kind, marching, wet and cold together, and it wasn't their fault. If they had known—how I wanted—to be shot—for the Union! It was so hard—to be—on the wrong side! But—"

He lifted his head, and staring wildly at his brother, gasped out once more:

"Mind, I never fired high enough!"

Then he lay still in Charley's arms, breathing fainter and fainter till no motion was on his lips nor in his heart, nor any tremor in his hand.

"Come, Charley," said Bader, stooping tenderly to the boy. "The order is to march. He's past helping now. It's no use, you must leave him here to God. Come, boy, the head of the column is moving now."

Mounting his horse Charley looked across to Jack's form. For the first time in three years the famous Louisana brigade trudged on without their unwilling comrade. There he lay, alone, in the Union lines, under the rain, his marching done, a figure of eternal peace, while Charley, looking backward till he could no longer distinguish his dead brother from the clay of the field, rode on and on beside the downcast procession of men in gray.—*Youth's Companion.*

### JEM BRIGGS'S FIND.

The other day I met on Kearney street an old-time Washoe acquaintance called Jem Briggs, whose usually well-worn miner's appearance was on this occasion replaced by a gorgeous display of velvet vest, check pants, red scarf and ponderous watch chain, while his honest and simple face shown above these evidences of prosperity with the placid contentment of a full harvest moon.

"Hello, Jem," I said, "glad to see you looking so prosperous. Must have struck it rich."

"So I have," said Jem, and then, as his tanned face saddened a little, he continued, "but I had a mighty tough loss, though. My partner, Ned Bimber—you remember Ned—has gone up the shaft."

"Dead, eh?"

"Yes; I'll tell you how it was. You see, Ned and I had a quarrel about two years ago. Don't matter now what it was all about. Mebbe Ned was wrong and mebbe I was, but all the same, neither of us would back down; coupl'er fools, you'll say, so we were; and the upshot was that we parted, and agreed never to speak to each other again."

"And didn't you?"

"No, sir; more shame for us, as we had been pards, thick and thin, for fifteen years together. Well, about six months after that Ned got a good gravel claim up on the Feather, where they've been turning the river bed, and he struck it rich—cleaned up nigh on to $250,000 in three months."

"And how were you getting on?"

"Oh, clean broke. Working up at Gold Hill for three dollars a day. Well, I was kinder sneakin' glad to hear of Ned's luck, for all we were outs; but the next thing I heard was that he had been killed by the bank's caving in on him. He lived just long enough to make his will. Well, the lawyers wrote as how Ned was worth just about $220,000, and the will gave $5000 to each of three distant cousins of his'n—they had all come out from the East when they heard of Ned's find—and the same amount to me, mind you, just as though we hadn't quarreled. But Ned allers was a 'centric sort of cuss, and the bill provided that none of us should get the money if we attended the funeral. He didn't want any one at the funeral only the undertaker. The will said he had 'lived lonely and wanted to be buried lonely.' Them's just the words, and I felt they were intended for me, sure. The disposition of the rest of the estate, about $200,000, was provided for in another codicil, to be opened the day after the funeral, but we all supposed it was donated to a charitable object, for Ned hadn't any kin 'ceptin' the cousins."

"You stayed away from the funeral?"

"That's just the point. Somehow I felt so miserable and downhearted that—you see, Ned was the onliest partner I ever had—that I determined to see him sent down on his last cage, anyway, money or no money, and I did."

"And the cousins?"

"None of 'em went. Fact is they were so disgusted with the 'divvy' that they cleared down to 'Frisco to see about breaking the will. So I was the only mourner at the funeral. My friends thought I was fit for the crazy house to throw away the $5000 like that—well, I just couldn't help it. It turned out though to be the best lead I ever struck."

"How was that?"

"Why; the next day, when the main will was opened, we found that it really gave the entire balance of the clean-up to whichever of us four disobeyed the condition of the $5000 bequests. So you see I came in for the whole lump just like a knife. And do you know, as sure as gun's iron, I shall allers believe that Ned put up the job a-purpose—cause he know'd I'd be thar!"—*San Francisco Examiner.*

### A HINT TO PEOPLE WHO USE LAMPS.

Policemen and firemen are frequently called into private houses to put out exploding lamps or clothing that has caught fire from an accident of the kind. When a lamp is blazing ceiling high it requires considerable nerve to take hold of it and hurl it out of a window, but that is the simplest and best way to prevent disaster. If that is impossible, or if the burning oil has got on the carpet or table cover, a shovelful of sand, or failing sand, of common soil, will generally do all that is necessary."

The same applies to any one whose clothing is covered with oil and on fire. If he can lie down and have some soil shoveled on his clothes the fire will go out instantly, whereas a dozen buckets of water would hurt him much worse than the fire. A bucket of sand standing in a cupboard in a room where a coal oil lamp is burned is a good precaution, and may check at the start what might otherwise be a most disastrous fire.—*Exchange.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

A SCHOOLROOM IDYL.

How plainly I remember all!
The desks, deep-scored and blackened,
The row of blackboards 'round the wall,
The hum that never slackened;
And, framed about my map and chart,
And casts of dusty plaster,
That wisest head and warmest heart,
The kindly old schoolmaster!

I see the sunny corner nook
His blue-eyed daughter sat in,
A rosy, fair-haired girl, who took
With us her French and Latin.
How longingly I watched the hours
For Allendorf and Cæsar!
And how I fought with Tony Powers
The day he tried to tease her!

And when, one day, it took the "Next!"
To stay some Gallic slaughter,
Because I quite forgot the text
In smiling at his daughter,
And she and I were "kept till four,
To study, after closing."
We stopped the clock an hour or more
While he, poor man, was dozing!

And there he sits, with bended head,

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 3, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.


## PALMER NEWS.

### About Town Officers.

The caucuses of both parties will be held early next week, and as yet there are several vacancies in the slate on both sides. As to selectmen the Republicans will probably nominate Mr. Twiss, one of the present board, and Charles T. Brainerd of this place, the third place still being in doubt. The Democrats are by no means united, and the town committee are not all of one mind. Mr. Twiss is opposed by some because in the granting of licenses last year he voted for three saloons in this village and the Nassowanno House did not get a license. A portion of the Democratic town committee are of the same mind, and the slate which they have prepared bears the name of John F. Hanifin of Bondsville, E. A. Buck of this village and John O. Hamilton of the north part of the town. The other faction proposes to push the nomination of Mr. Twiss, and J. A. Hawkes of this village, and are not very particular as to the third man. A. L. Hills declines to be a candidate for assessor another year, and O. W. Studley and J. A. Palmer are mentioned among the Republicans, while the Democrats are said to be considering D. W. Mack and H. A. Northrop, it being generally conceded that Messrs. Smith and Bishop of the present board will receive both nominations. Mr. Merriam should be his own successor as overseer of the poor. He has done a good work in looking up and keeping records of all who came under the care of the board which will prove worth hundreds of dollars to the town in years to come. On the school committee the terms of Messrs. Breckenridge and Deming expire, and the resignation of Rev. Mr. Day makes the election of three necessary. Mr. Breckenridge will probably succeed himself. Among the possible new candidates are Rev. Mr. Blanchard of Thorndike and Dr. Smith of Bondsville, the latter having done previous good work on the board. W. A. Weld would like to collect the taxes of the town another year, and has done his work so well this year that there will probably be little objection. There is the customary talk of nominating a Democratic candidate for town clerk and treasurer, but probably no move will be made in this direction, as the present incumbent gives general satisfaction.

### Some Town Figures.

The selectmen held their last meeting for the payment of bills on Monday, and now know about how the appropriations of the year are coming out. The expenses have been kept down to as low a point as possible, having in view always the future welfare of the town, and as a result there are many of the appropriations which will show a balance unexpended. The contingent account will show a balance of nearly $1000, although there are some old bills still to come in; the highway account will be overdrawn about $150 on account of the recent snow storms, which otherwise would have shown a balance as large the other way; there will be $100 or so left on the bridge account, and about as much on railings, while on sewers and culverts the balance will be nearly $200; the $500 appropriated for suppressing the illegal selling of liquor has not been disturbed. The selectmen report that there has been an unusual amount of bridge work this year, that nearly all the bridges of the town are in good condition, and that unless something unforeseen occurs the bridge work necessary to be done next year will not be very heavy.

The overseers of the poor have spent less money than last year by $219.56. The items are as follows: Poor not on town farm, $3830.92; poor on town farm, $1039.99; repairs, $160.29; state poor, $394.80; other towns, $215.75; tramp room, $207.39; total, $5849.44. The whole number supported at the town farm has been 15, the average being 12, and the average cost per week per person was $1.67, against $2.16 last year.

### Electric Street Lights for All the Villages of the Town.

The residents of the other villages in the town have long looked with envious eyes upon the electric lights in this village, but as they were not taxed for their maintenance could not very well complain. The question of lighting the other villages of the town has often been discussed, but no good plan has been presented. Thorndike was at one time furnished with 100 lamp posts and kerosene lamps, but they have rather fallen into disuse and are now of but little account. A plan is now presented whereby all the villages of the town can be lighted, and by electricity. When the Palmer and Monson Electric Company has its new plant completed it will be in a condition to furnish such lights, and an article will appear in the warrant for the annual town meeting to see if the town will vote to raise and appropriate money for lighting the streets of the villages. The probable proposition will be to place in each village sixty-six of the 25-candle power incandescent street lamps, the lights of the Depot Village to remain as at present. For this service they will ask $5000 a year, which it is proposed to ask the town to pay. The town of Monson has these lights and is very much pleased with them. A slight canvass of sentiment has been made in the other villages, and nearly all are found to be in favor of the plan.

### An Unprincipled Rascal.

The workings of a clever swindler which visited this place a couple of weeks or so ago have just come to light. He was a young man, well dressed and of good appearance, and pretended to represent an insurance company of Hartford, giving the name of the street on which the offices were located, and the number. His plan was to visit aged women and represent that for a payment of $25 down and $25 at a future time the company would insure them against sickness in the sum of $13 a week. The majority of his would-be victims were smart enough to know that no company would do business with persons of their age, especially at the rate offered, but he found one person favorably inclined to take hold, and as she had not the necessary $25 he kindly offered to insure her for $15. This was more than she possessed, and he finally came down to $8, which was paid him, it being every dollar the woman had. It is unnecessary to say that neither the agent nor the company has been heard from since.

### Burglary at the State Primary School.

It was discovered yesterday morning that the room of the Boys' Improvement Club in one of the playhouses had been broken into during the night. The door had been pried open, books scattered about, a picture smashed, and a gun, pair of clippers, pair of shears, and a pair of cuffs and gold cuff buttons belonging to the supervisor, F. U. Wetmore, stolen. Tracks were found in the snow outside, and it was remembered that Charles Thompson and James Devine, former members of the institution, but now grown to man's estate, had been seen hanging about the place. The tracks led toward W. E. Fay's, where Thompson worked, a warrant was secured, and the two suspects arrested this morning, most of the stolen property being found in Thompson's room. In court they both pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny from a building, and were bound over to the May term of the superior court in the sum of $500 each.

### February's Snow-fall.

The record which has been kept at the United States armory in Springfield shows that February of this year surpassed all corresponding months in the past 25 years in the amount of snow which fell. This year there were 45½ inches, while the nearest approach to it was in 1883, when 28½ inches fell. The average has been 16½ inches. Thus far this winter there have been 68 inches, the average for the 25 years being 66 2-3. In 1873-4 the fall was 107½ inches. The record the present year by months has been: November, 5 inches; December, 2⅞ inches; January, 14¾ inches; February, 45½ inches.

---

Cummunion at the churches next Sunday.

Miss A. Linda Frost is visiting friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss J. H. McEwen of New Haven is visiting at D. H. Brown's.

Miss Hattie Blanchard will spend Sunday with friends in Monson.

Mrs. F. W. Corke of Hamilton, Can., is visiting Mrs. O. C. Brewer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell have returned from their Washington trip.

Mr. Williston of Holyoke has been a guest of F. N. Aiken for several days.

Mrs. E. M. Blanchard gave a dinner party to a few friends Monday evening.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor is spending the week with her parents in East Hartford, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. George Plympton of Tilton, N. H., are the guests of C. W. Robinson.

Miss Ida Smith is visiting friends in South Coventry, Willimantic and Hartford, Ct.

About 75 new volumes have been placed on the shelves of the public library this week.

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church again Sunday.

C. A. Brown returned Monday from Hot Springs, N. C., where he has been spending the winter.

The ladies of the Congregational society gave a social in the church vestry Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hennessey gave a dinner party Tuesday evening to a number of their friends.

John Miller, fireman on the Boston and Albany road, has this week moved his family to Springfield.

A. J. Daigle has closed his blacksmith shop on West Main street, and has gone to Worcester to work.

Ida. M. Cato of Palmer has been granted a conditional divorce from Elmer E. Cato of Warren for adultery.

Mrs. W. H. Shepard and Miss Shepard have gone to Cleveland, O., where Mr. Shepard has been all winter.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt, who has been spending the winter with her daughter in Worcester, has returned to Palmer.

Mrs. J. H. Eayers of Boston was the guest of her son, Dr. Eayers, at the Converse House the first of the week.

Eight couples from Thorndike had a sleighride to this place last evening and took supper at the Weeks House.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the rooms next Monday evening.

It is rumored that a new aspirant for the appointment of deputy sheriff is in the field, Horace Paine of Three Rivers.

William Higgins and John O. Hamilton have been drawn as jurors for the next term of the superior court in Springfield.

The pastor of St. Paul's will preach Sunday morning from the text "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

A party of ten of the guests of the Converse House enjoyed a sleighride to Thorndike and Bondsville Wednesday night.

William Nixon of St. John, N. B., was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was probated until the 20th.

The annual meeting of the Palmer Cemetery Association will be held in the district court room next Monday evening at 7.30.

At the last meeting of the school committee Rev. Mr. Day of Bondsville resigned his position on the board, to take effect March 17th.

Cards are out for the marriage at Greenfield the 15th of Miss Fannie Hale and C. M. Abbe, the latter a former resident of this place.

The number of books taken from the public library thepast year was 7343. Of this number 5306 were fiction and 2037 miscellaneous works.

The bakery of Brewer, Peaseley & Co., on Church street, has been sold to P. E. Bard of Adams. Holden's real estate agency made the sale.

Rev. Mr. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson last Sunday morning.

E. H. Rollins, manager for the Palmer and Monson Electric Company, is to move to the upper tenement in H. A. Northrop's house on Central street.

Henry Bliss, who has occupied the house at Tenneyville recently purchased by E. Harvey, has moved his family to the Wells farm near Foskett's Mills.

The Republicans will hold their caucus at the town house next Tuesday evening, and the Democrats will hold theirs Wednesday evening at the same place.

Porter Plympton is to have another social at his farm near West Brimfield next Tuesdyay evening, but wants it understood that it is strictly an invitation affair.

Peter Phillips, who assulted his wife at Three Rivers and then took Paris green in the cell in the lockup here after his trial, is now considered out of danger.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday evening will be a "A half-baked loaf." A praise service of 15 minutes will precede the sermon.

F. J. Sibley, for some time past a clerk for E. A. Buck & Co., has left that place and is now traveling for Carpenter, Morton & Co. of Boston, dealers in paints, oils, etc.

The new return postals are not having a very large sale. At the local post office probably not 50 have been called for, while few are seen passing through the mails.

At the annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club in Springfield Tuesday afternoon J. B. Shaw of this place was elected one of the reception committee.

The sale of the Alexander brickyard property did not take place Monday as advertised, an injunction having been secured by S. S. Taft in favor of certain of the creditors.

Herbert A. Day, a nephew of J. W. Mundell of this place, and formerly living here, was killed by the cars at Conway Junction, on the Fitchburg road, Wednesday.

The senior class of the high school had a sleigh-ride to Ware last Friday evening, with supper at the Mansion House. Tuesday evening of this week the second class visited the same place.

Pork, and all products of the hog, which have been unusually high all winter, have taken another jump recently. Fresh pork sells at 15 cents a pound, while lard is 16 and sliced hams 30 cents a pound.

Rev. Dr. Nathan Reed Wright died at his residence in Lynn Wednesday at the age of 83 years. Dr. Wright was for a couple of years the pastor of the Universalist society in this place, some thirty years ago.

Lists of the voters of the town, corrected to date, have been posted in various places in the town, as required by law, but every voter should see that his name is on the list if he wishes to be sure of his vote on the 20th.

Rev. J. F. Albion of Fitchburg, formerly pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church in this place, had a gold watch, some silverware, and money stolen from his apartments last Sunday morning while he was at church.

The engine drawing the train reaching here at 10.50 from Winchendon broke down at Templeton yesterday morning and one had to be sent from Palmer to bring the train in, which did not reach this place until about 1.40.

A water pipe froze and broke in the residence of Hubbard Lawrence last week, and as Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence are away on a Californian trip the matter was not discovered at once, and some of the carpets were badly soaked.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will hold its monthly meeting in the vestry next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock, and in the evening there will be an entertainment of songs and recitations.

R. J. Henry has the sale for Palmer of a new blacking for gentlemen's shoes which is likely to prove quite popular. It is a liquid which gives an excellent polish without any rubbing, and contains no acid or other ingredient injurious to the leather.

The Christian Endeavor Society of St. Paul's Universalist church will give an oyster supper in the dining rooms of the church next Tuesday evening, followed by an entertainment in the parlors, at which the play, "The Chaperon," will be presented.

Woolrich & Co. have been making some changes in the can manufacturing department in the basement of their factory this week, dropping the floor so as to get more head room for the shafting, resetting the machinery and making other improvements.

Wednesday evening was bright and moonlight, and one of Palmer's amateur photographers though he would try a photograph of the moon. He set the camera and exposed the plate three minutes, the result being that he has a moon which looks as if it were about two feet one way by one the other.

All the schools of the town with the exception of the high school and the grammar school in this village will close the 17th for a vacation of two weeks. The high and grammar schools will close the 24th, the latter keeping an extra week on account of a week lost a little time ago because of the illness of the teacher.

The parish of the Congregational church will meet this evening to consider the request of the church to unite with it in extending a call to Rev. Frank E. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., to become the pastor of the church. There is little doubt that any but favorable action will be taken, as there seems to be a thoroughly united feeling in the matter.

Quite a number of Palmer people have already ordered tickets for the Paderewski concert in Springfield on the evening of the 24th, and W. R. Milligan is endeavoring to arrange for a train to Palmer after the concert. All who would like to avail themselves of such a train are requested to leave their names with Mr. Milligan as soon as possible.

About four inches of very light snow fell Tuesday afternoon, and yesterday a high wind drove it and more into the roads which had been broken out, making many of them dangerous to travel again. The railroads suffered somewhat also, and on the New London Northern road a freight was stalled in a drift above Barrett's Junction yesterday forenoon for several hours.

A party of 20 from the Baptist church had a pleasant sleigh-ride Monday evening, calling on B. C. Davis in the south part of Belchertown. An oyster supper was served and a pleasant social time enjoyed. The snow drifts were pretty deep and the roads not very well broken out, so it was about 2.30 Tuesday morning when the party reached home.

The Col. King farm, on the road to West Brimfield, for the last two years owned by Porter Plympton, has been sold this week to Thomas Wadkins of Plainview, N. Y., who will take possession the 15th of this month. Mr. Plympton has bought the Reed farm on the road to Foskett's Mills, which he sold to Warriner Bros. of Three Rivers when he went to the King farm.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps were rather unfortunate in the selection of a night for their chicken pie supper, for the hard snow storm of Tuesday afternoon doubtless kept many away who would otherwise have attended. As it was the attendance was pretty good, and about $25 will be added to the treasury. The supper was, as usual, a most excellent one.

The third and final farmers' institute of the season will be held in the court room in this village next Friday, commencing at 10 a. m. In the morning Hon. W. R. Sessions, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, will read a paper on the work of the board, and in the afternoon the subject of roads will be discussed. This is a subject which is of vital interest to every one, and should insure a good attendance. Dinner will be served at Royce's restaurant.

The closing reception of H. A. Holland's dancing class was held at the opera house last evening, and was a most enjoyable affair. The gallery was packed with relatives and friends of members of the class, which occupied the floor during the first nine numbers on the programme and gave a very creditable exhibition, after which all who wished were accorded the privileges of the floor. Music was furnished by the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield.

Elisha B. Worrell of Boston is to give a talk in the opera house on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 13th, on "Food Products." The fact that he appears under the auspices of a combination of the best-known manufacturers at once gives a tone of dignity and reliability to his work. Much valuable information will be given, and some of the best manufacturers will distribute souvenir packages of their products. Admission will be by ticket, which can be procured without charge of the leading grocers.

There are numerous sidewalks in the village which are in anything but a passable state on account of the accumulation of snow. The walks in front of some of the finest residences in the place more resemble sheep paths than sidewalks intended for the use of pedestrians, which does not speak well for owners or occupants. Complaint is also made that at the public library there is no provision made for teams getting up to the walk, those who come with horses being compelled to go to the corner of Pleasant street before they can get a clear sidewalk.

Some of the certificate-holders in the Union Endowment did not sell at the opportunity offered a few weeks ago, and to these the receiver has now sent notice that he is authorized by the court to pay a dividend. How much this will be is not stated, but the Boston papers announce it to be about 80 per cent, which would bring about $52.40 to the charter members here. Those who sold their certificates received only about $27 for them. By the way, none of the "busted" orders which had branches in this place, among them the Golden Grail and the Royal Ark, have yet declared dividends.

The tenth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt was pleasantly observed at their residence on Central street Monday evening. A large number of invitations had been sent out and were generally responded to. The spacious rooms were cleared of the greater part of the furniture, and Mr. and Mrs. Flynt received their guests in the bay window of the parlor. The presentation of reminders of the occasion were numerous, and included almost everything in tin, many of the articles being decidedly unique. Barr of Springfield was the caterer. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present, the company including guests from this place, Springfield and Monson.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield Wednesday the following was among the business transacted: Patrick Farrell was appointed guardian of Kate, James, Michael and Mary Welch of Wilbraham, minors. Affidavit of notice of appointment was received in the estate of Polly Bradway, late of Monson. Accounts were rendered in the estates of Mary E. McMaster, late of Monson; Sabra Ann Smith, late of Monson; Mary F. Brewer, late of Wilbraham. A license to sell real estate was granted in the estate of Luther Markham, late of Wilbraham. Hannah J. Darling was appointed trustee under the will of Slyvanus Darling, late of Monson. Administration de bonis non was granted in the estate of Mary Ann Merrick, late of Monson, Charles Merrick administrator.

Orrin Skinner, who will be remembered by the older residents of the place as having married a daughter of Dr. Davis of Three Rivers, has been arrested in Buffalo, N. Y., on the charge of swindling. It is stated that he is probably one of the best-known crooks in the United States, and his career has certainly been a checkered one. In 1863 he started a drug store in Springfield, failing in about five years. Then he studied law in the Columbia law school. He moved to Quincy, Ill., and married again, finally ruining his wealthy father-in-law by his transactions. He was a member of a law firm in Chicago, became interested in mining property and went to New York as manager of the offices there, where he was imprisoned by people whom he had swindled. Since then he has been several times behind the bars, and has only recently returned from a five-years' sentence in England.

Rosa A. Hitchcock of Brimfield was adjudged insane at the district court this morning, and was sent to the Homeopathic hospital at Westboro. John Delaney of Monson was fined $7 for disturbing the peace and placed on probation for drunkenness. The case of James Martin and Carrie Dixon for drunkenness and disturbing the peace was of more than ordinary interest. Martin and Gilbert Mumford came from Monson yesterday afternoon and took a jug of tanglefoot home with them. On the way they stopped and treated the Dixon woman, who started off with them. They brought up in the yard of Mr. Heery at North Monson, where both men fell out of the sleigh. They were helped in again and started along, when the woman fell out, and if she had not been seen would have frozen to death. An officer was sent for and Martin was found in the road in front of Flynt's store yelling like a loon, but Mumford had disappeared. Martin was fined $7 for disturbing the peace and placed on probation for drunkenness, while both cases against the woman were continued.

Rev. H. F. Moulton delivered his fourth lecture in the lecture room of St. Paul's last evening on "Universalism, Its Doctrine of Man." He began by remarking that Gladstone once said that "Man himself is the crowning wonder of creation, the study of his nature is the noblest the world affords." I. As to man's origin, the Universalist believes that he has been created in the image of God,—a spiritual, conscious, moral and personal being. II. In regard to the nature of man Universalism affirms that (1) it is composed of two elements, body and spirit, (2) and that his nature is undeveloped. III. The condition of man, according to our theology, (1) is not one of total depravity,—"wholly defiled in all the faculties and parts of body and soul;" (2) only partially depraved, due to freedom of choice, inherited tendencies and environment. IV. Man needs, say our theologians, (1) to know the truth, (2) salvation from sin (3) the dynamics of a divine life, such as faith, hope, charity and righteousness. As the Universalist looks at man, recognizing his inward possibilities and opportunities for divine culture, he says with the sculptor, beholding a block of marble: "What a god-like beauty thou hidest."

*Editor Journal:*—On "State avenue," just across the river from this village, live several families who, because they happen to be located on that side of the river, are residents of the town of Monson. Some of them earn their living in that town, and some in Palmer. They pay taxes and vote in Monson, to be sure, but that is all. Their interests are in Palmer rather than there. They come here to church, to school and to market. All the money is spent here rather than in Monson, and I expect they would gladly be residents of this town in fact, as they are practically, if they could only drop the town line the other side of their property. I understand that hitherto their children have been permitted to attend our schools without charge, but that the school committee now insists that they must pay for their tuition, and as the Monson town fathers will not foot the bill the parents must pay it themselves, or send the children to the little district school located near Henry Rindge's, almost over to the quarry. Now this probably is all right legally and technically, but in view of all the circumstances it seems to some of us as though our authorities could perhaps afford to be a little lenient in the matter, and not insist too rigidly on the payment of tuition by the few scholars who may come from that neighborhood. SYMPATHY.

## BONDSVILLE.

Amos Slade of Springfield is visiting his grandfather.

William Jenks has moved from the Duncan place into the Landers block.

Mrs. Jane Thayer of Three Rivers is visiting Mrs. Mark Culver this week.

Mrs. Fletcher of Ware has opened a ladies' school of dress cutting at William O'Regan's.

The Book Club had an entertainment at C. E. Getchell's Monday night, with tableaux, singing and readings.

William O'Regan spent Sunday with his brother in Lowell, and Monday with his son, S. C. O'Regan, at Tufts.

The second lecture to young people will be given next Sunday evening in the M. E. church. Subject, "Money."

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church had their orange tea Wednesday night, postponed from last week.

Communion next Sunday. The general rules of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be read next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Warren Bond returned Sunday from Boston, where she has been the last few months in the hospital. She is much improved in health.

Mrs. John Moriarty fell on some ice Sunday as she was going to church and broke her leg below the knee. She was attended by Dr. Holbrook of Palmer.

George Chaffee was given a surprise party by his friends Tuesday night and presented with a book and writing case combined, it being his thirty-second birthday.

Louis Carr's house caught fire Wednesday afternoon, and the flames got pretty well under way before they were seen. Mrs. Carr put it out alone. It is thought rats got hold of matches and started the blaze.

The friends of Mrs. George Lee will be sorry to learn of her death, which occurred last Saturday. She was buried in Vermont, where she went in the summer. She leaves, besides her husband, three small children.

The fourth entertainment of the lecture course will be given next Thursday evening, and will consist of readings by Mrs. Charles O. Richardson of Worcester. The readings will be interspersed with instrumental music by Mrs. H. M. Auger, organist at St. Paul's Universalist church at Palmer, and Miss O. W. Parent, organist of the Methodist church in Bondsville.

Thursday morning just after the 'bus with the high school scholars left the stable of H. Goselin, in going through a drift it tipped badly, and while the driver was stopping his horses it went over. Some of the young ladies nearly fainted, and all were badly frightened. Had the 'bus gone two feet further before the accident happened, it would have struck a picket fence. The curtains were up, and the scholars were able to get out by climbing up through the side. Miss Alice Armstrong hurt her side slightly, which pained her for a short time. There were 18 scholars in the 'bus.

## THORNDIKE.

John Dawson has gone to Hartford, Conn., to work.

The new Columbian stamps are now on sale at the postoffice.

Services will be held at the Catholic church this evening at 7 o'clock.

The Columbia minstrels are contemplating a trip to Belchertown Fast Day evening.

D. J. Lawlor, who is in the undertaking business in Palmer, is having all he can attend to.

Several from this place are to attend the World's Fair, including Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas.

Eddie Vienaugh of this place, now in New Hampshire, is reported as being very ill in a hospital there.

A couple of Palmer politicians were in town Thursday getting the lines in order for the caucus next week.

Miss Kate Flynn, who has been visiting friends in Boston for the past two weeks, is expected home on Saturday.

Harold M. Dean, principal of the grammar school, had the misfortune to lose a gold pen and holder one day this week.

The pupils of the grammar school took a sleigh-ride to Monson Monday afternoon,and enjoyed a very pleasant time.

J. F. Luman has been employed to furnish music for the Bondsville Drum Corps minstrel show at Bondsville on the 17th.

It is reported that Miss Mary McAuliff of this place is to move to Cleveland, O., where she is to work for Hull & Dutton as a saleslady.

William Andrews, who has been in the employ of E. G. Murdock as a clerk, has gone to work for the Springfield *Union*, soliciting subscriptions.

In the list of persons brought before the district court, mentioned in last week's issue, James D. McFarlane should have been James D. McFarlane, Jr.

Ida Cator of this place has been granted a conditional divorce from her husband, Elmer F. Cator, with the privilege of assuming her maiden name.

There is talk of trying to organize a base ball league between the Thorndike, Three Rivers and Bondsville grammar schools. Such a contest would prove interesting.

The voters' list for the election of March 20th has been posted in the postoffice. Those who are interested should see that their names are on the list before it is too late.

The registrars of voters will be at the office of the Thorndike Company next Thursday afternoon from 2 to 3 o'clock, for the purpose of adding names to the voting list.

The item in last week's paper regarding typhus fever has been proved to be without foundation in fact. The officials have looked carefully into the matter and find that there has been no case of the disease in the village.

Bristoll's educated horse show was the attraction at Union Hall this week, and drew large audiences at both afternoon and evening performances. The show was good, and those who attended got their money's worth.

Eight couples from this village started for a sleigh-ride to Belchertown last evening, but after going part way found the drifts so bad that they turned about and went to Palmer, where they had supper at the Weeks House.

Democrats interested in the coming town election will not fail to attend the caucus on Wednesday evening. According to reports there may be a little surprise in store for those who attend, as it is understood here that a slate was made out by a few Democrats at Palmer on Wednesday evening.

A company of twenty enjoyed a sled-ride last Monday evening, by the bright moonlight, to Three Rivers to attend the reading given by Prof. R. G. Hibbard. All wish to express their thanks to Mr. Sykes for volunteering to gratuitously furnish them with such a pleasant ride merely in the interest of the lecture course.

## THREE RIVERS.

A. W. Twogood spent a few days in Boston this week.

Lillian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, is quite ill.

A. A. Warriner of Brimfield visited friends in town yesterday.

Fred Freak has returned from St. Albans, Vt., after a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Ross of Springfield spent a few days this week with Miss Anna Murdock.

Ed Shaw is ill this week with the measles, and may be confined to his house for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bogue spent last Sunday in Norwich, Ct., with Mr. Bogue's parents.

Dr. Downey, who has run a barber shop here for several year, is soon to leave and make his home in Holyoke.

Rev. Mr. Motte of Spencer, an ex-priest, talked to the French people last Sunday afternoon in the Union church.

It is rumored that a Mr. Mason is about to open a drug store in the room formerly used by Mr. Downey as a barber shop.

Next Sunday about 27 intend to unite with the Union church, several of whom will be baptized in the Baptist church at Palmer.

Mrs. Eugene Plummer, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. White for a few days, has returned to her home in Saco, Me.

H. D. Geer has put up over 1600 dozen bottles of his horse radish this year and is crowded to the utmost to keep up with his orders.

A rumor is vibrating through town that a well-known clerk in Brown & Co's. store is about to take the responsibilities of the matrimonial state upon himself.

Charles Bogue has resigned his position as agent for the New London Northern railroad, and will be succeeded by F. E. Hillman, formerly agent at Barrett's Junction.

Mrs. A. M. Orcutt has sold her millinery and fancy goods store on the corner of North and Bridge streets. Miss M. L. Johnson of Warren will have charge of the millinery department after March 1.

It has been discovered this week that a modern Dorcas resides on West Main street, as she showed her philanthropy a few days ago by mending a very essential part of a certain young man's apparel.

The person who tried to bribe Henry Dumas, clerk in the post office, to surrender some of his neighbor's letters which had just been mailed, in order to destroy them, found that Mr. Dumas could not be approached in the matter.

The temperance concert in the Union church last Sunday evening was thoroughly interesting to the large audience present. Much credit is due to the persons who trained the boys and girls to perform their parts so admirably.

About twenty-five from Thorndike attended the readings by Professor Hibbard on Monday evening at the Union church. The evening's entertainment was very enjoyable, as Professor Hibbard always delights his audiences here.

The last lecture of the course will be given by Rev. H. L. Hastings of Boston next Tuesday evening, the subject being "The Mistakes of Moses." Every one who can ought to hear this famous lecture, delivered by such a distinguished speaker as Mr. Hastings.

The first annual meeting of the Four Corners cemetery association will be held at the house of Martin Thomas, in Thorndike, next Monday at 7 o'clock p. m. The society now numbers 110, and it is not quite a year since its organization. This progress should prompt people who are interested in the neat appearance of the grounds to work for this end earnestly the ensuing year.

Last week Thursday Mrs. Hood had a narrow escape from being severely burned while lighting a lamp. Mrs. Hood threw down the match which she had used for that purpose, but it accidentally caught on her dress, and before she was aware her clothes were in a blaze. However, she had presence of mind enough to roll on the burning garment, and fortunately escaped injury.

On Wednesday evening the overseers of the mill, with their wives, and also the office corps, in all twenty-three, enjoyed a sleigh-ride to Ware, taking supper at the Mansion House and indulging in a general good time Every one who went confesses that it was one of the most enjoyable sleigh-rides in his experience, made so by the generous hospitality of the overseers of the mill at Ware. The agent, Mr. Baker, was present at supper, after which speeches were in order, when many expressed the delight they experienced on the occasion. The company broke up at 11 o'clock, regretting nothing only that the superintendent from this place was unable to be present, and that such pleasant hours pass so quickly.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, March 1, 1893.

It looks as if there would be a short contest over the attempt to repeal the law to limit liquor licenses. The bill was in the House calendar Thursday afternoon, and by motion of Mr. Malone of Greenfield it was made a special assignment for March 8. There was no objection and this indicates that both sides want the time for preparation. The liquor law committee has reported unanimously against establishing a minimum liquor license fee, and against taking the license vote by counties.

Speaker Barrett's eulogy of James G. Blaine was delivered Thursday afternoon in the hall of the House in the presence of the governor, lieutenant-governor, council and distinguished citizens. His mother was present in the members' gallery, and all the galleries were pretty well filled. There is no doubt that the speaker desired to deliver the eulogy as a matter of personal advantage to himself, but it is not likely that he will make much capital out of the affair, for he failed to rise to any inspiring height and his delivery did not show any marked capacity for the floor of Congress.

The burning of the Strafford county almshouse in New Hampshire, with all its attendant horrors,is likely to have a practical effect in Massachusetts, for the trustees of our state almshouse at Tewksbury have petitioned the Legislature for the means wherewith to erect fire-proof buildings instead of the wooden buildings now used. Any one who has seen the present long wooden structures can but realize that there is great danger for hundreds of lives if a fire should ever get under headway there.

When the abolition of Fast Day was under discussion, some people advised that Governor Russell take the matter into his own hands, as it was found he had the power to do, and practically abolish the day by refusing to issue any proclamation. But he could not very well have taken such a course after the representatives of the people in the Legislature had refused to pass the abolition bill. Hence is not surprising that he has decided, with the advice and consent of the council, to have the observance on the historic first Thursday of April, the same as usual. Then will be the chance of the friends of the day, by turning out to church, to show that they regard it at least in outward observance.

It looks as if there might be some movement, after all, on the part of the few assessment endowment corporations, to prevent their immediate annihilation by law, for a remonstrance against the passage of the Bennett bill has been received in the House. It is in print, which looks as if it were being circulated generally among these endowment orders, and the first signer of the remonstrance which has been received by the House is Nelson F. Bond of Fitchburg. Other Fitchburg citizens are joined with him. The remonstrance is too late to have any effect upon the insurance committee, for it has already reported the Bennett bill favorably in such a form as will lead to the immediate closing up of all the endowment orders which still survive the storm and stress of the past year. The committee is unanimous, which will make it all the harder for any opposition to succeed. They have also reported a bill to keep the Order of Tonti out of the state, for that is the only foreign company left, now that the Iron Hall has gone to pieces.

One of the great contests of the year will be between the electric and steam railroads over their grade crossings. Now the electric roads cross the steam roads at grade, just as horse car tracks do, but it is the contention of the steam road people that electric roads are essentially more like steam roads than like horse roads, and that no more grade crossings shall be permitted. The electric roads insist that with inventions which are at hand the danger can be reduced to a minimum, and that they can prevent a repetition of the serious accidents which have already occurred. It is probable that the grade crossing question is as much an occasion as a cause of the hostility now manifested, for the real trouble is in the fact that the electric roads are getting a great deal of business in the suburbs of Boston, and that the extensions of street car service which are seen in Fitchburg, Northampton, Quincy, Brockton and other places, are an indication of a marked change when local travel will be more by electricity, and the steam roads must rely more upon their through traffic for their profit.

It is expected that the labor committee will be very conservative this year, and that the labor element, so-called, will not get as many favors as it has in some years. A favorable report has been made on the bill of Mr. Moriarty of Worcester to make a day's work for a railroad man ten hours inside of a consecutive eleven, and the bill will be debated on March 9th, but there are four dissenters from the report—Senators Green of Belchertown and Burnham of Revere and Representatives Smith of Andover and Fuller of Ludlow.

The labor committee is unanimously against the bill of Mr. Melaven of Worcester to limit the hours of street railway employes to eleven in a consecutive twelve, and against making the work of employes of the fire departments in all cities consist of six days in seven, though the committee has reported a bill applying this principle to the Boston fire department.

The disposition of many members to cling to frequent elections and close responsibility to the people is seen in the strong vote of the House against the bill to fix the term of Boston common councilmen at three years, instead of one. LANDON.

## DIED.

At West Warren, 24th ult., Mrs. MARCUS KENDALL.

At Brimfield, 17th ult., at the residence of Edwin Webber, Mrs. ELIZA, 82, widow of David B Needham. Burial at Wales.

At Brimfield, 24th, EVARTS E. TARBELL.

At Brimfield, 1st, ALFRED LOMBARD, 82.

At Monson, 28th ult., CLARENCE ABBOTT, 18.

At Palmer, 25th ult., JOSEPH W. FITTEN, 78.

At Thorndike, 25th ult., VALERIA VODEKA, 18.

At Three Rivers, 21st ult., DANIEL HARTNETT, 72.

At Bondsville, 1st., JOHN MORIARTY, 38.

At Hardwick, 24th ult., Mrs. MARY ANN, 63, widow of Almon Mitchell Orcutt, M. D.

At Springfield, 23d ult., ANNA MARIA, 77, widow of Joseph L. PEPPER. Burial at Warren.


NEW ENGLAND CABINET ORGAN for sale or rent. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework, or young girl to assist about housework. MRS. A. B. FISKE, Palmer.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

WANTED—A first-class boss weaver, thoroughly understanding construction and weaving fancy denims, fancy ducks, shirtings, cheviots, etc., for a fine mill in North Carolina, situated in Piedmont Belt; finest climate in the world. Good opportunity for the right man. Mill all on colored work. State salary wanted. Address "BOSS WEAVER," 1-49 Care F. F. Cutler, 13 High St., Boston, Mass.

"Purity, Strength, Perfection."

CLEVELAND'S

One ROUNDED teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a HEAPING teaspoonful of any other. A large saving on a year's bakings.

BAKING POWDER

A pure cream of tartar powder.

Cleveland's is the standard, it never varies, it does the most work, the best work, and is perfectly wholesome, as it contains no ammonia, no alum, no adulteration.

IT WILL CERTAINLY PAY YOU TO EXAMINE THE STOCK OF PLAIN AND FANCY GROCERIES, CROCKERY, ETC., AT ROBINSON & TAYLOR'S.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, the Christian Union.)

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for ——SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; many-moth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 150 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza: magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 3, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Sunday School Convention.**

The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association of this district was held in the Congregational church last Friday. In the morning the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch, gave an address on "How can Sunday schools influence a community?" and the question, "What are we good for?" was discussed, followed by an address on "State works" by Rev. George H. Clarke of Chicopee, and an address on "Normal class work" by S. K. Smith of the School for Christian Workers. In the afternoon reports from the several schools were read, and E. F. Morris and Mr. Wheeler spoke on "The home department," and Mrs. Edith Smith read a paper on "Sunday school work," illustrated by the blackboard method by S. K. Smith. H. B. Knox of Palmer spoke on "The teacher's influence." In the evening there was a praise service, and Rev. S. F. Frost of Palmer spoke on "The Sunday school as an evangelistic agency."

W. K. Stebbins of Worcester was in town this week.

E. J. Hughes is to open a tea store in Noble's block.

Miss Mabelle Flynt returned to her school last Tuesday.

Edward Morris is home with his parents for a short stay.

Charles Merrick has just received two new Credenda wheels.

Frank King of Springfield was in town for a short stay this week.

N. D. Fenton, who has been ill the past week, is fast improving.

Mrs. L. A. Abby of Milford spent a few days in town this week.

Rev. J. F. Lee has secured another horse, said to be quite valuable.

Frank Bliss will take the place of C. A. Wood on the express route.

Ralph Clifford and wife spent a few days the first of the week at Boston.

Mrs. Longworth of Lancaster, England, is the guest of Miss Esther Holmes.

Several persons will be received into the Congregational church next Sunday.

A. N. Gaouette is to put in an apparatus for taking photographs by electricity.

Charles A. Bradway is the agent for the famous Cook excursions to the World's Fair.

Fred Converse of Springfield was the guest of his cousin, Miss Esther Holmes, over Sunday.

Charles Ricketts of Tufts College is at home, convalescent, after a siege of scarlet fever.

Mrs. E. D. Cushman is visiting friends in Danbury and New York for two or three weeks.

April 6, 7, and 8 are the dates set for the "Drummer Boy," under the auspices of the G. A. R.

Christopher Smith will go Rockville, Ct., with H. D. Vaille, to work on Belding's stock farm.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton of Palmer exchanged pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford last Sunday.

George Converse and sister Anna returned home last Wednesday to attend the wedding of their cousin.

There will be a sociable and supper at the Universalist church this evening, also an entertainment.

W. F. Murphy will open his news stand in the shop formerly occupied by W. H. Wilson, the shoe-maker.

G. W. Farrington has so far recovered from his cold as to be able to officiate at the postoffice as usual.

Mrs. D. M. Dustan returned home last Saturday, after a protracted visit with her sister in Falmouth.

All bills against the town must be presented at the selectman's meeting in their rooms next Monday.

H. B. Warner, formerly in the employ of Norcross Bros., has accepted a similar position with Gage Bros.

The annual meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading-Room Association will be held next Monday evening.

William Stebbins and wife of Worcester left Friday forenoon for home, after spending the week at his old home on East Hill.

About a dozen couples from here attended the dance and reception in Palmer last evening, going over in Cushman's large sleigh.

Dr. Frank Smith of Stafford has sent Mr. Flynt for his park a very rare specimen of a live owl, being in color of the tint of a Buff Cochin fowl.

Tax Collector Newton was successful in collecting the necessary amount of taxes this season entitling him to the $50 bonus offered by the town.

There was an unusually large attendance of the Dorcas Society at the meeting held with Mrs. Holmes Wednesday, and the usual good work accomplished.

Several from here attended the reception in honor of the 10th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt at their home in Palmer last Monday evening.

Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church will deliver the annual memorial address before the Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., the Sunday preceding Memorial Day.

The entertainment which was to have been given this evening under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church, has been indefinitely postponed.

Horace Moulton continues hauling sleepers to Palmer, notwithstanding the severe going. Mr. Moulton has kept many teams busy this winter, and does a big business in wood lots.

G. L. Fuller, the shoe dealer, in an advertisement on this page announces some rare bargains in goods which are simply shop-worn. Other bargains will be announced later.

Rev. Albert Hammatt of Brockton, a former pastor of the Universalist church, gave an address in that church on Wednesday evening, and Rev. C. A. Tenney of Boston last evening.

An organ recital is to be given in the Congregational church March 14th. The services of Mr. Blake of Worcester have been secured, and an excellent entertainment is assured.

Small audiences attended the exhibition of the educated horses at Memorial Hall Thursday afternoon and evening. The animals were well trained, and gave a pleasing entertainment.

Clarence Abbott, the 18-years-old son of Nelson S. Abbott, died Tuesday evening after a lingering illness of consumption. The funeral was yesterday, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating.

Some thought a new meat cart was started in town, but it only proved to be that butcher McFarlane had arranged a very unique cart to run through heavy drifts by using a large dry goods box bearing the name of "J. Wellington, New York."

Monson patrons of the American Express Company are much dissatisfied with the present charges and the service given. Under the Adams regime, which expired January 31st, goods came more promptly and the charges were more reasonable.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give an entertainment and social this evening in the chapel. The entertainment will consist of readings by Mrs. Grace Stuart Lynch of Los Angeles, Cal. Admission 25 cents; children under 15 years, 15 cents.

Miss Virginia Dox, who occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, gave a very interesting talk on her work in New Mexico among the Mexicans, showing the utter degradation into which they have fallen, and the work of the Educational Society in their behalf.

Last Tuesday evening about 35 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Omar Pease gathered at their home in honor of their tenth anniversay of their marriage. A very pleasant evening was spent and Mr. and Mrs. Pease were the recipients of an extension table, cover, easy chair and clock, as tokens of their good-will and esteem.

Has Monson changed for the worse? What's the meaning of all this gay life, especially at this Lenten season? Instead of our people attending church, behold the gaiety—entertainments of the theatrical order, dancing parties, card parties, tea parties, and many other attractions which could just as well be put off to another season.

At the school committee's room in Memorial Hall last Saturday Superintendent Wood had arranged specimens of the writing, moulding, drawing (free-hand) and other samples of the work done in the schools. One of the most interesting features was the original designs by the scholars, which showed great skill. Miss Wood deserves the heartiest commendation, as well as the teachers of the several schools, for the excellent showing made.

Just two dozen people from this place availed themselves of the fine sleighing last Friday evening to take a sleigh-ride to Ware. At 8.30 the following supper was served at the Mansion House:

Tomato Soup.
Celery. Olives.
Boiled Salmon.
Roast Beef—Dish Gravy.
Roast Turkey—Cranberry Sauce.
Cold Meats.
Boiled Corned Beef. Roast Park.
Sugar Cured Ham.
Tomato Ketchup. Pickled Onions.
Mixed Pickles. Chow-Chow.
Mashed Potatoes. Peas. Corn.
Apple Fritters.
Mince and Apple Pie. Coffee Jelly.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Assorted Cake.
Oranges. Bananas. Tea. Coffee.

**Academy Notes.**

L. A. Prouty has been at his home in West Brookfield for the past week.

Miles F. Casey has discontinued his relations as a student at the academy.

Miss Walker of Stafford and Miss Temple of Hampden have been ill the past week with German measles.

Principal Dustan, class of '80, will attend the dinner of the Dartmouth alumni at the Cooley House, Springfield, this evening.

The public Lino and Philo will be held earlier than it is appointed in the catalogue. It will probably be either the evening of the 21st or 22d.

The Amherst Glee and Banjo Clubs, comprising 28 members, will give a concert under the auspices of the senior class at no distant date. It is not yet fully decided whether it will be the evening of the 10th or 17th. Nothing need be said concerning the quality of the entertainment, and a crowded house should greet them whenever they appear.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. Severance and Mrs. Dickey are visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

The parish meeting of the Congregational church will be held next Monday.

Next Sunday evening a union meeting is proposed in the interest of temperance.

The Christian Endeavor held a "Milliners" social with Miss Lizzie Miller Wednesday evening.

March first completed 10 years of the pastorate of Rev. M. P. Dickey at the Congregational church, and a review of his period will be presented next Sunday.

Considerable town meeting talk is being indulged in just now, the management of the schools and the town expenses being the principal topics. Two members of the school committee are to be elected this spring.

### WEST WARREN.

The schools closed this week for a month's vacation.

Miss Minnie Brooks has returned to her home in East Douglas.

E. T. Hall was taken suddenly ill in Springfield last Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Watts and daughter have been visiting friends in Springfield.

The Junior League of the M. E. church netted $20 from its Lady Washington party last Thursday night.

The young people met with Mrs. Dr. Phelps Wednesday evening and enjoyed a time with Longfellow.

Noah and Alexander Gravelin left for Canada Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Gravelin and the rest of the family will soon follow.

Mrs. Marcus Kendall died at her home last week Friday evening. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, and the interment was at Palmer.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

E. Wilson passed the Sabbath in Thorndike.

Augustus Adolphus William Henry Fletcher is in town for a few days.

Miss Eunice Bell has returned home after a seven weeks vacation, looking well and hearty.

Miss Agnes Stevenson of New Rochelle, paid a flying visit to Miss E. Eva Cunningham this week.

A horse, the property of James Connors of Ludlow, died with colic in the livery stable of W. L. Collins this forenoon.

Rev. Wm. R. Newhall gave the preparatory lecture in Grace church on Thursday evening. He will also administer communion on Sunday next.

The Ladies' Society will hold a concert and supper at Grace church to-night. Several interesting features will be given, all in charge of the young unmarried men.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Fred Kimball has been visiting friends in Springfield.

Albert Butterworth has been spending a few days in Boston this week.

Albert Lincoln has rented his house in Springfield and will return to town to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Chadsey spent last Sabbath with their daughter, who is very ill in Newton.

Miss Ann Blair of West Brookfield, who is visiting Mrs. Shepard Blair, is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Duty is spending a few weeks in Boston, and will make her home with Mrs. William Bishop on her return.

Mrs. Fred Rice, who has been spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Strickland, has returned to her home in Kingston, R. I.

Mrs. William H. Shepard and daughter Bessie from Palmer were the guests of Mrs. Warren Shepard last week. They left for their new home in Cleveland, O., Monday.

The supper which was to have been given by the ladies of the Home Missionary Society Washington's Birthday was postponed on account of the storm till Wednesday of this week. A large number were present. General and Mrs. Washington were represented, and some very fine costumes of the "ancient days." Old-fashioned food was served, and all was much enjoyed by those who were present.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Flora Agard of Monson spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Sumner Parker arrived home from Douglas Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Janes has arrived home after a visit to relatives in New Hampshire and Boston.

A small audience greeted Miss Knox at the church Tuesday evening. A full house was expected, but owing to the condition of the roads there were only a few present.

Mrs. Marquis Converse, mother of John F. and Horatio Converse of this place, died at the home of her son John Monday afternoon, after an illness of one week. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Brimfield.

The closing reception of J. L. Bacon's dancing class will be held in the town hall next Friday evening. The Fiskdale orchestra will furnish music, and J. L. Bacon will prompt. The managers are F. L. Peirce, E. B. Allen, L. S. Brown, E. Fitts, E. Brown, C. Breckenridge.

Evarts E. Tarbell, a highly esteemed gentleman of this town, succumbed to that terrible disease, pneumonia, last Friday noon. Funeral services were held Monday from his late residence, at 2 p. m., Rev. W. K. Peirce officiating. He is survived by a wife, daughter and three sons, George Tarbell of Warren, Will Tarbell of Hudson, and Albert Tarbell of this place. Many beautiful flowers were contributed.

### WALES.

Notwithstanding the drifting snow some of the young people took a wood-team ride Tuesday night to a dance in Brimfield.

Superintendent Thompson has had about twenty men on the roads shoveling snow most of the week, and has hardly been able to keep them passable.

One of Landlord Royce's horses broke away from his hitching post Wednesday and ran to Stafford, about four miles. The sleigh was demolished, but no other damage was done.

William O. Underwood, the veteran wool sorter, has gone to Monson to work in the Reynolds mills. He has had large experience in this branch, and is considered a first-class hand.

Edward Sizer caught his right hand between the pulling mill rolls last Monday at the Excelsior mill, and the forefinger so badly hurt as to necessitate amputation at the knuckle joint. The second finger was badly torn, but will doubtless be saved. Drs. Chamberlain and Sawin of Brimfield did the surgical work.

A houseful of the neighbors and friends of Charles Davis and wife came in upon them Friday evening, Feb. 17, to remind them of their thirtieth wedding day. After a bountiful supply of refreshments had been served, Rev. Mr. Blackmer called the couple to order and presented them a silver cake basket and a purse of money, to which Mr. Davis very appropriately responded. The night was a snowy one, but a good time was enjoyed by all.

### HOLLAND.

M. A. Towne of Worcester was snow bound during the storm of last week at his sister's, Mrs. F. B. Blodgett.

The wife of John Davis, who resides in the easterly part of the town, died February 10th, and was buried the Sunday following.

Monday of last week was a terrible day to be out, the worst of the season. The man who started on horseback with the mail for Brimfield did not get back to Holland that day. Tuesday the people turned out en masse and succeeded in opening some of the roads. Wednesday morning dawned on another fierce snow storm, filling the roads as badly as ever.

L. E. Ferry, who bought the hotel property in this town about two years and a half ago, has sold out to a man from Greenwich, who is to take possession very soon. Mr. F. has kept a first-class country hotel, and it is hoped his successor will do equally as well. Mr. Ferry will sell his hotel furniture, stock, horses, carriages, personal property, etc., at auction next Tuesday at 10 a. m.

William S. Wallis seems to be unfortunate with his horses. While hitching up a pair about three years ago he was seriously kicked by one of them, splitting his knee-pan open, confining him to his bed for several months and finally resulting in a stiff knee joint. One day recently while driving another pair one of them kicked him again, injuring his lame leg so that he is now confined to his house.

Friday evening, February 17th, a sociable was held at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dimmock. The time was spent in social games by the young people, while the older portion of the assembly looked on approvingly. The genial host and hostess spared no pains in contributing to the comfort of the company present, which numbered between 30 and 40, some being kept away by the threatening appearance of the weather. Apples and confectionery were abundantly served to the guests, and all present seemed to enjoy the occasion with a keen relish. The usual plate was passed around for contributions, and a sum amounting to several dollars was received.

### WILBRAHAM.

Ethelbert Bliss is quite seriously ill at his home on South Main street.

Miss Gertrude Orrell of Glendale, L. I., is the guest of Mrs. E. Brewer this week.

Burt Lyman of Hartford is at home recovering from a severe attack of scarlet fever.

Quite a number of the young people of Ludlow took supper at the Allis House Tuesday evening.

The ladies of the Grange will give an entertainment in the chapel of the South church next Wednesday evening.

A farmers' institute will be held in the Congregational church week after next; the exact date is not yet determined.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. James Richards of Maple street Wednesday afternoon and evening.

The members of Newton Lodge, F. and A. M., gave a reception and supper to their lady friends at the lodge rooms last Friday evening, which was a most enjoyable affair.

**Wesleyan Academy.**

The winter term of Wesleyan Academy will close next Tuesday for a two weeks' vacation. The entertainments will be at Fisk Hall as follows: Friday evening, March 3, Athena open society; Saturday evening, cantata by the chorus class; examinations Monday and Tuesday; Monday evening, gymnastic exhibition by the classes in physical culture; Tuesday evening, closing reception.

An excellent entertainment was given in Fisk Hall Friday evening under the auspices of the Pieria society. Miss T. Lillian Howe read several selections with fine effect, notably the difficult poem, "King Robert of Sicily." Horace C. Carter, basso, of Springfield, was heard to good advantage, his magnificent voice being especially appreciated in the "Song of Hybrias," and in the duets with James Davis of Wesleyan, who is the tenor in the same choir of which Mr. Carter is a member. Frank Lindsey as pianist, and the Wesleyan Banjo Club also did some excellent work.

Athena open society will be held in Fisk Hall this evening with this programme:

Organ Solo. March.....*Scotson Clark*
Florence A. Johnson.
Congregational Music.....
Prayer.....
Greeting.....President
Piano Trio. Le Alliance Op. 119.....*Beyer*
Misses Clark, Bottum and Beecher.
Declamation. "The Debating Society".....*E. J. Hall*
Dora Truesdell.
Vocal Solo. "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice".....*Saint Saens*
Honora C. Whitney.
Debate. "Resolved that the great railroads and telegraphic lines should be owned by the government".....
Affirmative. Negative.
Grace L. Atkins. Louise McCollum.
Bertha Gould. S. Nellie Henderson.
Piano Solo. Rondo Capricciso Op. 14.....*Mendelssohn*
Marion E. Penfield.
Athena World.....
Editors—Florence E. Piper, Carenne Eichbauer
Piano Duet. Il Trovatore.....*Virdi Billemi*
Misses Fletcher and Stevens.
Closing Address.....Beulah Aldea
Athena Quartette.....
*a.* "I softly Dream".....*Mohrong*
*b.* An Ode.....*Original*
Misses Gould, Whitney, Stevens, Truesdell.

The officers are: President, Grace G. Burt; vice presidents, Eugenia Pearl, Sadie P. Bartlett; committee of arrangements, Dora Truesdell, Honora Whitney, Grace L. Atkins, Grace G. Burt, Bertha Gould; ushers, Florence E. Holden, Bertha M. Johnson, Lizzie E. Hall, Maizie E. Hurlbut, Ailene G. Hale, Sadie J. Culver.

### WARE.

Henry O. Caryl, who has been so severely sick, was more comfortable yesterday, but the disease has such a hold that there is but little to build hopes of his recovery upon.

The Methodist society is again at work soliciting subscriptions to build a new church, with quite good success. The matter had been given a rest for some months on account of the severe illness of the pastor, Rev. C. M. Hall.

The Ware Watch Jewel Holder Co. has sold the entire right to sell the jewel holders, the invention of F. R. Cunningham, to Ezra F. Bowman & Co. of Lancaster, Pa., for the space of two years. Sixty dozen were shipped to them this week.

The Ware Christian Workers have been notified that they must vacate the hall in Trench's block which they have occupied the past year and a half. It is now expected they will occupy the room in Sandford's block, formerly the old court room.

The Otis Company has rented the little room and window formerly occupied by J. R. Lawton in Marsh Bros.' store, where they will display a line of gas stoves and fixtures. It was supposed by some that there would be no further use for gas when electricity was introduced, but the consumption of gas has been constantly on the increase.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union suggests that an article be inserted in the warrant for town meeting to see if the town will appropriate the money received for licenses (if the town votes for license) or any part thereof, for the cure of the liquor habit for any who are unable to pay for themselves, and thus help to undo some of the terrible work done by the saloons.

A number of the Ware Christian Workers were going on Wednesday evening to the school house in the Deacon White district, West Brookfield, it being the anniversary of the commencement of holding meetings there, but word came just as they were ready to start that the roads were so badly drifted that they could not get through.

Sleigh-rides have been in order this week. The junior high school pupils of Palmer dined at the Mansion House Tuesday, and the high school pupils of Barre took supper at the Hampshire House. The overseers from Palmer mills and Three Rivers were at the Mansion House Wednesday evening, where they were met by the overseers of the Otis company, and supper was served.

The report of the water commissioners is to be printed with the town reports this year. They report that during the past year 1802 feet of mains, 3 hydrants, 5 gates, 49 services and 55 meters have been added to the construction. The total receipts, maintenance account, is $9014.91, and the expenditures $5450.67. This includes the interest on the water debt, making a net revenue of $3,464.24, to which, if the interest, $2305.24 be added, the revenue is $6769.58, or 6¾ per cent of the cost of construction, which is now $101,619.68.

At the parish meeting of the East Congregational church on Thursday afternoon the following officers were elected: Clerk, Henry K. Hyde; treasurer, D. W. Ainsworth; prudential committee, Charles E. Blood, M. L. Lane and W. S. Hyde; auditor, Abram Hyde. From the report of the treasurer it was estimated that there would be a small deficiency at the first of April. It was voted to continue the same method of raising money, by the free-will pledges and weekly payments by envelopes; also voted to raise the pastor's salary to $2,500.

**Grade Crossings Abolished.**

The dangerous "Gibbs" grade crossing on the road to Palmer, about three miles from Ware, is in the near future to be a thing of the past, it having been ordered that the highway shall pass under the tracks at a point about 200 feet south of the present crossing. The hearing by the committee appointed by the court, Judge Aldrich presiding, on the separation of the grades of the railroads and the highway was held at noon on Tuesday. The commissioners were George F. Tucker of New Bedford, who was chairman of the hearing, George A. Kimball of Somerville, civil engineer, and Lawson Sibley, ex-mayor of Springfield. The petition of the selectmen was presented by Lawyer Coney, attorney for the town. W. Hudson, attorney of the Boston and Albany railroad, called upon H. E. Gage, civil engineer of the road, who presented plans and gave a clear description of them, also giving an estimate of the cost, which was in detail as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 8800 cubic yards excavation | $2400.00 |
| 625 cubic yards masonry | 4375.00 |
| Two iron bridges | 1350.00 |
| Bridge floor and labor | 150.00 |
| Trestle and care of tracks | 1200.00 |
| | $9475.00 |
| Five per cent. added | 473.75 |
| Total | $9948.75 |

Mr. Bissell, chief engineer, and Mr. French, general road master of the Boston and Maine railroad, were present, and in behalf of their road accepted the plans presented by the Boston and Albany engineer, and directed him to proceed at once to get out plans and specifications for the work. The meeting was not a large one, few being present except the selectmen, road commissioners, and a few most interested citizens living near the crossing in question.

**Admitted the Facts.**

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at LeGro & Lynde's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. (3)

**How to Become Fleshy.**

Dr. Miles' Nervine not only cures all nervous diseases, headache, blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria, but also builds up the body. "I am pleased to say that after years of intense suffering with nervous disease, headache and prostration, I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and in two weeks gained eight pounds in weight. I could not lie down to sleep, but now sleep perfectly easy, and am still improving wonderfully. Cannot say enough for the Nervine.—Mrs. L. B. Millard, Dunkirk, N. Y." "One customer used Nervine and gained fifteen pounds in flesh," say Brown & Maybury, Cortland, N. Y. Trial bottles and elegant book free at LeGro & Lynde's. (3)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

"I've tried all sorts of blood purifiers," said an old lady to a "cutter," "and you can't persuade me that any other Sarsaparilla is as good as Ayer's." That's where she had him. She knew that Ayer's was the best—and so did he, but it paid him better to sell a cheaper brand.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**A Justice of the Peace Says.**

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and exmember of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible snfferer with rheumatism. He says: "I cannot obtain any medicine which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made."

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Why Should I**

Not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters, would you not, oo, have confidence in them? J. R. Nash, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

People with delicate stomachs find Ayer's Sarsaparilla agreeable to the taste, and, therefore, prefer it as a blood purifier to any other. This is one reason for its great popularity as a spring and family medicine. Safe, certain and palatable.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Forbes & Wallace's.

Springfield, Mass., February, 1893.

Mohair brilliantine, black and white stripes, at 29 cents a yard; such as in a month will bring 50 cents. Samples sent.

Just now the variety of new colors and shades of cashmere and serge at 50 cents a yard is quite considerable. Samples sent.
Left aisle, southwest of center.

Mixtures, checks, stripes and plaids, suitable for spring—more than a hundred sorts at 50 cents a yard. Samples sent.
Left aisle, west of center.

One of the prettiest wash dress fabrics we've seen this year, 12½ cents; all sorts of dots and spots and floral figures on favorite ground colors. Samples sent.
Center of Main floor.

Bleached cotton, a yard wide, at 8 cents; the wholesale price of which is 8½ by the case. Samples sent.
Right aisle, west of center.

Magnificent cream table linen of just such generous weight and width as one expects bleached for $1.50 or $2; but shrewd buyers will buy it unbleached for $1.

Very good table linen at 50 cents a yard; 62 inches wide. Sample sent.
Right aisle, extreme west of center.

All who study propriety in their stationery ought to know Swan Vellum, a rough writing paper of high quality, but so soft that it feels smooth to the pen and makes no sound. Samples sent.
South store.

New muslins and sateens for sash draperies, down cushions and the like, 12½ and 15 cents a yard. Samples sent.
Up the new staircase.

Henrietta cloths of about every conceivable color, 15 cents a yard. Samples sent.
Center of main floor.

The handsomest literary and fashion journal published for anything like the money. Samples sent.

Forbes & Wallace
Main and Vernon streets.

SHOP SOILED SHOES MUST GO AT SOME PRICE.

Owing to the extremely stormy weather in February, I have decided to continue my sale until the last of March.

Every Pair

of shoes in my store that are in any way shopworn, and all lines that I do not expect to buy this spring, will be sold at cost or less.

Now is Your Time

to buy a pair of fine shoes for men, women or children at the price of cheap goods.

FOR BARGAINS EXAMINE

FFFFF
F ULLER'S
F LEXIBLE
FF INE
F ITTING
F OOTWEAR
FFF

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK MANUFACTURING CO.,
Springfield, Mass. 52-50

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.
13?29 J. B. WOODWARD.

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

What's the Matter WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 6c. per yd.
" D, 7c. "

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wool Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS
MONSON, - - MASS.

STONE, Feb. 6, 1893.

15 BBLS. of those Fresh CRISP CRACKERS received to-day. 4 lbs for 25c. 6c by the barrel. Better try them.

Celebrated Kennedy Goods.
Cambridge Cream, 10c per lb.
Ocean Spray (plain), 15c per lb.
Ocean Spray (alt), 15c per lb.
Grandmother's Cookies, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Molasses Baseball, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Climax, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
New Sugar, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Animals, 15c per lb.
Vanilla Cream, 25c per lb.

STONE, Palmer.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.
Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
GOING NORTH.
Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also via Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
Summer Arrangement, June 26, 1892.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.
D. J. Flanders, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
James T. Furber, Gen'l Mgr.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Palmer, Mass.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.
JAMES B. SHAW, President.
Enos Calkins of Palmer, George Moores of Thorndike, T. D. Potter of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.
Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Moores, H. Wald,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT.
Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw,
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.
AUDITORS.
C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.
L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS, HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE, Etc., in North Carolina.
CAMDEN, AIKEN, SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON, Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the Journal, Palmer, Mass.

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of SEED POTATOES.
Salary or commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.
HOOKER, GROVER & CO.,
13-37 Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

SPECIAL COTTON SALE!

For the balance of the month, commencing WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15, I shall offer unparalleled bargains in

Cotton Cloth, Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Prints

DRESS GOODS, Etc.

Below are a few prices to which I wish to call your attention.

CONTINENTAL C., Unbleached, Yard Wide, Regular Price 8 cts., NOW 6½ cts.
CONTINENTAL D., 40 Inches Wide, Regular Price 9 cts., NOW 7½ cts.

A LARGE LOT OF THOSE

Fruit of the Loom Remnants

(500 YARDS—NOT HALF ENOUGH)

Will go before the sale has fairly commenced. All I could get will be put out to the first that come at 8½c.

All my old stock of PRINTS at 6c to close.

Winter weight UNDERWEAR AT COST to close.

A very large display of LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR during this sale. Some novelties that will do you good to see.

GIVE US A CALL. If you do not care to buy you will be just as welcome.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a fair share in the future, I remain,

Your Obedient Dry Goods Provider,

CHAS. H. TRYON.

BOGAN'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN
VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.
HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. All Colors.

E. A. BUCK & CO

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

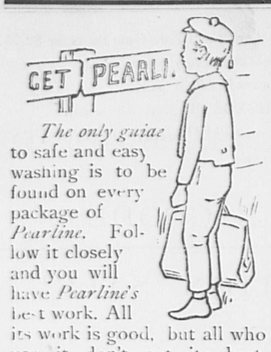
Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish




*The only guiae* to safe and easy washing is to be found on every package of *Pearline*. Follow it closely and you will have *Pearline's* best work. All its work is good, but all who use it don't get its best. Everyone has something for *Pearline* to do; it will do more for everyone than anything else.

Beware of imitations. 282 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Secretary Windom's

**Last Words Should be Read by All who Value Good Health and Happiness.**

Secretary Windom, in his last speech, delivered in New York city before the leading financial men of this country, said "that poison in the blood permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and head, and speedily brings paralysis and death." He but issued a warning that should be heeded by every person, old and young. It is impossible for the human body to grow strong and vigorous with deadly poison lurking there.

Science has given us a corrective in the form of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which will cleanse the blood of all impurities and restore the weak and debilitated system to health and vigor.

Mrs. Annie Barton, Catskill, N. Y., says, "It is the best medicine I have ever known for purifying the blood, for it cured my husband of running ulcers of the leg when skilled physicians failed to do him any good."

From the common face pimple to that most dreaded of all skin diseases, scrofula, it is the master of, and will cure, the most stubborn cases. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a new decoction recently put on the market, but an old and tried medicine, and is the household remedy in nearly every home in the eastern states for the cure of kidney and liver complaint, salt rheum, erysipelas, rheumatism, and all the ills that are brought about by impure blood.

Mr. John R. Stephenson of Albany, N. Y., writes that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a wonderful medicine, and for sick or bilious headache or derangement of the stomach it has no equal on the face of the earth.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is so pleasant to take. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, it is necessary.

## RUPTURE.

J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, respectfully notifies the public, especially the many who have called at his New York office during his absence, that he has returned from his European office, London, England, where his successful treatment and the marvelous cures resulting from it received the approbation of the most eminent surgeons in Europe.

His fame soon spread, crowding his London office with the victims of Hernia anxious for relief. Patients who had endured long years of suffering came to consult him from India, Russia, Germany, Belgium, France and other countries. The remarkable cures made in London of chronic cases of patients, who had been at the various hospitals and under the care of the most eminent English surgeons without obtaining relief, consulted J. A. Sherman, and were at once relieved and eventually restored to a state of soundness through his method, to the astonishment of the eminent surgeons who had formerly treated them. In the case of Mr. Henry James, who had been a great sufferer for over twenty years, his wonderful and complete cure was certified to by that distinguished surgeon and operator in rupture at Kings College Hospital, John Wood, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.C., also Dr. Edward Bellamy, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital, etc., Sir Henry Thompson, Surgeon at University College, London, and others.

J. A. Sherman's extensive practice in the treatment of Hernia in its various forms with a success unparalleled in all previous ages, is of the highest value to those who are afflicted with rupture and hope to be once more sound. In J. A. Sherman's treatment there is no operation or restriction from labor, while there is relief from the torment and injury of wearing trusses and security from that terrible condition known as strangulated rupture, to which every victim of Hernia is daily subject. His book of information and indisputable proofs is mailed to those who send 10 cents. His book of photographic likeness, showing the condition of patients before and after treatment and cure, is sent by express on receipt of 25 cents. Call on or address

J. A. SHERMAN,

Hernia Specialist,

294 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 4 46

WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

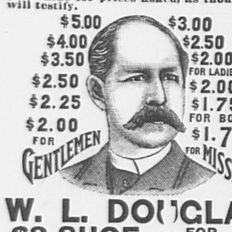
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,

16-47arm Rochester, N. Y.

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by 21-41 R. J HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

### The Slaughter-House.

Say, Paddy!
D'you mind the ould grog shop that stood on the
corner down the Ninth avenue,
Kep' by Tim Hoggarty, back in the time whin the
business—bad cess to it!—
Didn't make headway up in our parish, thanks to
the Fathers
Fightin' an' prachin' an' prayin' and workin' an'
writin' ag'in' it?
Tim's was the place to get dhrunk like a baste for
a dime, if you had one;
"Hell's ouldest whisky"—that was the name of it,
so mortial hot an' strong;
Dhrinkin' it giv' min the horrors so turrible hard
they soon died of it.
Sure 'twas no wondher the widows that suffered—
poor crathurs!—should christen it
"Hoggarty's slaughter-house."

Say, Paddy!
D'you mind poor Barney McSwilligan—fine, dacint
man he was whin he was sober—
Wint there one night more than twinty years past
now; but who could forget it?—
Lavin' his wife an' the childer cowld at home,
cryin' with hunger,
Spindin' his last cint at Hoggarty's dhrinkin' his
skin full;
Thin fallin' dead on the doorstep with niver a
priest to prepare him;
An' Hoggarty sindin' his dead corpse home to the
wife on a hand-cart;
Sure, wasn't that a slaughter-house?

Say, Paddy!
D'you mind Mickey Bralligan's wife—Biddy
Doolan that was till she married—
Ravin' an' tearin' an' howlin' like mad forninst
Hoggarty's she'd been;
Scramin': "Come out, come out from the slaughter-house, Mickey, I tell you!
Don't dhrink the stuff that'll knock the life out o'
yer innocent body,
An' sind yer dear sowl unprepared down to hell in
a jiffy foriver.
Mickey, come out, come out from the slaughter-house!"

Say, Paddy!
D'you mind the great sarmon we heard in the
church the very next Sunday,
Praiched by one of the Fathers right from the
althar, after the gospel,
Givin' ag'in the grog-sellers one of their regular
"sand-blasts"?
Och! how the blood run cowld to the very tips of
me fingers,
Lavin' me pale as a ghost all shiverin' and thrimblin' an' spacheless;
Whin of a suddint, out came his riverence thundi'rin' and shoutin'
The very same words we heard Mrs. Bralligan
scraim at Tim Hoggarty's:
"Come out, come out from the slaughter-house!"

Say, Paddy!
D'you mind how you an' Mickey an' me went up
that same evenin',
Thin an' there tuk the pledge for the rest of our
lives and foriver?
Blessed be God! from that day to this not one of
us broke it.
An' what's more, we won't aither; eh Paddy?
Dhrink is a poor man's destruction.
Aye! an' the rich man's, too, as ye'll read ivery
day in the papers.
Raison's agin' it, an' so is the faith, an' our wives
an' our childer.
Many's the long, happy day, praises be to the
Lord! that we've had since we stopped it;
With many more yet, by His blessin', to come, if
we're thrue and desarve it.
Sure the whole parish, youngest and ouldest, all
knows an' respects us!
'Twon't be your wife, nor Mickey's, nor mine,
that'll wondher what kep' us,
An' cryin' along with the childer, breakin' their
hearts—the poor crathurs!
Thin, gittin' desp'rate, flying down the sthreet
bareheaded an' ragged,
Poundin' th' door of some devilish grog-shop, like
to ould Hoggarty's,
Shoutin' and scramin'—disgracin' our name an'
our faith an' our nation—
"Come out, come out from the slaughter-house!"
—*Catholic World.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

He asked the policeman his No.
When he woke from a much needed Slo.,
But the copper got hot,
And clubbed him a lot,
Then hid on a big pile of Lo.

On pianos and organs she lbs.,
Making strange and mysterious sbs.,
And the watchman calls out
To see what she's about,
As he goes on his nightly rbs.

"I'll be back at eleven, my love. I give you my word." "I'd rather you'd keep it, my dear."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Paderewski's visit to America this time is supposed to be to secure some of the souvenir coins.—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Man is never out of danger. Even when he goes to a church fair he has to take a great many chances.—*Troy Press.*

"Is Harkaway as dull as they say he is?" "Every bit. Why, my foot went to sleep when Harkaway was talking last night."—*Truth.*

Mrs. Bleecker—"Bridget, have you turned the gas on in the parlor, as I told you?" The New Domestic Jewel—"Yis, mum; can't yez shmell it?"—*Puck.*

The Correct Exclamation. Nurse—"All is well, sir." Anxious Young Husband—"Boy or girl?" N.—"Twins." A. Y. H.—"Gemini!"—*New York Press.*

He—"Aren't you pleased with the way my moustache is growing?" She—"Yes, indeed! I'm more tickled with it every time you call."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Trotter—"I hear that Grace Willoughby is engaged to a real live lord." Barlow—"Well, they claim he's alive, but I've seen him several times and I'm rather skeptical."—*Vogue.*

"The eyes, as the poet said, are the windows of the soul," said the moralizer. "Then I suppose spectacles are the storm windows of the soul, eh?" put in the demoralizer.—*Puck.*

Mrs. Bingo—"Dear, after this you must wear a dress suit down to dinner." Bingo—"What for?" Mrs. Bingo—"Our new girl has been used to it."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Cutting—"Hair's very thin, sir." "It was thinner than that thirty years ago." "Indeed, sir, you surprise me. Why, you don't look more than thirty now, sir." "Thirty yesterday!"—*Judy.*

"Didn't you find him just as I represented him?" Lady (indignantly)—"No, sir; you said he was a bird-dog, and he hasn't sung a note yet, and I've had him two weeks."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Jeweler—"You don't need a key for that watch. Just turn the crown, so, and it will go." Farmer Field—"Just like a durn caow, ain't it? Give her tail a twist an' she gits up an' gits!"—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Figgs—"How would it do for cigarette makers to put the picture of an angel in each package?" Diggs—"What would be the good of that?" "To show youthful consumers how they will look 'after taking.'"—*New York Herald.*

His Maternal Parent—"I am sorry, Willie, (whack) to have to do this. It (whack) hurts me a great deal (whack! whack) worse than it hurts you!" Willie (wriggling and screaming)—"No, it don't! you've got a glove on!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Did you—aw—weceive a valentine from me, Miss Edgerly?" "Yes—but I never suspected tha. you sent it." "Bah Jove, that's good! Ya-as, I had a fellah at the club diwect it, ye know." "That's what deceived me. It was a man's handwriting."—*Life.*

### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mrs. A. A. Williams*
Lynn, Mass.

## For the Good of Others

***Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.***

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

**Article of Merit**

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

**Nervous Headache**

for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

I have no hesitation in endorsing **its merits.**"
A. A. WILLIAMS.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c

REPUTATION IS A GREAT THING in the commercial world. The reputation of being able to do something or make something better than any body else is a sure sign of future success, however slow it may be in coming. We suppose other firms could make as good as the Chilton Paints, if they would take the same trouble and go to as great expense. But seemingly they do not think it worth while. Other firms turn out as much, and more paint in a year than we do, but they don't turn out *as good*. We concentrate our energies first on the quality, the output is sure to increase later. We make a *pure linseed oil paint*. We guarantee it to be more durable and to cover more surface than any other paint made. Its excess of cost over others is far less than its excess of quality. Look for yourself at some of the buildings covered with Chilton Paints. Ask the owners about it. Invest fifteen cents in a pound can and see for yourself. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

## DON'T VENTURE

On Thin Ice

But use the "OLD RELIABLE"

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE FOR ALL COUGHS AND COLDS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

## FARMS! - FARMS!

At a BARGAIN.

The JOSIAH GATES FARM of 145 acres, situated near Palmer Center, within a few minutes' ride of Thorndike, Three Rivers and Palmer Depot. Will keep 10 head of cattle the year round, and can be bought on very reasonable terms, as the owner is getting unable to carry it on as formerly. He has made money thereon, and will now give another a chance.

The price is reasonable and the terms are right, Josiah is agreeable and you will find him white.

A FARM OF 50 ACRES, situated on main road leading from Three Rivers to Belchertown, two miles from Belchertown Center. Buildings are in good repair; pretty house, with a nice large barn. The owner, S. D Piper, is intending to go South, therefore will sell cheap.

You may travel and tramp this earth around, Another farm like it will *never* be found.

SEE HERE!

A farm of more than 100 acres, situated 5 miles from Belchertown Center, 3 miles from Enfield, and but half mile from church and school. Dwelling house, barn, wagon house, tool house, corn house and hen house, with 7 acres woodland (9 years growth), besides an abundance of wood ready to cut for fire or market; an abundance also of fruit yearly. Price $1000.

You will say, "Too cheap, all run down, it's no farm for me.
It does seem so, but you are wrong; let us go and see.

D. F. HOLDEN,

REAL ESTATE
and BUSINESS AGENCY.

tf-32 OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

PALMER is justly noted for its well kept HOTELS.

COFFEES are advancing, but I am still selling at the old price, viz:—

Chase & Sanborn's Famous Brand, 38c.
Spurr's "Revere," 38c.
Sleeper's Old Government, 37c.
Chase & Sanborn's "Crushed," 25c.
Mixed Coffees from 10c to 40c per lb.

Come in and tell us just what you want.
We'll make you happy.

STONE.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

MONUMENTAL WORK.

Individual vaults constantly on hand to line a grave at a minute's notice. Largest stock of Italian and Knoxville Slabs ever carried in Western Massachusetts on hand for Wash Bowl Slabs, Furniture Slabs and Shelves. These may be ordered by the trade through the telephone and finished at a day's notice. Our work in this line is exceptionally fine—just ask your neighbors about it.

YOU GET YOUR WORK : : : :
: : : : WHEN WE PROMISE IT.

Largest, Grandest and Cheapest stock of Marble and Granite Monuments probably found in New England; also a large number of fine Italian Marble Statues and Statuettes in warerooms.

## McGregory & Casman,

Telephone 9-5. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
52-1 531 MAIN STREET

Do you BUY,
SELL
or USE

## WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at NEW YORK rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and great Retailers and carry

110,000 Rolls in Stock

Ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

**The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.**

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)

CORNER STATE and MAIN STREETS,

SPRINGFIELD. 4-46

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

## A SUNNY NATURE.

### Lovely Woman's Best and Greatest Charm.

What a Bright and Attractive Woman Has to Say to Her Sisters.

How a Happy and Joyous Nature Can be Acquired.

Women make the sunshine of life.

Did you ever watch the flowers turn with irresistible persistence toward the sunlight? So does the bright, joyous, sunny nature of a woman irresistibly attract all to her light-hearted, merry and buoyant spirits.

Such a nature makes glad the heart; it makes happy the time.

For a man, all the anxiety of business, the weight of care, the gloom and depression of spirits are dispersed as clouds by the sun before the bright smile of a joyous, happy wife.

And it follows no less surely that a cross woman, one never pleased, always fault-finding, discontented and unhappy, will repel all who approach her, and make those who should love her shrink from her society.

Now, the first requisite of good nature is good health. No one out of health can have bounding spirits and feel particularly good-natured.

If a woman feels nervous, weak, tired, languid, lifeless and miserable, experiences a faintness, sense of fullness after eating, has irregular appetite, constipated bowels, frequent headaches, wakeful or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, weak back, backache, dragging down pains, irregularities, female weakness, any or all of these, it is impossible for her to be light-hearted and happy.

And in the spring these feelings are very prevalent because of the torpid condition of the system after the winter. She must be cured first, and with returning health her old-time spirits will come back

If women will follow closely the advice and example of our bright and attractive correspondent, Mrs. Elmer Craig of LeRoy, Ill., they can easily attain both health and good spirits.

MRS. ELMER CRAIG.

"I was stricken with nervous disease," writes Mrs. Craig, "which affected my heart, head and stomach. I doctored with physicians of our town, but got no relief from the terrible sick headaches, pains in the heart and stomach until I used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Before I used this wonderful medicine the nerves in my eyes were so affected that I feared I would lose my sight. I would get so nervous and weak I could not walk across the room without terrible palpitation of the heart. I had not taken one bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy before my head and eyes were cleared of their dull aching, and I am growing stronger every day. I cannot do half justice in the praise of this medicine."

This wonderful remedy is the greatest boon to women ever discovered, and by its use you can be restored to sound, vigorous and healthy womanhood. By all means use it now, in the spring, for everybody needs a spring medicine at this season of the year. This is the best of all spring medicines and is recommended as such by the doctors, to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up the natural action of all the organs. You can procure it at the druggists' for $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless. Indeed, it is the prescription of the great specialist in chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who gives consultation free, personally or by letter. Use it and it will bring back strength to your nerves, freshness to your complexion, brightness to your eyes, the bloom of health to your cheeks, elasticity and spring to your step, and that happiness and enjoyment of life which you have missed so long.

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, for best medical work published.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-48

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office

*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4 46

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-46 Address F. Hisco x, 853 Broadway, New York.

### The Three Ships.

O love, the sea was a glory,
In purple, and gold, and gray,
And the surf on the rocks was a story
With the pages turned in spray;
And the twilight was softly tender,
Roofed o'er with a burnished sky,
Awaiting the starry splendor
That should gild it by and by.

O love, on the violet border
Of the tossing, tumbled sea,
Three ships in a spectral order
Were voyaging silently.
And I, as I sat and wondered
What the fate of each might be,
Gave, while the sign I pondered,
A name to each of the three.

O love, not a star-candle hinted
That the ocean had gone to rest;
And faintly each sail was tinted
With the dull, rich rose of the west.
Wealth, Glory, and Love,—so I named them,
In order as slow they sailed;
But Wealth, even then, as I claimed them,
On my longing vision paled.

And Glory, voyaging seaward,
Through weavings of ridgy foam,
Still guided her course to leeward,
And yearned for her foreign home.
But one came onward to nestle
And rest in our harbored shore,—
See yonder, poor wave-tossed vessel!
Tell her, love, she need sail no more!
—*Florence May Alt, in Peterson's Magazine.*

### A SHARK IN THE SURF.

A wild sea was running high in the open harbor of Madras. The sea always runs high there, and the last two miles must be made in surf-boats. The morning when the steamship Tigress dropped anchor and ran up her signal for the boats, great angry waves were bowling along before a fresh monsoon, and even the surf-boats found it hard to keep dry.

Among our passengers from Ceylon for Madras we had a dapper young fellow, who was as good a judge of pearls as I ever saw. He had been to Ceylon buying for an English house, and was now on his way to the Persian gulf to complete his stock. He was to leave us at Madras to go overland to Bombay.

He knew how to buy pearls, but he did not know how to take care of them. Before he had been on board a day he had told me all about his luck in Ceylon and had shown me his entire assortment. One of the pearls was simply gorgeous. Had it not been for a faint dot of blue upon one side it would have been worth a small fortune. He was delighted with my appreciation and enjoyment of the stones, and he showed me his treasures several times during the short voyage. Twice he left me alone with them. It was not, however, through any particular confidence in me, for I suspect he made quite as free with his treasures among several of the passengers. One was a Parsee, who was forever going between Ceylon and Madras, for what purpose I could never discover, though I had met him several times.

Whatever else he was I was sure that the Parsee was a great rascal, and was surprised and sorry for the young pearl man to find him making a most intimate friend of the fellow.

Together they stepped down the ladder to enter a surf-boat as we neared Madras. The young man went down first with his case of precious pearls in his hand. The Parsee was stepping into the boat when he paused and spoke to its black captain.

"I have forgotten something," he said, turning to the young man. "I must come by another boat; I will meet you at the hotel."

He gave the surf-boat a push with his foot and began to climb the ladder.

A sailor who was standing by me muttered:

"There's a shark in the surf yonder."

But instead of looking away over the water he looked directly down upon the Parsee and then at the young pearl man.

Of course there was a shark in the surf, but to me the sailor's sentence meant something more than that.

The Parsee simply walked behind the saloon house, stood there two or three minutes, then left the steamer by another boat.

My curiosity was thoroughly aroused. Glass in hand I watched the two boats, a quarter of a mile apart, still wondering what the sailor meant by "a shark in the surf."

Presently one of the great waves lifted the first surf-boat, but instead of taking the usual advantage of it to dip their oars and pull I distinctly noticed the boatmen sitting like statues. The almost naked fellow standing in the stern, with a long oar to guide the craft, suddenly leaned upon the oar, and the boat turned, was caught broadside on the wave and the next instant was capsized. I saw the passenger, with the pearl case still in hand, plunge head first into the water.

Like so many eels the black boatmen wriggled about in the water till they righted their boat, then clambered over the side and began to bail it out.

Not one of them seemed to give a thought to their passenger.

The next moment a piercing shriek sounded even as far as our steamer, and to my horror I saw the young fellow's body lifted out of the water not ten feet from the surf-boat. It made one whirl in the air, disclosed the head of a shark holding it across the back, then sank again.

As the next boat passed the place I saw the Parsee throw something overboard that left a white spot on the water, which remained as long as I watched it, convincing me that it was a buoy of some sort set for some purpose.

A few days later we were anchored in the Hoogly river, off Calcutta.

I was walking down the principal English thoroughfare when I saw the Parsee emerge from the door of a lapidary. He evidently recognized me, but he turned quickly in the opposite direction and walked away.

"A shark in the surf," I muttered, and with only a vague idea half formed in my mind I entered the shop and inquired of the dealer if he had an assortment of pearls on hand.

"How fortunate!" he exclaimed. "I was never so low as this morning. Pearls are in very great demand. But I have just purchased a large lot of the finest pearls I ever saw. I purchased them very low for cash, and I cannot only give you the first choice of this magnificent collection, but a great bargain besides. They are beauties! Yes!"

"Yes," I replied, "they are beauties—especially this one with a dot of blue upon one side. Too bad that it has the flaw."

I knew then why the Parsee went down to the surf-boat and spoke to the captain, but went ashore by another boat. I knew why he left the white buoy in the water. I knew why he continually journeyed between Ceylon and Madras, and I knew what the sailor meant when he watched him and muttered, "There's a shark in the surf."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

### KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

Old Gentleman—"Sir! What do you mean, sir, by embracing my daughter?"

Young Gentleman—"I only had her head on my shoulder. I saw her on the street today with a trailing dress on."

"Well, sir!"

"A trailing dress gathers up all the germs of disease which may happen to be on the pavement."

"What of that, sir?"

"She has another dress on now, and I presume that she removed the other in the usual way by raising it over her head?"

"What has that to do with the matter, sir?"

"My coat has been laid away in camphor all summer, and I was merely disinfecting her hair."—*New York Weekly.*

"I should like to know," said Eve one day, "whether you consider yourself of more importance than I am." "Well, my dear," replied Adam mildly, "I don't know as I would put it just that way, but you must admit that you are a side-issue."—*Washington Star.*

### AN INTERESTING PUZZLE.

Take your pencil and paper and ask the person you wish to puzzle to mention any number in three figures between 100 and 999.

Write the amount he mentions at the top of your paper. Remark carelessly that you always put down the answer to a sum before putting down the figures. Let us suppose that the number given you is 346. The answer to the sum is found by subtracting 2 from the unit column and putting this 2 on the left hand side, thus:—

346 Amount given.
Space left for figures.

2344 Answer to sum.

The answer is always computed in this way, from the first amount mentioned.

Now ask for a second sum of three figures. Put them under the 346, and then very quickly and silently write down three figures under these last ones, in such proportions that you make his last three and your three add 999 together. For instance, if the number given to you is 758, you must put down 241. Now ask a third amount to be mentioned; suppose this is 159, then you must again add three figures to make 999, viz., 840. Now hand the paper to any one to add up the amounts, which will be found correct. You see you will have five amounts in all to be added together. If rightly done this will always cause much surprise, as the answer has been already written.

EXAMPLE.

758.....(1) Sum given by any one to you.
242.....(3) Sum given to you to put down.
157.....(4) Sum added by you to make 999.
631.....(5) Sum given to you to put down.
368.....(6) Sum added by you to make 999.

2756.....(2) Answer written next, by taking 2 from unit column of first sum given and putting it on left hand side.

—*St. Nicholas.*

OF COURSE HE COULD.—A little girl was sent into a neighbor's house, the other evening, to borrow a copy of the newspaper. She departed with the treasure, but returned a few moments later with the request that the man of the house loan her mother his spectacles. "Well, by George!" ejaculated the astonished citizen; "isn't that a little too much?" "No, indeed," answered the girl. "Mother says you won't need your glasses so long as she has your newspaper; you can spare them just as well as not." He spared them.

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

GEORGE H. COOK,
Newburyport, Mass.

**IT CURES! : : : :**

MR. GEORGE H. COOK, IS A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF NEWBURYPORT, MASS. READ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT MADE TO OUR REPRESENTATIVE:

"Last February I was taken with '**LA GRIPPE**,' and was confined to my room for four weeks. As soon as I could sit up I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

It soon wrought a **wonderful change.** The '**Grip**' had left me in a terrible condition—**severe pains in back, hips and back of head.** I was so weak I could hardly get up stairs. Two bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA wrought a **perfect cure.** I would not be without it."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersign hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

YOU CAN HAVE THE Cosmopolitan Magazine pay your SCHOOL OR COLLEGE EXPENSES.

## 1000 Free Scholarships

At leading colleges of the country—ALL ARE OPEN TO YOU

Yale, Vassar, Harvard, Ann Arbor, Wellesley, University of Chicago, Georgetown; the great schools of Art, Music, Med

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 10, 1893. NUMBER 50.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preachers' Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best known cough cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the latter stages it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S.W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY
REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest, — it is well expended, — you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes — in proper style, and in the proper way.

Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

We wish to call attention to the list of representative firms, business and professional men in this vicinity who have become its users in the past few months, which we regard as a strong endorsement for that machine. Agency for Western Massachusetts:— . . . .

WARE'S TYPEWRITER AGENCY,
373 Main St.
RUDE'S BLOCK, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Odd Fellows Fra. Acc. Ass'n, Westfield, 3.
School for Christian Workers, Springfield, 3.
Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, 3.
Westfield High School, Westfield, 3.
Hampden Glazed Paper Co., Holyoke.
Powers Paper Co., Holyoke.
W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield.
Ludlow Mfg. Co., Ludlow.
Textile Mfg. Co., Westfield.
N. J. Herrick, Florist, Springfield.
The H. B. Smith Co., Westfield.
Springfield Foundry Co., Springfield.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange.
Pease United Lumber Co., Springfield.
Charles L. Long, Attorney, Springfield.
Palmer Mill of Otis Co., Three Rivers.
Eastern Associated Press, Springfield.
Harvey Weyant, Wellington Brick Wks, Springf'd.
Rev. E. F. Wheeler, North Wilbraham.
P. H. Potter, Lumber dealer, Springfield.
Sterns Paper Co., Springfield.
J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls.
Chapman Valve Mfg. Co., Indian Orchard.
Holyoke Bar Co., Holyoke.
F. A. Judd, Insurance, Springfield.
Hadley Thread Co., Holyoke.
Nichols Bros., Cutlery Makers, Greenfield.
E. Porter Dyer, editor Union, Springfield.
City of Springfield, Tax Collector's office.
More & Marston, Wholesale Provisions, Springf'd
City National Bank, Holyoke.
Fairfield Paper Co., Fairfield.
Fenton & Dunn, Carriage Manufacturers, Holyoke
Associated Press, Daily News office, Springfield.
F. W. Meyer, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Springfield.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield.
Lemuel Sears & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Holyoke.
Telegraph office, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Holyoke.
The R. H. Smith Mfg. Co., Springfield.
Metallic Drawing Roll Co., Indian Orchard.
Coghlan's Steam Boiler and Iron Works, Holyoke.
The G. H. Bushnell Co., Thompsonville, Ct.
L. E. Chandler, Palmer Journal Printer.
The Glasgow Co., South Hadley Falls.
Julia D. D. Peck, Stenographer, Shelburne.
Goodell Brothers, Shelburne Falls.
H. P. Cummings & Co., Architects, Ware.
Holyoke Paper Co., Holyoke.
Deane Steam Pump Co., Holyoke.
Coburn Trolley Track Co., Holyoke.
D. D. Johnson, Lumber dealer, Holyoke.
Hammond & Field, Attorneys, Northampton.
Robert A. Knight, Attorney, Springfield.
Springfield Pump Co., Springfield.
Miss Lizzie Daley, Stenographer, Springfield.
The Thorndike Co., Thorndike.
Ames Mfg. Co., Chicopee.
J. C. Blair, Huntington.
Palmer National Bank, Palmer.
Postal Telegraph Co., Wales.
Haynes & Co., Clothiers, Springfield.
Western Union Telegraph Co., Northampton.
Dr. David Clark, Springfield.
Grant Corundum Wheel Co., Chester.
Ames Sword Co., Chicopee.

STONE.

This store closes at 6.30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PLEASE LOOK through this list:—

Brown and bleach cottons, denims, ticks, stripes, prints, selesias, canvas, ginghams, flannels of all kinds, plain white all wool Shaker and Domet, red, dark blue and blue mixed, plain, red and orange, fancy shirtings, cotton flannels, bleach and brown, full line of hosiery for men and women, yarns, gloves, large line linen damasks, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, diapers, crashes, outing shirts, flannel shirts of all kinds, white shirts, overalls, jumpers and coats, ladies' vests and pants, Dr. Ball's and Warner's corsets and others, umbrellas, collars and cuffs, a full line of white goods, jersey vests and many other lines.

STONE.
LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

POWDERS
and
PILLS.

DRUGS
and
MEDICINES.

We Buy
Only the Best.

THE CARE we exercise in the matter of Prescriptions is the greatest possible.

OUR CHARGES are as low as any careful Druggist can make them.

THE SAME WITH
Toilet and
Fancy Articles

Generally. Remember, we have a full line in all departments.

Hot Water Bags
IN ALL SIZES.

An almost indispensable article in any household.

OUR LINE OF
SYRINGES
IS COMPLETE.

Fountain Syringes,
1, 2, 3 and 4 Quart.

Bulb Syringes
Hard Rubber
and Glass Syringes
AT ALL PRICES.

WE GUARANTEE to fit any person with a Truss to hold—and to be worn with COMFORT.

Use Our TOOTH POWDER.
Will not injure the Tee h.

Use Our CHERRY BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness.

Use Our ROSE CREAM LOTION
for Chapped Hands, Face, etc.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

STONE. -:- STONE.
February 23d, 1893.
NEW GOODS
IN GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Evaporated Apples (white and nice), 15c lb.
Sage Cheese (fine), 17c lb.
Cream Cheese (fine), 16c lb.
Edam Cheese (fine), $1 each.
Pine Apple Cheese (fine), 60c each.
Vermont Maple Syrup (pure and heavy), $1.25 gal.
Indian Meal Gold Dust, 10 lbs 25c.
Quaker Rolled Oats 2 packages 25c.
Long's Breakfast Flour for Griddle Cakes, 15c and 25c packages.
Pettijohn's California Breakfast Food, 15c package
Hecker's Prepared Buckwheat, 25c package.
Quaker Prepared Buckwheat, 18c package.
Florida Oranges (very fine), 35c dozen.
Messina Oranges (very fine), 20c dozen.
Lemons (very fine), 25c dozen.
Apples (Baldwins and Russets), 30c peck.
Raisins—5 lb cartoon clusters, fancy, 80c.
Chocolate Drops, 20c lb.
Mackerel, Salmon and Salmon Trout, 15c lb.
Codfish, 1 lb blocks 10c.

STONE. -:- STONE.
Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The New Year Minuet.

It was danced in the hall by the fire's red glow,
For the palms hid the lamps at the side,
And each form was outlined in the floor below,
While the shadows were spread far and wide.
But the shadows were misty—a softened gray—
In accord with the slow melody,
The light of the fire drove the dark lines away,
While it lent all a sweet mystery.

Both dancers were courtly and figures of grace,
Yet the maid held my fancy alone;
The glow gave a blush to her beautiful face;
In her dark eyes a fairer light shone.
And then as she courtesied, so stately, so slow,
With the grace of an age that is past,
It seemed like a dream of the long, long ago—
Like a dream that I knew could not last.

So stately, so slow, was each step that she made,
And so graceful the head that she bent;
The old-fashioned fan, that at times cast a shade,
Such an air of true elegance lent.
The place of the dance gave a place to my thought,
And I dreamed of the days that are dead;
The spell of the dance was by sorcery wrought,
And the hurrying modern days fled.

It was peace, the sweet rest of the olden day
When all idols were not overthrown—
When romance still lived, and, as king, love held sway,
Before Mammon to rule had grown.
And all those who watched were bewitched by the dance,
And they dreamed till the measure was o'er—
To-day was forgot in the short, backward glance
And the charms of the day gone before.
—*Flavel Scott Mines, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

### HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

"Oh Wilford, you won't regard ma with aversion? You won't say things about mothers-in-law, will you?" little Mrs. Pendexter coaxed. "Because she isn't in the least like the kind of mother-in-law they mean, you know."

"I hope not," said Mr. Pendexter. "I sincerely hope not, Camilla."

"You never called me by my whole name before," sighed Mrs. Pendexter. "You always said 'My dear Cammy.'"

"Very well, my dear Cammy," said Wilford. "I shall certainly behave to your mother as I would to any other lady. If she is what she should be, all right. But I always have resolved to be master in my own house, and I always will be."

"My dear ma is a perfect lamb," sobbed Camilla. "I have her photograph upstairs. I'll get it to show you."

"I've seen it," said Mr. Pendexter, with the remembrance of a grim and ancient matron in spectacles, with a ruffled cap on her head and a prayer-book in her hand, floating before his eyes. "She looks like a very excellent person, but"—

"I did not know that you had ever seen ma's portrait," said Camilla. "But what, Henny Penny?"

Henny Penny was a pet name for her spouse.

"But the proof of the pudding is the eating, Cammy, dear," her spouse replied. Whereupon he put on his overcoat and betook himself to his usual affairs.

It was a singular thing never to have seen one's mother-in law. Mr. Pendexter began to feel that it was rather risky. He had met Miss Spruce at the house of a mutual friend. She was teaching a school at the time. Her only living parent, her mother, lived in California. He had rather rejoiced in the fact; and now she had broken up housekeeping and was coming to New York to live, with them no doubt, if she was invited to do so.

"If she is as serious as she looks, she'll expect me to teach Bible class," soliloquized Mr. Pendexter as he walked down the street. "She'll try to stop my cigars and my glass of beer of an evening. She'll consider my friends wicked young men, and throw the euchre deck into the fire. I know those goody-goody old ladies by heart.""

Suddenly as he turned the corner, a face met his eye that brought memories of long-departed days, of a flirtation which might have resulted in an affair of the heart. Mr. Pendexter was not as young as his wife. He had had his little experiences.

What a portly woman that was—could it be the same person?

He slightly lifted his hat; the lady smiled, he bowed.

"After all the world is a small place," said he to himself, and walked toward her.

"Well, I declare I never expected to see you again," said the lady with a laugh.

"And I thought you still in San Francisco," said Mr. Pendexter. "What nice talks we used to have, Mrs. Miller."

"Why, it's ten years ago, isn't it?" cried Mrs. Miller.

"Couldn't believe it. You look as young as ever," said Mr. Pendexter.

"Oh, when it comes to being told that one looks as young as ever all hope is over," said Mrs. Miller.

"Well, I intended a compliment," said Mr. Pendexter. "I'm getting bald," and he took off his hat.

"It only makes you look more like Shakespeare," said Mrs. Miller.

"She always says such nice things," said Mr. Pendexter to himself.

The idea that he looked like Shakespeare had occurred to him before, but no one else had ever told him that he did. He felt flattered. A little pang of regret pinched his heart. He had often felt that he had made a great mistake in losing sight of Mrs. Miller, to whom he had never been regularly introduced. They had begun to speak in the street cars during a blockade which provoked them both. They had always spoken after that. He judged that she was about his own age, and knew she was a widow. There was a charm about her that he had never seen in any other woman.

"And I think she told me she was alone in the world," he said to himself. "And I should not have been expecting my mother-in-law to make my life wretched—" His thoughts were running away with him; he laughed.

"Are you living in New York, Mrs. Miller?"

"Oh, yes," she answered; "I'm going to some friends after a while, but I am at —— hotel just now. I don't believe in popping in on people tornado-fashion. If they want me let them urge me, say I."

"I wish my mother-in-law had that disposition," said Pendexter to himself. Aloud he said: "I must call on you."

The lady laughed.

"I haven't asked you," said she.

"But you'll let me in if I do come?" said he. "It's my duty to call on a stranger."

All she said was: "Well, good-bye."

During the day Pendexter was not quite himself. He had discovered that his Camilla could pout. He feared the unpleasant things that he had been told came to a man with a mother-in-law. No doubt he should find her, grim and sarcastic, in the parlor on his return. He did not like that photograph. No, he did not like it. He thought he preferred being a little late that night. And as he went uptown the bright entrance of the little hotel met his eye, and he stepped off on the corner.

Mrs. Miller was in, so the waiter told him; and she tripped into the parlor in a dress of mauve silk that became her mightily. Her hair was black, her eyes were brown. She was no longer young, but she was by no means old. She was in very high spirits, and they flirted—yes, flirted—despite the fact that Pendexter was a married man—as they had ten years ago in California. They had supper together in the restaurant, and after supper an idea occurred to Pendexter.

"You want to see the new comic opera, Mrs. Miller?" said he. "Don't say no. Get your wraps and come along. We're a couple of old Californians, and must not set up for ceremonies. You don't need a chaperon now, do you?"

"I should say not, decidedly," said Mrs. Miller. "And I'll accept your invitation."

Shan't be home until very late. Obliged to meet a man on business. Provoking detention. H. P.

"A man about to be mother-in-lawed is entitled to a little fun beforehand. They feed condemned men well before they hang them," said Pendexter to himself.

It was a very charming opera, no other than "Erminie." And after the opera there was a promenade concert on the roof of the Casino, a glass of lemonade for Mrs. Miller, a bottle of beer for himself. And they walked arm in arm back through the moonlit streets of beautiful, wide-awake New York. And he was very serious as he left her at the door of the hotel.

"It won't do to go there again," he said to himself. "But, Lord, what a fool I made of myself ten years ago!"

He went home sadly and slowly. His Camilla opened the door for him in her dressing gown, with a china candlestick in her hand, in which guttered an end of pink candle. She had been weeping and her nose was red. How girlish and immature she was, he thought.

"You are very, very late," she said.

"Didn't I say I would be?" he asked. He stalked upstairs. She did not follow. After some minutes he looked over the banister. Camilla sat upon the lower stair weeping, the wick of the candle flaring in a little pool of grease in the candlestick.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"You never kissed me when you came in," sobbed Camilla. "It's the—the—the first time you ever forgot to do it."

"Come up and be kissed," said Pendexter. Camilla slowly climbed the stairs. Caresses were exchanged.

"Her Henny Penny did not mean not to kiss his Cammy," thus Camilla.

"Cammy doesn't know what business bothers are," said Mr. Pendexter. "Henny Penny is tired and worried with them; his Cammy must not be cross."

"No, no; but Cammy wants to share all Henny Penny's troubles," said Mrs. Pendexter. "Tell her all about it."

Just then the street door-bell rang violently—not once, but sixteen times.

"Oh, dear, dear, I believe it's dear ma!" cried Camilla.

Pendexter glanced at the picture over the chimney-piece.

"Just like her," he muttered as he went down stairs to open the door. A telegraph-boy was just about to ring again. Pendexter snatched the envelope he offered and signed as bidden, then rushed upstairs to peruse the missive. His Cammy was rushing about the room wringing her hands.

"A telegram!" she cried. "Something has happened to ma!"

Mr. Pendexter assumed a serious aspect.

"Be calm, Cammy," he said. "If it is the will of Providence that something has happened to her you mustn't rebel and all that, you know. Be calm."

"I can't until I know what it is!"

Mr. Pendexter opened the envelope and read the message he had sent to his wife from the hotel.

"Bother!" he said. "Oh, it's nothing, Cammy; only a message I sent you when I knew I should be detained. That wretched boy should have brought it at 7 o'clock."

"Oh, Henny Penny," cried Cammy, "how relieved I am!" Then she suddenly threw herself into his arms. "Cammy did not know her Henny Penny had sent her a word," she said.

"Oh, that's why you were frightened?" said Henny Penny.

"Yes," sighed Cammy, "oh, so frightened! And that man you had to see gave you all the bother?"

"Yes, of course," said Pendexter; "yes, certainly."

"What was his naughty name?" asked Cammy?"

"His name?" queried the guilty Pendexter. "Oh, his name was—er—Miller."

"Cammy hates him for bothering her Henny Penny," said Mrs. Pendexter. Then she turned the gas out and slept the sleep of innocence.

Mr. Pendexter's conscience, however, kept him awake some little while. He tossed about uneasily and sighed several times. He was thinking of the charming Mrs. Miller. He slept late next day. When he awoke a sound as of tinkling teacups met his ears. The house was small and the dining-room was just below his sleeping-room. Camilla was taking breakfast. Some one was with her.

"Oh, my prophetic soul, my mother-in-law!" he gasped. Getting softly out of bed, he approached the register and listened.

"Do have another biscuit, ma," he heard Camilla say.

"No, really, dear," responded another female voice. "That husband of yours sleeps this morning."

"He was out quite late last night," said Cammy, "and awfully bothered."

"What about?" asked the mother-in-law.

"Oh, business," said Cammy. "Nothing but business could keep him from me. Some dreadful man named Miller bothered him—I don't know how. He wasn't like himself when he got home; oh, not a bit! And the telegram he sent came after that, and I was terrified."

"You are too nervous, my child," said the mother-in-law. "Oh, dear me, to think of your being married, and I've so much to tell you. Last night I had the greatest fun. You know I used to see a great many people when I had a share in that business in San Francisco, and there was one very nice man—bald, but not so bad-looking—that I flirted with dreadfully. Well, yesterday, as I was on my way up to the hotel—I walked because I was so tired of sitting—whom should I meet but that very man! Why, I hadn't seen him for ten years; and he was just delighted; he is really smitten, Cammy. You know I look fifteen years younger than I really am when I am dressed and touched up a bit, and actually he called on me at the hotel and took me to the opera—it was fun."

"Oh, ma!" cried Cammy.

"Oh, I knew the man to be respectable," said the elderly lady. "But I'd forgotten his name—couldn't think of it and can't yet. He dealt with the firm for a long while—I saw him twice a week, but what his name was—. Well, no matter. After I got home I laughed and laughed. When I do get into a gale I can't stop. We went home slowly, like a couple of lovers, and he really said the tenderest things—"

"Why, ma!" said Camilla again.

"If you should cut up such a dreadful caper I'd disown you," said Camilla's mother. "But what's the use of being six-and-forty if you can't enjoy yourself as you please? Besides, he'll never see me again, you know. Oh, I could have married twenty times, Camilla, but I never, I own it—I never came so near really liking any one since your poor stepfather, Mr. Miller, died as I did that man long ago in San Francisco. I suppose he is much younger than I, but I should have said 'yes' if he had asked me then."

"And now, ma?" cooed Camilla.

"Stuff and nonsense, child," replied her mother. "Now I'm looking forward to being a grandmother."

"Oh, go away, ma!" said Mrs. Pendexter, and both ladies giggled.

As for Pendexter, he dressed himself in trembling haste and stole softly down stairs. A portiere gave him a chance to remain unseen while he took a peep. He had not doubted before—his ears had given him plenty of evidence—but now his eyes gave him further proof. The California charmer—the lady for whose sake he had deserted his Camilla the evening before—was his mother-in-law.

For a few moments Mr. Pendexter had a mind to run away, but reflection assured him that Mrs. Miller had quite as much reason to feel embarrassed as he had; and, with this consoling reflection in his mind he drew back the portiere and entered the breakfast-room.

"My dear mother-in-law," he said, "I am delighted to see you."

"It was so lovely of you, Henny Penny," said Camilla afterward.—*Mary Kyle Dallas, in New York Ledger.*

### NOBODY'S CHILD.

He was a poor little waif of the tender age of three years, or thereabouts, and was picked up with his form clad in rags and his face grimy with dirt. Just as the policeman was about to carry the child to some charitable institution where it might receive care, John Edwards turned the corner on his way home. "Whose child is that?" he asked.

"Nobody's," was the answer.

"Where are you going to take him?"

"To the poorhouse, or somewhere; fact is, I don't care much, so I get him off my hands."

John Edwards had a tender heart and could never witness, unmoved, suffering of any kind. "But he surely must have some kin," he said.

"Nary a kin has he; he is a street vagabond. If he ever had any kin they must have been ragpickers. But I must lodge him somewhere."

"Suppose I take him home with me," John Edwards said. The policeman gladly consented, and the child clung to the hand of his newly-found friend. "I couldn't help doing it," murmured John, "but I wonder what the mother will say. She wouldn't like one of her little ones on the street, friendless, and that is just what this child was. I had to befriend him."

It was dusk when John Edwards turned in at the gate of his homely cottage.

"Father is bringing somebody with him," cried John Edwards junior. And six eager little ones rushed out to greet father and the new guest.

"Don't trouble the child," father said; "I think he is hungry." Mother's face appeared at the door.

"Who is it, John?" she said.

"Somebody's child; it doesn't appear to whom he belongs; but it seems likely to be our lot to provide for him."

"John Edwards," she cries, "how dare you suggest such a thing with six hungry mouths of your own to provide for?"

"You wouldn't have the child starve, would you?"

"But there are institutions for such children."

"The fact is, mother, I've taken a fancy to this little one, and I want to make a man of him. Just cut him a slice from that loaf, and cut it thick, for I doubt if the little fellow has had anything all day."

When the child was washed and clothed decently, he was found to be a comely little fellow, with blue eyes, curly hair and full, open brow. Healthy food rounded out the form, and he soon became the merriest of them all.

"How that child can laugh and sing with nobody to care for him, is more than I can tell," said Mrs. Edwards.

"But, mother, we are caring for him," John Edwards answered.

They called him Edward, while the neighbors spoke of him as that Edwards boy. Twelve years passed into the great eternity. The form of John Edwards had been resting in the village graveyard for more than six months. His children had all found work, and with honest labor managed to keep the home for their mother. Edward, who deeply mourned the loss of his benefactor, took his belongings and left one evening shortly after the father's death. Neighbors said it was a good thing, but the widow, who had long since learned to love him, thought otherwise.

The years passed swiftly by, and Mrs. Edwards lived on in her humble home caring for the needs of her dear ones. One day came a letter to her, and when opened she found a draft for five hundred dollars. "Please accept this gift from John Edwards' child," was the only explanation given.

Twice a year was this gift repeated, until Edward's prosperity became the wonderment of the family. The boys talked and mused about it in the shops and upon the streets. Mrs. Edwards lived in a new world of delight, her only sorry being that John was not there to share the prosperity.

One evening as the family sat at the tea table the door silently opened and a handsome young stranger entered. "Cut me a slice from that loaf and cut it thick, please," he said. "Edward," the mother cried, and the next moment she was closely clasped in his arms.

Edward's history had not been an unusual one. He was ambitious and hardworking, and had risen from one position to another in the business house where he sought employment, until now he was the junior member of the firm.

"But for the almost unnatural kindness of the one whom I loved as a father, I might have been a pauper," he said. "He taught me self-respect."

Over the grave of John Edwards a handsome monument was erected, and carved in marble the words, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."—*The Presbyterian.*

### HOW TO WATER FLOWERS.

All writers on floriculture agree in the importance of moisture, but not all agree as to how water shall be applied in the effort to secure a moist temperature, writes Eben E. Rexford in an article on "Greenhouse and Window Plants," in the March *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Sprinkle daily," one says. "Flirt water over them with a whisk broom," says another. I notice that I have made use of the term "shower." I presume that the other writers quoted from had the same effect in mind that I have; but the term "sprinkle" is a misleading one, and a whisk broom is not the proper instrument to use in distributing water over and among plants. You must have something more than a mere sprinkling to do much good, and with a brush broom a mere sprinkling is about all you ever get. You should aim to throw water up among the branches, so that the lower side of every leaf is wet; unless this is done you but half accomplish what you aim at, and this is all you can accomplish by the use of anything that does not throw a stream of water forcibly in any direction where you want it to go. Every person growing plants in the window ought to be the owner of a brass syringe made expressly for florists' use. With one of these implements it is the easiest thing in the world to get water just where it is needed, and the red spider is sure to be routed by the persistent use of it.

She—"Did your grandfather live to a green old age?" He—"Well, I should say so! He was buncoed three times after he was seventy."—*Life.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

AT PARTING.

If thou dost bid thy friend farewell,
But for one night though that farewell may be,
Press thou his palm with thine. How canst thou tell
How far from thee
Fate or caprice may lead his feet
Ere the to-morrow come? Men have been known
To lightly turn the corner of the street,
And days have grown
To months, and months to lagging years
Before they looked in loving eyes again;
Parting at best is underlaid with tears,
With tears and pain.
Therefore, lest sudden death should come between,
Or time, or distance, clasp with pressure true
The hand of him that goeth forth; unseen,
Fate goeth, too!
Yea, find then always time to say
Some earnest word between the idle talk,
Lest with thee, henceforth, night and day,
Regret should walk.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

Last week I mentioned the application of electricity for the removal of superfluous hairs from the face, and dismissed the subject with "this treatment is expensive." I suppose four women in every five over thirty years old have more or less of these hairs, but the number having anything like a moustache or beard is so small that I could not even guess at the proportion. My remarks about plucking the hairs were of course intended for the many women, not for the few. I have inquired in the last ten years of a great many ladies upon the subject; the testimony is that those who begin to pluck as the hairs begin to grow, and who persevere, find that after a few years the hairs give up discouraged and cease coming. In cases where this treatment is unsuccessful, as it probably would be if there were a heavy growth of hair, electricity is recommended as a permanent cure. In the *New England Medical Gazette* Dr. F. W. Elliott of Boston has an interesting paper, "The Use of Electricity in the Removal of Hairs and Other Facial Blemishes," from which I quote:—

"Fifteen years ago a woman suffering from hypertrichosis, or the growth of superfluous hair upon the face, was doomed to a deformity for which neither medicine nor surgery held out any promise of cure. Powerful cosmetics heroically applied, and destructive caustic pastes afforded only temporary relief at the

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 10, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.


## PALMER NEWS.

**Town Officers Nominated.**

Contrary to the usual custom the caucuses for the nomination of town officers have been held several days ahead of the time limit. It has previously been the scheme of each party to wait and see what ticket the other would put up before deciding on a plan of action. The Democrats had engaged the hall for this evening, the last date on which the caucus could be held, but kindly volunteered to withdraw in favor of the Republicans, proposing to hold their caucus Wednesday evening. The Republicans, however, called their caucus for Tuesday evening, and then the Democrats concluded that they wanted theirs on Monday. It was the largest caucus ever held in the town. A special train was run from Palmer to Thorndike and then to the town house, carrying a full load from each place. And it is certain that it was the liveliest gathering of the kind ever held in the town. It was evident from the start that there was to be a circus, for one faction, the main strength of which came from this village, with some help from Thorndike, was determined to defeat the nomination of Mr. Twiss, while another faction was equally determined that he should head the ticket. The anti-Twiss men were headed by H. C. Strong and James W. McKelligett, and the Twiss men by T. W. Kenefick and T. J. Moran. The fun commenced with the calling of the meeting to order. A petition was then presented asking that the vote for chairman and selectmen be taken by ballot. The law provides that when such petition is presented before the caucus the vote must be so taken, but Mr. Mack, who called the caucus to order, declined to receive the petition on the ground that it was not presented in time, over which decision there was considerable argument. James W. McKelligett and E. W. Burns were nominated for the office of chairman, and on a yes and no vote the chair declared the former elected. The decision was doubted, and an attempt was made to decide the matter by dividing the house, but that proved an impossibility on account of the crowd. It was then moved to proceed to ballot, which was done after considerable verbal sparring, and the result showed a large majority for Burns, giving the Twiss men the victory. James P. Gallcher was then chosen secretary. A motion to ballot for three selectmen on one ticket was then made by the anti-Twiss men, but was voted down after considerable wrangling and indulgence in personalities, and one to ballot for one at a time was carried. The names of John F. Twiss of Three Rivers, John F. Hanifin of Bondsville, James A. Hawkes, G. E. Buck and George W. Lyman of Palmer were presented, and the balloting began. The result showed another victory for the Twiss men, who carried every point they attempted, the vote being about 140 for Twiss to about 70 for Hanifin. The anti-Twiss men had been threatening that if Hanifin was not placed on the ticket they would vote no license, and there was little objection to the motion that the secretary cast one ballot for him for the second man. Then there was a ballot for the third man, the contestants being G. W. Lyman and J. A. Hawkes of Palmer, the latter winning, 98 to 73. It was then 11.15, and the balance of the ticket was rushed through in just 15 minutes. It seemed to be the watchword of the meeting that "no Republican need apply," for an attempt was made to nominate some on the remainder of the ticket who have held office for years and done good work, but the cry "He's a Republican" went up on the mention of their names, and they were "not in it." The ticket as filled out is: Selectmen, J. F. Twiss of Three Rivers, J. F. Hanifin of Bondsville, J. A. Hawkes of Palmer; town clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton of Palmer; board of health, the selectmen; assessors, H. T. Bishop of Thorndike, D. W. Mack and E. Goodes of Palmer; overseer of poor, M. J. Dillon of Palmer; school committee for one year, John F. Shea of Bondsville; for three years, J. F. Luman of Thorndike and Rev. Joseph Marchand of Three Rivers; tax collector, James P. Gallcher of Palmer; auditors, H. A. Northrop and C. K. Gamwell of Palmer; constables, James J. Griffin of Thorndike, Thomas Carmody of Bondsville, Thomas Conry, John B. Dawson and H. A. Northrop of Palmer; fence viewers, Samuel Brown of Palmer Center, Dennis Mahoney, Dennis Fenton.

The Republican caucus was held on Tuesday evening, a special train being run to the town house. Dr. William Holbrook was chosen chairman and S. H. Hellyar secretary. It was voted that a committee of fifteen be appointed to bring in a list of officers for the consideration of the caucus, and so well was the work done that the list was adopted as reported, as follows: Selectmen, C. E. Getchell of Bondsville, H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike, H. P. Holden of Palmer; board of health, Dr. William Holbrook of Palmer, Dr. W. H. Bliss of Three Rivers, Dr. H. A. Smith of Bondsville; town clerk and treasurer, James B. Shaw of Palmer; overseer of poor, William Merriam of Palmer; assessors, C. F. Smith of Forest Lake, O. W. Studley of Palmer, John O. Hamilton; school committee for one year, Dr. H. M. Auger of Bondsville; for three years, William Breckenridge of Palmer and A. B. C. Deming of Thorndike; tax collector, W. A. Weld; auditors, S. H. Hellyar of Palmer and C. H. Clark of Thorndike; constables, M. J. Dawson and W. H. Brainerd of Palmer, James J. Griffin of Thorndike, F. W. Lavene of Three Rivers, Thomas Carmody of Bondsville.

**Another Swindler.**

Palmer seems to have peculiar attractions for pretended agents who really make a living by their wits, probably because of the many trains from the place and the ease of getting out of town at almost any hour. The latest to work the town made his appearance the first of the week, and offered to give a dozen cabinet photographs and a large crayon portrait for $3, $1.50 to be paid in advance. He claimed to be employed by a New Haven house, and the sittings for the pictures were to be made at the home of the custom r in a day or two. At the house of Henry Loomis on Pleasant street he saw Mr. Loomis, who declined to have any dealings with him. He then went across the street to Mrs. Aspinwall, the mother of Mrs. Loomis, and in the course of his talk remarked that he had taken an order from Mrs. Loomis, and upon Mrs. Aspinwall saying that Mrs. Loomis was her daughter the fellow said that he was sorry he spoke, for he had been particularly requested to say nothing about it, and presumed Mrs. Loomis was intending to make her mother a present of the crayon portrait. He also tried to secure orders from Mrs. Albert Loomis, Mrs. F. N. Aiken and others, but as far as known without very great success.

Mrs. C. B. Ellis is visiting friends in Bennington, Vt.

Fred Hovey and wife are visiting friends in New Bedford.

Miss Ada Gilmore of Boston is the guest of Mrs. John Lyman.

Mrs. L. E. Child has been spending the week with friends in Springfield.

Miss A. Mabel Smith is home from school at Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt.

Oliver Patrell is back at his old place in Royce's restaurant for a short time.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House is taking a vacation trip to Washington, D. C.

Representative J. M. Morin and wife of Adams are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dodge.

The Gamwell house on School street was sold at auction Monday to Albert Ferry for $1000.

J. Goss, engineer at North Monson, was bitten in the hand by H. C. Strong's dog Tuesday.

George Easton of Westfield has taken a position with Hitchcock & Blanchard, the plumbers.

The meeting of the Library Association Monday evening was postponed for want of a quorum.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence have returned from California, well pleased with their trip.

A sleigh-ride party of about 30, from Ware, enjoyed the hospitalities of the Converse House last Saturday evening.

The Carpet Weavers' Club has moved from the room in the rear of Hatch's block to the rooms over Eager's store.

Grand Vice Regent Robinson made an official visit to the Royal Arcanum council at Winchendon Tuesday evening.

James L. Bowen of Springfield has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address for L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army.

G. A. Bills was badly hurt last Friday by being tipped out of his meat cart at North Monson, and has been confined to his house since.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. L. A. Royce, who has been ill at Worcester for several weeks, returned to her home here about a week ago, and is now considered slightly better.

A merry party of young people gathered at the house of J. A. Palmer on Squier street Monday evening to celebrate the twelfth birthday of Harry Giffin.

Fred Thompson will occupy the house on Central street now occupied by Mrs. A. M. Smith when she moves to her newly-purchased house on Thorndike street.

Plans had been made for a party of about 40 Universalists to go to Monson last evening to attend the special meeting held by the church at that place, but the rain prevented.

C. A. Bogue, formerly of this place and recently station agent for the New London Northern road at Three Rivers, has accepted a position with C. D. Holbrook in his grain store.

The dam at the new plant of the electric company at Blanchardville is in place across the river and so firmly anchored that it is not thought this thaw will have any effect upon it.

The local subscriptions for the stock of the hat company which is to occupy the Goddard shop this summer have been called this week and the organization of the company will be completed shortly.

A party of sixteen young girls went to Monson for a sleigh-ride last Saturday afternoon, stopping at the Monson House for refreshments and a good time. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

The Christian Endeavor Society of St. Paul's Universalist church cleared about $45 from its oyster supper and the presentation of the comedy, "The Chaperone," in the parlors of the church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter goes to New York next Monday for a week, and on her return will be accompanied by Miss Kelley, who was employed last season in the millinery department of Mrs. Carpenter's store.

Rev. J. C. MacInnes of Three Rivers will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church next Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. In the evening the pastor will preach, taking for his subject "The Valley of Dry Bones."

Woolrich & Co., manufacturers of Ridge's Food, are to be fully represented in Miss Julies Corson's cooking school exhibit at the World's Fair, and this week shipped nearly a ton of food and about a ton of printed matter to Chicago.

Tomoyoshia Murai, a Japanese student at Andover Theological Seminary, class of '93, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday, and address the children of the state primary school before the morning service.

An inquest as to the cause of the fire which destroyed the barn and house of Mrs. Mary Thompson of this place in Bondsville, and the personal property of Adolph Girouard, is being held by Judge Robinson of the district court.

Every housekeeper should be interested in the lecture at the opera house next Tuesday afternoon by E. B. Worrell on "Food Products." The lecture will be free, but admission will be by tickets, which can be obtained of the grocers of the place.

Tax Collector Weld has secured all but $100 of last year's taxes, the majority of this amount being on two lots of property. The ownership of one is in dispute, and legal steps have been commenced for the collection of the tax on the other.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church held its monthly social Wednesday in the church vestry. A large number was present at supper, and during the evening an interesting entertainment of songs and recitations was given.

Hitchcock & Blanchard have added a thread cutting machine to their plumbing establishment, and are now able to cut thread on all sizes of pipe from one to four inches. They propose to run the machine by an electric motor as soon as possible.

At the meeting of the Congregational parish last Friday evening it was voted to unite with the church in extending a call to Rev. Frank E. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., to become pastor of the church, the salary being fixed at $1500 and the parsonage.

John Murphy, an engine tender employed by the Boston and Albany road, was severely burned about the face last Saturday night at the round house of the Ware River road. He was engaged in cleaning out the ash pan of the engine when a jet of escaping steam struck him in the face.

Mrs. L. M. Burleigh and Mrs. H. D. Converse gave an afternoon whist part to a number of their lady friends Wednesday. There were nine tables. The first prizes were taken by Mrs. S. H. Hellyar and Mrs. H. P. Holden, and the booby prizes by Mrs. W. R. Milligan and Mrs. E. C. Sexton.

Next Tuesday evening at the opera house there will be an exhibition of the Edison perfected phonograph, in charge of Mr. C. G. Child of Boston, who will fully explain the instrument. A programme of twenty-one numbers will be rendered, comprising vocal and instrumental music, humorous and pathetic recitations. Admission will be 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Last Saturday was civil entry day at the district court, and these cases were entered: S. S. Taft of Palmer vs. Dr. Delaval of Three Rivers, Gardner for defendant; L. E. Ferry of Holland vs. L. S. Millard of Springfield, Gardner for plaintiff, Taft for defendant. In the criminal court Monday John W. Brown of Monson was charged with drunkenness, but was discharged.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has the contract to build a boiler house and chimney for the Standard Silk Co. at Phillipsburg, N. J., the price being about $15,000. It also has the contract to enlarge the mill of Andrew McLean at Passaic, N. J. The proprietors of this mill would double their plant if they could be assured that the tariff on foreign-made goods of the same class would remain where it now is.

The annual meeting of the cemetery association, which was called for Monday evening, was adjourned until Wednesday, when it was voted that the present board of officers hold over until the incorporation of the association, which it was voted to have done at once, O. P. Allen, Dr. W. H. Stowe and Mrs. E. L. Davis being appointed a committee to attend to the matter and present a constitution and by-laws for adoption. A meeting for incorporation will be held Tuesday evening, the 21st.

J. Pinkoffsky, the head of the Palmer Tailoring Company, was before the court this morning charged with disposing of property by lottery and will have a hearing in the matter the 25th. The complaint was made by W. H. Pease of Lee, of the state district police. Pinkoffsky has been running clothing clubs, the members paying $1 a week each and each week one member of the club getting a suit, the first getting his for $1, the next his for $2, and so on up to the 35th week, when each of the remaining 75 members receives his suit, which has cost him $35. There are no lapses, as if a member has paid in several dollars and concludes to drop out he can get a single garment of the value of the amount he has paid in, and on this account it is claimed the business is perfectly legal, as each one gets full value for their money. The drawings are done by members of the club.

Rain fell all Wednesday night and yesterday, making the traveling about as bad as could be imagined, and in some places impossible. In many places the snow was two feet or more deep in the highway, and the rain made it so soft that a horse would go to the bottom with every step. The high school scholars from Thorndike were taken home by train, the driver of the team which usually carried them refusing to take his horses out. The Bondsville scholars went to Thorndike by train yesterday afternoon, and from there walked a good share of the way home. To-day none of the school teams have run, and the paymasters of the mills and others who came into the village this morning report that it was almost impossible for the horses to get through, often sinking up to their bellies in the slush. The delivery team of Clark & Hastings started for Thorndike, but the whole load of meat was tipped out near the J. K. Knox farm.

This morning's daily papers contain the following dispatch from Worcester:—

L. E. Moore of Palmer, president of the national bank in that town, and several local men, among them Col. Henry E. Smith and Councilman W. H. Burns, have taken preliminary steps to establish a new national bank in this city. It is understood the bank is to start with $200,000 capital and $200,000 surplus, stockholders subscribing for the new stock at the rate of $200 a share. The new corporation is to be called the Merchants National Bank. It is expected that Mr. Moore will be its president and manager.

Mr. Moore will not leave Palmer at present, as might be inferred from this item, for the movement is yet in its initial stage only, and it will necessarily take some time to complete the organization and fit up the banking rooms ready for business. It is 24 years since the city of Worcester has had a new bank, and with its large growth in that period there is ample room for a new institution, this fact being well attested by the largeness with which the business men of the city are taking hold of the project.

The following cases of local interest have been entered in the superior court at Springfield: Mrs. Mary Thompson of Palmer sues Adolph Girouard of Bondsville for $3000 damages, claiming that he set fire to her house and barn in the latter place; William E. Hancock of Palmer wants $10,000 from the Boston and Albany road for injuries received last summer while caring for an engine at the round-house of the Ware River road; Mary Moran of Thorndike sues the town of Palmer because of injuries received while traveling on a defective highway; Miss Belle F. Niles of Monson brings suit against Blanchard Clifford of the same place for breach of promise. These suits are brought for action of contract: Lambert E. Ferry of Holland against H. T. Huntington of Palmer, $300; William D. Hitchcock against E. J. Wood of Palmer, $2000; Bridget Slattery of Palmer against S. S. Taft, administrator in the estate of Julia Shea, late of Palmer, $600; Edward A. Jennings of Brimfield against James Healey of Palmer, $600.

**A Letter from Dr. Cross.**

The many friends of Dr. Cross will doubtless be pleased to read an account of his trip to the flowery state. It was not written for publication, but as it contains nothing of a private nature the recipient does not deem it a breach of trust in making it public:—

SAN MATEO, PUTNAM CO., Fla. }
Feb. 21, 1893. }

Mr. A.—

*Dear Sir and Brother:*—Having nothing to do but to rest and recuperate (of which I was sadly in need when I started from home) and eat oranges and Florida fruit, which abounds here, I will write you a brief account of my experience since leaving home. The trip really began at New York, where I took a sleeper for Jacksonville, Fla., at 9.35 p. m. Wednesday, the 8th, and did not leave it until we reached Jacksonville Friday at 2 p. m. There was a pleasant party and we became quite well acquainted during the trip, my sister and her husband being among the company, so the time passed very pleasantly. We arrived at Richmond at 8.30 and stopped 20 minutes for breakfast. During the intervening time we had passed, while asleep, through Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Of course we could see but very little of Richmond while passing through.

After breakfast we were off again, traversing the state of Virginia and North Carolina during the day to Wilmington, through a very forbidding looking country. From Wilmington our course led to Charleston and Savannah, which latter city we reached early Friday morning. Savannah, I suppose, is a very handsome city, but we did not see much of it during our stop of half an hour for breakfast. From Savannah we passed on south through Jessup, where there was a riot between colored and white men some two years since, thence on to Jacksonville, which is a typical Southern city of 30,000 inhabitants, with electric lights and horse railway, but is soon to have electric cars. There are splendid hotels, patronized mostly by Northern people during the winter months. The principal streets are paved with cypress wood set endwise in round blocks. The streets are not kept clean like our Northern cities, and everything is so slack when contrasted with the push and bustle of the North.

We stopped three days at Jacksonville to look around and get information about the best localities further south, as we were after rest and health. We had thought of going to Oakland when we left home unless we should hear of a more favorable place. After hearing it recommended so highly we finally decided to come to San Mateo (pronounced San-Ma-te-o). This place is 75 miles south of Jacksonville on the St. John river, and settled mostly by Massachusetts people who raise oranges for the northern market. It is considered a very healthful place. I board at Idlewild Hotel; the boarders here are mostly Massachusetts people, friendly and social, which makes it very pleasant for us. We are in the midst of orange groves, and can pick and eat freely without money and without price. Also tangerines and mangrnes—red glove oranges we call them here.

I am somewhat better than when I left home. What I most need is rest and change to recuperate my exhausted powers. The climate here is delightful. In the midst of summer weather I set in my room with window wide open without any coat on, without any fire, and am plenty warm, thermometer 85° with a fine breeze. Have not had my window shut day or night since I came here. Am pleasantly situated and like here very much; can do about as I have a mind to and have any diet I wish without extra charge. Have been favored since coming into the state by coming among our own people. I do not know just how long I shall remain south, but long enough to get my strength back. I was sorry to give up my business, but could see no other way unless I would give up altogether. I shall probably go around some to different parts of the state just before I leave here for home, and see what there is to be seen in Florida. The orange, magnolia, oleander, palmetto, water oak, live oak and sycamore trees grow in profusion, orange and peach trees are in bloom, also rose bushes, and the yellow jasamine grows wild and is now in full bloom, very fragrant; also violets. The alligator thrives here in the St. John river. They are an ugly beast; we have shad caught here in the river, but they are not as large as those in our Northern rivers. The ocean bass is a fine fish, sweet and nice. The poorest meat we get here is beef, not anything near as good as at home.

Some of the most noted places here in Florida are Crescent Lake, Daytona, Silver Springs, Ormond, Oakland, St. Augustine and Indian River, and Kissimmee. The first thing one needs to do when one comes to Florida especially at the hotel, is to learn what they are going to charge before one takes a room or meals, and get special rates, or one may have a smart bill to pay. These things we were posted on before we arrived by people who had been here before. Another thing, do not expect to arrive at any place on the cars or boats on time advertised, for you will nearly always be disappointed. Go by boat when you can, to save expense, as the railroads are exorbitant in their prices.

C. W. Cross.

## BONDSVILLE.

The W. C. T. U. met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Samuel Sharratt.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop and children of Gilbertville were the guest of Mrs. Richard Russell over Sunday.

The buss tipped over Monday night coming home from Palmer with the high school scholars. There were three gallons of oysters aboard for one of the markets, and they went flying in all directions.

Miss Annie Day and Mable Fletcher of Ware were the guests of W. O'Regan and his sister Thursday evening. A few friends were invited in and the evening was spent pleasantly with vocal and instrumental music. Miss Fletcher played the cornet, Miss Day the piano, and Charles Russell the violin. Miss Mable Fletcher is a pupil of Henry Brown of the Boston Conservatory.

The Bondsville Drum Corps will give a minstrel entertainment in Liberty Hall next Friday evening for the purpose of obtaining money for the purchase of uniforms, in which the corps proposes to appear Memorial Day. T. H. Moynahan will be interlocutor, J. J. McKelligott and P. J. Sullivan tambos, T. H. Coffee and M. P. Sullivan bones. The performance will consist of the customary first part, followed by an Irish sketch in one scene, clog and jig dancing by Thomas H. Coffee, a piccolo solo by P. J. Sullivan, and concluding with a farce entitled "A Soldier and a Sailor, a Tinker and a Tailor."

The big pulley on the jack shaft in the engine room of the Boston Duck Company broke about three o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt. The engineer was just coming in from outdoors and a piece of the pulley barely grazed his hand. If he had been a moment sooner he would have been killed. The pulley was about 7 or 8 feet in diameter with a sixteen inch face, carrying a double belt, and ran 150 revolutions a minute. The belt was torn in two as if it was so much paper. It will take a week or more to repair the damage; in the meanwhile the mill will run by the water wheel, with help from the other engine.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Wesley Provost is seriously ill with the measles.

Master Harry Forte has been quite ill during this week.

Mrs. L. Percy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gould, in Ware.

Fred White has taken a position in the dye house in the mill.

Mrs. Arthur Brown visited friends in Amherst this week.

Sharp competition between the new drug stores is looked for.

Mrs. Charles Ruggles has a handsome orange tree in full bloom.

Ed Shaw is able to attend to business again after a severe attack of the measles.

Miss Catland of Ware spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Percy.

Mrs. Wheeler and family are taking a two weeks' vacation at Slatersville, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

L. B. Kendrick, who has been quite ill for a number of days, is slowly recovering.

Charles Bogue has accepted a position in C. D. Holbrook's grain store at Palmer.

A slight accident happened to the engine in the mill Tuesday, which occasioned a shut down in the forenoon.

James Sharp, while driving home from the Democratic caucus Monday evening, upset his sleigh and dislocated his shoulder.

Mr. Downey, who was to leave town and locate in Holyoke, has changed his plans and intends to continue here for the present.

Mr. Nichols has purchased a piano from W. E. Stone of Palmer, and has had the instrument put into his house on Maple street.

Next Friday evening there will be an illustrated lecture on the "Passion Play" in the Baptist church by Prof. Richardson of Amherst College.

An adjourned meeting of the Four Corners Cemetery Association will be held at the home of M. M. Thomas in Thorndike next Monday evening.

Sheriff Brainerd attached Pinard & Durand's grocery store this week in behalf of Adams & Co. of Springfield and Fillmore & Lamey of this place, who are the creditors.

Joseph Belanger's new paint shop will be opened and work commenced there next week. Mr. Belanger has secured the services of an experienced painter, and hopes to turn out satisfactory work.

Mr. Warriner of Brimfield, a former resident here, has sold his farm there and intends to move here with his family very soon. All Mr. and Mrs. Warriner's old friends and neighbors will be pleased to see them again settled in this community.

John F. Twiss's new hack has arrived this week, and is in every particular a very stylish vehicle. It will, no doubt, be a source of satisfaction to the village people to know that on wedding days and other occasions they can obtain a turnout as complete as is to be found in the larger cities.

The members of the Young Men's Debating Club extend a hearty invitation to all young men of the village who are interested in the live questions of the day to come into the room over the Company's office where the meetings are held Friday evenings, and help to make the club successful in its undertakings.

Revival meetings will be held in the Union church for five evenings next week, commencing Sunday evening and ending Thursday. The meetings are to be especially for the French people, and will be conducted alternately by Rev. T. G. A. Cote of Lowell, Rev. J. Provost of Springfield and Rev. N. Cayer of Ware.

These are the evenings when one would have to search a long time for anyone opposed to having the village lighted by electricty. If such a measure should be introduced at the town meeting there is no doubt but everyone would favor it, as the time is approaching when a system of lights will be indispensable to the progressive condition of the place.

The following scholars have been perfect in attendance for the term ending March 3d: Second primary—Vina Freak, Laura Lafortune; first primary—Lena Lavene, John Connor, Henry Harrison; third primary—Edward Kearns, Daisy Kearns, Lillie Ives; second intermediate—Nelson H. Freak, Delia B. O'Connor, Mabel I. Russell; first intermediate—Ella Freak, Ida White, Nettie Trickett, Robert Barton, George Wheeler; grammar—Clayton Barnes.

## THORNDIKE.

New flashboards have been put on the No. 1 mill dam the past week.

Saturday being inauguration day, the Democratic campaign flag was flying to the breeze all day.

A party from this place enjoyed a pleasant sleigh-ride to Holyoke Sunday, returning on Monday.

Several cases of measles are reported among the children. Not less than three or four cases are on Main street.

O. B. Smith, formerly agent of the Boston Duck Co. at Bondsville for a number of years, was in town Wednesday.

A number from this place will attend the minstrel show at Bondsville March 17, given by the drum corps of that place.

Miss Mary McAuliff left Tuesday evening for Cleveland, O., where she is to be employed by Hull & Dutton as saleslady.

Mrs. W. P. Bishop moved to Millbury this week, where she is to live, her husband having accepted a position in the mill there.

The question of who shall have the post office will no doubt be decided in a short time. As there are several candidates some will get left.

A large number from this place availed themselves of the extra train to the town house on Monday evening to attend the Democratic caucus.

Those who have enjoyed the free rides to Three Rivers for the last two lectures in the course given by the Bible class there feel that they have had a great treat by the kindness of Mr. Sikes.

It is reported that James Sharp, who has been in the employ of A. M. Bond of this place, was thrown from a sleigh on Monday evening between this place and Three Rivers and received a broken shoulder.

Tomoyoshia Murai, a native of Japan, will give a lecture in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening, subject: "A Japanese Home," illustrated with many views of the home life in his own country. Many here remember Mr. Murai with pleasure, as he preached one Sabbath last year. He graduated from Andover Seminary last June, and is soon to return home. A contribution will be taken to help pay his expenses on his homeward journey.

The St. Mary's Temperance Society, at the meeting Sunday chose the following officers: Spiritual director, Rev. F. J. Lynch; president, Maurice J. Roche; vice president, Patrick Fleming; recording secretary, I. J. Gay; financial secretary, M. I. Longtine; board of directors, William Moran, P. J. Cahill, Thomas Longtine, James McKelligett, J. R. Donovan; entertainment committee, I. J. Gay, Patrick McKelligett, Thomas Longtine, Charles L. McCarty, Jr., J. R. Donovan.

On Tuesday evening about half-past seven some thirty of the friends of A. J. Parker took him by surprise as they walked in to congratulate him on the completion of his fifty-third year. A token of the esteem in which he is held for his earnest work in the Sunday school of the Congregational church as its superintendent was expressed by a gift of money. After various games and a general good time all bid him good night, with the hope that he would live to complete many more years of efficient service in the community.

The newly organized drum corps made its first appearance rather unexpectedly on Saturday evening, parading around the square, and was not a little disappointed at not finding the Democratic flag in its place. The boys played several national airs in front of the Clinton House, and were liberally applauded. They expect the rest of their instruments here this week. The boys appreciate the support which has been given them, and notwithstanding the failure of other organizations in the past, will endeavor to hold together. Mr. Chapman, the teacher, deserves much praise for his work.

A Thorndike Democrat writes that "There seems to be some dissatisfaction among the Democrats of this place over the result of the caucus Monday, and it now looks like a sure victory for the ticket which the Republicans nominated Tuesday evening. There is dissatisfaction among the Twiss and Hanifin men, and if what is heard from both sides be true there will be a wide split and some deep knifing will surely result, which may lay both of the Democrats off this year, which might be one of the best things that could happen, as it would be the means of having them unite on candidates hereafter, and not have those faction fights. When there are a dozen men seeking one office the only way to do is to lay them all off until they are united. There is much talk also of the town probably going for no license."

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, March 8, 1893.

The investigation of the entire prison system of the state, which will be undertaken by a committee of five of the Senate, is due to the recent agitation over the lack of responsibility which now prevails in the entire prison administration. The poor discipline at the state prison under the management of the late warden, Col. Henry B. Lovering, is doubtless the exciting cause which prompts the inquiry, but the evil is far deeper than this one case. The committee is instructed to report to this Legislature, and if the work is thoroughly done it will certainly increase the length of the session. But if it does, the time ought to be well spent, for the state is losing much money by the present system, and the discipline of the state prison is very bad.

It will not escape the notice of shrewd financiers and of honest men that the state declares that the new armory loan shall be paid, principal and interest, in gold coin or its equivalent. This is one consequence of the silver legislation, and a similar act was passed in the hard times of 1878, and was of much credit to the state.

A phase of the taxation question which has appeared at the state house in former years has turned up again this year, and with strong individual backing. It is the effort to exempt from taxation in this state the foreign stocks which are fully taxed in other states. It has always been the theory of this state to double the taxes on this kind of property, with the idea that it will discourage investments out of the state but tend to keep money at home. There is also the idea that the people in this state who get the benefit of our laws should help pay for them, no matter if their property is fully taxed in another state. N. P. Hallowell, Charles F. Adams and George Atkins are among the petitioners for a change in the law.

In response to the petition of the Congregational Association of Massachusetts and others, the liquor law committee has reported a resolve allowing $5000 for an investigation by the state labor bureau into the relation of liquor drinking to crime, pauperism and insanity.

Friday an eight-hour bill for state, county, city and town employes was reported by the labor committee. Senators Given and Burnham and Representatives Smith and Fuller dissent.

It is always interesting to look ahead and see how large the city or town one lives in is to become. Charles Carleton Coffin, in his plan for relieving the congested district of Boston, has presented some very interesting figures of the growth of Boston and its suburbs within the next few years. They are based on the figures of growth since 1850 and were originally made by City Engineer Jackson of Boston, in estimating Boston's need for a water supply. In the district within six miles of Boston's city hall, it is estimated that in 1920 Boston will have 826,320 people; Somerville, 130,090; Chelsea, 56,500; Everett, 57,640; Cambridge, 154,920; Brookline, 44,480; Malden, 117,630; Medford, 33,100; Winthrop, 17,430; Revere, 34,290; or a total of 1,470,280. This may seem some time ahead, but it is no further ahead than 1866 is back, and for a large part of the adult people that cannot seem so very far.

But when the radius of the circle is stretched from 6 to 10 miles, then the population is much more increased. Newton is figured to have 66,850 people: Hyde Park, 23,570; Quincy, 56,444; Melrose, 40,000; Arlington, 15,450; Watertown, 16,350; Belmont, 6260; Waltham, 63,140; Winchester, 10,250; Woburn, 26,130; Milton, 10,250; Stoneham, 14,220; Saugus, 9650; Lynn, 146,500; Nahant, 1560; Wakefield, 13,520, or a total population within the 10 miles of 2,199,420. By 1930 there will be nearly 2,700,000 people in the same space, or far more than our present total population. Boston will extend from Dedham to Swampscott, from Weymouth to Woburn and from Winthrop to Wellesley. The number of passengers to be transported by the electric, steam and other cars is estimated at 950,000,000 in 1920, based on the 51,000,000 of the steam cars and the 136,000,000 of the street cars in 1891, and the rate of increase from 1871. Of course these figures are inconceivable in their significance. They show that we are growing, right here in Massachusetts, larger than we can conceive, and when it comes to New York, Chicago and the great West, and then to the nation as a whole, what can we say?

There is before the Legislature a petition for the admission of a storage battery street car system to Boston, Cambridge and Watertown, with the right to use the West End Company's tracks. The backers of the system are the same men, in the main, who own the Milford storage battery system, which many regard as superior to the trolley.

Wednesday afternoon came the debate on the bill to repeal the law which limits liquor licenses to one for every 1000 people, except that Boston may have one for every 500. The liquor men apparrenty plucked up much courage because their side was led by Rev. John Brown of Fall River, the only minister in the House. The galleries were packed and chairs were even set in front of the speaker's desk. Mr. Brown made a speech setting out the horrors of illegal selling in kitchen dives, as the liquor was sold as freely as milk in his city. Mr. Mellen of Worcester helped him out, but Roe of Worcester, Wellman, John Quinn Jr. of Boston (representing the rummiest ward in the city) and others carried to many guns for the repealers, and the bill was lost by 80 to 131 and five pairs. Nearly all the Democrats voted for the bill.

Ex-President George G. Crocker of the state Senate petitions that under the license limitation and local option laws, licenses may be sold at public auction.

The liquor committee has reported with one dissenting member in each case, bills to regulate the transportation of liquors so that seizures may be made in no-license places; to prevent the issue of licenses to grocers, and to prevent retail sales except to guests who order food with their drink.

LANDON.

## BORN.

At Palmer, 7th, a son to OLIVER and HANNAH LASALLE.

At Three Rivers, 7th, a son to H. A. and BELLE M. SHAW.

## DIED.

At Bondsville, 1st, JOHN MORIARTY, 58.

At Monson, 7th, NORMAN D. FENTON, 69y. 6m.

**Resolutions Adopted by Court Bondsville, No. 7880, A. O. F. of A.**

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our late and worthy brother, John Moriarty, and,

WHEREAS, The intimate relations held by the deceased with the members of this court render it proper that we should place on record our appreciation of his services as a Forester and his merits as a man. Therefore,

*Resolved*, That we tender to his afflicted relatives our sincere condolence and our earnest sympathy in their affliction at the loss of one who was a loving husband, kind father and obedient son.

*Resolved*, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be published in public papers and transmitted to the relatives of the deceased.

Signed by Committee on Resolutions.

THOS. LANDERS,
T. W. MANSFIELD,
M. MORIARTY.


NEW ENGLAND CABINET ORGAN for sale or rent. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework, or young girl to assist about housework. MRS. C. B. FISKE, Palmer.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, or MRS. O. M. WOOD.
tf-6

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.
13*50 G. W. CLARK.

THIS IS THE FARM FOR YOU.

175 acre farm, situated in Wilbraham, on Maple street, formerly known as the F. J. Warner farm. It divided would make two good farms. 1½ miles from Wesleyan Academy, churches, post office and stores, and 8 miles from Springfield. Good hay and milk farm; milk taken at the door. Large house, plenty of barn room. Large apple orchard; also grapes, peaches and pears. Call on or address
2-50 F. C. LEARNED, Wilbraham, Mass.

ALPHONSE PINARD,
THREE RIVERS,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.
PASTRY FRESH FROM THE WARE BAKERY EVERY DAY.
Goods not in stock will be procured at short notice.
Your patronage is solicited.
ALPHONSE PINARD.
NEAR BOSTON AND ALBANY STATION. tf-50

HOLDEN OPERA HOUSE.

Tuesday Afternoon, March 14

Doors open at 2 o'clock, commence at 2 30.

ELISHA B. WORRELL

of Boston, well known through his lectures on "Food Adulteration," will give at above time and place a practical talk on

FOOD PRODUCTS.

This work is the outgrowth of Mr. Worrell's five years' valuable and very successful experience along this line, and representing, as he does, a company of the very best manufacturers, carefully selected because of the strictly choice quality of their products, he must enlist the fullest attention of this entire community. His talk on Preserves, Bread Making, Curing Meats, etc., and the exhibition of Cream Tartar Crystals, Vanilla and Cocoa Beans, Wheat (whole and granulated), Cotton Seed, etc., with an accompanying explanation, will contribute a valuable lesson in Household Science. The audience being composed of housekeepers,

WALTER BAKER & CO.
Will distribute
500 CANS BREAKFAST COCOA,

JOSEPH BURNETT & CO
Will distribute
500 BOTTLES EXTRACT VANILLA,

CURTICE BROTHERS
Will distribute
250 BOTTLES TOMATO KETCHUP.

300 of the latest and most reliable cooking recipes (neatly bound), and a copy of Mr. Worrell's (1893 edition) book on "Food Adulteration"—a strictly authentic work—which is never given away except in connection with his public talks, will be presented each lady.

Tickets may be procured (without charge) of leading grocers and at the hall on day of talk

This will be a Memorable Occasion for Housekeepers.

POSITIVELY NO POSTPONEMENT.

STONE, FEB. 6, 1893.

15 BBLS. of those Fresh CRISP CRACKERS received to-day. 4 lbs for 25c. 6c by the barrel. Better try them.

Celebrated Kennedy Goods.

Cambridge Cream, 10c per lb.
Ocean Spray (plain), 15c per lb.
Ocean Spray (salt), 15c per lb.
Grandmother's Cookies, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Molasses Baseball, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
Climax, 13c per lb, 2 lbs 25c.
New Sugar, 13c per l

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 10, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Mr. Gibbes of Orange is the guest of L. W. Rood.

J. L. Weeks has taken a position with L. Hutchinson.

H. D. Vaille and family have removed to Rockville, Ct.

A. P. Holdridge has been confined to his house the past week.

G. C. Flynt has been in Brooklyn the past week on a business trip.

W. N. Flynt has been confined to his house the past week with a cold.

Rev. James Tufts, who has been ill with a cold, is again convalescent.

Mrs. Arthur Tanner is building a barn on her newly-acquired property.

Andrew Coleman, of the Philadelphia Dental College, is at home for a few days.

Superintendent Reinhardt has resigned his position in R. M. & Theo. Reynolds's mill.

There will be a special and important meeting of the King's Daughters and Sons next Wednesday evening in the vestry of the Methodist church at half-past seven.

The Grange had a sleigh-ride to Ware last Friday evening, and supper at the Mansion House.

Mrs. F. H. Fenton, who for the past four months has been in Pomona, Cal, has returned home.

Mrs. Whitney and daughter Lilla of North Main street are the guests of Mrs. J. E. Dutton at New York.

An enjoyable social was held at the Universalist church last Friday evening, and a neat sum was realized.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has taken the contract to furnish the city of Holyoke with 5000 feet of curbing.

The meeting to have been held at the Universalist church last evening was postponed on account of the weather.

The Woman's Relief Corps will give a supper in G. A. R. hall this evening, consisting of hot rolls, cake and oranges.

Miss Idelia Anderson has resigned her position as school teacher of No. 8, and has accepted a position as teacher in the Springfield truant school.

A special meeting of the Universalist church is called for next Thursday, when important business concerning the parish will be acted upon.

Rev. James Tuite of the Springfield Diocesan Union will lecture in Memorial Hall March 27th under the auspices of the Father Mathew Temperance Society.

Charles F. Orcutt has bought the laundry business formerly carried on by J. F. Beckwith, and will be pleased to meet all the former patrons at the same place of business.

The snow on the road leading to the quarry assumed such a slushy condition yesterday afternoon, aided by the rain, that all passage with teams was abandoned, after several horses had been injured.

Norman D. Fenton died at his home on Main street Tuesday evening after an illness of ten days. Mr. Fenton has lived in Monson for 30 years, and for the last few years has had poor health. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating, assisted by Rev. F. S. Hatch.

The supper and social at the Congregational church Wednesday evening was a decided success. The entertainment consisted of tableaux representing different advertisements, as Ivory Soap, Pears' Soap, Beecham's Pills, etc. The costumes were very tasty, and the entertainment decidedly unique.

There is to be a concert and lecture in Memorial Hall the 17th under the auspices of St. Patrick's parish. An elaborate musical programme will be given by local talent, assisted by Mrs. Holloran of Worcester, soprano, Mr. Connors of Worcester, tenor, and Tony Malloy of Lowell. The lecturer will be Philip J. Farley of Lowell.

At the annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Medical Association, which was held at the house of Dr. G. E. Fuller last week Thursday, the following officers were chosen: President, Dr. Bliss of Three Rivers; vice president, Dr. Ellis of Monson; secretary and treasurer, Dr. Pero of Indian Orchard; censor for three years, Dr. Stowe of Palmer. Only a small number were present, owing to the weather.

Mr. Blake of Worcester will give an organ recital in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening at 7.45. The recital will be given under the auspices of the Dorcas Society, and an admission of 25 cents will be charged. This will furnish a grand opportunity for all who wish to hear the new organ, which is the gift of the late Mrs. C. W. Holmes and daughter, Miss Esther R. Holmes, to the Congregational church.

The following officers were chosen at the annual meeting of the Monson Free Library and Reading Room Association Monday evening: President, Dr. G. E. Fuller; vice president, Alvin A. Gage; secretary, Frank E. Morris; treasurer, Solomon F. Cushman; auditor, E. F. Morris; director for 5 years, B. A. Day. Dr. P. W. Soule was elected a member of the corporation. The receipts during the past year have been $1507, the town furnishing $350. The expenses have been $1007, leaving a balance of $500 in the treasury. The expenses included $316 for new books, repairs and magazines, the remaining part being for fuel, lights, and librarian's salary. The librarian, W. A. Squier, gives the following statistics: No. of volumes in the library, 5014, 234 have been added the past year, 42 by gift and 192 by purchase. The circulation the past year was 9104, the daily average being about 30 volumes. The number of persons drawing books is 536. About 25 magazines and periodicals are on file, and a new catalogue of the new books added since 1888 will soon be issued.

#### Academy Notes.

Prof. A. N. Burke spent Sunday at his home in Norwich, Ct.

Miss M. C. Alvord was the guest of friends in Stafford over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Tucker was the guest of her sister, Miss Helen Tucker, at Smith College from Friday till Tuesday.

Public Lino will be held the 21st.

The Amherst Glee and Banjo Clubs will give a concert in Memorial Hall this evening under the auspices of the class of '93.

### GLENDALE.

Austin Davis has been quite sick with pneumonia, but is now improving.

Presiding Elder Thorndike preached an interesting sermon at the church Wednesday night.

The frequent snowstorms and March winds keep the roads full of snow and nearly impassable.

The Farmers' Club will meet at the church next Monday evening to discuss the subject of marketing fruits and vegetables.

E. A. Abercombie, in order to reach his pastoral charge here last Sunday, plowed through the drifts on horseback and preached a very interesting sermon to the few present.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Gleaners meet at the residence of Mrs. H. W. Cutler this evening.

Rev. William Rice Newhall will again occupy the pulpit of Grace chapel next Sabbath.

A 'bus load of members of the Y. P. S. C. E. attended a fellowship meeting in Ludlow Center last Tuesday evening.

Rev. N. Vander Pyl has accepted the call extended to him from Grace chapel, to become their settled pastor.

The concert given by the Ladies' Society last Friday evening and which was in charge of the young men, was a success, thereby adding a neat little sum to the already well-filled treasury of the society.

The following officers of Grace Chapel parish were elected at the meeting on Saturday evening last: Clerk, C. E. Fletcher; treasurer and collector, H. W. Cutler; parish committee, H. Cutler, Reuben Sikes and M. H. Cooley; committee on soliciting pledges, M. H. Cooley and Miss E. Evelyn Bell. An appropriation of $1000 was voted to help defray expenses for the ensuing year.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Farmers' Club has made choice of these officers: President, B. F. Green; vice president, James Richards; secretary and treasurer, H. M. Bliss; directors, A. J. Blanchard, D. M. Havens, H. H. Burbank. The club will meet at the church in Glendale next Monday to discuss the growing and marketing of fruits and vegetables.

A very successful presentation of the sacred cantata "Nain" was given at Fisk Hall Saturday evening by the musical department of the Academy. Miss Burt sang with feeling and ability in the role of "Mary Magdalene," and James Davies, who took the part of Christ, was probably never heard to better advantage, his beautiful tenor voice being used most artistically in the tenor solos, and in the duets with Miss Gould. Mr. Davies is tenor soloist in St. Paul's church, Springfield. The male quartette also sang well, and the chorus performed their duty most effectively. Miss Colburne, who directed the cantata, is to be complimented on its success, and it is hoped that another musical treat of the same character may be given at no very distant date.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The insurance on the burned Highland House has finally been paid.

The farm occupied by Morrison Blodgett has been sold to Dwight Shumway for $1225.

One of the articles in the town warrant is to see if the town will exempt from taxes for five years any building which may be erected on the site of the Highland hotel, also the personal property and the barn.

The creamery is now making more butter than ever before, 1200 pounds being turned out one day and 1300 another. The record for the month of January was 12,930 pounds.

At the annual town meeting Monday the following officers were elected:—Moderator, George H. B. Green; clerk, George W. Longley; treasurer, Arthur Bridgman; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Asa C. Smith, Myron S. Barton and Nelson Randall; assessors, George A. Keith, Fred L. Stebbins and William Burnett; school committee, three years, Albert T. Geer; auditor, A. D. Randall; constables, William Burnett, W. O. Burnett, L. W. Dillon, E. A. R. Fairchild and Wesley M. Goodell; tax collector, William Burnett; almoners of the Whiting street fund, Mrs. A. C. Shaw and Mrs. A. W. Morse. Appropriations: Paupers, $3000; schools, 4000; repairs of schoolhouses, 400; transportation of pupils, 100; text books, 300; highways and bridges, 4000; total, 11,800. License: Yes, 117; no, 109.

### HAMPDEN.

Our post office has been made a postal note and money order office.

The Ladies' Society connected with the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Clark Goodwill this evening.

Gold-bowed eyeglasses and chain when burned with Lehigh coal add no appreciable heat to the room, and it is quite an expensive experiment to try, as one lady here can testify.

Our town voted no license, but judging from appearances the rum-holes are doing a flourishing business, as many a sorrowing home can testify. What shall be said of the man who professes temperance and yet retains as tenants those engaged in this accursed traffic?

A missionary concert was held last Sunday evening at the Baptist church, to which the other societies were invited, and $24 were received for Home Missions. Mrs. Samuel Chapin has presented a beautiful rug for the same object, and the votes for the same will amount to several dollars more.

The Baptists, with a few specially invited friends, had a sleigh-ride to Wilbraham last Friday night. After leaving the village the traveling was so bad that they were obliged to walk their horses nearly all the way, but had a pleasant time after arriving at the Allis House. Several of the small hours had passed ere they got home, happily without a tip-over.

### WEST WARREN.

Dr. Sirois, who came here from Three Rivers, is to move to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon and daughter have been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Watts.

John O'Connor of Chicopee has been visiting old friends in town the past week.

George M. Chapman, who has been in the shoe business here for the past six months, is to move to Winchendon.

Mrs. P. E. Gendreau of Indian Orchard has opened millinery and dress-making rooms in Lombard's building on Main street.

Prof. Croy of Springfield gave a reading in the Methodist church Thursday evening. The West Warren Orchestra furnished music.

Presiding Elder Thorndike will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon at 2.30. The fourth quarterly conference will be held after the service.

A petition is being circulated for the appointment of William Sheehan, 2d, as postmaster, and Timothy Collins, Jr., is also said to be on the lookout for the place. Mr. Sheehan has been postmaster, and if he gets the appointment the office will remain where it now is.

The following committe has been organized for the new steam fire engine: Foreman, W. Richard Sheehan; assistant foreman, Frank W. Kendrick; engineer, Edgar F. Strickland; assistant engineer, Charles Gilbert; clerk, George H. Crossman; treasurer, George B. Anslow; John Keating, Robert Armour, William A. Benson, John B. Sullivan, Timothy Collins, Jr., Alfred Prairie, John Caldwell, James Carl and Henry A. Tannebring.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Albert Whitney has been spending a week in Boston.

Mrs. Edward Fairbanks gave a whist party Monday evening.

The Daughters of Rebekah gave a supper Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John Foster of Palmer visited friends in town this week.

John E. Walsh is to open a tin shop on Southbridge street.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Jennie Fairbanks Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strickland were the guests of his mother this week.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and daughter are spending a few weeks in Holyoke.

Mr. Holley has taken a situation in Springfield, and removed his family there.

The library corporation will hold its annual meeting next Monday evening.

Newell Shepard and Marcus Burroughs have returned from their California trip.

Wilson Fairbanks spent last Sabbath at home, and returned to Saratoga Monday.

A. H. Dunber of Worcester gave a temperance address in the Methodist church last Sabbath evening.

Sayles & Jenks are to rebuild their mill, making the new structure nearly double the size of the old one.

There is to be concert and dance in the town hall on the evening of the 17th under the auspices of the Father Mathew Temperance Society.

The funeral of Mrs. Bethiah Chadwick, 89, widow of the late Joel Chadwick, was held from her late home Saturday. She was a member of the Congregational church and the oldest woman resident in town.

The trustees of the Iron Hall have been ordered to pay over to the receiver the amount in their reserve fund, which is about $800, and are not particularly pleased at the prospect. The money was loaned to N. D. Joyce on two notes of $400 each, and Mr. Joyce declines to pay them till they are due, one in August 1895 and the other a year latter.

The following company has been organized for the new steamer: Foreman, J. J. Lycett; assistant foreman, H. Hall; secretary and treasurer, Frank Stearns; engineer, A. A. Lavine; assistant engineer, Charles Horton; foreman, Robert H. Ramsdell; members, James Sheridan, Harry Bridges, John Shean, W. S. Sprague, E. Price, Jr., Robert Morse, Cyrille Langevin and Dennis Lorden.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

A well-attended fellowship meeting of the Young People's Societies in this town and North Wilbraham was held with the Epworth League at the M. E. church Tuesday evening. The interest has been such in this first series of meetings that they propose to continue another round with the four societies which have joined in them.

Rev. M. P. Dickey read his resignation last Sunday, to take effect April 1. His congregation was much surprised. He is to accept a call from a Congregational church in New Hampshire. Mr. Dickey has been in Ludlow ten years, has proved himself an earnest Christian minister, and his people are loath to part with him. A parish meeting is called for next Tuesday at 1 p. m. to act on his resignation.

The caucus to select names to be voted on at the town meeting next Monday was held at the town house Thursday evening. Among the special articles in the warrant is one to see if the town will support a more advanced grade of school at this village than is now maintained. While the town is not obliged by law to support a high school, there is a strong feeling that an advanced English course at least should be provided. Not much work has been done to stir up the temperance sentiment. The town is probably safe for no license, but all the "no" voters should vote next Monday if they wish to keep up the sound record of last year.

The review of the ten years served by the pastor of the Congregational church last Sunday showed a membership of 136, a net gain of 13 during the pastorate; 78 have been received in the 10 years, 59 on confession and 19 by letter. The deaths have been 24, only two of whom have been men, most having been of aged women. The dismissions to other churches have been much larger than the accessions from such sources. The benevolent contributions have about doubled, and now average about $300 per annum. The parish meeting Monday elected the old board of parish officers. Mr. Dickey expects to remove the last of this or the first of next month.

Both the ministers of the Center churches will probably leave about the first of April, Rev. G. H. Durgin not expecting to return here next year. Both churches are in a prosperous condition, and are exceptionally harmonious within themselves and toward each other. Rev. Mr. Durgin's two years at the Methodist church have been attended with marked success. Mr. Durgin stepped from the shop to the pulpit less than five years ago. His first experience in preaching was in the Free Baptist church at Milton, N. H., where he was asked to supply for a Sabbath. He was liked so well that from one Sabbath it continued several months and though a Methodist the pastorate of the church was offered him, which he declined. He served an appointment in the Methodist church at Milton Mills, N. H., for nearly a year. Feeling the need of more education, though married he entered Wilbraham Academy in the fall of '90, which he has attended more or less ever since. He was appointed to the Methodist church here in April, 1891, and again last year. From the first the church felt the pulse of his vigorous management. Captain Hay's band of Christian Crusaders found prepared hearts, and the large revival of a year ago has continued its impulse till now. The present membership of the church is 134 in full connection and 21 on probation. There have been received in the two years 37 into full connection and 53 on probation. The benevolent contributions have risen from $36 to $170, and all the departments of church work are in equally improved conditions. Mr. Durgin is not certain yet where his field of labor will be next year. Several places are under consideration, and probably he will remain in this part of the state.

### WARE.

The A. O. H. of Gilbertville will celebrate St. Patrick's Day by a concert and sociable next Friday evening.

W. H. Beaman, formerly of this town, now of Springfield, has been awarded $1634, to be awarded by the town of Ware on account of injuries received by being thrown from his carriage on the West Warren road July 4, 1891.

There will be three road commissioners to elect at the coming town meeting. W. C. Eaton and A. H. Cummings, whose terms do not expire, have both resigned. It is said that they are tired of hearing complaints of the bad state of the roads. If this is the case and competent men cannot be had to serve on this board, the sooner the town appropriates money enough to make the roads what they ought to be the better.

CARD.—The undersigned would hereby tender sincere and heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness during the sickness and death of their husband and father, Norman D. Fenton.

MRS. HARRIET FENTON.
MRS. ELLA STRONG.

Monson, March 9th, 1893.


**Physicians Puzzled.**

Many persons are unable to sleep on their left side. The cause has long been a puzzle to physicians. Metropolitan papers speak with great interest of Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist in nervous and heart diseases, who has proven that this habit arises from a diseased heart. He has examined and kept on record thousands of cases. His New Heart Cure, a wonderful remedy, is sold at LeGro & Lynde's. Thousands testify to its value as a cure for Heart Diseases. Mrs. Chas. Benoy, Loveland, Colo., says its effects on her were marvelous. Elegant Book on heart disease free.

**Recovers His Speech.**

Alphonce Hempbling, of Summit township, Butler Co. Pa., made an affidavit that his twelve-year-old son, who had had St. Vitus Dance for twelve years, lost his speech, was completely cured after using three bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and also recovered his speech. Thousands testify to wonderful cures from using it for nervous diseases, dyspepsia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, headache, etc. Four doses of this Nervine cured Mrs. W. E. Burns, South Bend, Ind., who has been suffering with constant headache for three months. Trial bottle and elegant book at LeGro & Lynde's. (4)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Elderly people remember their spring bitters with a shudder. The present generation have much to be thankful for, not the least of their blessings being such a pleasant and thoroughly effective spring medicine as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a health restorer and health maintainer.

The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter and all impurities.

For all derangements of the throat and lungs Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the speediest and most reliable remedy. Even in the advanced stages of consumption this wonderful preparation affords great relief, checks coughing and induces sleep.

**Are You Going**

to travel? If so, you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor bills will cost you more than your traveling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

**Took First Prize.**

The State Board of Pharmacy recently analyzed twelve of the most popular medicines, in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood-purifying medicine in the market.—*Weekly Chemist.*

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March, 1893.

On the Calendar
Exhibition of magnificent antique oriental rugs and carpets March 16, 17 and 18; sales by public auction March 20, 21 and 22.
Opening of spring millinery, spring jackets and wraps, Wednesday and Thursday, March 15 and 16.

The exhibit of oriental rugs and carpets will include pieces that cannot be duplicated at any cost; rugs that are magnificent specimens of a lost art and race; rugs that, if they could speak, could tell a tale of Oriental splendor and magnificence that would seem to us like a tale from the Arabian Nights.

Description catalogues will be ready the last of this week. A copy will be sent free to all who ask for it.

The interest in the millinery opening is expected to surpass that of any opening heretofore. We shall show a larger variety than ever before, not only of finished hats and bonnets, but of materials to make them of.

Not less important is the opening of spring wraps and jackets. The exhibit will be large and rich; for Fashion has spread herself this season.

Have you gathered from what we have said that our collection of dress fabrics is wonderful for variety and beauty? It is truly so.

We doubt very much if there's any such stock of fine dress goods any where outside of a few metropolitan stores. We judge from the exclamation of visitors, merchants, traveling salesmen and others who go about.

The assortment is, perhaps, as large as those of any half dozen houses in this region taken together. We speak advisedly.

See the variety at 50 cents a yard: Sixty colors and shades of cashmere; forty colors and shades of India serge; nine lines of mixtures, eight or ten colors to each line; in all about two hundred different effects.

Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Fine velours, amures, diagonals and granite cloths, with little figures in relief, belong to the most luxurious of black dress goods; and are acceptable to ladies of quiet tastes—ladies who wear only black, and who like to diversify the somber color with something more than mere richness of material. 75 cents to $1.50 a yard.

Samples sent.

Left aisle.

A dress fabric much sought after and rare is changeable poplin at $1.25.

You have seen the damp sea sand just above the surf, streaked with parallel lines of light and shade. You might lay a piece of this cloth down on the sand and hardly tell which is cloth and which is sand.

Samples sent.

Left aisle.

LATER.

Saved from the fire.

Early on the morning of February 14th the Glasgow Gingham Mills of South Hadley Falls had a fire, causing a loss of about $15,000.

We have bought the stock saved from the flames, nearly two hundred thousand yards of ginghams and suitings; and at this writing (Monday) have a carload at the station, and one or two more coming.

You shall have them as soon as we get them ready—probably Thursday of this week.

The sale will take place in the basement. The intention now is to sell for almost nothing, for the sake of advertisement.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.


## TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, } ss.
HAMPDEN }

*To Michael J. Dawson, Constable of the Town of Palmer.*

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer qualified to vote in elections and town affairs to meet at the Town House, in said Palmer, on Monday, the twentieth day of March current, at 9 o'clock a. m., to act on the following articles, viz.:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.
ART. 2. To elect all necessary town officers for the ensuing year.
ART. 3. To vote by ballot, which shall be Yes or No, in answer to the question, "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"
ART. 4. To act on the reports of the town officers.
ART. 5. To raise money and make appropriations to defray the expenses of the town for the ensuing year.
ART. 6. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes for the ensuing year, the same to be paid from said taxes.
ART. 7. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money not to be paid from the taxes of the ensuing year.
ART. 8. To hear and act on reports of committees.
ART. 9. To choose committees and give them instructions.
ART. 10. To see if the town will allow a discount and determine what interest shall be paid on the taxes to be assessed for the ensuing year.
ART. 11. To determine the manner and state the terms and conditions of collecting the taxes for the ensuing year, and fix the compensation of the collector of taxes.
ART. 12. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges for the ensuing year.
ART. 13. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors.
ART. 14. To act on the list of jurors as prepared by the selectmen.
ART. 15. To see if the town will raise money for the Young Men's Library Association and appropriate therefor all or any part of the dog fund.
ART. 16. To see if the town will raise money to convey pupils to and from the public schools.
ART. 17. To see if the town will raise money for the celebration of Memorial Day.
ART. 18. To see what action the town will take in relation to sewers.
ART. 19. To see what action the town will take with regard to the appointment of a superintendent of schools.
ART. 20. To see if the town will vote to issue notes, bonds or scrip, according to the provisions of Chap. 129 of the Acts of the year 1884, and use the same in payment of the debt which the town has already incurred.
ART. 21. To see what action the town will take in regard to lighting its streets, and whether it will authorize the selectmen to make contract therefor with the Palmer and Monson Electric Company.
ART. 22. To see what action the town will take in regard to schooling the children of residents of adjoining towns.
ART. 23. To see what action the town will take regarding claims of Mary Moran, B. F. Coffin and C. H. Lee for injuries sustained while traveling on the highways.
ART. 24. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to rebuild a portion of the fence around the cemetery at Palmer Depot.
ART. 25. To see what action the town will take in reference to purchasing land for a new cemetery at Palmer Depot.
ART. 26. To see what action the town will take in reference to the preservation of shade trees.
ART. 27. To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of four hundred dollars for necessary aid to soldiers and sailors and their families, and the families of the slain, and entrust the same to L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, under the provisions of Chap. 189, Acts of the year 1885.
ART. 28. To see if the town will vote to raise $100, to be used in repairing and painting the Four Corners cemetery fence.
ART. 29. To see if the town will make provision for a fire-proof vault in which to store the town records, as required by the statutes, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

The polls will be open at nine o'clock a. m., and may be closed at one o'clock p. m.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer Journal at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the town clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this ninth day of March, A. D. 1893.

W. H. BRAINERD,
CHAS. E. GETCHELL, } Selectmen of Palmer.
JOHN F. TWISS,

A copy. Attest:
M. J. DAWSON, Constable.


Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

YOUR POCKETBOOK IS INTERESTED

If you are in need of any kind of footwear. We are adding

New Things

To our bargain department every day. The ladies' $3.00

Cork Sole Shoes

I am selling for $2.50 are a splendid shoe for spring wear, if you want a shoe you can step outside of the house with and not feel as though your feet were wet every time you step where it is damp.

FOR BARGAINS EXAMINE

FFFFF
F ULLER'S
F LEXIBLE
FF INE
F ITTING
F OOTWEAR
FFF

Monson, Mass.

What's the Matter WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 8c. per yd.
" D, 9c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

MONSON, - - MASS.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS, HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE, Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN, SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON, Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

REMOVAL!

The paint shop of J. B. Woodward, formerly over the carriage shop on Pleasant street, has been moved to the blacksmith shop of A. S. Campbell on South Main street, where, with more room and better facilities than heretofore, I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones, and guarantee satisfaction to all.

1789 J. B. WOODWARD.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS

For card and other parties, at

The JOURNAL office.

SPECIAL COTTON SALE!

For the balance of the month, commencing WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15, I shall offer unparalleled bargains in . . . . .

Cotton Cloth, Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Prints

DRESS GOODS, Etc.

Below are a few prices to which I wish to call your attention.

CONTINENTAL C., Unbleached, Yard Wide, Regular Price 8 cts., NOW 6½ cts.

CONTINENTAL D., 40 Inches Wide, Regular Price 9 cts., NOW 7½ cts.

A LARGE LOT OF THOSE

Fruit of the Loom Remnants

(500 YARDS—NOT HALF ENOUGH)

Will go before the sale has fairly commenced. All I could get will be let out to the first that come at 8¾c.

All my old stock of PRINTS at 6c to close.

Winter weight UNDERWEAR AT COST to close.

A very large display of LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR during this sale. Some novelties that will do you good to see.

GIVE US A CALL.—If you do not care to buy you will be just as welcome.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a fair share in the future, I remain,

YOUR OBEDIENT DRY GOODS PROVIDER,

CHAS. H. TRYON.

BOGAN'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

SPECIAL SALE

of BOOTS and SHOES.

Lines to be closed out at prices all can pay.

La. Beaver Foxed Cong. 50c, formerly $1.25.
La. Beaver Foxed Bals. $1, formerly $1.50.
La. Wool-lined Gt. Cf. Busk. 75c, formerly $1.25.
La. and Gts. Fine Alaskas 50c, formerly $1.

A lot of La. St. Gt. and Kid Button, former prices from $2.25 to $3.50, now $1.50.

BOYS RUBBER BOOTS, 1 to 6, $1.50.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS

*It's a cold day* for the housekeeper when *Pearline* gets left. Take *Pearline* from washing and cleaning and nothing remains but hard work. It shows in the things that are washed; it tells on the woman who washes. *Pearline* saves work, and works safely. It leaves nothing undone that you want done well; what it leaves undone, it ought not to do.

Beware of imitations. 263 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Secretary Windom's

**Last Words Should be Read by All who Value Good Health and Happiness.**

Secretary Windom, in his last speech, delivered in New York city before the leading financial men of this country, said "that poison in the blood permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and head, and speedily brings paralysis and death." He but issued a warning that should be heeded by every person, old and young. It is impossible for the human body to grow strong and vigorous with deadly poison lurking there.

Science has given us a corrective in the form of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which will cleanse the blood of all impurities and restore the weak and debilitated system to health and vigor.

Mrs. Annie Barton, Catskill, N. Y., says, "It is the best medicine I have ever known for purifying the blood, for it cured my husband of running ulcers of the leg when skilled physicians failed to do him any good."

From the common face pimple to that most dreaded of all skin diseases, scrofula, it is the master of, and will cure, the most stubborn cases. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a new decoction recently put on the market, but an old and tried medicine, and is the household remedy in nearly every home in the eastern states for the cure of kidney and liver complaint, salt rheum, erysipelas, rheumatism, and all the ills that are brought about by impure blood.

Mr. John R. Stephenson of Albany, N. Y., writes that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a wonderful medicine, and for sick or bilious headache or derangement of the stomach it has no equal on the face of the earth.

**DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE**

25 Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

## PALMER is justly noted for its well kept HOTELS.

COFFEES are advancing, but I am still selling at the old price, viz:—

Chase & Sanborn's Famous Brand, 38c.
Spurr's "Revere," 38c.
Sleeper's Old Government, 37c.
Chase & Sanborn's "Crushed," 25c.
Mixed Coffees from 10c to 4°c per lb.

Come in and tell us just what you want.

We'll make you happy.

STONE.

Best aid to the Amateur, the Artist, and to those fond of a beautiful Home. 36 Colored Pictures given with a year's subscription for only $4.00. Complete instructions and designs given for Embroidery, Wood Carving, China Painting, Modeling, Oil, Water and Mineral Color Painting, and every branch of Home Decoration. No home is complete without this beautifully illustrated guide.

Everyone who sends $4 direct to our office for one year's subscription will get **Free, as a Premium,** a copy of our exquisite water-color fac-simile—"**The Trysting Place,**" size 22x28 inches—which has never been sold for less than $16, and which makes a most beautiful gift for any occasion.

Sample copy of the Magazine, with **3 Colored Pictures,** sent for **20c. Catalogue Free.**

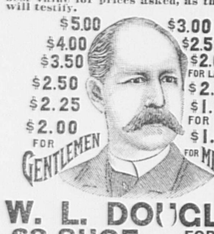
THE ART INTERCHANGE CO., 9 Dasbrosses St., N. Y

## Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by 21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

### An Exhausting Ordeal.

He came from the office and threw himself prone
On the lounge like a man who was seven-eighths dead,
And with spasmodic effort, while moan followed moan,
"I'm weary, so awfully weary!"

"Ah, dear," said his wife, as with sympathy sweet
She stroked his brown hair with her soft finger tips,
"You've been trying Joe Donohue's hundred mile feat?"

"Worse than that!" came in gasps from the faltering lips.

"Can it be," she rejoined, with a tender caress,
"You've attempted to count up the number of those
Who in France are concerned in that Panama mess?"

"Worse than that!" came the answer in moribund throes.

"Have you striven to interview Grover?" she said,
"Have you climbed to the top of a latter-day flat?
Have you into a fight with McAuliffe been led?"

"Worse than that!" he responded in turn, "Worse than that!"

"Then tell me, oh, tell me the cause!" she besought,
And he answered as one who was tortured with cramps,
And in breath with the acme of suffering fraught—
"I've been licking two dozen Columbian stamps!"

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

TACKLING A BIG JOB.

Now bring me a ladder and chair, my lad,
And a whitewash brush that's damp,
Give me plenty of room, for I'm going to use
The new Columbian stamp.

—*Washington News.*

No charge to florists for this advice: If you would have your plants start early put them in spring beds.—*Lowell Courier.*

Literary Visitor—"Willie, you know who the autocrat of the breakfast table is?" Wily Willie—"Yes, sir, it's our hired girl."—*Vogue.*

Mother—"Arthur, this hurts me more than it does you!" Arthur—"Yes, mamma, but not in the same place."—*Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

"I feel better about lickin' this postage stamp," said the boy who had been sent to mail a letter. "It's nearer my size."—*Washington Star.*

Mr. Bilkins—"What a sad face that woman has." Mrs. Bilkins—"Yes, poor thing. She has either loved and lost, or loved and got him."—*New York Weekly.*

St. Peter—"Good morning; won't you come in?" Shade of Boston Girl—"How dare you speak to me without having been introduced?"—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Barnes (laying aside a letter)—"I'd like t' git this 'ere feller fer a hired man." Mrs. Barnes—"Why, Josh?" Barnes—"'Cause he signs himself 'Your obedient servant.'"—*Puck.*

Jimmy—"My dad's been up t' the legislachur fer two weeks!" Johnny—"Huh! that ain't nothin', my dad's been up t' the house o' kerreckshun for eight months."—*Detroit Tribune.*

A sweet little four-years-old added this clause to her evening petition the other night: "And please help Grandma not to talk so much when the pies get burned."—*Boston Traveller.*

Mother—"No wonder you catch cold. Every night you kick all the covers off. Why no you do it?" Little Boy—"I don't know, mamma. You'll have to ask me when I's asleep."—*Good News.*

"What new dishes have you had since you have had your new French cook?" Hostess—"A whole new dinner set and several extra pieces besides, and she's been here only a week."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"You wish me to be your wife? Why, I've known you only fifteen minutes!" "That is true, madame; but I wished to give one lady the opportunity of saying with truth: 'This is so sudden!'"—*New York Press.*

A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in the springtime. "Ah, yes;" said the wee miss, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Small Boy—"Maw, can't I go skatin' today?" Nervous Mother—"I'm so afraid you'll fall in and get drowned." Small Boy—"Naw, I won't. Besides, we are going to take Fatty Thompson along to try the ice."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mistress—"Bridget, was that Mrs. Staylong at the door?" Bridget—"It was, ma'am." Mistress—"What did you tell her?" Bridget—"Shure, ma'am, I said that yez didn't wish to be disturbed whin yez wasn't in."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Say, pa." "Well, Johnny?" "I see by this paper, they say they're goin' to have a whaler at the World's Fair." "Well, what of it?" "Nothin'; only I thought you might apply for the place for ma. She'd make a good one."—*Brooklyn Life.*

She—"Dearest, do you believe there is luck in odd numbers?" He—"I'm sure I don't know. Why, dear?" She—"Well, this is the third time we have been engaged to each other, you know, and I thought possibly we might marry this time."—*Texas Siftings.*

He—"Dearest, when do you expect to come into possession of your property?" She—"Not until my aunt dies." He—"I should like to have her meet one of my most intimate friends—a man who would do anything for me." She—"Who is he?" He—"A doctor."—*Truth.*

It was after 2 a. m when Mr Staggers came home, but Mrs. Staggers was waiting for him, and she had an interrogation point in her eye. "M-m-y dear," he began, "I-I-I—" "Mr. Staggers," she interrupted in a severe tone, "Mr. Staggers, where were you at?"—*New York Sun.*

"Why, the parlor is quite dark!" said Mrs. Bunting as she entered the room where her daughter and young Mr. Sparks were sitting. "Yes, mamma, but I am just going to play some light music," replied Miss Bunting as she left the sofa and scurried toward the piano.—*Smith, Gray & Co's. Monthly.*

Lady (at dry goods store to floor-walker)—"I wish to exchange something I bought yesterday." Floorwalker—"Yes, madam. Do you remember whether you were attended to by the gentleman with the light moustache or the gentleman with the light beard?" Lady—"Oh, neither! It was the nobleman with the bald head."—*Life.*

Her Pets. Little Barbara had been sick, but was convalescing. "Are you my doctor?" she said, waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside. "No, dear," replied the strange lady. "I am your trained nurse." "Ah, that's better," exclaimed the little girl. "I shall like you very much. "Trained nurse," she continued, pointing to a cage hanging near the window, "let me introduce you to my trained canary."—*Chicago Tribune.*

As to

CRINOLINE.

Are we, or are we not, to be put into these slender, swaying cages of fashion this spring?

The subject is fully discussed in FASHIONS for March.

Send 5 cents in stamps to FASHIONS, Springfield, Mass., for a copy.

Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller
Altoona, Pa.

## Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

***After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.***

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read the following from grateful parents:

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the

**Worst Form of Eczema**

for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a month both children were **perfectly cured.** We recommend

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." MR. and MRS. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, billousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

CHARITY COVERS A MULTITUDE OF sins—paint a multitude of imperfections. The better the paint the more effectually are the imperfections concealed and the greater the quantity of them hid from view. Given durability, the best test of paint is the quantity of surface that it will properly cover. Wherever the Chilton Paints have been tried, it has been found that they effectively cover from 30 to 40 per cent more space than a like quantity of any other paint. Moreover, being seven times ground in all shades there is an absolute uniformity of color and an absence of streaking particles. They are made with pure Linseed Oil and the best turpentine drier and give a beautiful finish. Get a pound can and see for yourself. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

## DON'T VENTURE On Thin Ice

But use the "OLD RELIABLE"

DR. HOUGH'S

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

SURE CURE FOR ALL COUGHS AND COLDS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

## FARMS! - FARMS!

At a BARGAIN.

The JOSIAH GATES FARM of 145 acres, situated near Palmer Center, within a few minutes' ride of Thorndike, Three Rivers and Palmer Depot. Will keep 10 head of cattle the year round, and can be bought on very reasonable terms, as the owner is getting unable to carry it on as formerly. He has made money thereon, and will now give another a chance.

The price is reasonable and the terms are right. Josiah is agreeable and you will find him white.

A FARM OF 50 ACRES, situated on main road leading from Three Rivers to Belchertown, two miles from Belchertown Center. Buildings are in good repair; pretty house, with a nice large barn. The owner, S. D. Piper, is intending to go South, therefore will sell cheap.

You may travel and tramp this earth around, Another farm like it will *never* be found.

SEE HERE!

A farm of more than 100 acres, situated 5 miles from Belchertown Center, 3 miles from Enfield, and but half mile from church and school. Dwelling house, barn, wagon house, tool house, corn house and hen house, with 7 acres woodland (9 years growth), besides an abundance of wood ready to cut for fire or market; an abundance also of fruit yearly. Price $1000.

You will say, "Too cheap, all run down, it's no farm for me.
It does seem so, but you are wrong; let us go and see.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

REAL ESTATE and BUSINESS AGENCY.

tf-32 OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

## FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

GUNS!

RIFLES!

AMMUNITION!

HUNTING COATS

AND VESTS.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK.

DROP SHOT $1.60 PER BAG

OF 25 POUNDS.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Bicycles,

Tricycles,

Velocipedes.

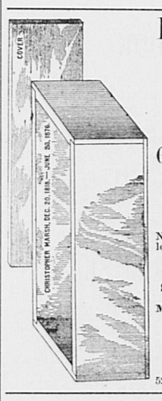
BICYCLE SUPPLIES!

COTTON AND RUBBER

GARDEN HOSE

REELS AND NOZZLES.

E. A. Buck & Co.




**BEST THING YET.**

INDIVIDUAL

Grave Vaults

For each Grave.

*The Earth Cannot Cave in.*

No more depressions—lots always in order.

CALL—EXAMINE.

See for Yourselves.

McGREGORY & CASMAN,

531 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

52-1 Telephone 9-5.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

TINNERS, AND

STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## SHE PROVES IT.

### And the Proof is Just What Our Readers Want.

Of How It Began She Hasn't the Slightest Idea.

But Concerning Its Ending She is Explicit and Exact.

We never know just how a thing begins.

But we are always certain of the results which are left.

These reflections were called out by the fact that it is so easy to drift into anything. In this world we must keep our eyes about us or we shall constantly find ourselves drifting into trouble.

We call to mind an instance in which a most estimable lady unconsciously and without knowing when or how, allowed herself to drift into what became to her a most serious matter and caused many years of anxiety and suffering.

This lady is widely known—Mrs. Mary Jane Foster of 327 West 21st street, New York city, and what she says are true and exact facts, as can be easily and readily ascertained by any one. If experience is of any use, hers is certainly a revelation to be heeded by all.

Without knowing their meaning she had a dull feeling head, headaches, dizziness, bad taste in the mouth, especially mornings. Her sleep was broken and she would wake mornings feeling tired and exhausted. After a time the appetite became irregular, there was a fullness or bloated feeling after meals, rising of gas, sour stomach, biliousness and constipation,—such symptoms, in fact, as people frequently experience during the spring of the year.

MRS. MARY JANE FOSTER.

"Why," she said, "for years after I suffered from the worst form of dyspepsia, with gas and fermentation of food, and terrible spasms that seemed to start at the stomach and rise to the head.

"Even the lightest food caused great pain and distress after eating, and I also suffered with great exhaustion, dizziness of the head, and weakness of the limbs so that I could scarcely stand on my feet.

"But I am now completely cured by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I take pleasure in giving my experience to the public in order that other sufferers may be cured as I have been."

Look out for such troubles in the beginning. Now, in the spring, when everybody is certain to be more or less out of order and needs a spring medicine, take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy immediately, for it is the best and surest of all spring medicines. It will invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves, and give you perfect digestion and regular action of liver, kidneys and bowels. All druggists keep it for $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is the great remedy recommended by doctors for spring debility and diseases, because it is the discovery and prescription of the well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted without charge by any one, either at his office or by writing to him.

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the CHEAPEST and best. 128 doses of Sulphur Bitters for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, SCROFULA. In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle TO-DAY.

Don't ever take BLUE PILLS, or mercury, they are deadly. Put your trust in Sulphur Bitters, the purest and best medicine ever made. Is your TONGUE COATED with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your Breath foul and offensive? Your Stomach is OUT OF ORDER. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some AT ONCE, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is THE INVALID'S FRIEND.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY. GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office

*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-50

TREES. THE BEST the largest collection in the country

Wise buyers universally favor the

SHADY HILL NURSERY CO.,

Cambridge, Mass.

See catalogue of Novelties only offered by us. 4-50

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 1835. 4-50 Incorporated 1883.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weaknings, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-48

## TWO SIDES OF AN OPPORTUNITY.

"Yes, it is very pretty." Bertha Holmes looked with great satisfaction at the graceful draperies of a new dress she was trying on.

"I took a great deal of pains with it. I am glad you are pleased."

"Oh, I'm always pleased with your work Janet." Bertha never failed in pleasant acknowledgement to those who worked with her.

The two girls formed a striking contrast as they stood before a long mirror—Bertha gazing at her pretty self with a care-free delight in the becomingness of a new dress, the sewing girl taking in each detail of the fit, settling a fold here, patting down a ruffle there, with the anxious face belonging to one to whom life has turned its struggle side. After satisfying herself that all was right she said, with a little flush, which showed that she found the pressing of her rights a difficult matter, "Would it be convenient for you to let me have the money very soon, Miss Bertha?"

"O, I suppose so, Janet. Is there any great hurry?"

"I haven't been very well," was the hesitating answer. No one taking careful heed of the hollowness of the large dark eyes and the paleness of the cheeks would have needed to be told this. "And I have been trying to arrange to take a little holiday near the end of the month."

"I am sure you need it," said Bertha warmly. "Of course I will let you have the money very soon. Eight dollars? Yes, that is moderate, I'm sure. Good by. I'm glad you are thinking of an outing."

Bertha hurried away, fully determined to be prompt in the matter of the payment for the dress. But she was making preparation for her own summer outing and soon allowed the matter to escape her mind. The new dress, representing so many hours of pains-taking labor to the little dressmaker, was but one feature of the more fortunate girl's outfit.

Ten days later Janet contrived a pretext for calling at Bertha's home.

"I was coming this way and I thought I would just stop in with the pieces of your dress which I forgot when I brought it home."

"Yes, thank you," said Bertha. "And I intended to take that money to you before this, Janet, but I really forgot to speak to father. He's out of town for a day or two. Will it do the early part of next week?"

"O yes."

"Well, I'll remember it."

"You are not looking at all well," said Bertha's mother, gazing with sympathy at the small, pinched figure.

"I've been coughing a good deal lately," said Janet, "but the doctor thinks a little rest and change will set me up for winter's work."

Mother sighed as she took in the difference between her own blooming daughter and the girl to whom so little rest came, wishing with all her heart that she could make life smooth to every young girl.

"Be sure you don't delay about paying her, Bertha," she said, after Janet had gone.

True to her promises, Bertha, early in the following week, set out with the money for Janet in her pocket. On the way she was met by a friend who asked "Are you all ready for the tennis tournament?"

"The tournament? O, I had about given that up. My tennis dress looks shabby, and I am having so many new things I thought I'd have to get along with it."

"You can't give it up. I saw Harry Lucas yesterday and he said they had put you on the program for the ladies' doubles. Helen March had to go away with her sick mother, and you are in her place."

"I really don't see how I can," said Bertha in great perplexity. "My dress isn't fit to be seen in a tournament."

"Look here," pausing as the two passed a gaily decorated shop window. "There's a dress for you. Look at that blouse! Did you ever see anything more stylish than those stripes in pale blue and white? Only three dollars it's marked. And there's flannel for your skirt that exactly matches it. Just your color, Bertha."

"But I was not intending to get a new suit," said Bertha.

"But you say you need it, and I'm sure that's not high. You can make up the skirt yourself and the whole thing will cost you so little. If you haven't the money with you I can let you have it as well as not."

"Thank you, it isn't that," said Bertha undecidedly. Eight dollars were in her purse. The tennis dress was most tempting, but she thought uneasily of her dressmaker's bill.

"After all," she reasoned with herself, "there can be no great hurry about paying Janet. She was not to go away until the end of the month, and that isn't here yet."

The dress was bought, and in the interest of making it and the tournament the days passed without an obtrusive thought of the white face and the cough for which change was needed. The tournament took place in a neighboring town which was something of a summer resort. Bertha met many of her school friends, and being invited to visit from one to the other, spent two or three weeks away from home.

It was at a family worship on the first morning after her return that thought of Janet was first forced upon her mind. Her father was an impressive reader of the Bible, and a few sentences there came upon her with startling distinctness: "Thou shalt not oppress a hired servant that is poor. At his day thou shalt give him his hire, neither shall the sun go down upon it; lest he cry against thee unto the Lord, and it be sin unto thee."

Keenly it struck to her heart that she had in her utter thoughtlessness and selfish seeking after her own pleasure kept back "the hire of the poor and needy." The Lord with stern justice had marked such things in olden times. Why should he not now?

She procured the money and set out at once for Janet's home. Near the house she perceived a stir rather unusual in the cross street, the next moment becoming aware that it centered at the gate through which she had often gone to the young dressmaker. Bertha stopped suddenly in her quick walk, and leaned against the fence with a white face and sinking heart. A funeral was taking place at the shabby genteel house.

"Who is it?" Bertha contrived to whisper to one of the bystanders, motioning toward the narrow coffin which was being brought out.

"Some young sewing girl, I believe. I don't know her name. She has been ailing some time but went down all at once near the end."

Bertha stood, scarcely conscious of what she was doing, watching the small procession which followed the coffin. A tight hand seemed closing on her heart as she thought of the last day on which she had been here, so full of herself and her own pursuits, so absorbed in trifles, so utter oblivious of the needs and burdens of this other, a young girl like herself.

What would she give to-day for the opportunity which she had then slighted for the power of speaking a word of sympathy to those now dulled ears, a word which might bring a smile to those dumb lips! She had done nothing to smooth the path which had been so rough to the feet now settled in everlasting rest. She had helped cast a block before them, she had taken the part of the oppressor, had kept back the hire of the poor.

"I did not mean it, I did not." The cry arose in her heart. But what a poor plea it was! Would it avail in His eyes who had so blessed her with all which could make young life sweet and joyous? Could there be any excuse for her that she had closed her eyes to the need of her less happy sister?

As the last of the loiterers departed she was about to follow when her attention was drawn by a slight noise at the front of the house. Somebody was opening the blinds and—Bertha gave a little cry—it was Janet's face which appeared behind them.

It was paler than before and in the moment in which Bertha took a few steps toward her she wisely crowded down her own excitement.

"Good morning, Janet. You did not—not go away?"

"No," said Janet; "different things came in my way."

"And who?"—asked Bertha, motioning toward the now disappearing funeral train.

"A poor girl who died of consumption. She had one of the upper rooms, and it was hot, so toward the last we brought her down here."

Bertha drew a long breath.

"Janet," she said, "perhaps I have been one of the 'things' that came in your way. I can never tell you how sorry and ashamed I am for my carelessness. No, don't say a word; there is no excuse for me. And now—when are you going away?"

"I have about given it up. The chance I had at a good, cheap place is gone."

"Then I shall arrange something else for you. Yes, you must let me or I shall think you have not forgiven me."

"I have had my lesson," said Bertha to herself as she walked home. "I shall never forget it, for I know now how an opportunity looks from its lost side."—*Sydney Dayer in the Congregationalist.*

Alfred—Now, darling, please name the happy day. Minnie—Three weeks from next Thursday, Alfred. Norah (through the keyhole)—If you please, miss, that's my reg'lar day out. You'll have to get married in the early part of the week.—*Tit-Bits.*

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

WILLIAM BURKE, Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures" SAYS WILLIAM BURKE.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For the past **eight years** I have been troubled with **Dyspepsia, fearful headaches** and a **tired feeling** constantly—unable to work most of the time. I was induced to try DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and after using **three** bottles I felt better than I had for five years. At times **I could not eat** for two or three days at a time—now I feel like a **new man.** My appetite is ravenous—can eat anything. **Headache all gone,** and I can say **I feel entirely cured.** I can fully warrant

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

to do all it claims—and to any suffering, I recommend it. Try it and be convinced. **"It's the Kind That Cures."**

Yours very truly, WM. BURKE.
Springfield, Mass.

SIRS:—Mr. Burke is well known in Springfield, especially in sporting circles as owner of the running horse "Rugby." **His testimony is reliable.** Respy yours, W. B. NOBLE, Druggist.
167 Chesnut St., Springfield, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,

16-47tm Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersign hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 2000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. tf-37

Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

## Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 17, 1893. NUMBER 51.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing Piano Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Sts.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall. Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures CATARRH

THE
Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes

Cures SCROFULA

food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
INSURANCE AGENCY
REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

You Want Good Clothes.
We Make Good Clothes.

YOUR MONEY SPENT

Does not always mean your money invested,—as it should. There is a great difference between spending one's money and investing the same. You may spend one hundred dollars in many different ways, and still not have a penny invested,—as it should be.

When you put your money into a savings bank, it is invested,—it bears interest,—it is well expended,—you get it back again. That is money invested,—as it should be.

When you have a suit of clothes made in proper style, and in the proper way, it is money invested,—as it should be. That is the way we make clothes—in proper style, and in the proper way.

Palmer Tailoring Co.

Munger's Old Stand.
South Main Street.

Hitchcock & Blanchard
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR
Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH
and DEGRAFF'S
Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER
IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

What's the Matter
WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 8c. per yd.
" D, 9c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF
All Wool Dress Goods
From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS
MONSON, - - MASS.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Missing.

Our children they number—well, seven,
There's Richard, the lawyer, you see,
And Asher, the doctor; while Ezra,
The scholar, has took his degree.
Then, too, there is Ivan and Linus,
And Arthur, the painter, at Rome,
But dearest of all is our Edgar—
The lad who has never come home.

He went off to war in the sixties,
With his knapsack and musket so brave!
He fought, so they told us, at Shiloh,
The papers the whole story gave,
And then after that we lost record,
His regiment was sent here and there,
And mother and I simply waited—
We couldn't give up in despair.

We had but one letter from Edgar,
All faded and yellow to-day;
It tells of some wearisome marching,
And how near the enemy lay;
And next came a terrible battle,
When half of the regiment went down!
Our poor lad was never seen after—
His mother put on a black gown.

But still I kept watching and waiting,
And can't believe Edgar is dead;
He stood just six feet in his stockings,
And his was a handsome young head,
With eyes the merriest of hazel,
Ah, yes, I remember him well!
His brown hair was glossy and curling—
It never was known that he fell.

Perhaps, he is living and happy,
And quite forgot mother and me,
He may have gone west, I am thinking,
Or stayed there in old Tennessee!
He may fill a grave 'neath the south sod—
Yes, after all, that would be best!
We couldn't bear knowing our dear lad
Was hiding away from the rest.

I still count him in with his brothers—
He's one of them, dead or alive,
Our brightest, and eldest, and bravest,
The flttest is seemed to survive.
He may be a wanderer—roofless!
The years have been many to roam,
I wait for him yet, all unknowing—
My lad who has never come home.

—*Mrs. F. Amden.*

## TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS IN THE WILDERNESS,

AND HOW I WAS RESCUED.

It is three years this present month since I had an experience which I have been asked to relate for publication. I was spending the winter in a logging camp, at Second Connecticut Lake. Having been a frequent visitor at the lake during the summer seasons, I had heard much of Camp Caribou, at Parmacheene Lake, and its proprietor, John Danforth. One day while in camp we were visited by William Smart, who said he had just been up to one of the other camps with a young lawyer from Philadelphia, who was going over to Camp Caribou.

"I wish I had known it," said I, "and I would have gone with him."

"All right," replied Smart, "he is not going until morning, and if you wish, we will take an early start and I will drive you over to the camp."

Anxious to make the trip, we rose and took breakfast with the lumbermen at 5 o'clock, and at 6 o'clock we were in the cutters, en route for the other camp. It seemed as though we met every team in the woods, and all of them in the worst places, but we finally reached the camp, only to be told that the gentleman and his guide had been gone about one hour. My first thought was to abandon the project, but having undertaken the journey I decided to persevere, and with two doughnuts in my pocket for a lunch took to the trail like a bloodhound, and followed it as closely.

About 9 o'clock it began to snow, and continued all day and most of the night. The trail, however, was easily followed, and I patiently continued my journey until 2.30 in the afternoon, when I came to a place on the Magalloway river, called Little Boys Falls. The storm had increased, and the snow had filled the trail completely, so that it was utterly impossible to find any signs whatever of it. No one had ever told me of this river, and where to go or what to do I did not know. I went to the right and then to the left, but finding no trace of the men crossed over the river, looking for signs on the opposite side; but alas, there were no signs given. It was now 3.30 in the afternoon, and being somewhat weary from my journey I sat down to rest and decide upon further movements. I cannot describe the feeling which came over me while there, but suffice it to say it was not very pleasant, and I threw myself down in the snow to freeze and die. While lying there, nearly covered with the snow, something said to me: "This is suicide; arise, do what you can, and trust God for results." Encouraged by this thought I arose and asked God to help me. The only feasible thing to do was to take my back tracks, and while it seemed like a hopeless task to reach camp that night, yet I set out with that determination.

I had no difficulty in following my trail so long as daylight lasted, but when that was gone I was again in trouble and compelled to stop. I was now in the old logging works, and there being some uprooted trees near the trail I went to them for shelter. Underneath these was an opening, and with one of my snow-shoes for a shovel I began making it larger. Having dug away the snow until I came to the turf-covered roots of the trees and thus prepared my camp, I then set out in search of my birch bark and wood. The first was soon found, but owing to my excited condition, I was unable for a long time to locate my newly-made camp, but when I had found it I lighted a torch and gathered limbs from the old tree tops. With a good supply of fuel I began to build a fire, when to my surprise I found my matches were all wet save three, which I had in a small matchbox. The first one was tested just in season to be blown out by a gust of wind, the second failed to kindle the bark, and I was reduced to the brimstone end of my last match. With this little ray of hope I scratched cautiously, but successfully, and soon had a good fire, together with dry matches and clothing. I spent the night gathering leaves and watching them burn.

Contrary to my expectations, the hours passed very rapidly, and to my surprise it it was fifteen minutes past 4 in the morning when I had thought it might be about 10 in the evening. Having a good pile of coals and two hot stones at the bottom of my fire, I put on more limbs and curled up for a nap. It was short, but refreshing, and when well shaken by old Jack Frost I arose, and as best I could tried to resuscitate my fire, but the wind had changed, and so had the purpose of my chimney, and the result was I got a hot cinder in each eye, closing the left one completely and the right one partially.

It was now 6 o'clock, and in this one-eyed condition I started out to find my trail, which I had lost the night before. To my surprise, it was easily found and followed, until it led over a steep hill, and as I wanted to save all my strength I attempted to go around the hill, but in my efforts to do this unconsciously crossed my trail, and after traveling until 30 minutes past 9, came around to the very place where I had lodged the night before. A second time I set out and went to the hill, but in my attempt to be a little wiser I went on the other side of it, and to my surprise had soon made a circle to the right, coming a second time to my camping place at half-past 10. Once more I realized the horror of being lost, but assured of the fact that God helps those who help themselves, I set out again for the hill. Just before reaching it I saw an old logging road, and thinking it to be the old tote road from the Second Lake to Parmacheene, resolved to take a short cut and reach one of the lakes. I had not gone far, however, when I came to an old lumber camp, which I supposed was the half-way camp, formerly used by the tote teams going to and from Parmacheene, and as there was plenty of straw in the hovel, I went in and refreshed myself by taking a nap. I awoke at 11 o'clock, nearly frozen, and at once started, as I thought, on the direct road to the first lake. Soon I came to a girdled tree and it occurred to me that this was the one marked by sportsmen, indicating where to turn off for Second Lake. Following this trail, I soon came to a high hill which I located as Basebuck Mountain, just back of Ed Blair's camp, from where I started the day before. It was now 1 o'clock and, as I felt sure of my way, I attempted to climb this hill and see the sights, but before half-way up lost off my snow shoes and got into the snow head downward, in which position I expected to spend my last moments. How I recovered myself I cannot tell, but once on my snow shoes I gave up the idea of sight-seeing and went down the mountain.

At the foot of this mountain there was an open brook, where I got my first drink of water. Here also were signs of civilization in that there was a hand-rail across the brook, but having drank very heartily of the water I was bewildered, and lest I should lose consciousness held on to this hand-rail until I regained my strength. To my surprise there was a spotted tree near by, and although it indicated a trail, yet it went directly opposite the way I was going. I decided, however, to follow that trail and either living or dead be found by some one. After a long, hard tramp of three hours, I reached the top of a hill, and while sitting there discovered a small camp. My first impressions were that it was the old camp where I had taken the nap, but upon closer inspection I saw a stove-pipe sticking out through the roof, and with the bound of a deer I was upon my feet and in front of John Danforth's so-called back camp. Looking for some weak place to enter, but finding none, I removed a snow shoe, and for once in my life kicked, and that successfully, too, for soon the shutter to the door gave way, and I was inside, taking account of stock. Noticing the woolen blankets hanging upon a wire across the camp and the table with a pail upon it, I removed its cover to see what was inside. To my satisfaction it was molasses, and being the first filling stuff I had seen for two days, I filled up. There was plenty of dry wood in camp, so I built a fire, and like a foolish fellow went to the pond just in front to cut through two feet of ice for water, but before I had chopped a great while my strength failed me and with great difficulty I gathered up some ice, and crawled back to camp. I put the ice in the tea-kettle, but to raise it to the stove was more than I could do. In this exhausted condition I inhaled the hot air from the stove and soon was all right again, and having put the tea-kettle upon the stove, began to examine a big box near by. One blow with the axe raised the cover, and there to my joy, were groceries enough to last a month. I fried some pork and flapjacks, made a pot of tea, and supper was ready. After I had taken that drink of water about noon, I was very thirsty, and to quench my thirst, ate snow, which by the way was a very bad thing to do, as it chilled my stomach. No sooner had I taken a drink of that hot tea, than I was all drawn up with cramps, while my stomach felt as though it would burst, and in this condition I took to the blankets. After a brief nap I awoke, fully conscious of the location of my stomach, and of the disturbing elements therein (molasses and strong tea). The fire had gone out, the camp was cold, and there I stood, a fit subject for an artist. Presently my eye rested upon some pickles, and helping myself to them as freely as I did to the molasses settled my sickness, and oh dear me, how hungry I was! I built the fire, warmed the flapjacks, made new tea, and soon was the happiest man in that whole region.

Supper being over I retired for the night, but I had scarcely covered my head with the blankets when I heard the creaking of snow-shoes, and a voice saying "Are you in here?" To which I replied, "I am, and there is room for more." To my surprise, it was Ed Blair, boss of the lumber camp, and John Huggins, guide of the lawyer to Camp Caribou.

My rescue, briefly told, was as follows: Huggins returning from Camp Caribou next morning, passed my camping place about 10 o'clock and reached Blair's camp at 2 o'clock. Inquiry being made as to how the minister stood his journey the reply was, "I haven't seen him." At once the horn was sounded, and the workmen ran for the camp to ascertain the trouble. It was decided that Mr. Blair and Huggins should go in search of the lost minister. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with a good supply of food and blankets, they set out. Huggins led the way to my camping place, and there they found my track, which they followed until 8 o'clock, when Huggins gave out, and was obliged to camp. Blair went on, until he came to the trail, which he knew led to Rump Pond camp, and then returned for Mr. Huggins. Animated by the report of Blair, Huggins soon made ready for the journey and reached the camp at ten minutes past nine.

Next morning we left Rump Pond camp at 6 o'clock, and soon were in the tote road from Chesham, Can., to Camp Caribou. In my effort to extricate myself from the snow the day previous I sprained my knee, and it now gave out entirely. Blair remained with me, while Huggins started for Camp Caribou to get a sled to draw me in on, but ere he had been gone 20 minutes he met Louis Bragg, with four horses on his way to Canada for hay. Danforth and Denniston were with him, going to Rump Pond Camp. Huggins returned with the team and for the first time I saw John Danforth, who wrapped me in his own blankets and sent me to his home, where I remained a welcome guest for nearly four weeks, when he guided me safely back to Ed Blair's logging camp.

O. R. HUNT.

### A HUSTLER.

Stuttering Old Gentleman (entering dentist's office)—"I wu-wu-would like a tut tut—"

Young Dentist—"Quite right!" (Seizes visitor, shoves him into operating chair and grabs for forceps.) "Which is—Ah, I see! Out she comes." (Pulls tooth.) "One dollar, please!"

Old Gentleman—"But, cuc-cuc-confound you, sir, I dud-dud—I dud didn't want a tut-tut-tooth pulled!"

Dentist—"Well, what did you want, then?"

Old Gentleman—"I am Mum-Mum-Miss Brisk's fuf-fuf—I'm her father, just retut-tut-returned from abroad. Sh-Sh-She has tut-told me abub-bub-bout your pup-proposal of mum-mum-marriage, and I came up to huh-have a tut-tut—a ten-minutes' chat with you about it."

Dentist (regretfully)—"Then, I suppose this settles it. I love her, but can hardly expect you to give your consent after—"

Old Gentleman—"Wu-Wu-Well, I don't know about that. It was pup-pup—it was pup-pretty rough on me. But I gug-guess you'll be able to support her in gug-good style. You are a-bu-bu-hustler. Take her, mum-mum-my boy!"—*Puck.*

## JIM, THE ERRAND BOY.

"Papa," said little Nellie Ward, climbing upon her father's knee, "what pleases you so much to-day? You have been smiling to yourself all dinner time."

"Something has pleased me to-day, Nellie, and if you and your mamma care to hear the story I will tell you what has made me happy."

"A story?" said Mrs. Ward, looking up from her work.

"Well, Nellie, my story is about a boy about your age. He said he was twelve, but he is larger and more robust looking than you, my little puss. It is six months since I first saw him.

"I was busy one afternoon last winter, when I saw a little boy coming into the store whose face attracted my attention at once. It was a bright and honest face, if ever I saw one. The boy was poorly clad, but his clothes were clean and whole.

"'May I see the boss?' he asked.

"'I am the boss,' I answered; 'what can I do for you?'

"'I called to ask the price of a firstrate sewing machine; not a fancy one, but a good, substantial one.'

"'Forty dollars,' said I.

"'Can I have one and work it out?' he asked earnestly. 'I have every afternoon from three until seven, and I could run errands or do any work about the store. You see, sir, how it is, father died a year ago, and mother wants me to stay at school two or three years longer; but she has to work awful hard to keep me there. Mother owns the little house we live in, and that is all. Sometimes she keeps one or two boarders, and she sews some for other people, so I thought I would try and earn her a sewing machine.'

"'But it will take a long time,' said I. 'If I give you a dollar a week it will take forty weeks.'

"'Will you give so much?' he asked, his eyes fairly dancing.

"'Yes; and if you do well I will let you have the machine for a little less than retail price.'

"'You see, Nellie, I was interested in the boy, and resolved if he was faithful in his duties to help him along. Every day he came, punctual to the minute, rain or shine. He was the most prompt and willing errand boy I ever employed. Little by little the dollars rolled up on the account, until one evening, some time ago, he came running after me as I was on my way home from the store. As he came up to me he handed me a roll of bills which I thought safe in my pocket.

"'I found this, sir, under the counter. Please see if it is all right.'

"'I counted the notes—three hundred dollars—and then taking out two tens, I said:—

"'I should have offered a reward for this, Jim, if you had not found it.'

"'I am glad I saved you that, sir,' he answered, as he turned to leave me.

"'You have earned the reward,' I said, handing him the money.

"'Mine! all that!' he exclaimed, in surprise. 'Please keep it toward the machine. You see I'd have to tell mother where I got the money, and the machine is to be a surprise.'

"'I never spent twenty dollars with so much pleasure in my life, Nellie! This was a great lift on that machine, and this afternoon, when Jim came, I told him to select one for his mother.

"'We selected a first-class machine—handsome, too—and I promised him a teacher should go and show his mother how to use it.

"'When it was on the cart, ready to go, I invited myself to go with Jim to see it delivered. He asked me to write a note telling his mother that it had been honestly earned; but I told him that I would tell her. So we went, and when we reached the little house Jim opened the door very softly, and the man carried the machine into the parlor.

"'Then Jim led me into a small sitting-room at the back of the house, where a pale woman in a widow's dress sat busily sewing.

"'She rose and offered me a chair, and I told her I had come to see if I could obtain Jim's services at five dollars a week. You should have seen the boy's eyes.

"'He can go to evening school,' I said, 'and I will see that he has some time to read and study. 'I cannot spare him now, having had his services so long.'

"'My afternoons and Saturdays, mother,' Jim said, 'I told you I was not in mischief; I was earning you a present. Come and see,' and he fairly danced into the parlor, his mother and I following.

"'It's yours,' he said, dancing around the machine; "all paid for, and lessons on it, too. Ain't it splendid?'

"'His mother was as delighted as he had expected, and that is saying a good deal.

"'Oh, sir,' she said to me, 'he's been a good son since his father died; every step he can save me he does. But how did he ever earn money enough to pay for that machine out of school hours?'

"'I got a dollar a week, mother, for errands; and when there was snow on the walks, or other odd jobs, I earned from twenty to forty cents extra, and Mr. Ward gave me twenty dollars.'

"'No, you earned that as well as the rest,' I said, and his mother fairly cried when I told her about the roll of money.

"So, Nellie, now you know what pleases me so much to-day. He will make a noble man, for the boy who can work steadily and faithfully for such an object as Jim had, and never spend any of it for his own pleasure, is to be honored."

"But, papa," said Nellie, "why didn't you give him the machine?"

"Because the pleasure would not have been so great to either Jim or his mother. Think how proud she will be of her good son every time she looks at her machine."

"Any mother would be proud of such a son," said Mrs. Ward, gently, "and some time you must give him a holiday to spend with us; we will be glad to see him, won't we, Nellie?"

There was a hearty "Yes, ma'am," and then Nellie, thanking her father for the story, opened her school books and went busily to her duties for the evening, and wondering a little if she could have the patience, self-denial and industry of little Jim.—*Sunshine.*

HIDING THE CHILDREN.—A ticket examiner entered a compartment wherein a respectably dressed lady was comfortably seated. He did not notice a long, flat package lying on the opposite seat, covered with a traveling rug, and a newspaper carelessly thrown over it, and he probably would have left the compartment oblivious of its existence had not a pair of sweet, pretty eyes peeped over the top and in a cautious tone the owner of them inquired:

"Mamma, has the man gone yet?"

The artful mother confusedly explained that her child was only three and entitled to travel free, but curiosity impelled him to further investigation, and a robust young girl of apparently ten revealed herself.—*London Tit-Bits.*

Isaacs—"I sells you dot coat for nine shillings." Customer—"I thought you did not do business on a Saturday. Isn't this your Sunday?" Isaac (in a hushed voice)—"Mein frient, to sell this coat for nine shillings vos not peesiness; dot vos charity."—*Tit-Bits.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### LITTLE THINGS.

A good-by kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it smooths the furrows ploughed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say "You are kind,
I love you, my dear," each night,
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find;
For love is tender, as love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress,
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

### COLLEGE SETTLEMENTS.

It is my purpose in this writing to briefly outline the history and purpose of the College Settlements. The College Settlement association is an organization consisting mainly of women banded together as the constitution states, "for the support and control of College Settlements." A College Settlement is a home of educated women placed in a city among the poorer and less fortunate inhabitants for the purpose of helping the people in its vicinity to better things in life than they have ever known or than they are able in their present circumstances to attain. There are three college settlements over which this association has control: One in New York, one in Philadelphia, and one in Boston. Beside these there are independent settlements, the purposes of which are like those of the association settlements. Among the best known are the Hull House in Chicago, the Andover House and the University Settlement in Boston. If I am correctly informed the last two have men and women residents, while the others have only women residents. There are eleven female colleges whose faculty, alumnae and students belong to the association of which Wellesley, Smith and Vassar have the largest memberships; there are also non-collegiate members, and a few men members, graduates and students of other colleges. The number of full membership is 756. The membership fee is $5 annually. There are also partial memberships, that is several students form a club say of five, each paying one dollar, the five students constituting one complete membership, so that there are really many more members than the statistics credit the association with. The membership fees and donations last year amounted to $1181.50. The government of the association is in the hands of an electoral board, chosen from its membership by its members. I quote from the second annual report of the board:

"The College Settlements Association was formed in the spring of 1890. There are many reasons of expediency for placing the control of the movements towards College Settlements for women in the hands of an association; the chief reason, however, lay above the sphere of the expedient. The association exists indeed to furnish financial support to the Settlements, but this is neither its only nor its highest object. It aims to bring college women within the scope of a common purpose and a common work. A college settlement has a two-fold value. Its first aim is direct and obvious. It concentrates its power on the definite effort to bring brightness and help to a limited neighborhood. Such is and must remain its primary and in one sense its highest ambition. Its greatest privilege is in simplest humane fellowship, its best work must always be performed in silence, far from the glare of publicity, and its results can never be measured, yet there is another aspect to the work of a Settlement. Seeking immediate use, it affects remote issues. It aims at direct helpfulness to the poor among whom its lot is cast; it achieves helpfulness less direct yet possibly more potent to the cultured, from whom its strength is drawn. The education of our college women is one of the great missions of College Settlements. Less enticing to those facing the grim realities of practical poverty than direct devotion to obvious need, this work is yet fraught with a wider hope for the future. For in the awakened intelligence and consecration of the cultured class lies, after all, the most serious promise for the success of that great movement towards social reconstruction in the midst of which we live. A College Settlement by its very existence possesses a quickening power. This power is, of course, deepest and, most permanent in the case of the residents, but it is not confined to them. To extend the educating power to the settlement idea is the object of the College Settlements Association. The association would unite all college women and all who count themselves our friends, in the trend of a great modern movement; would touch them with a common sympathy, and inspire them with a common ideal. Especially is it well that the young students still in college should join those older students whose university is the outer world, and should be quickened in their years of vague aspiration and purely speculative energy by possessing a share in a broad practical work."

The first college settlement was made in New York in 1890; the second in Philadelphia in April 1892. The Boston house has just been opened. The residents having fitted up a house tastefully and comfortably in a section of a city where it seems they may make themselves helpful, they set themselves to become acquainted with their neighbors and to study their needs; beginning in a small way they broaden their work as their experience and opportunities broaden.

The Hull House on West Halsted street was opened by two young women in 1889. This is a private enterprise. The residents pay their personal expenses, give their time and conduct the work upon their own responsibility; they are assisted by contributions of money and necessary articles like furniture and clothing from wealthy people in Chicago and by outside workers. This year there have been nine residents. As the pioneer experiment, as its purposes are kindred to those of the College Settlements, the Hull House is always named as a College Settlement, although one of its workers said "This is not a College Settlement, it is a Social Settlement."

The New York and Philadelphia settlements have had each a summer home to which visitors from among the people, especially the children and young people, in their neighborhood have been invited; the New York settlement for two summers, the Philadelphia last summer. Those of these visitors who are able, pay something for their expenses and help about the housework at the house. In future papers I hope to give the nature of the work in each of the College Settlements, and tell something of the plans and also of the details of the work.

What is being done by the Hull House Settlement and by the New York Settlement is exactly what many of the working people in the mills and faatories of manufacturing villages like Palmer, Monson, Ware and Thorndike ought to have done for them. There is no need of college settlements in these town. There are people of leisure, of culture and means, living often on the same street with hard working people who do not need money, but who do need sympathy and encouragement, and stimulus to higher social, intellectual and spiritual living. There are no doubt those in these villages who long to help others less fortunate socially yet who do not know how to help. The principles and meth

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 17, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

### THE TOWN'S FINANCIAL STANDING.

**What the Figures in the Annual Town Report Will Show.**

The annual report of the town officers, which will be ready for distribution at the town meeting next Monday, will show the following:

The treasurer's report shows the total receipts to have been $57,613.57, and the expenditures to have been $55,434.24, leaving a balance of $2179.33 on hand, against $3140.15 a year ago.

The selectmen report the replanking of seven of the principal bridges of the town and the repairing of others, so that but little bridge work will be necessary the coming year. A considerable portion of the road money the past year has been expended in hardening some of the worst places, and liberal appropriations for highways are recommended. Following out the vote of the town a year ago arrangement has been made for the separating of the grade of the highway and the tracks of the New London Northern Railroad at the Ferrell crossing, the highway to pass under the tracks and the work to be done early this spring. In the matter of separating the grades at the Burleigh crossings, the railroad has asked for a delay until more of the changes on the main line are completed, and in view of the heavy expense the town has already been to in the matter of such changes the selectmen have not urged immediate action. The appropriations for the use of the selectmen, and the expenditures, have been:—

| | Appropriation. | Expended. |
|---|---|---|
| Contingencies | $3650 | $3199.94 |
| Highways | 4000 | 4223.65 |
| Bridges | 1500 | 1287.43 |
| Culverts | 600 | 337.98 |
| Railings | 300 | 186.75 |
| Bank wall, Bondsville | 500 | 432.75 |
| New road near E. B. Gates's | 100 | 98.00 |
| Old cemetery at Palmer Center. | 50 | 41.50 |
| Prosecuting illegal liquor sales. | 500 | 45.00 |

There are claims against the town of $20,666.40, and there is due the town $3776.81, leaving the net indebtedness of the town only $16,889.59. The selectmen make the following recommendations:

| | |
|---|---|
| Contingencies | $3500 |
| Highways | 4400 |
| Bridges | 1000 |
| Sewers and culverts | 600 |
| Railings | 300 |

The tax collector reports only $109.23 uncollected.

The overseers of the poor announce the inventory of the property at the town farm as $2005.88, or an increase of $343.01 over last year. The whole number of inmates at the farm during the year has been 15, and the average 12, the weekly cost of support being $1.67 per head. The overseers have received, from the town of Palmer and other towns, $5781.85, and have drawn orders for $5825.92, or $44.07 more than the money on hand. To offset this there is $225.16 due from the state and the town of Spencer. The board recommends an appropriation of $5000 for the support of the poor, and $300 as a contingent fund. The items in their report are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Support of poor not on town farm | $3830.13 |
| Support of poor on town farm | 1039.99 |
| Repairs | 160.29 |
| Poor belonging to the state | 394.80 |
| Poor belonging to other towns | 193.56 |
| Tramp room | 207.21 |

The number of tramps lodged was 312.

The Young Men's Library Association asks for a more liberal appropriation than formerly on the ground that the heating and lighting of the new building takes so much of the usual amount that there is nothing left for the purchase of new books, which is of course desirable if the library is to be kept up to the needs of its patrons.

The school committee reports a gradual improvement in the attendance of the schools, and in several other directions. Fewer changes among the teachers are recommended, and the payment of such salaries as will retain the best is advised. The raising of the grade necessary for admission to the high school is suggested, necessitating more advanced work in the grammar rooms. More attention to English literature has been paid in the high school the last year, which is considered a step in advance. Of this school the committee says: "We judge a tree by its fruits. We may judge the work of a teacher by the inspiration given to the pupils after leaving school to seek higher attainments in culture. * * * It is doubtful whether there are many towns of the size of Palmer that have more students in the higher institutions of learning." In regard to the statement that the town of Palmer pays more for schools in proportion to the school population than any other town in the state, the committee thinks that this will not be found true if comparison is made in the grade of the schools of the towns about Palmer, the number of children and the amount raised for school purposes. The receipts and expenditures of the committee have been as follows, leaving a balance on hand of $11.93:

| | Received. | Expended. |
|---|---|---|
| Salaries of teachers | $11,500.00 | $11,789.00 |
| Text books and supplies | 1,000.00 | 1,122.52 |
| Transportation | 1,200.00 | 1,222.00 |
| Care of houses | 800.00 | 778.71 |
| Repairs | 1,000.00 | 832.30 |
| Fuel | 1,000.00 | 2,262.45 |
| Contingencies | 500.00 | 669.20 |
| Salaries of committee | 600.00 | 600.00 |
| Salaries of teaches for 1891. | 781.64 | 781.64 |
| Dog Fund | 104.01 | |
| Merrick Fund | 34.34 | |
| Massachusetts School Fund | 218.31 | |
| Reeves, Bondsville | 16.00 | |
| Mileage tickets not used | 9.32 | |
| Tuition, Bondsville | 7.50 | |
| Tuition, Three Rivers | 20.00 | |
| Tuition, Depot | 10.00 | |
| | $19,170.12 | $19,158.19 |

**The Farmers' Institute.**

Owing to the unfavorable weather the institute held last Friday at the court room was not so well attended as it should have been. Hon. W. R. Sessions, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, was the speaker for the day. The subject of "Roads" was taken up in the morning. The speaker advocated the plan that the state should build the principal roads throughout its territory, under the direction of competent engineers. This method is pursued in Europe with grand results. In this state the tax would fall quite largely upon the cities; Boston would be called upon for nearly one-third of the amount. The cities are largely supported by the country, and why should they not benefit the rural districts by contributing something for the building and maintenance of good roads? If the example of well-constructed roads should once be set by the state it would not be long before the towns would follow suit in building and keeping the lesser roads in better condition than now. This view of the subject is well worth consideration.

In the afternoon Mr. Sessions gave a very interesting resumé of the work of the State Board of Agriculture, showing how much it had done to benefit the public as well as the farmer. The board is composed of leading men in the state, who not only take an interest in the matters of agriculture, but sustain their work by earnest and intelligent effort. But for the board the gypsy moth would ere this have overrun the state and country. The Massachusetts State Board ranks high in the estimation of other states and of foreign countries, and its literature is sought far and wide as authority. The thirty-nine volumes published by the board are a library of information for any live farmer. An index to the set will soon be issued, which will render them more available to the reader in search of any given fact.

**A Little Girl Badly Hurt.**

Ella Harness, the eight-years'-old daughter of Joseph Harness of West Brimfield, met with a peculiar accident while coasting near her home Tuesday morning. In some way the iron shoe of the sled runner became detached and the end entered the girl's body on the inside of the left leg close to the body, penetrating to a depth of about seven inches, upward and outward toward the left hip. The accident happened about 8 o'clock in the morning, and it was about half an hour before the girl was removed to her home by help which was summoned by her younger brother. The end of the iron was in the shape of a hook, where it had passed over the end of the sled runner, making it impossible to pull it out. A physician was summoned from West Warren, but Dr. Holbrook of this place was sent for later, and by him the iron was removed about noon, The patient was put under the influence of chloroform, and the iron, which was ⅝ of an inch in diameter, filed in two as close to the body as possible, an incision then being made in the hip and the iron pulled through. It is a wonder that the girl lived through it all, but she is now doing well, with a good prospect of full recovery.

**Hadn't Money Enough for a Marriage Ceremony.**

Ephraim Bucher and Della Billon, alias LaCrosse, of Palmer Center, were before the district court Tuesday for unlawfully living together, and an interesting story was brought out. Bucher is 40 and has been married once before; the LaCrosse woman is 50, and this is her third venture on the matrimonial sea. Bucher stated that about eight or nine months ago he and his wife that now is concluded to take each other for better or worse, and went to a priest of the town to be married. The priest, however, declined to tie the knot for less than $15, which was more than the would-be bridegroom possessed. He could not bear the thought of losing his blushing bride, however, and so they concluded to live together until they could raise the money, which they evidently found rather a hard matter, or perhaps were so well contented with the existing state of affairs that mere formalities did not bother them. His Honor gave them a few points as to the penalties to which they were liable, sent Bucher after a marriage license, and after marrying them dismissed them on payment of the costs incurred by the officer.

Elder H. C. Smith has gone to Ansonia, Ct., to live.

Mrs. John Lyman is visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss Inez Ferry is spending the week in New York.

Mrs. M. L. Shaw is spending the week with friends in Hartford.

Mrs. N. S. Ingraham is visiting friends in Springfield and Holyoke.

Mrs. W. J. Oare is spending the week at her old home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. C. K. Gamwell has returned from her trip to Washington and other places.

Mrs. H. Lawrence is agent for the Christian Endeavor hotel at the World's Fair.

Miss Carrie Roper has returned from a visit with friends at Somersworth, N. H.

C. M. Abbe and bride of Greenfield were guests at the New Weeks House last night.

Mrs. George Ezekiel has returned from an extended stay at her former home in Chester.

Miss Lizzie Wassum is home from school at Deering, Me., for a vacation of two weeks.

A load of hay was tipped over on Main street in front of the post office Monday noon.

A sleigh-ride party from Monson was entertained at the Nassowanno House Saturday night.

E. A. Tebbets, superintendent of the Millbury electric light station, was in town Tuesday.

J. F. and C. D. Holbrook of this place have been elected members of the Ware Rod and Gun Club.

J. H. Keith has sold his farm east of the village to George W. Powers of Palmer, for about $3000.

Charles Kempton has taken a position in the office of Whitcomb's cigar manufactory at Springfield.

J. P. Lynde has bought of F. C. Hatch of Springfield the Hatch block on Main street in this village.

Two of the boys at the state primary school ran away last Saturday, starting for Chicago to the World's Fair.

Joseph Taft, who has been a familiar figure about town for years, died at the poor farm Wednesday afternoon.

Daniel Ronan, who has suffered for some time with consumption, died at his home on Maple street Wednesday.

Mrs. Samuel Davis, who has made her home with her son on State avenue, died last Saturday at the age of 86.

Rev. C. S. Beardslee of Hartford Theological Seminary will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

The choirs of the churches are preparing their Easter music, and the Sunday schools are getting ready for Easter concerts.

A part of the coffer dam at the electric company's plant at Blanchardville was carried away by the high water Monday.

All the schools of the town but the high and grammar rooms in this village closed this afternoon for a vacation of two weeks.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a social in the church vestry this evening, to which every-one is invited.

Rev. A. W. Weeks has declined a call from the Baptist church at Worcester where he has been supplying the pulpit for the past two or three months.

Hampden Royal Arch Chapter of Masons will hold a special meeting next Monday evening for the initiation of candidates, several being expected.

The body of the opera house was well filled Tuesday evening at the exhibition of the phonograph, and the entertainment was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Messrs. Orcutt, Howe, Merchant and Quinn, members of the Monson Orchestral Club, drove up from Monson yesterday, and spent a musical evening with M. D. Nicholson.

Samples of the ballots to be used in the town election next Monday have been posted in different places in the town, as required by law, and a fac-simile will be found on the third page.

A string quartette has been formed in this village with these members: M. D. Nicholson, first violin; Miss Julia Allen, second violin; Dr. E. S. Bryant, 'cello; Miss Lily Allen, piano.

The names of D. W. Mack and Rev. Joseph Marchand, nominated by the Democrats for assessor and school committee, will not be found on the official ballot, the gentlemen declining that honor.

The body of Mrs. Elvira Brooks of Monson, mother of E. S. Brooks of this place, was brought here for burial Wednesday, her death having occured at the home of another son in Monson Sunday.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church, in compliance with several urgent requests, will preach again next Sunday morning his sermon on the theme "What is it to be a Christian?"

Mumps are quite prevalent in the village, and seem to be no respecter of persons, people of all ages, from the child of a few months to the adult of three score years and ten being among the afflicted.

J. Pinkoffsky, who was before the district court last week charged with disposing of goods by lottery in connection with his clothing clubs, was before the court in Warren Wednesday on the same charge.

There was a hard shower Tuesday night, accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy thunder, the first of the season. Many people were wakened by the first clap of the thunder, which was particularly loud, coming about 11 o'clock.

Special arrangements have been made for conveying the voters to the polls next Monday, and special trains will leave for the town house at 8.45 a. m.,12.05 and 12.40 p. m , leaving the town house for Palmer at9.35 a m., 12.47 and 1.19 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop spent part of last week with their son in Boston. Mr. Northrop saw the big fire Friday afternoon, and was a witness of the wonderful escape of Chief Egan, when he attempted to cross from one building to another on a wire cable.

The Palmer Social Club gave an invitation ball in the opera house last evening, with whist for those who did not care to dance, and the attendance was very good, an enjoyable evening being passed. The Philharmonic orchestra of Springfield furnished music.

E. B. Worrell of Boston gave an interesting and instructive talk Tuesday afternoon to a large number of the ladies of the town at the opera house on food products and their adulteration. At the close of his talk samples of the manufactures of several firms were distributed gratuitously.

A stone was thrown from the north side of the track through one of the windows of a car on the "modoc" train from the west about a mile and a half west of this station Monday morning, and one passenger had his face somewhat cut by the pieces of flying glass. The thrower of the stone was not found.

Workmen have been engaged the past week in straightening the bridge of the Boston and Albany road over Commercial street. The track at the bridge has a downgrade toward the east, and the bridge was "creeping" a little in that direction. The movement was not very much, but it is not desirable to have it move at all.

The trestle at South Willington on the New London Northern road, replacing the bridge which was burned some time ago, was so weakened by the high water of Monday as to render it unsafe, and Wednesday it was carried away, making the third time this winter that the road has been compelled to transfer passengers at that point.

The first part of the week was quite balmy; Monday and Tuesday the atmosphere was decidedly June-like, the snow disappeared as if by magic, and several bluebirds were seen. Wednesday afternoon brought a decided change, however, the mercury taking a sudden drop, which with a cold wind accompanying made quite ideal March weather.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has arranged for a union temperance meeting in the opera house Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Moulton is to conduct the exercises, and Rev. Mr. Frost will deliver an address on "The Great Red Dragon, a Symbol of the Liquor Traffic." Music will be furnished by the combined choirs of the several churches.

An attempt is being made to secure the running of a special train to Palmer after the Paderewski concert in Springfield next Friday, and to insure it W. R. Milligan is endeavoring to sell 60 tickets for the homeward trip at 50 cents each. This is a little more than the regular fare, but even at that price it is cheaper than staying over night at a hotel. If there are any who wish to avail themselves of this train and have not tickets it is desired that they communicate with Mr. Milligan as soon as possible.

The selectmen have made a good move in calling the annual meeting of the town at 9 o'clock next Monday, an hour earlier than usual, and there would seem to be no reason why the result may not be made known at an early hour in the evening. It is probable that all articles referring to appropriations will be postponed for two weeks, as is customary. The committee of fifteen to consider the needs of the various articles in the warrant has worked so well in the past that one will probably be appointed this year.

A life-size portrait of J. F. Fenton, the clerk at the Converse House, adorns the wall of the office. It is the work of T. J. McCarty, and thereby hangs a tale. "Jim" had ordered a portrait of a Providence house, paying for it in advance. Time passed and it did not come. So the "boys" got Mr. McCarty to draw one, framed and boxed it and took it to the express office, put a Providence label on and had it delivered, with pretty steep express charges, which were paid, of course. The picture did not prove exactly satisfactory on inspection, the owner thought, and after a while he was informed of its origin, the perpetrators of the joke indulging in cigars out of the money paid for express charges.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church gave a social in the parlors of the church Wednesday evening, which was well attended. Mrs. E. P. Ball and Mrs. W. E. Stone entertained. After supper the annual meeting of the society was held, and these officers elected: President, Mrs. F. N. Aiken; vice president, Mrs. Maria Lawrence; secretary, Miss Mina Ball; treasurer, Mrs. C. K. Gamwell; collector, Mrs. W. P. Webster. At 7.30 there was an entertainment in the parlors, consisting of selections by the newly-formed string quartette, piano solos by Miss Lucinda Howard of Ludlow, a vocal solo by Miss Mabel Smith, and readings by Miss Brigham, Miss Eloise Stone and Miss Ola Northrop.

C. L. Alexander fared hard at the hands of Alphonse Pinard, whom he was assisting to take to the insane asylum at Northampton Saturday night. Pinard became violent in the hack while going from the station to the asylum, and it was necessary to take him out and throw him down in order to get the handcuffs on his wrists. Alexander got a twister on Pinard's left wrist and had the right in his left hand, supposing that he could hold him until Officer Healey got the bracelets on, but no sooner had Pinard got on his feet than that right hand drew back and then shot out like a sledge hammer, catching Alexander square between the eyes, both of which were in mourning for a few days afterward, while "Alec" declared that his nose felt "real loose."

Thomas Benway of Thorndike was before the district court last Friday on complaint of H. A. Shaw of Three Rivers for concealing leased property, but satisfied the owner and was discharged on payment of costs. Saturday the civil case of Joseph Looney against Dr. H. B. Otis was tried, the decision being for the defendant. Alphonse Pinard of Three Rivers was adjudged insane, and committed to the hospital at Northampton. On Tuesday William Hardy was sentenced to a year at the state farm at Bridgewater for vagrancy. Hardy was sent to the house of correction at Springfield December 13th for the same offense, and had evidently only just been discharged when he struck town Monday. He declined to work in payment for his lodging over night, evidently enjoying the good care received at the state institutions better than struggling for an existence with the cold unfeeling world.

The voters of the town will make no mistake if at the polls next Monday they make a cross opposite the "no" on the question of license. It is argued that the money received from licenses last year made a material reduction in the tax rate; there is no doubt of this, though there is a serious question whether it is money saved in the long run. The argument is also made that liquor will be sold anyway, and the town might as well profit by the granting of licenses. If both of these statements are true why is it that the managers of the concerns which pay the largest taxes in the town—the mills of the different villages—are strongly in favor of no license? If the money received from licenses was of any real benefit to these manufacturers they would not be slow to see it and favor that side of the question. It is a fact that the worst enemy of the employer of labor is the saloon, and though some liquor will be sold in no license years it is not so easy to procure, the men are soberer and consequently have more money to spend on the necessities of life, which directly affects every merchant in the town. A vote for no license will mean better order on the streets, less Sunday carousing, and more peace for citizens after 11 o'clock at night, the hour at which the late hangers-on in the saloons are turned out on the street. The best results of no license are not to be had in one year, to do this the policy should be followed for a term of several years, but this year is as good as any in which to begin.

**State Primary School Notes.**

No wonder Mr. Carpenter wears a broad smile; it is a boy.

Miss Adelaide Smith of Dedham spent Sunday at the school.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moore have returned from a week's vacation.

Miss Lee is visiting in the western part of the state for a few days.

T. Mauri of Japan spoke to the boys in the chapel Sunday morning.

Misses Luther and Cederroth spent Sunday at the home of the former.

The number in the school at present is only about 190, the smallest number in the history of the institution.

Several of the officers and a number of the boys and girls attended the exhibition of the phonograph Tuesday evening.

On account of the very bad traveling, the team could not make the usual trip to church Sunday morning. It was the first time this winter that it could not get through.

Woodhead & Wood have been taking a series of photographs, several of them by flash light, of the different departments, which are to be exhibited at the World's Fair.

### PALMER CENTER.

Miss Lucy Bacon has been sick with the grippe, but is now recovering.

Mrs. Horace Smith had a slight shock last week, but is now able to be around.

Mrs. Emma Merritt of Worcester was the guest of Mrs. P. S. Trumble over Sunday.

### BONDSVILLE.

Mary, daughter of John Mansfield, is very sick with diphtheria.

Fred Collis has bought the old Duncan place's for $3,500, and will rent it.

Mrs. Jennie Warren of Brattleboro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Auger.

Chief of Police Fitzgerald of Ware was the guest of Vincent O'Regan Tuesday.

William Duncun, an old resident of this place, who now lives with his son in Indian Orchard, called on old friends here Tuesday.

Thomas Carnody, overseer of the spinning room in the mill, who has been very sick for the last few weeks, is somewhat better. He is attended by Dr. Smith.

A. W. Edson, agent of the State Board of Education, visited the schools here Tuesday. He seemed to think that the schools would not reach the high standard which they should until the town employed a superintendent.

The entertainment at the church Monday evening was well attended, and all seemed to enjoy the performance of the phonograph. The next entertainment in the course will be next Wednesday evening, by Mrs. Annie W. Richardson of Worcester.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Percy has returned from Ware, after a week's vacation.

A. W. Warriner and family visited friends in Springfield Monday.

Miss Jennie Kendrick of Amherst is the guest of Mrs. Kendrick.

Charles Frost of Waltham visited Mrs. James Trickett this week.

Samuel Johnston of Saco, Me., called on Frank White last Monday.

Herbert Sholes of Blueville, Ct., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Twogood.

Mrs. Provost, who has been quite ill with the measles, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Abbe of Greenfield, a newly-married couple, visited friends in town yesterday.

Mr. Talbert has been confined to his house this week by illness, but is able to attend to his duties again.

Miss Annie Crane, teacher of the primary school, intends to spend the vacation at her home in Hanover, Mass.

H. N. Cross, principal of the grammar school, is spending the vacation at the home of his parents in Gouldsville, Vt.

The stock in the store formerly operated by Pinard & Durand will be sold at public auction to-morrow, for the benefit of the creditors.

Miss Walker, teacher of the second intermediate department in the school, intends to spend the vacation at her home in Belchertown.

Mr. Dessaulier has opened his drug store on Main street this week, and it certainly is tastefully arranged. The room is fitted with the "Bay State" lighting system, which gives a brilliant, steady light and adds greatly to the general appearance of the building.

William Franklin, a resident of this place and a brakeman on one of the freight trains between Palmer and Brattleboro, met with a sad accident Wednesday afternoon while cars were being switched at Amherst, being caught between the couplings and so badly jammed that there is no hope of his recovery.

At the adjourned meeting of the Four Corners Cemetery Association, held at the home of M. M. Thomas in Thorndike Monday evening, the following officers were elected: President, F. A. Ruggles of Three Rivers; vice president, J. C. Green of Bondsville; secretary, Horace Paine of Three Rivers; treasurer, M. M. Thomas of Thorndike; board of directors, F. A. Ruggles, C. H. Murdock, A. M. Bond, J. C. Green, B. F. Clark; soliciting committee, Mrs. M. A. Murdock, Mrs. J. C. Green, Mrs. L. E. Moore, Mrs. Charles Russell and Miss Clara Smith. The total receipts for the year have been $113, and the expenses were $100.19. There are now 111 members. The grounds are in a creditable condition compared with a year ago, and all interested are satisfied that the organization has been a success.

### THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Henry J. Dill is ill with the grippe.

Mary Labonte is visiting friends in Northampton.

The schools close to-day for a two-weeks vacation.

Mrs. Philip Lord of Adams is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Murdock.

Miss Bessie Edwards of Orange is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Murdock.

William J. McCormick has been ill during the past week with neuralgia.

Tickets will go on sale the first of the week for the Columbia Club Minstrels.

Clark & Hastings lost a horse on Tuesday from inflammation of the stomach.

Mrs. Philip Lord of Adams is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Frank Samson.

Frank Fanneuf, clerk at Kelley's, has been sick with the measles, but is recovering.

Hampden Court of Foresters has elected Dr. J. H. Desmarais of Three Rivers court physician.

The well-known black stallion "Donald," owned by G. W. Keith, is dead of inflammation of the stomach.

A number from this village attended the exhibition of the phonograph at the opera house, Palmer, Tuesday evening.

Michael St. John has a wonderful hen. It has only one wing, and lays eggs three inches in length and seven inches in circumference.

There are many children sick with measles, but there are no serious cases reported, and those who have been sick are getting along nicely.

A special train will leave Thorndike for the town house next Monday as follows: upper crossing at 12.20 p. m., station at 12.23. A train will leave the town house for Thorndike at 12.47.

The following scholars in the primary school were perfect in attendance during the term just ended: Artunio Bolduc, Annie Brosnan, Sabin Fleury, George Lord, Loda Thetreault.

A petition is being signed by the citizens of this place asking the town to continue the sewer on Main street to the pine grove, and another asking for the continuance of a sewer on High street from a point near Daniel Leary's property to a point opposite the residence of D. J. Sullivan, and to have the same connect with the School street sewer. Mistake has been made in putting in sewers in this place there not being half manholes enough, consequently the water remains in puddles at the side of the roads.

The members of the Non-Secret Endowment Order are hopeful of securing 80 cents on the dollar. The organization was started here on March 17th, 1890, with a list of 28 charter members. Since that time there have been many lapses, and many sick benefits drawn. The assembly at one time had about 40 members.

Politics are rather more quiet than would be expected with election so near, and it is taken for granted that the voters have already made up their minds how they will vote. Considerable prophecying is being done as to who will be the successful candidates. A combination which seems to find much favor in this village is Getchell, Twiss and Clark, while another is Clark, Twiss and Holden, but the one which will probably be elected unless the Democrats join hands, will be the straight Republican, Getchell, Clark and Holden.

Those who had the courage to face the rain and try the mud on Tuesday evening very much enjoyed the lecture, by Tomoyoshia Murai on "The Japanese Home Life." The pictures displayed by the stereopticon took one at once into the cities, then the home life, of Japan.

Pat Maloney's Irish Comedy Co. will give a performance here next Tuesday night, entitled "McFinn's Trip to the World's Fair." The company is well known here, and will no doubt draw a large audience.

### *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, March 15, 1893.

A new move in the perpetual liquor warfare is that no liquor be allowed to be sold except by salaried officials appointed by the state. A petition to that effect is before the Legislature signed by Edward Everett Hale, Rev. Philip S. Maxom, Henry H. Faxon, Edward Bellamy, Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, William Lloyd Garrison, Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and many other leading people. Meantime Faxon fulminates against the proposal to introduce the Guttenburg system of sales by a monopolistic corporation which gives all the profits to public purposes above a moderate return on the capital, and says the theory "is a disgrace to civilization and honest government."

James W. Stockwell and others have petitioned for the third time for the passage of a doomage bill to punish those who do not return all their property for taxation.

The notion that the government is for the support of the people and not that it is for the people to support the government comes out occasionally in the debates in the Legislature. An instance of it appeared in the debate upon the appropriatian of $100,000 for the extermination of the gypsy moth. Mr. Golding of Boston moved to add as a condition of the appropriation that no persons should be employed in the work who were not residents of Massachusetts. But the hardhearted members of the committee on agriculture were not to be caught by any such chaff as that. They knew that the best scientific experts might live out of the state. They knew that the agricultural college students, many of whom are not necessarily residents of Massachusetts, have been employed in this work with signal success because of their scientific training. The amendment was defeated by a large vote, and so was another to reduce the appropriation from $100,000 to $75,000.

Without a syllable of discussion the House has passed the bill to make 10 hours in a consecutive 11 a day's work for railroad employes.

County taxes for 1893 will be as follows: Barnstable, $48,000; Berkshire, $75,000; Bristol, $200,000; Dukes, $7500; Essex, $246,500; Franklin, $33,000; Hampden, $130,000; Hampshire, $48,000; Middlesex, $350,000; Norfolk, $140,000; Plymouth, $85,000; Worcester, $190,700.

One lesson must be learned in consequence of the Boston fire. It is that large floor areas must be prohibited. This has been learned to the extent of forbidding any to be larger than 10,000 square feet, but now Mayor Matthews of Boston has petitioned for an amendment to reduce the size to 6000 feet, and the Senate has suspended its rule to admit the petition.

The contest is very sharp between the people who raise trout artificially and those who want to defend the wild trout from being caught in February and March. The bill to permit the raised trout to be sold in those months was hotly debated in the House and defeated on Monday, but on Tuesday there was a reconsideration and the bill had a good majority. But it may be killed in the Senate, just as the House bill was which compelled the use of fly covers for docked-tailed horses in hot weather.

The debate in the House which resulted in the defeat of the bill for eight hours for a day's work for state, county, city and town employes was characterized by a lack of definiteness on each side as far as relates to a broad treatment of the whole question. Mr. Rockwell of Fitchburg made a good showing of the bad effect of such a law as regards the department of city laborers, but in the main the arguments were merely general impressions and labor prejudices which could be brought up as convincingly on one side as on the other. For instance, Mr. Melaven of Worcester argued that as the government was anxious to get the services of unskilled labor as soldiers in the exigencies of war, therefore local governments should put unskilled labor on the same footing as skilled labor in its street and other service in time of peace. There was a general impression on the part of the friends of the bill that the community could stand it if public employes worked only eight hours a day, and a general apprehension on the part of its opponents that the community could not stand it. The latter had a margin by 98 against 70, but no priacples or facts were settled by the debate.

It is proposed to make a great spread at the World's Fair in Chicago over Massachusetts Day, which comes June 17th,—Bunker Hill day. The committee on federal relations has reported an appropriation of $17,000, and that a party be sent to Chicago to represent the state, consisting of the governor, lieutenant-governor, council, heads of the state departments, brigade and battalion commanders of the militia, the captain of the Ancients, president of the Senate, speaker of the House, committee on federal relations, a special committee of nine senators and 22 representatives, clerks and assistant clerks of the Senate and House, clerks of the council, sergeant-at-arms, and all the state house reporters. The resolve also makes the day a legal holiday for this year. Doubtless such a company would contrive to uphold the dignity of the state, provided any one could tell them how to do it so as to render an equivalent for the $17,000.

An adverse report has been made on the proposed exemption of municipal bonds from taxation, Senator Brown of Reading dissenting. A very short contest occured over this matter last year, for the country representatives are much opposed to it. The friends of the exemption figure out a clear cash saving to the cities and towns which borrow money because they can get the money at so much lower rate of interest. LANDON.

### BORN.

At Ware, 11th, a son to Dr. and Mrs. A. A. AUGER.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 14th, by Judge Robinson, EPHRAIM BUCHER and DELLA LACROSSE.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 15th, DANIEL RONAN, 27.
At Ware, 11th, JOHN GLEASON, 67.
At Ware, 11th, MARY ANN, 72, wife of Dr. John Yale.
At Ware, 13th, Mrs. CATHERINE MAHONEY, 76.
At Monson, 11th, Mrs. SAMUEL DAVIS, 86.
At Monson, 12th, Mrs. ELVIRA BROOKS, 84.
At New London, 12th, ROSCOE S., 5m. 15d., son of Charles A. and Etta S. Peck.
At Newton Center, Mrs. EMMA D. MOORE, daughter of J. W. Chadsey of Warren. Burial Friday at Warren.
At Springfield, 11th, LUCY H. WHITMARSH, 69, widow of S. J. Bennett, formerly of Belchertown.


FOR SALE.—Mastiff dog.
2*51 H. L. RYTHER, Bondsville, Mass.

SQUARE PIANO—For sale cheap for cash or installments. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

WANTED—A competent woman for general housework, Catholic prefered. To such will pay five dollars a week; none but capable person need apply. MRS. G. M. ATKINS,
1*51 Converse Ave., Palmer.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

I have three commodious comfortable rooms in my own home, which I will rent at $1.50 per day for each room. With a cot three persons can occupy a room. Within easy access of the Exposition grounds. Cool, quiet, clean, cheap. Write at once for dates. (Rev.) G. S. ROLLINS,
4*51 7231 Union Ave., Chicago.

Everything used in making Cleveland's baking powder is named on the label. Cleveland's is simply a pure cream of tartar powder. No alum, no ammonia.

Food raised with Cleveland's Baking Powder does not dry out quickly, but keeps moist and fresh.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows.
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD,
tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

WE CLOSE TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 6.30.

150° Water White Oil 10c Gallon.

STONE, THE GROCER.
Palmer.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.
13*50 G. W. CLARK.

THIS IS THE FARM FOR YOU.

175 acre farm, situated in Wilbraham, on Maple street, formerly known as the F. J. Warner farm. If divided would make two good farms. 1½ miles from Wesleyan Academy, churches, post office and stores, and 8 miles from Springfield. Good hay and milk farm; milk taken at the door. Large house, plenty of barn room. Large apple orchard; also grapes, peaches and pears. Call on or address
2-50 F. C. LEARNED, Wilbraham, Mass.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
FUR HOUSE.

Opening of
Spring Novelties

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
March 22d and 23d.

YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

*In the meantime we are receiving daily all the latest productions.*

*JACKETS with and without Capes, both are good, and Butter Long CAPES are the prevailing styles for Spring. We have a choice assortment of these capes both in velvet and cloth.*

*Ladies' Suits and Silk Waists, separate skirts to be worn with silk waists. Underskirts in different materials.*

*Bolero Jackets to go with Silk Waists, in fact, all the latest fancies for in doors and out.*

*We are always glad to exhibit our styles. Call and see us.*

Jas. McKeon & Co
300 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

DO YOU
BUY,
SELL
OR USE
WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at New York rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and Great Retailers and carry

110,000 ROLLS IN STOCK

ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.
(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS,
SPRINGFIELD. 9-51

MILLINERY . .
. . OPENINGS!
on Wednesday
and Thursday,
March 22 and 23, 1893.

Ladies are respectfully invited to examine.
The very latest productions in the Millinery Art.

S. LEVISON,
350 MAIN STREET,
4-51 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.
Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

IT
WILL
CERTAINLY
PAY
YOU
TO
EXAMINE
THE
STOCK
OF
PLAIN
AND
FANCY
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
ETC.,
AT
ROBINSON
&
TAYLOR'S.

World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the timetables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

CHICAGO, January 31, 1893.
*To Chase & Sanborn, 87 Broad street, Boston, Mass.*
We have to-day been awarded the big World's Fair contract for supplying Tea and Coffee; this in connection with contracts secured previously guarantees our Teas and Coffees will be served exclusively inside the World's Fair grounds.
[Signed] CHASE & SANBORN,
Chicago.

SOLD BY
SMITH & CO.

CORSETS.

The F. P. Cutaway $1 and $1.25.
Dr. Ball's H. P. Corset $1.
Dr. Warner's Health $1.25.
Dr. Warner's Coraline $1.
Double Bust, No. 666, 50c.

W. E. STONE.
LAWRENCE BLOCK,
PALMER.

Wilbraham Homestead
FOR SALE.

The choice large farm of the late JOHN M. MERRICK, Esq. House spacious, antique, gable-roofed; 18 rooms besides store-chambers. Within five minutes' walk of post office, livery stable, stores, churches and Wesleyan Academy. Six other farm buildings. Valuable orchards and woodlands. A charming country seat for a gentleman of means, with children to educate. Electric car line to Springfield expected soon. Apply to ENOS CALKINS,
8-45 Palmer, Mass.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition.
CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : :
Department
(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 17, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

A. D. King of Worcester spent Sunday in town.

The library is being wired for electric lights.

Dr. Eaton is quite ill at his home on North Main street.

Newly-painted signs now adorn the Cushman House.

A. H. Danforth is out again after an attack of the grippe.

E. P. Strong of Willimantic, Ct., is quite ill at his home.

The interior of the Peoples Market is being painted by E. J. Osborn.

Patrick Maloney is booked for Memorial Hall to-morrow evening.

W. Colton has taken a position on Mr. Belden's stock afrm at Rockville, Ct.

Contractor Marcy of Palmer is to do some repairs at L. G. Cushman's farm house.

The social of the Woman's Relief Corps last Friday evening was well attended.

J. T. Stevens of Barre, formerly of the Monson House, was in town Thursday.

G. W. Burdick has returned from a visit with his son Asher, in Philadelphia, Pa.

E. F. Mills and wife of Springfield spent a few days this week with friends in town.

Rev. Father Cullen of South Framingham was the guest of Father Lee Wednesday of this week.

A. D. Ellis, who has been spending some three months South, returned home Thursday evening.

The registrars will be in session at Memorial Hall on Wednesday, March 29, from noon till 10 p. m.

Another one of the union sociables at the Methodist church was enjoyed by a goodly number last Wednesday evening.

Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Torsleff of Southbridge last Sunday.

The interior decorations of the bank block are fast being completed, and the Herring Co. have men working upon the vaults.

Much complaint is heard of the dangerous condition of the platform at the depot, many of the planks being badly decayed.

W. N. Flynt celebrated his 75th birthday Tuesday, receiving congratulations from 23 friends in person, besides many others by letter.

The supplement to the catalogue of the library is now being printed, and it is expected will be ready for distribution in about two weeks.

One hundred and fifteen books were drawn from the public library last Saturday, the largest number which has been taken in one day for five years.

About 250 attended the organ recital in the Congregational church Tuesday evening. The programme well served to bring out the different tones of the organ.

Mr. Norris, of Holtens & Co., Boston, was in town Wesdenday on business relative to furnishing electric fixtures for the Catholic church and the new bank building.

The dancing class under the direc ion of H. A. Holland finished its course of lessons Tuesday. There has been some talk of a reception, but it will not occur at present.

The Flynt quarry has the contract for furnishing the city of Holyoke with granite for street-curbings. The superintendent of streets of that place visited the quarries this week.

Mrs. Elvira Brooks, aged 84, died Sunday at the home of her son George. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Marble officiating, and the interment was in Palmer.

W. R. Milligan of Palmer has about 60 tickets at 50 cents each for a special train to be run from Springfield to Palmer after the Paderewski concert next Friday. This is a good opportunity for Monson people to get home after the concert.

The new electric lamps recently put into use on the Palmer & Monson street lighting line are appreciated, the old ones having been badly scorched after the plant was first started and consequently quite dim. There are a few more yet to be changed.

Chas. F. Orcutt has secured the control of the Monson Laundry, having taken possession this week. Mr. Orcutt has many friends in town and will no doubt make a success of this business, which should be run at a good profit provided Monson people give him their work instead of sending it out of town, as in times past. It is understood that the two agencies in town are to hand their business over to Mr. Orcutt. It is time Munson people should take up with home industry.

Mrs. Grace Stuart Lynch of Los Angeles, Cal., will give a dramatic reading in the chapel of the Congregational church this evening. The readings will be interspersed with music by local talent. The readings will be as follows:

"The Raven".....*Poe*
Scene from "Hamlet".....
"Lasca".....
"Her Letter".....*Bret Harte*
"The Hunchback".....
Selection from "Marmion".....*Scott*

The annual report of the town officers will show that the town is out of debt, for the first time since the building of the town hall, and that the balance in favor of the town is $1947.29, against a debt last year of $821.55. The total amount of orders drawn during the year was $28,574.06, the principal items being: Old bills, $776; miscellaneous, 1464; town officers, 1002; town hall, 464; fire department, 40; cemetery commission, 847; fountain account, 147; out door poor, 891; poor at town farm, 521; highways, 3644; Washington street improvements, 1269; liquor prosecutions, 60; street lights, 305; breaking snow paths, 521; teachers' salaries, 966; school superintendent, 525; music teacher for schools, 100; school books, 1234; school committee, 160; school repairs, 609.

The programme for the St. Patrick's night entertainment this evening in Memorial Hall is as follows:

Piano Solo. "Come Back to Erin".....
Miss Mary Cuddihy
"Hail, Glorious Apostle".....Choir
"Dublin Bay".....Mr. Wm. Cantwell
Duet. Selected.....Messrs. Kennedy and Sullivan
Solo. "Time is Drawing Nearer"...Miss E. Foissey
Solo. Selected.....Mr. P. O'Connor
"Dancing O'er the Waves"....Chicopee Quartette
Lecture.....Philip J. Farley, Esq., of Lowell
Piano Solo. "Racing Through the Rapids"
Miss E. Desmond
Solo. "Fleeting Days".....Mrs. Holohan
"Come, Rise with the Lark"...Chicopee Quartette
"The Irish Soldier".....Miss Joe Cantwell
Duet. Selected...Mrs. Holohan and Mr. O'Connor
Tenor Solo. Selected.....Mr. J. E. Lynch
Mrs. J. D. Lynch of California in Classical Selections.....
Chorus. "God Save Ireland".....Full Choir
"God save Ireland, said the heroes;
God save Ireland, said they all,
Whether on the scaffold high,
Or the battlefield we die,
Oh, what matter where for Erin dear we fall."
Accompanists.....
Mrs. Holohan, Miss Desmond, Mr. O'Connor

#### Academy Notes.

The school closes one week from to-day for a 13-days' vacation.

The subjects for the essays of the senior class members have been handed in, and the parts will be assigned soon.

Yesterday being Prof. A. N. Burke's birthday he gave a banquet in the evening to the occupants of Hammond Hall.

Miss Emily J. Chism of Westford, a member of last year's graduating class, has been the guest of friends at Hammond Hall the past few days.

L. R. Burrows was confined to his room a few days this week on account of an injury received while jumping, but is now attending to his school work as usual.

The Amherst Glee and Banjo Clubs drew a large crowd last Friday evening. The recitations were finely rendered in every case, and an encore was demanded each time.

Edward Flynt of Lincoln, Mass., was the guest of his brother, E. B. Flynt, Sunday, en route for New Haven. Mr. Flynt will be remembered as a former student at the Academy.

The date of the public Philo and Lino has again been changed, and will come on the evening appointed for it in the catalogue, March 24th, at 7.45 o'clock. The debate: "Resolved—that contact with the world is a better developer of man than a higher education," will be discussed by Miss Squier and G. W. Brown in the affirmative, and Miss Deveren and W. P. Lanagan in the negative. Miss Annie Parker and L. H. Austin will read essays, and Miss M. Perrin and D. J. McCarthy will speak. The Misses Cushman, Tucker, Gage, and C. M. Blair will furnish instrumental music, and vocal music will also be rendered. Miss Bissell and A. F. Warren will have charge of the "paper."

### BELCHERTOWN.

The selectmen have organized with Nelson Randall as chairman.

The town clerk's office has been moved to G. W. Longley's store.

### GLENDALE.

First bluebird Monday.

The Sophia Knowlton farm will be sold at auction next Monday.

The Farmers' Club met at the church Monday night and discussed the raising of fruits and vegetables. Several interesting and instructive papers were read.

### HOLLAND.

Mrs. Emma P. Wallis has returned from a prolonged visit to her daughter in Springfield.

The schools closed the first week of this month with credit to both teachers and scholars.

Herbert H. Nutting of Millbury is visiting his mother, Mrs. Lydia N. Alexander, for a few days.

Mrs. H. E. Wallis and her sister, Edith G. Webber, are visiting their sisters at Waltham.

Holland has been partially isolated from the surrounding world for the past few weeks, owing to the bad condition of the roads.

The new landlord of the hotel has not been able to move his goods to town yet, and as Mr. Ferry has sold the hotel furniture at auction there is not much business done at the old stand just at present.

### WEST WARREN.

Cyrus Weeks of Boston will deliver a lecture, illustrated with stereoptican, on "Ben Hur" at the Methodist church next Thursday evening.

Presiding Elder Thorndike held the fourth quarterly conference in the Methodist church last Sabbath afternoon. The year is closing with all departments of church work in excellent condition. The pastor has been invited to return for the fifth year.

### LUDLOW.

At the town meeting Monday, it was voted that in future the meetings should be held at the village instead of at the Center, though the fight against the change was determined and the vote close. These officers were elected:

Moderator, G. E. Birnie; town clerk and treasurer, A. H. Bardlett; selectmen and overseer of the poor, for three years, Frank A. Towne; assessors, George D. Green, Arthur D. King, Albert E. Fuller; school committee for three years, C. Bennett; two years, Irene T. Jones; commissioner of cemeteries for three years, Robert Kyle; trustee of Hubbard memorial hall, for three years, John E. Stevens; auditors, Charles S. Browning, Warren D. Fuller; constable and collector of taxes, Eugene H. Hubbard; constables, A. D. Tufts, John Hobson, John W. Hubbard, Erwin Cooley, Charles A. White, Hall E. Storer, Emerson F. Lovett, Gilbert Clark, Herbert Paine, Thomas Sharpe. Appropriations: Highways and bridges, $3,000; school books and repairs, $4,800; poor, $1,500; town charges, $1,000; Memorial day, $100.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

Seven members of Ludlow Grange attended the Springfield District Grange at West Springfield Wednesday. The morning session was devoted to the discussion of our country roads, and the afternoon question was "Is the agricultural college a benefit to the farmer?" which was opened in the affirmatfve by W. M. Porter of Agawam, the negative being taken by Mr. Austin of Suffield, Ct., followed by others on either side of the question. A vote was taken, resulting in the affirmative, both as to the merit of the question and weight of argument.

At a meeting of the First church parish Tuesday it was voted to accept the resignation of Rev. M. P. Dickey. Resolutions were presented by C. L. Buell, expressing regret for the loss of such a faithful servant of the Master, which step he has taken owing to the sad condition of the schools in town. The pastor, the church and parish committee then concurred on the following churches to sit in the council next Tuesday at 2 o'clock p. m., for dismissal: Wilbraham, North Wilbraham, Ludlow Village, Granby, Evangelical of Indian Orchard, Hope and Olivet of Springfield, Rev. S. G. Buckingham and Rev. Simeon Miller of Springfield.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Monday Club will meet with Mrs. Gurney next week and discuss Franklin and Cooper.

Miss M. Elizabeth Howard is spending the vacation in New York as the guest of Miss Mabel Welch.

Miss Clara Rice, stenographer and typewriter for the Gypsy Moth Commission at Malden, is at home for a few days.

A large number of the young people took a straw ride to Springfield last week, taking dinner at the Blackman House, after which they had their photographs taken in a group at Moore's.

A progressive whist party was given at the house of Mrs. Wells Phelps last evening, Miss Lillie Phelps taking the first prize among the ladies, and Ted Reed of Amherst Agricultural College, the first for the gentlemen.

A Farmers' Institute was held at the Congregational church Thursday. The morning session was given up to an informal discussion of grasses, in which Messrs. Potter, Bolles, Burbank, Blanchard, Burleigh, Isham, Sikes, Keefe, Seaver, Rice, Clark, Havens, Atchinson and others took part, and which proved so interesting that it was prolonged till 12.30, at which hour dinner was served in the parlor by the ladies of the Missionary Society. In the afternoon an interesting and profitable address on "Fruits" was delivered by E. W. Wood of West Newton, a member of the State Board of Agriculture and of the Horticultural Society.

### WALES.

Mr. Chaffee, E. Shaw's boss farmer, has an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. W. Chamberlain and son have returned from a visit in Vermont.

Samuel P. Berry, a life-long resident, has been quite ill, but is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Kline has recovered from her lameness sufficiently to be able to take boarders again.

The ladies of the Baptist church held a turkey supper Thursday evening in the vestry of the church.

Mail Carrier Switzer has given us the mail every day during the drifting snow, but had to go part way on foot twice.

Lots of fault has been found because of poor roads during the storm. People should remember it has been a hard time, and it is impossible to do everything in a day.

W. I. Whitlock's horse indulged in a little run Tuesday evening. One tug unhitched coming down hill, which frightened him. Mrs. Whitlock and her daughter were driving, and fortunately when the flat was reached stopped the horse, no harm being done.

An old lady who was in the Non-Secret Endowment order, sent on her assessment several days after it had gone into a receiver's hands. After finding out about it she sent for its return but only got a receipt for the assessment. Those fellows hold all they get their hands on.

A. E. Freeman had occasion to use a large iron kettle the other day which he uses when feeding his hens. He turned it over and thumped on the floor to get the dirt out, and when he looked under it found the head of one of his best pullets. He thinks of applying for a patent on a new way of decapitating poultry.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Ada Clement has returned to her home in Fairfield.

The Ladies' Society meets to-night with Mrs. C. H. Wilson.

Rev. C. H. Gates will preach in Grace chapel next Sabbath.

Miss Annie O'Donnell is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. William Murphy.

Miss Gertrude Orrell of Glendale, R. I., visited Miss E. E. Bell over Sunday.

Miss Alice Fisher of Springfield has been visiting at E. M. Scott's the past week.

Miss Eva Cunningham spent a few days in Williamsbury recently, visiting friends.

M. Lyons has been confined to the house with quinsy sore throat, but is improving now.

Miss Annie O'Donnell of South Hadley Falls is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Miller.

Frederick Cutler of Ashland, and Frederick Fletcher of Springfield spent last Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. C. Fletcher.

Eugene Hill of Springfield gave a few readings, and solos were rendered by Mrs. H. W. Culer and Miss Nellie Morgan.

A Demorest silver medal contest was held in Grace Union church Wednesday evening, the selections and the contestants being: "A Voice from the Poorhouse," Mira Gates; "The New Fashion Man," Arthur L. Ricker; "Pictures from Life," Maud Bemis; "The Deacon's Match," Thomas Kellogg; "The Rumseller's Legal Rights," Fannie Wilson; "A Vigorous Plea for Prohibition," Gertrude A. Chase. The prize was awarded to Miss Maude Bemis, though against strong competition, as the several selections were ably rendered by all the contestants, giving the judges a difficult task.

### WARREN.

Arthur Sibley of Holyoke called on friends in town this week.

The high school closed last Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

Dr. Robert Hastings was home from Boston over the Sabbath.

There was a union temperance meeting in the town hall Sunday evening.

Miss Farrell has sent in her resignation as teacher, as her duties were too hard.

Sylvester Bliss of New York, was the guest of Dr. P. W. Hastings, last Sabbath.

The King's Daughters will meet with Miss Mary S. Hitchcock next Thursday afternoon.

Miss Arnold has been called to Northampton on account of the severe illness of her brother.

The Father Mathew Society give a dance in the town hall this evening. Messinger's Orchestra will furnish the music.

Miss Emma Ramsdell gave a Lotto party at her home Wednesday evening in honor of her guests, Miss Lamfrey of Boston, and Miss Peck of New Britain.

Mrs. A. W. Lincoln represented the Warren Tuesday Club at the conference of Women's Clubs held at the Massasoit House in Springfield Wednesday. The conference was held by invitation of the Springfield Women's Clubs. An all day session was held, and the conference included most of the clubs of the state. Many able addresses were given.

The community has been much saddened the past week by the death of Mrs. Emma Chadsey Moore, of Newton Center. Mrs. Moore passed her girlhood in town and gathered about her a large circle of friends, who, together with those to whom she has also endeared herself in her new home, will miss her from their circle, and their deepest sympathies go out for the bereaved ones. The funeral took place at Newton, Thursday, and Friday the body was brought to Warren and placed in the family lot. She leaves a husband and two young children, also a father and mother, and one sister.

### WARE.

Bluebirds have arrived.

The Home Missionary Society held its annual meeting and missionary tea in the East Congregational chapel this afternoon.

The electric street lights went out last Saturday evening for the first time in two years. It was especially annoying, as the new store of D. Robertson & Co. was lighted by the arc lights and crowded with customers. The trouble was a break of the wire on Church street.

Mrs. Yale, wife of Dr. John Yale, died suddenly about 7 o'clock last Saturday evening. She had been in poor health for some time, and was taken suddenly worse while eating supper and died in a few minutes from heart failure. She was 72 years of age, and one of the oldest members of the East Congregational church. She leaves a husband, five sons and three daughters.

Rufus M. Taft, the evangelist, is to conduct Gospel meetings with the Congregational church at Ware Center, commencing next Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Wednesday and Friday afternoons, and each evening through the week at 7 o'clock except Saturday; also on Sunday, March 26, forenoon and evening. An earnest invitation is extended to all to attend these meetings.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed of Amherst will deliver an address under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in the East Congregational church next Tuesday evening at half-past seven. It is getting to be the feeling that temperance work should commence in the churches and among professed Christian people. Mr. Goodspeed is an earnest, interesting speaker, and all are cordially invited to hear him.

---

A CARD.—We wish to express our sincere thanks to neighbors and friends who so kindly aided us in our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. CHAS. A. PECK.

Monson, Mar. 16, 1893.

---

CARD OF THANKS.—We tender our sincere and heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors, for their many acts of kindness during the recent illness and death of our mother.

MR. AND MRS. HERBERT DAVIS.

---

**Heart Disease Curable.**

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by LeGro & Lynde. Books free.

**Nervous Prostration.**

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium, etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at LeGro & Lynde's. (5)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

---

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is the best, handiest, safest, surest, cleanest, most economical and satisfactory dye ever invented. It is the gentlemen's favorite.

---

"March to search" is the old adage. It searches out any weakness of the system, resulting from impure blood. Those who use Ayer's Sarsaparilla find March no more searching or even disagreeable than any other month. This medicine is a wonderful invigorator.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**The Messoniers of Oriental Art,**
**At Public Auction.**
**Treasures from the Palace Halls, Mosques and Harems of the Old World.**

Admirers of the beautiful and artistic in household decoration will be greatly interested in the fine display of valuable antique and oriental rugs made by Forbes & Wallace of Springfield. A catalogue comes to us to-day; anybody can get a copy by writing for it. This collection is large and varied, comprising nearly 400 pieces of different sizes, shapes and kinds; and will be sold at public auction Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The rugs vary, of course, in age and value.

An eye that is once accustomed to recognize the peculiar Oriental character in a rug, and understand the mystic language it seems to speak can make no mistake, and is not likely to be imposed upon. The peculiar charm and characteristic of these rugs are their perfect naturalness. The soft yet deep colors, the strength of texture, and the charming irregularity of the most perfect designs suggest the beauty of natural scenery, and are equally unmistakable. Even if one has no thought of buying the educational benefit to be derived from this exhibition is very considerable.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Are You Going**

to travel? If so, you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor bills will cost you more than your traveling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

**Took First Prize.**

The State Board of Pharmacy recently analyzed twelve of the most popular medicines, in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood-purifying medicine in the market.—*Weekly Chemist.*

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

---


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

---

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

---

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March, 1893.

A magnificent treat.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, we hold in our upholstery rooms an exhibition of what is said to be the most magnificent collection of Oriental rugs ever brought to this country.

The sight is a rare one and should be a treat to the people of this region. Some of the pieces are of the richest and most luxurious character, representing a lost art never to be produced again; for the patterns and colorings are from designs which were perfected in the days when Damsaucs, Ninevah and Babylon were all in their glory. There are

| | |
|---|---|
| Persians | Dagestans |
| Melizes | Khorassans |
| Kislairs | Ozargalis |
| Shirazes | Sulaks |
| Meccas | Yalamas |
| Shirvans | Ardilans |
| Kurskois | Ispahans |
| Tarakamas | Mozos |
| Azerbijane | Kalmucks |
| Ashtis | Genjes |
| Alagos | Karabagys |
| Hidilans | Derbans |
| Abkhasias | Tounis |
| Satoughegh s | Bartooms |
| Pashtkadans | Dervishes |
| Traboozins | Bergamos |
| Gourjistans | Ardilans |
| Teghistans | Bokus |
| Nakhichevans | Caucassians |
| Tartars | Mousouls |
| Meleries | Bokharas |
| Cashmeres | Anatolians |

Monday, March 20, we begin to sell every piece in the collection at public auction. The sale will last three days, regardless of any condition of the weather. Each piece will be sold for just what you see fit to bid for it, without limit or reserve.

A catalogue will be sent to those who write for it.

---

Opening of Spring millinery, Spring jackets, wraps, capes, suits and waists, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. You are welcome.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

---

YOUR
POCKETBOOK
IS INTERESTED

If you are in need of any kind of footwear. We are adding

New Things

To our bargain department every day. The ladies' $3.00

Cork Sole Shoes

I am selling for $2.50 are a splendid shoe for spring wear, if you want a shoe you can step outside of the house with and not feel as though your feet were wet every time you step where it is damp.

FOR BARGAINS EXAMINE

FFFFF
F ULLER'S
F LEXIBLE
FF INE
F ITTING
F OOTWEAR
FFF

Monson, Mass.

---

RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, the Christian Union.)

---

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.

---

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS,
HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE,
Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN,
SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON,
Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

---

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

---

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.


## Fac-Simile of Ballot to be used at the Town Election, Palmer, March 20, 1893.

**To Vote for a Person, mark a Cross X in the Square at the right of the name. X**

| SELECTMEN, Vote for THREE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| HIRAM E. W. CLARK, Thorndike. | Republican. | |
| CHARLES E. GETCHELL, Bondsville. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. HANNIFIN, Bondsville. | Democratic. | |
| JAMES A. HAWKES, Knox St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| HENRY P. HOLDEN, No. Main St., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. TWISS, Three Rivers. | Democratic. | |

| ASSESSORS, Vote for THREE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| HARRY T. BISHOP, Thorndike. | Democratic. | |
| EDWARD GOODES, Pine St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| JOHN O. HAMILTON, Palmer. | Republican. | |
| CHARLES F. SMITH, Palmer. | Republican. | |
| ORRILUS W. STUDLEY, Central St., Palmer. | Republican. | |

| OVERSEER of the POOR 3 Years, Vote for ONE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| MICHAEL J. DILLON, Central St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| WILLIAM MERRIAM, Pleasant St., Palmer. | Republican. | |

| SCHOOL COMMITTEE 1 Year, Vote for ONE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| HENRY M. AUGER, Bondsville. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. SHEA, Bondsville. | Democratic. | |

| SCHOOL COMMITTEE 3 Years, Vote for TWO. | | |
|---|---|---|
| WILLIAM A. BRECKENRIDGE, Park St., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| ALBERT B. C. DEMING, Thorndike. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. LUMAN, Thorndike. | Democratic. | |

| TOWN TREASURER, Vote for ONE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| FRANCIS D. BARTON, Squier St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| JAMES B. SHAW, No. Main St., Palmer. | Republican. | |

| TOWN CLERK, Vote for ONE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| FRANCIS D. BARTON, Squier St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| JAMES B. SHAW, No. Main St., Palmer. | Republican. | |

| TAX COLLECTOR, Vote for ONE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| JAMES P. GALLEHER, So. Main St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| WILLIAM A. WELD, Park St., Palmer. | Republican. | |

| AUDITORS, Vote for TWO. | | |
|---|---|---|
| CHARLES H. CLARK, Thorndike. | Republican. | |
| CHARLES K. GAMWELL, Park St., Palmer, | Democratic. | |
| SAMUEL H. HELLYAR, Thorndike St., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| HERBERT A. NORTHROP, Central St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |

| BOARD OF HEALTH, Vote for THREE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| WILBUR H. BLISS, Three Rivers. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. HANNIFIN, Bondsville. | Democratic. | |
| JAMES A. HAWKES, Knox St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Main St., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| HOMER A. SMITH, Bondsville. | Republican. | |
| JOHN F. TWISS, Three Rivers. | Democratic. | |

| CONSTABLES, Vote for FIVE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| WILLIAM H. BRAINERD, Converse Ave., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| THOMAS D. CARMODY, Bondsville. | Republican and Democratic. | |
| THOMAS J. CONROY, Park St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| JOHN B. DAWSON, River St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |
| MICHAEL J. DAWSON, Pleasant St., Palmer. | Republican. | |
| JAMES J. GRIFFIN, Thorndike. | Republican and Democratic. | |
| FRANK W. LAVINE, Three Rivers. | Republican. | |
| HERBERT A. NORTHROP, Central St., Palmer. | Democratic. | |

| FENCE VIEWERS, Vote for THREE. | | |
|---|---|---|
| SAMUEL BROWN, Palmer Center. | Democratic. | |
| DENNIS FENTON, Bondsville. | Democratic. | |
| DENNIS MAHONEY, Palmer. | Democratic. | |

To vote on the following mark a Cross in the square at the right of the YES or NO:— X

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?" | YES | |
| | NO | |

---


1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.


---

TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, HAMPDEN } ss.

*To Michael J. Dawson, Constable of the Town of Palmer.*

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer qualified to vote in elections and town affairs to meet at the Town House, in said Palmer, on Monday, the twentieth day of March current, at 9 o'clock a. m., to act on the following articles, viz.:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To elect all necessary town officers for the ensuing year.

ART. 3. To vote by ballot, which shall be Yes or No, in answer to the question, "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?"

ART. 4. To act on the reports of the town officers.

ART. 5. To raise money and make appropriations to defray the expenses of the town for the ensuing year.

ART. 6. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money in anticipation of the taxes for the ensuing year, the same to be paid from said taxes.

ART. 7. To see if the town will authorize its treasurer to borrow money not to be paid from the taxes of the ensuing year.

ART. 8. To hear and act on reports of committees.

ART. 9. To choose committees and give them instructions.

ART. 10. To see if the town will allow a discount and determine what interest shall be paid on the taxes to be assessed for the ensuing year.

ART. 11. To determine the manner and state the terms and conditions of collecting the taxes for the ensuing year, and fix the compensation of the collector of taxes.

ART. 12. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges for the ensuing year.

ART. 13. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors.

ART. 14. To act on the list of jurors as prepared by the selectmen.

ART. 15. To see if the town will raise money for the Young Men's Library Association and appropriate therefor all or any part of the dog fund.

ART. 16. To see if the town will raise money to convey pupils to and from the public schools.

ART. 17. To see if the town will raise money for the celebration of Memorial Day.

ART. 18. To see what action the town will take in relation to sewers.

ART. 19. To see what action the town will take with regard to the appointment of a superintendent of schools.

ART. 20. To see if the town will vote to issue notes, bonds or scrip, according to the provisions of Chap. 129 of the Acts of the year 1884, and use the same in payment of the debt which the town has already incurred.

ART. 21. To see what action the town will take in regard to lighting its streets, and whether it will authorize the selectmen to make contract therefor with the Palmer and Monson Electric Company.

ART. 22. To see what action the town will take in regard to schooling the children of residents of adjoining towns.

ART. 23. To see what action the town will take regarding claims of Mary Moran, B. F. Coffin and C. H. Lee for injuries sustained while traveling on the highways.

ART. 24. To see if the town will raise and appropriate money to rebuild a portion of the fence around the cemetery at Palmer Depot.

ART. 25. To see what action the town will take in reference to purchasing land for a new cemetery at Palmer Depot.

ART. 26. To see what action the town will take in reference to the preservation of shade trees.

ART. 27. To see if the town will raise and appropriate the sum of four hundred dollars for necessary aid to soldiers and sailors and their families, and the families of the slain, and entrust the same to L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, under the provisions of Chap. 189, Acts of the year 1885.

ART. 28. To see if the town will vote to raise $100, to be used in repairing and painting the Four Corners cemetery fence.

ART. 29. To see if the town will make provision for a fire-proof vault in which to store the town records, as required by the statutes, and raise and appropriate money for the same.

The polls will be open at nine o'clock a. m., and may be closed at one o'clock p. m.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer Journal at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the town clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this ninth day of March, A. D. 1893.

W. H. BRAINERD,
CHAS. E. GETCHELL,
JOHN F. TWISS,
} Selectmen of Palmer.

A copy. Attest:
M. J. DAWSON, Constable.

---


E. LUTHER & CO.

Strangers say, "You have a tremendous stock of goods here," and we have. Our advertisements are not mere exaggerations, and we simply ask you to call and see us. No trouble to show you through the store, whether you purchase here or elsewhere.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Chamber Sets, | $18.50 to | $100.00 |
| Parlor Suits, | 40.00 to | 150.00 |
| Lace Curtains, | 1.00 to | 10.00 |
| Portieres, | 6.50 to | 12.00 |
| Ranges, | 20.00 to | 50.00 |

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, 13-51 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

---

SPRING OPENING

AT

H. C. Williams & Co's. EMPORIUM OF FASHION

Wednesday and Thursday, March 22 and 23.

The Choicest Novelties.—DO NOT MISS IT.—The Finest Display.

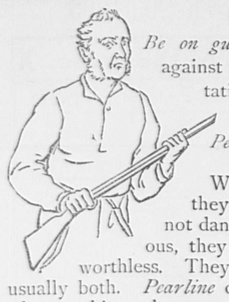
H. C. WILLIAMS & CO., 311 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

We are now filling orders for Easter. 4 5tks

---

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFI



*Be on guard* against imitations of *Pearline.* When they are not dangerous, they are worthless. They are usually both. *Pearline* does what nothing else can. It saves labor in washing, and insures safety to what is washed. It is cheap, thorough, and reliable. Nothing else will "do as well;" it is just as well to have nothing else.

Never peddled. 284 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Secretary Windom's

**Last Words Should be Read by All who Value Good Health and Happiness.**

Secretary Windom, in his last speech, delivered in New York city before the leading financial men of this country, said "that poison in the blood permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and head, and speedily brings paralysis and death." He but issued a warning that should be heeded by every person, old and young. It is impossible for the human body to grow strong and vigorous with deadly poison lurking there.

Science has given us a corrective in the form of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which will cleanse the blood of all impurities and restore the weak and debilitated system to health and vigor.

Mrs. Annie Barton, Catskill, N. Y., says, "It is the best medicine I have ever known for purifying the blood, for it cured my husband of running ulcers of the leg when skilled physicians failed to do him any good."

From the common face pimple to that most dreaded of all skin diseases, scrofula, it is the master of, and will cure, the most stubborn cases. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a new decoction recently put on the market, but an old and tried medicine, and is the household remedy in nearly every home in the eastern states for the cure of kidney and liver complaint, salt rheum, erysipelas, rheumatism, and all the ills that are brought about by impure blood.

Mr. John R. Stephenson of Albany, N. Y., writes that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a wonderful medicine, and for sick or bilious headache or derangement of the stomach it has no equal on the face of the earth.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook —7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for ——SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS of the WORLD; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; many moth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 150 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams of Wooster, O., $25 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison of Lyons, N.Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza: magnificent out- fit only $1. Books on credit. OF THE WORLD Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 26-26

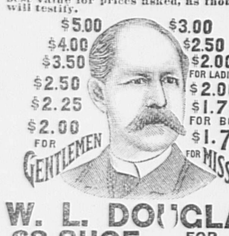
SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS

## Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by 21-41 R. J HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

C. H. BOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

**Der Shpider und der Fly.**

I reads in Yawcob's shtory book,
A couple veeks ago,
Von firsd-rade boem, vot I dinks
Der beoples all should know,
I'd ask dis goot conundhum, too,
Vich we should profit by;
"Vill you indo my parlor walk?"
Says der shpider of der fly.

Dot set me dinking, righdt avay;
Und vhen, von afdernoon,
A shbeculator he comes in,
Und dells me, pooty soon,
He haf a slifer mine to sell,
Und ask me eef I puy.
I dink off der oxberience
Off dot plue pottle fly.

Der oder day, vhen on der cars
I vent by Nie York, oudt,
I meets a fraulein on der train,
Who dold me, mit a pout,
She likes der Deutscher shentlemens,
Und dells me to sit peside her—
I says: "Mine friendt, I vas no fly,
Eef you vas peen a shpider."

I vent indo der shmoking car,
Vhere dey vas blaying poker,
Und also had somedings dhey calls
Der funny "leedle joker."
Some money id was shanging hands,
Dhey vanted me to try—
I says: "You vas too brevious;
I don't vas been a fly!"

On Central Park a schmardt young man
Says: "Strauss, how vas you peen?"
Und dake me kindly py der hand,
Und ask off mine Katrine,
He vant to change a feefty bill,
Und says his name was Schneider—
Maype, perhaps he vas all rigbdt;
More like he vas a shpider.

Mosd efry day some shvindling chap
He dries his leedle game;
I cuts me oudt dot shpider biece,
Und poot id in a frame;
Righdt in mine shtore I hangs id oup,
Und near id, on der shly,
I keeps a glub, to send quick oudt
Dhose shpider, "on dier fly."

—*Charles Follen Adams.*

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

AN ORIGINAL GIRL.

I asked her for a sister's love
To lighten my dull life;
She spoke as softly as a dove,
And answered, toying with her glove,
"I'd rather be your wife."

—*Drake's Magazine.*

She—"Don't you think woman can do a good deal toward elevating the stage?" He—"Yes. She can lower her hat."—*Life's Calendar.*

"Who supports Du Rant in his great character of Hamlet?" "His wife." "I didn't know she was an actress." "She isn't. She's wealthy."—*Puck.*

"Maggie," called Mulligan to his accomplished daughter. "What do you want?" "Is the pianny bruk or are yez plain' classical music?"—*Washington Star.*

On the Steamer. The Dramatic Reporter—"And have thrown up your engagement?" The Prima Donna—"Oh, no! Thank heaven. I hadn't swallowed that!"—*Life.*

Mary—"If you please, 'm, are you at 'ome to Mrs. Johnson, as 'as just rung the bell?" Mistress—"Only if she's wearing anything new; if so, show her in."—*Funny Folks.*

"The eyes, as the poet said, are the windows of the soul," said the moralizer. "Then I suppose spectacles are the storm windows of the soul, eh?" put in the demoralizer.—*Puck.*

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, Robbie, what are you going to give up during Lent?" Robbie (thinking)—"The golden rule, I guess, that you told us about."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Is there no abreviation for Queen Liliuokalani's long name?" asked Bellefield. "Yes," replied Bloomfield. "What?" "It has been abreviated to Dennis."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

"Your son is a photographer, I believe?" "He is." "And they say he is quite an artist." "An artist? He is that. Why, sir, he can take a speaking likeness of a dumb person."—*New York Press.*

"Why, Harkins, where have you been?" You look like a wreck." "I know it. My twin brother and I had a quarrel, and I hired a slugger to lick him. The slugger mixed us up—and here I am."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Miss Gush—"What has become of that lovely white poodle of Miss Anteek's?" Miss Giggle—"She has exchanged him for a black and tan terrier; she has gone into half mourning, you know."—*Commercial Bulletin.*

No Harm Done. Chappie—"I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once?" Pinkie—"Why, bless me, there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me."—*New York Weekly.*

Annie—"It is not very gallant for Mr. Bald to speak of ladies as "hens." I should be mad enough if he called me that." Kate—"Oh, he never will, I am sure. It was only last week he told me you were no chicken."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Mr. Addem," said a Broadway merchant to his sad-faced bookkeeper, "I wish you would try and look a little more cheerful." "I think," replied the bookkeeper, swallowing a big lump, "that for nine dollars a week I'm awfully jolly."—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Shattuck—"So you knew all about the Deddam scandal and never breathed a word about it. I don't think that is at all fair." Mrs. Gazzam—"Why, bless your life, I did not know it was a secret or I would have run over with it right away."—*Brown, King & Co's. Monthly.*

Brassey—"Did you hear about the row on one of the bridge cars during the rush hours?" Fenwick—"No. What caused it?" Brassey—"An absent-minded college student thought that he was in a football tackle and half killed several people before he realized his mistake."—*Truth.*

Miss Pinkerly—"Why, Mr. Tutter, what are those little pockets for in the sleeves of your overcoat?" Tutter—"Don't you know, really? Why, they are for a lady to put her hand in. I will show you if you will let me have your hand." Miss Pinkerly—"Oh, Mr. Tutter—George—this is so sudden!"—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Tommy in the Winter. "Tommy has experienced a change of heart, I believe," said Mrs. Figg. "I overheard him to-day asserting with great vehemence his belief that it was wicked to go swimming on Sunday." "That's all very good," responded Mr. Figg, with a man's skepticism, "but did he say anything about skating!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Modern cutlers despair of reproducing the ancient sword blades of feudal Japan, as modern artificers in iron despair of imitating the artistic sword guards of that country. According to tradition the test of the ancient Japanese sword was even more rigid than that of Saladin's blades. It was enough if the latter would cut in twain at a single blow a down pillow thrown in air, but the Japanese blade, suspended horizontally beneath a tree, must sever any leaf that, falling, should accidentally light upon the edge of the weapon.—*Indianapolis News.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mr. Geo. W. Turner*

## Simply Awful

**Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw**

***Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.***

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

**Worst Case of Scrofula**

they ever saw. It was **simply awful!** Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, **ten dollars!** Just think of what a return I got for that investment! **A thousand per cent?** Yes, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

**Work all the Time.**

Before, **I could do no work.** I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

THE MAIN PURPOSE OF PAINT is to preserve; a secondary one to beautify. Wood is subject to decay, metals to rust, stone to scale and crumble. Paint prevents these. How well or for how long depends on the quality of the paint. A good pure linseed oil paint with the finest turpentine driers and well ground colors, is known as "Chilton" brand, and it is only another name for perfection in paints. It is so well and carefully made, that half a gallon of it will cover *properly* almost as much surface as a gallon of other paint. Besides this, it preserves from decay for a longer time any material it covers. It has a good solid body, gives a beautiful gloss to the work, and earns admiration wherever it is used. Only reliable dealers sell it. You can make an arrangement with them that they will allow what you paid for all unopened packages which you return in good condition. Thus you have no paints for future generations to stumble over in the cellar. If you want to paint your house economically and well and not have to paint again for years, use Chilton. Sold by LeGro & Lynde.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

DON'T VENTURE On Thin Ice

But use the "OLD RELIABLE"

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE FOR ALL COUGHS AND COLDS.

Wholesaled by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

## FARMS! - FARMS!

At a BARGAIN.

The JOSIAH GATES FARM of 145 acres, situated near Palmer Center, within a few minutes' ride of Thorndike, Three Rivers and Palmer Depot. Will keep 10 head of cattle the year round, and can be bought on very reasonable terms, as the owner is getting unable to carry it on as formerly. He has made money thereon, and will now give another a chance.

The price is reasonable and the terms are right, Josiah is agreeable and you will find him white.

A FARM OF 50 ACRES, situated on main road leading from Three Rivers to Belchertown, two miles from Belchertown Center. Buildings are in good repair; pretty house, with a nice large barn. The owner, S. D. Piper, is intending to go South, therefore will sell cheap.

You may travel and tramp this earth around, Another farm like it will *never* be found.

SEE HERE!

A farm of more than 100 acres, situated 5 miles from Belchertown Center, 3 miles from Enfield, and but half mile from church and school. Dwelling house, barn, wagon house, tool house, corn house and hen house, with 7 acres woodland (9 years growth), besides an abundance of wood ready to cut for fire or market; an abundance also of fruit yearly. Price $1000.

You will say, "Too cheap, all run down, it's no farm for me. It does seem so, but you are wrong; let us go and see.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

REAL ESTATE and BUSINESS AGENCY.

tf-32 OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

—o—

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

BICYCLES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The Rambler, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Toledo Dauntless, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Warwick, . . | | $150 |
| Road King, . . | | $150 |
| New Mail, . . | | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, . | | $115 |
| Duke, . . . | | $115 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $40 |

—o—

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

BEST THING YET.

INDIVIDUAL

Grave Vaults

For each Grave.

*The Earth Cannot Cave in.*

No more depressions—lots always in order.

CALL—EXAMINE.

See for Yourselves.

McGREGORY & CASMAN,

531 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

52-1 Telephone 9-5.

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK MANUFACTURING CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office

*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4 50

TREES. THE BEST the largest collection in the country

Wise buyers universally favor the

SHADY HILL NURSERY CO.,

Cambridge, Mass.

See catalogue of Novelties only offered by us. 4-50

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.

H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 1835. 4-50 Incorporated 1883.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair failing. 50c and $1 at druggists'.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c and $1.

HINDERCORNS—The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c, at druggists'. 4-48

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## Col. Sillowaye Speaks.

### What a Colonel of General McClellan's Staff Says.

He Saved President Lincoln from Capture.

He Was the Preserver Also of John Jacob Astor.

Col. William A. H. Sillowaye is 60 years old. He resides at Bellows Falls, Vt., and is connected with the Bellows Falls Times. He has something of the most vital interest to say to his fellow soldiers of the G. A. R., and to his fellow men the world over.

In "Rifle Shots and Bullet Shells," there can be found a sketch of Col. Sillowaye, wherein it is shown that he indirectly saved the Union, when, in 1863, he prevented the capture of Lincoln by the Confederates. He also saved John Jacob Astor from a similar fate in 1862, in the Peninsular campaign. Col. Sillowaye served four years and eight months in the army and navy during the war, and from April 1861, to February, 1863, he served his country without pay or reward of any kind.

He knew all the Union generals and Secretary Stanton and Mr. Welles. He was lieutenant-colonel on Gen. McClellan's staff in 1862. Col Sillowaye is a practical printer, engineer and linguist. He has set up works in Greek, French, Spanish, Latin and Hebrew. He was employed during five years at Oxford, Eng., on Homan's Greek Bible, and there, in 1859, the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him. His first wife was a daughter of Sir William Blackie and niece of Sir Richard Houghton. His present wife is a relative of Hon. William M. Evarts, and a very gifted lady.

Col. Sillowaye is a very modest man, and only consented to talk to the writer after it was shown that it would be criminal for him to keep his knowledge to himself while others suffered.

So here is his story as it fell from his lips. He saw it written out and he indorsed every word of it.

"On the 19th of April, 1861, I enlisted in the army of the North. I weighed 162 pounds. After serving four years and eight months in the army and navy, and suffering from wounds and rheumatism I was discharged. I weighed the day I was discharged

COL. SILLOWAYE.

109 pounds. Every year I had attacks of nervous prostration; shortness of breath, and loss of appetite were not the least of my misfortunes. I tried numberless things. Nothing did me any good.

While employed in Boston, I was compelled to resign my position on account of ill health. I consulted several eminent physicians and took their medicines. No use—I grew worse day after day. They told me I could not live. I could not walk alone in the street without falling or clinging to railings. At times I would shake and twitch. Had spells of falling down in the office and on the street. In the house I had to lie down or drop down. Several times I believed I was at death's door.

I had been commander of three different G. A. R. Posts and my comrades advised me to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I bought a bottle and when I had taken two-thirds of it I began to improve. I kept on taking it, improving all the time. I now weigh 130 pounds and feel like my old self again.

You can put it in your paper that I attribute my good health to nothing but Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I am perfectly satisfied that it saved my life. I am 60 years of age, but, as you can see for yourself, I am as active as a man of 40 and can do a good day's work, as people here well know. My friends in Boston, New York and other places are surprised at my recovery. Indeed, I am surprised myself to be so well. I advise everybody afflicted to buy and try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once."

At this season of the year when everybody needs and is using a spring medicine, we advise the use of this wonderful health restorer. It is by all odds the best spring medicine ever discovered, and immediately invigorates the blood, strengthens the nerves and restores a healthy action of all the organs.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is as harmless as it is good, and it is purely vegetable. It sells at $1 per bottle. Physicians recommend it to their patients as it is not a patent medicine. It is the discovery of that eminent specialist, Dr Greene, who can be consulted personally or by letter, at 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., at all times.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Ladies:—
The Secret
Of a
Fair Face
Is a
Beautiful
Skin.
Sulphur Bitters
Will give you
A lovely
Complexion.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

**Maud Muller in Winter.**

Maud Muller on a winter day
Went out upon the snow to sleigh.

Singing she slode, and her merry glee
Shook the snow all off the tree.

"Wait till the clouds roll by!" she howled,
And as she passed the people scowled.

On her dexter side sat a fresh young dude,
With his arm out of place as they sweetly slude.

But her howling died, and a vague distress
And a quart of snow filled the back of her dress.

For the reins were held in a careless hand,
And the basest drum in a parade's band.

Alas! for the dude; three cheers for the sleigh!
And hurrah for the chestnuts that ran away.

The saddest words at her father's door
Were these, "You needn't come back no more."

The livery bill when he hied him thence
Was $17.50.

—*W. H. Shirotiff, in Boston Globe.*

A LIGHTNING SHOT.

"You must move on. I have billydallied on your motion long enough. I must have this land for a sheep pasture. You understand?"

Yes, Caleb Rawson and his mother understood.

It was hard to be driven from the home they had occupied several years and which Nathan Rawson had believed his when he died a few months before. His last words were, "I am thankful that I leave you a comfortable home Mary, for you and Caleb."

He had passed into the beyond with this belief, and now the rich cattle king, Silas Gudgeon, whose vast estate joined theirs on the west, had found a flaw in Rawson's title and had secured the land and ordered the widow and her son to get off the place.

"I want no more fooling, Mrs. Rawson," declared the cattle king as he turned to leave the room. "If you and this impudent boy of yours [aren't outside of here inside of 24 hours, my man will throw you out, neck and heels."

And then the hard money getter strode from the room, leaving the widow in tears, and Caleb white with righteous anger.

"The mean old skinflint!" exclaimed the boy. "I—I could kill him!"

"Hush, my son," uttered the mother in a shocked voice, "you must not feel like that. It is as bad as murder."

"I can't help it," rejoined the boy. "This is our home, that we have enjoyed for three years. Over there father lies, and—and"—

The lad's emotions overcame him, and he rushed from the room.

In the next apartment he snatched a rifle from the hook and went forth into the sunlight, an awful whiteness on his face.

"Yes, I could kill him for robbing my mother. He is rich and has no right to covet our little home. Mother, I will save you if I die for it?" and the revengeful boy hurried in pursuit of the cattle king.

In the meantime the object of so much bitter feeling made his way along a wagon road that led through a ravine toward his own home, a mile distant.

The cattle king had long coveted the rich quarter section on which the elder Rawson had squatted, and soon after the settler's death Gudgeon began plotting to secure the land. By the aid of a conscienceless lawyer the rich man discovered a flaw in the Rawson papers, and in a little while had secured a title to the land.

Gudgeon was chuckling to himself over the situation when he was brought to a sudden halt by a peculiar sound.

"It's the panther," exclaimed the cattle king, recoiling as he caught sight of a pair of glittering eyes fixed upon him from above his position in the narrow ravine.

On a jutting rock, almost hidden by a dense growth of vines and bushes, not 10 feet from his position, crouched that terror of the west—a mountain panther.

One growl from the ferocious beast was enough to halt the land king.

He realized that he had gone too far to retreat.

Truly death started him in the face.

The animal was crouched ready for a spring. Gudgeon had no weapon, for which he cursed himself at this moment.

For one terrible second Silas Gudgeon watched the flaming eyes and glittering teeth of the forest monster. His face blanched, his knees knocked together, and he felt that he was dying.

Only one brief second!

Then the panther dashed upon his prey!

Even as the animal gathered itself for a spring the whiplike crack of a rifle rang out. The next instant man and beast rolled on the ground.

The panther rolled from his intended victim in dying agonies.

A bullet had pierced its heart.

A boy, bearing a smoking rifle in his hand ran swiftly down the ravine and gave the panther a second shot, which quieted its struggles.

Then the boy turned to Mr. Gudgeon, who still lay upon the ground, insensible and bleeding.

Going to a spring near at hand the lad, using his hat for a basin, brought water and dashed it into the insensible man's face. This had the desired effect, and Mr. Gudgeon, who had fainted from fright, was able to stand on his feet once more.

"The panther!" gasped the cattle king, gazing shudderingly above him.

"There he is," said the lad, pointing to the dead animal.

"Dead?"

"Dead as he can be, sir," answered Caleb Rawson.

Noticing the gun in the hand of the boy, Mr. Gudgeon understood how his life had been saved. Putting out his hand he said:

"You saved my life, Caleb Rawson. I thank you. I'll give $10 for the panther's hide if you will bring it to me at the ranch."

And then the great cattle king strode away.

Tears of indignation and anger filled and blinded the eyes of the young homesteader.

"As mean as ever!" exclaimed Caleb.

"If I'd only left my rifle at home, or hadn't fired that instant, our home would have been saved. Skin the panther and sell him the hide! I wish I'd never followed after the old skinflint to-day."

Then the boy turned on his heel and rushed up the ravine toward home.

Two days passed, and Caleb and his mother had completed all preparations for departure. Both knew the futility of fighting, the cattle king, so made ready to depart. Ten miles distant was an abandoned claim, which the widow and her son had decided to squat on for the time.

Old Jake Benson had consented to move the household goods without charge, as he was an old friend of the family. With a last sad look at the old home, the widow and her son clambered upon the load, old Jake cracked his whip, and the big wagon rolled away.

The way lay through the ravine where Caleb shot the panther a few days before. The lad tried to look cheerful for his mother's sake, since he knew she suffered more than he over their misfortunes.

After going a mile Jake halted before the door of a handsome dwelling—one that had often attractedthe eye of Caleb on account of its beauty.

The surrounding country was a swelling prairie of great fertility, all of which was a part of the cattle king's possessions.

Why do you stop here?" said Caleb as old Jake leaped to the ground.

"I reckon it's all right" returned the man, with a grin.

At this moment a man came out of the house and stood by the wagon.

It was Silas Gudgeon.

"Hey, Caleb, did you bring the panther's skin?" cried Gudgeon in a pleasant voice.

"No, I didn't," returned the lad resentfully.

"Mrs. Rawson, I wish you'd read what's here before you'n Caleb go any farther."

With these words Gudgeon placed a folded paper in the widow's hand. Then he walked hurriedly away.

When Mrs. Rawson opened the paper and read it, she uttered a wondering cry. Caleb looked over her shoulder and soon made out to read through a blinding mist a title deed to 300 acres of the best land in the cattle king's domain, on which stood the house before him.

A note inclosed read:

"Caleb saved an evil man's life. That act opened the wicked man's eyes, and he hopes this deed to Mrs. Rawson will entitle him to forgiveness for the past, if nothing more."—*True Flag.*

THE ORIGIN OF "SUB ROSA."

The Latin phrase sub rosa is used in elegant speech to indicate secrecy, and means "under the rose" or "not to be told." The origin of the saying is as follows: The first rose that ever was seen was given to Harpocrats, the god of silence, by Cupid to induce the former not to betray Venus in her questionable goings on; and from this myth the ancients made it the symbol of silence, and it was a custom to place a rose above their heads in their banqueting room, in order to indicate that nothing said or done there was to be told outside. A company of wise men once banded themselves together into a club—though they did not call it by that name—whose sole object was mutual improvement For the furtherance of this object, they swore each other to silence during their meetings, the conversation being carried on by means of symbols and pantomine. At length came a man wiser than all the rest asking for admission. They would gladly have received him, but their prescribed number was already filled, to indicate which fact they sorrowfully filled a wineglass to the brim with wine, so that a drop more would make it overflow. He understood, and quick as thought dropped a rose leaf upon the brimming liquid, where it floated without making it run over. The wise men were so delighted at this that they stretched their rules and received him with great joy. And so has come down to us "the rose leaf on the brimming wine cup."

You can talk about the tariff, but there is nothing that will cause a rise in dress goods so quickly as a mouse.—*Rochester Democrat.*

THE KIND THAT CURES

J. R. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. E. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS.—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. **INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION** caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a **continuous headache, my skin turned yellow,** and my friends thought I **must die.** My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 30, after Doctors had failed, a **CURED MAN.**

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.

No. 56 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47arm Rochester, N. Y.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF———

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

## You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs

# The Palmer Journal.

VOL. XLIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 24, 1893. NUMBER 52.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sanford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

### Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

### Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

### La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
## Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

D. W. FOSKETT,
## Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

## HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

## HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
## INSURANCE AGENCY

REPRESENTING THE
FOLLOWING COMPANIES:

Queen Insurance Co. of America.
Imperial Insurance Co. of London.
North British and Mercantile of London.
Niagara Insurance Co. of New York.
Spring Garden Insurance Co. of Philadelphia.
American Insurance Co. of New York.
Quincy Mutual of Quincy, Mass.
Milford Mutual of Milford.
Salem Mutual of Salem.
Berkshire Mutual of Pittsfield.
Essex Mutual of Salem.
Merrimack Mutual of Andover.
Dedham Mutual of Dedham.
Norfolk Mutual of Dedham.
Travelers Life and Accident of Hartford.
Mutual Life of New York.

## Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

1892—SPRING—1893
## CARPET : : Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

## W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

### PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

### Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND
### HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

## RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

### CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

## JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

## PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !
and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to
PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!
and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep
DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR
Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH
and DEGRAFF'S
Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER
IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throat.
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

SPRINGFIELD'S
## CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE.

—::—

Opening of :: Spring Novelties

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
March 22d and 23d.

YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

*In the meantime we are receiving daily all the latest productions.*

*JACKETS with and without Capes, both are good, and Butter Long CAPES are the prevailing styles for Spring. We have a choice assortment of these capes both in velvet and cloth.*

*Ladies' Suits and Silk Waists, separate skirts to be worn with silk waists. Underskirts in different materials.*

*Bolero Jackets to go with Silk Waists, in fact, all the latest fancies for in doors and out.*

*We are always glad to exhibit our styles. Call and see us.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Bertha's Proposal.

It was on a summer's evening,
When the west was all aglow
With the crimson-tinted clouds,
Floating slowly to and fro.

And the chirping of the crickets
Broke the silence soft and mellow,
As adown the narrow foot-path
Bertha went to meet her fellow.

'Twas not long before she saw him
Waiting by the old stone wall;
And her heart, although a woman's,
Never quivered once at all.

Though the task was hard before her,
She was bent on "Woman's Right,"
And had secretly determined
To propose that very night.

For she loved her pale-faced Joseph,
And, afraid of losing him,
Made the vow which I have mentioned,
Determined if she could, to win.

Through the red lips came the whisper:
"Joseph, darling, marry me?"
And the horrified expression
On Joseph's face was sad to see.

"Marry you, Miss Johnson? Never!"
And as if shot from a gun,
O'er the wall and through the meadow
Did her pale-faced Joseph run.

After watching him a moment
She sadly turned her face toward home,
And made up her mind, in future
To leave "Woman's Rights" alone.

## JOE.

Joe Brown's first year in Deacon Merrill's store had just expired, and now, as he leaned in the doorway, a feeling of pardonable pride swelled in his small bosom. When he entered the Deacon's employ, people shook their heads, predicting that he would not stay a week, but time had proved the fallacy of these dismal prophets.

The store was of the usual type found in small country towns; everything, from a barrel of flour down to a clothespin, and from a linen duster to a dried herring, could be found within its walls. Deacon Merrill also supplied Hillsdale with its drugs, chiefly patent medicines of the sarsaparilla order; and last, but not least, he was postmaster. Oh, a mighty man was the deacon; for was he not, in addition, selectman and town clerk? The store was not large, but every inch was filled: and it was whispered that there were all sorts of things tucked away in nook and crannies, ready to be brought forth at the proper time. Indeed, when the Baptist church was struck by lightning, and the pulpit was rent in twain, what did the deacon do but produce a pulpit of an ancient design from some unexpected corner!

It was small wonder that such a man was held in reverence; and it was considered part of his usual generosity and goodness to take such a boy as Joe Brown into his employ.

And Joe? Well, Joe, to tell the truth, was considered a hard case by Hillsdale at large. He was small for his age, with the reddest head imaginable, and a nose which, unlike that of Miss Fox, seemed determined to turn up at everything. But dear me! no one is to blame for the color of his hair or the shape of his nose, and it was certainly unkind to set poor Joe down as "a miserable little rascal" on that score.

When one forgot the red hair and freckles there was something very winning about the gray eyes and sensitive mouth; but the trouble was, they never were forgotten; and then memory did not stop there, but went back to numerous raids on Farmer Snelling's orchard, to birds' nests that were periodically robbed, and to certain Fourth of July pranks, such as the disappearance of gates, street signs, and door posts. On such points the memory of some people was remarkable. It was also held up as a strange decree of Providence that Steven, Joe's older brother—as good a boy as you can find, and such a help to his mother—should be stricken with a nervous illness, and nearly lose his eyesight, while little Joe seemed to flourish like a green bay tree.

But there was one who believed absolutely in Joe, and that person was his mother. There was a place in her heart for him that not even handsome Steven, nor pretty Annie, nor baby May could fill; a fact that caused Aunt Sally Baker—she was "aunt" to the whole community—to say, between her pinches of snuff, that Anna Hilton always was a queer one, and if it wasn't so, why in the world had she ever married Joseph Brown—and little Joe was growing up to be his exact image.

When Widow Brown first proposed to Deacon Merrill that her youngest son assist in the store, a more astonished old gentleman was never seen. What! Hillsdale traffic descend upon Joe Brown, a youngster of twelve! Impossible.

And so the matter ended for a time. But whether, on mature reflection, the deacon decided that, after all, Hillsdale traffic was not what it used to be, or whether he confessed that he was getting a little old and forgetful—remembering that Aunt Sally had twice received pepper instead of her cherished snuff—or whether he concluded that a partial rest from active labor might be beneficial, I am unable to say; but at any rate, it came about, and one morning, Joe—his red hair shining like a small sun from numerous brushings, his face wreathed in smiles—took his place behind the counter.

All this was a year ago. Even the most crochety were obliged to confess that he had conducted himself well, extremely well; but then a year under Deacon Merrill's influence might change the heart of a far greater sinner.

They acknowledged that it was a great convenience to have the mail sorted with such promptness, and all the orders taken so quickly and carried out so faithfully. Yes, the deacon was a leetle forgetful.

The year was over and Joe was alone, his employer having driven to a neighboring town. It was noon, and the July sun poured down unmercifully on the yellow roof above. Three flies were crawling up and down the counter, in hope of finding a stray drop of molasses or a few grains of sugar.

Joe held in his hand the change from the last transaction of the morning; but he was not thinking of the money, nor of the two ladies who had just left. They were summer boarders from Farmer Snelling's, and had explored the little shop with much the same curiosity they would have shown in a small museum.

But if Hillsdale was interesting to summer boarders, the summer boarders were equally interesting to Hillsdale. Their manners, clothes and speech were duly studied and commented upon, and furnished material for many a gossip. People who never went to church in the fall and winter appeared systematically in the summer. Children found a ready market for wild flowers and fresh berries, while the mothers added to their savings by taking in washing.

But Joe was thinking of something more serious at the moment. That morning Deacon Merrill had had a long talk with him, asking him to stay another year in the store, while he had said many things that made his heart swell with pride. But just now his heart was heavy. Stephen's eyesight was in a very critical condition, and Joe, with all the wisdom of thirteen, decided that the case was beyond the skill of old Dr. Payson. There was another trouble, too, and that was the mortgage on the little gray house. It was all paid but one hundred dollars, but it seemed to Joe that it might just as well be a thousand for that matter. Still, the great anxiety at present, and the one he knew was killing his gentle mother, was the fact that handsome Stephen would be blind. If his brother could only go to Boston and see some doctor there! thought Joe; but how could that be without money? They had barely enough for their needs, and the two dollars he earned each week from the deacon went for food and provisions. Before his eyesight failed him, Stephen had been very helpful, but now, poor lad, he could only sit in a darkened room, with what patience he possessed, waiting for the time when, with renewed vision, he could go out into the world and make a fortune. Stephen was ambitious. Deacon Merrill's store had no attractions for him. As Joe leaned on the counter, he thought the matter over and over. If there was only some way that he could earn money outside of store hours! Five dollars would buy a ticket to Boston and back, and there must be places where one could be treated free of charge. If he could earn five, perhaps the Deacon would pay him a few weeks' wages in advance, and, putting the two together, the journey might be brought about.

The town clock striking twelve brought Joe back to the present, and finding the change still in his hand he turned to the till, counting out the different pieces—fifty-cent, ten, twenty-five and one-cent.

"What a bright penny!" he exclaimed, looking down at it. "I must take it home to May for her little bank."

Putting his hand to his pocket he drew out a dingy copper and dropped it into the till in place of the bright cent. Then he took up the coin to look at it more closely; he had barely glanced at it before. He gave a little cry, and dropped it as if its brightness burned him, while the room seemed to swim before his eyes.

It was no penny, but a five-dollar gold piece, as bright and fresh as if just from the mint.

"Five dollars!" The words rang in his ears. With it Stephen could go to the city.

Joe sat down and went over the details of the morning. Yes, he remembered perfectly how it happened. The ladies had made their various purchases, having just the right change for everything. Before going, Mrs. Trevellyan, the older one, had turned back for some stamps, putting down twenty-six cents—twenty-six cents, as she supposed, but in reality twenty-five cents and a five-dollar gold piece. Perhaps by this time she had discovered her mistake, and was on her way back. Joe scanned the dusty street, but not a person was in sight And if she never discovered it, he mused, why, it was her own fault, and—Joe drew himself up to his full height—it was not much.

"Joe Brown," he said contemptuously, "you would not be so mean." "But wait," said another voice, "she is rich, she will never miss it, and if she does she will never think of you. She will imagine she has lost it, or that one of her servants—"

Poor Joe leaned his head on his hand. Yes, Mrs. Trevellyan was very rich. He had often heard his sister Annie repeat Mary Snelling's words about her wealth and charity. She did not often come to the store, being somewhat of an invalid; but her pretty niece, Miss Kate Trevellyan, often came. Joe stood rather in awe of this young lady who appeared so regularly for the mail, evidently confident of one thick letter, which he noticed never failed. She was so dainty and pretty that she seemed like a creature from another world to the boy. But Mrs. Trevellyan, with her long black veil, impressed him very differently. She was in mourning for her little son, and there was something about her sad, sweet face that went straight to Joe's heart. She had always been so kind to him, too, and had gone out of her way many times to speak to him and ask him about his family. This sorely puzzled Joe, for strangers seldom paid any attention to him. "Perhaps her little boy was about my size," he had once suggested to his mother.

If Joe could have overheard a fragment of Mrs. Trevellyan's conversation as she walked back to the farmhouse, he might have understood.

"He is very like him," she was saying. "The same gray eyes and funny little mouth. Surely, Kate, you must see it?"

"To tell the truth, dear aunt," replied the young lady, "I do not see it; but then, you must remember, I only knew Harry as a little child. This boy seems so well, and oh, Aunt Elanor, he is freckled and his hair is so red!" and pretty Kate raised her eyebrows.

The elder lady seemed scarcely to hear. Her eyes had a far-away look.

"I must see more of him," she said; "I must know all about him. He is so young to be in that dingy little shop. I hope that pompous old man is kind to him."

Meanwhile Joe sat with his head buried in his hands. No; the only thing to do was to see Mrs. Trevellyan as soon as he could be spared from his duties. "But Stephen?" whispered the voice.

At this point Deacon Merrill appeared in the doorway. His Panama hat was tilted on the back of his head. In his hand he held a huge bandanna.

"Well, Joe," he cried, "how's business? Whew! but it's warm! Who's been here? And where's my duster?"

The Deacon delivered his questions in a breath, as was his wont. Joe began at the end, telling him that the duster was hanging on the third nail behind the door; that Letty Parsons had ordered a barrel of flour, and Aunt Sally had sent for some more of "that medicine"; that Mrs. Trevellyan and her niece had made several small purchases—among other things, thirteen stamps.

"Joe, lad, you look pale. The heat, I suppose. Well, it's hotter over in Derry than it is here, and that's a fact. Derry's such a sandy place, I don't see how the folks there stand it," and so the good Deacon rambled on, quite unconscious that his small clerk was suffering agonies.

Some people said the Deacon was selfish. Deacon Barker, of the Baptist church, for instance, and many other worthies—also Baptists,—could not tolerate him. To them he seemed always to be saying, "I, Jeremiah Merrill, deacon of the First church, selectman, town clerk and postmaster, say so, and that settles it."

As Joe made no response in regard to the temperature of Derry, the Deacon changed the subject.

"Yes," he continued, "you look beat out. Go home and get your dinner; nothing like a dinner for cheering one up. Change is all in the till, I suppose. Pretty good for one morning. Humph! rusty-looking one cent. Some of Letty Parson's money, I reckon—just about as bright as she is."

Joe did not wait to hear more, but picked up his battered hat and left the store.

All the afternoon he was confined at his post, so his going to the farmhouse was out of the question; but his mind was fully made up. One look into his mother's face had settled the point forever. As soon as he could be spared he would see Mrs. Trevellyan and tell her all about it. It made him feel hot and ashamed to think how nearly he had yielded to the temptation of the morning. It was wonderful how much better he felt now that the matter was decided. He even ventured to whistle in a subdued tone.

As Joe was leaving the store at six, the Deacon called to him from the porch of his house. It was a rambling white structure, and one of the most imposing in the town.

"Joe, I want you all this evening." The boy's face fell. "There's a very important meeting at Deacon Goodenough's in regard to the new minister, and I can't spare a moment. Why, what's the matter? You look as upset as anything. Dear me! I hope you're not going to be sick! Must have a well boy, you know. Now, there is Johnny Adams."

This Johnny Adams was always brought forth by the Deacon when things did not go quite smoothly.

Joe found his voice. "I am not sick at all, Deacon Merrill," he said respectfully, "but I had an errand at Farmer Snelling's. It was very important," with marked emphasis on the important, "but of course, if you need me —"

"Washing, I suppose," interrupted the other.

Joe replied with considerable dignity that it was not washing.

The Deacon leaned forward and regarded his small employe with curiosity. He had heard Mrs. Trevellyan's questions in regard to the boy, and a feeling of uneasiness shot through him.

"Look here, Joe," he said, not unkindly, "you must not let those city folks turn that head of yours; you know I need you. You're a good boy—a good boy."

"How about Johnny Adams?" Joe wanted to say, but he felt that the Deacon was not in a mood for pleasantries.

"And, Joe, if your errand is really important, you can have an hour to-morrow morning; say, between 9 and 10. Now go, and be back at seven, sharp."

Joe walked slowly home. It seemed to him as if the little gold piece weighed him down. All night he dreamed about it. At times it grew as big as the sun, and again it shrank into nothing. Once he thought he stood before Mrs. Trevellyan, ready to tell her all about it, and lo! it had turned into the dingy copper. Then it seemed to be alive. It was always just out of his reach; he could almost grasp it, but never hold it. The first thing he did on awaking was to examine his little gray coat, to see if the coin was really there, or whether, like a penny in the fairy tale, it had been spirited away.

All he morning he waited feverishly for nine o'clock, and when the time came, he fairly flew over the ground. He had composed a little speech with great care, which, he flattered himself, explained the whole thing in a nutshell.

"Aunt Elanor," said Miss Kate, appearing at Mrs. Trevellyan's door, "that small boy, Joe Brown, is down stairs. He wants to see you. I asked him his message, but he must see you. I think he has been running, for he is all out of breath."

"Poor little fellow! what can it be? I am very glad that he has come, however. Please send him up at once."

"Oh, by the way, aunt, have you found your gold piece?"

"No. Isn't it odd? I have looked high and low, although I am sure I put it in my purse. I do not mind the loss of the money so much, but one dislikes to have anything disappear so unaccountably. Now, please, tell Joe to come up."

In a moment Joe stood on the threshold.

Mrs. Trevellyan rose. "Come in," she said eagerly. Joe looked down at his dusty boots, and up at the yellow, warped ceiling, but the little speech failed to come.

"What is it, dear?" she asked kindly, putting out her arms and drawing him toward her. She could not resist the gray eyes. "My dear little boy," she said, under her breath.

Joe was so overcome at this reception that he could only draw out the little coin and hold it before her astonished eyes.

Then he found his voice. He never knew how it happned, but, before he realized it, he had told Mrs. Trevellyan all about Stephen, his mother and sister, and his life in the store. When he left, an hour later, I doubt if there was a happier boy in all the broad land, for Mrs. Trevellyan had promised to take Stephen back with her when she returned to the city at the end of the month; and that was not all; she had also told him that pretty Miss Kate was going to marry one of Boston's famous oculists, and that Stephen's eyes should receive the very best attention.

During the next three weeks Joe and Mrs. Trevellyan became great friends.

Every day he walked up to the farm, or she drove down to the little gray house. Mrs. Brown she liked at once, and soon knew them all, from Stephen down to little May. But Joe was her favorite, and no one knew, save Kate, of a cherished plan, a plan nipped in the bud when she saw how much his mother was wrapped up in him. With her the boy forgot his shyness and would tell her of his favorite books, his hopes and fears, and his dreams for the future.

At the end of the month, when Mrs. Trevellyan and Kate were reluctantly leaving, Joe stood on the narrow platform of the little station to see them off. Stephen, surrounded with all the luxury of a traveling invalid, looked very happy. Miss Kate, prettier than ever, had taken him under her protection, for she seemed to feel a certain responsibility in the matter. Mrs. Trevellyan had eyes only for Joe. "Good-by, good-by," she was saying, over and over again. "Don't let your mother worry a moment about Stephen, for I shall keep him until he is perfectly well; and don't work too hard in the store: and, remember, we shall be back next year for the whole summer. There's the whistle! Don't look quite yet! Good-by!" And with a puff, a roar, a shriek, the train moved out of the depot.

Joe waited until it was out of sight before he opened his hand. In it was a little green silk purse, something bright and glittering showing through the meshes. He turned from the depot with its group of idlers, and walked up the road until it was quite out of sight. Then he sat down on the grassy bank and opened it with trembling fingers. Out rolled coin after coin of yellow gold; his head seemed to swim. Twenty five-dollar gold pieces—one hundred dollars. There they lay on the grass, a bright glistening pile.

Wait! There was something white—a note. Joe unfolded a little wad of paper and out rolled another coin. He closed his eyes for a moment, feeling as if the days of fairies had indeed returned. Then he picked up the note and read:—

DEAR JOE. In this little purse you will find one hundred dollars. I trust it will not come amiss.

Joe dropped the paper and gazed over the green fields. "She knows everything," he said. "How could she have ever guessed about the mortgage?" Then he read on:—

The last gold piece is yours. Belongs to you by right—you understand why. Buy whatever you like with it, only please spend it all for yourself. I must not write another word, or I shall crowd out the gold, and that will never do. Good-by, dear Joe.

Your true friend,
ELEANOR TREVALLYAN.

That evening Joe sat at his mother's feet, going over the events of the day and of the last month, which had been the happiest of his life.

"I suppose," he said solemnly, "that this is what the Deacon means when he talks about special Providence."—*Jean Dair, in Salem Register.*

Waiter—"How did you find your steak, sir?" Guest—"Blamed if I know how I did find it, it was so small."—*Detroit Free Press.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### THE HULL HOUSE SETTLEMENT.

Miss Jane Addams, one of the residents of the Hull House Setlement, West Halsted street, Chicago, has recently spent a few weeks at the East. While here she addressed the Settlement Association at Wellesley College. The information given in this paper concerning that work was derived from that address and from private conversation with Miss Addams.

The work of the Hull House Settlement is not what is known as "slum work," neither is it what is called "missionary work." "Slum work" is among the lowest classes, especially the chronically criminal classes. "Missionary work" is distinctly religious work among whatever class. The college settlements residents are Christian women. They live Christianity. Each resident attends the church of her choice, and whatever of religious work she does is done through that church just as she would work anywhere, but the settlement's work is social rather than distinctly religious.

The work of the Hull House is among the poor; what might be called the respectable poor. Most of the people within this influence are English speaking, Americans, English or Irish; there are also foreigners, principally Italians, Germans, Russians, Russian Jews and French, many of whom cannot speak or understand our language. Some one of the residents understands and speaks some one of these languages, so that little embarrassment is felt on this account. The Russians and Germans are often well educated, some of them having had the advantages of university culture. Many have been rich and in one way or another have become poor and have drifted to this country in the hope of bettering their fortunes. Among the French are many accomplished women. Many are poor for no intellectual lack except the inability to make money, that lack often indicating a higher power in other directions.

A great many working girls who have no city homes also come under this influence, and are helped by the Hull House workers. For instance, a cooperative boarding house has now been in operation a year. It accommodates some 40 or more girls, who were formerly boarding in cheap boarding houses. The Hull House people engaged the house, had it furnished and started the boarding house. There is a cook and several servants. The girls pay three dollars a week. This covers all expenses, including house rent; it is said "house and furniture rent," but in reality the furniture was donated by a few friends. This I suppose the girls do not know. Any extra expense, as extra coal during the severe weather, is provided for by assessments. This seldom occurs. The girls regulate their own arrangements with the advice of the Hull House helpers; they also do some of the housework, not much, of course, as they are at work all day. These girls earn from four to nine dollars a week, the average amount being about six dollars. There are cloakmakers, shirt-makers, bookbinders, shoe stitchers, and a few typewriter operators. Their rooms and food are much better than they had at the cheap boarding houses, the expense of board is less, and they have the advantages of home.

Among the first enterprises of the Hull House Settlement were a kindergarten and a day nursery. Mothers who work away from home all day bring or send their little ones here to be taken care of. The children are of all ages, from babies of a few weeks to children four and five years old, the older of whom spend several hours in the kindergarten each day. In most cases the mothers pay a certain sum for the care of the children.

The work is carried on principally by visiting and by clubs and classes. The men enjoy mathematics, natural sciences, like chemistry, and political and economic studies. There are men of all possible political views, Anarchists (since the riot the Anarchists are mild philosophers) Socialists, Nihilists, etc., etc. These men are brought into the same clubs and the ideas of one seem to modify the ideas of another, while they all study political science and the principles of the United States government. There are classes in history, literature, music, drawing, a few classes in languages, and indeed in every department of academic work.

Free lectures are given by professionals in the city, and members of clubs who are competent become teachers for their associates. In every case dues are paid, the Hull House residents acting as agents to bring the people together, to organize the work, and to advise. The outlook now, after three successful years, is for a systematic college extension work, a Hull House College of evening classes among working people. This intellectual stimulus is looked upon, however, as a means rather than an end; a means to pleasanter homes, purer and happier living.

Receptions are held at the Hull House which bring together socially those who will be congenial and helpful to each other, and thus courtesy, good manners and delightful social intercourse enter the lives of those whom work, care and misfortune have made hard, rude and unhappy.

In all this work, you understand, the settlement workers act only as originators, leaders and guides. Each man and each woman has his and her say, does his and her work, and pays his and her share in the support of the enterprise he or she is interested in.

One interesting fact I must not forget to tell you about. The ward inspectors were negligent of their duties; the garbage was not carried away as it should have been, nor the streets properly cleansed. The Hull House residents circulated several thousand printed circulars asking for reports concerning the sanitary conditions of the ward. These question slips were many of them returned with answers. The Hull House people then investigated the cases of neglect and appealed to the alderman or whoever had authority in the matter, and the result was an improved condition and a new inspector. In relating this incident somewhat more in detail than I have told it, Miss Addams facetiously remarked, "We take no pride in this, however, for the new inspector is hardly more efficient than the old one was, but this year we shall have our own candidate for alderman, and although we do not expect to elect him, he will be a decent man and we shall make our influence felt, and eventually we do expect to have an alderman of our own choosing."

The help of the Hull House residents in time of strikes is much appreciated. Their advice is "do not strike." "Yet sometimes," said Miss Addams, "terrible as a strike is, it is the only hope for justice. In several cases we have been able to be of use and have helped the strikers to obtain their demands. In others not." And she described several strikes, their causes and results. In every case the Hull House

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 24, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON has been offered the presidency of the State University at Bloomington, Ind.

BOSTON was visited by another big fire Sunday morning, when Tremont Temple was destroyed, for the third time in its history.

THE citizens of Pittsfield tendered ex-Senator H. L. Dawes and wife a hearty reception Monday evening on their return from Washington, the assembly numbering 2000.

A NEW trial has been denied Carlyle G. Harris, the New York medical student who poisoned his young wife, and he will be killed by electricity unless pardoned by the governor.

THERE can be little doubt as to the fate of the White Star steamer Naronic, which sailed from Liverpool February 11th for New York and which was not heard from until Monday, when a British steamer arriving at Bremen reported having passed two of the Naronic's lifeboats at sea March 4th southwest of Sable Island, off the coast of Newfoundland. Both boats were empty, but one bore evidences of recent occupancy, and it may be possible that the people in her have been picked up by a passing vessel. A steamer passing Deal Monday signalled that she had on board 11 shipwrecked people, and it is hoped they may have been some of the passengers of the ill-fated vessel, which doubtless lies at the bottom of the ocean.

LAST Friday Marion A. Montgomery, who tried to kill his wife and two children at Pelham in 1882, only succeeding the ending the life of one child, for which he was serving a life sentence, was pardoned by Governor Russell. Charles A. Briggs, another Pelham murderer, was pardoned Thanksgiving day, 1891, and the Springfield *Republican* sarcastically reminds the governor that there is one more from that vicinity who is still in prison. Dunlap, the Northampton bank robber, was also pardoned a short time ago. At this rate Western Massachusetts criminals need not look with much of a shudder upon a life sentence. This end of the state would have been just as well served to have allowed all of these men to serve out their sentences. These frequent pardons of life convicts can have no other effect than to lessen the fear of punishment in others, and render greater the liability of crime.

WITH the withdrawal of Mr. Haile from consideration as a candidate for gubernatorial honors next fall it is not likely that Western Massachusetts will lack a candidate for the place. It has long been supposed that William Whiting of Holyoke would like the nomination when the right time came, which many of his friends evidently think is the present, for he tells a reporter of the Boston *Globe* that he is receiving quite a number of messages of assurance of support from prominent Republicans who advise him to be a candidate. He is, however, unwilling to enter a contest unless assured of united support in all quarters, and would not stand in the way of any man whom the people of the commonwealth might think a stronger candidate. So Mr. Whiting may be considered fairly in the field for the nomination. The other name most at the front is that of Attorney General Pillsbury of Boston.

THE persistent agitation for better roads throughout the state is being felt in many ways, and it can be only a question of time when the state will be compelled to take hold of the matter and aid in the bettering of the highways. To many of the towns the permanent improvement of their highways or any material portion of them would be a severe drain on the taxpayers, and in their interests Mayor Elihu Hayes of Lynn proposes to present to the Legislative committee on roads and bridges a bill substantially like the following:—

AN ACT TO IMPROVE THE HIGHWAYS OF THE COMMONWEALTH AND TO AID TOWNS IN THE CONSTRUCTION AND MAINTENANCE OF BETTER ROADS.

Upon the application of the county commissioners of any county to the governor and council, there shall be furnished, at the expense of the commonwealth, one or more steam rollers, portable stone crushers and such other road machines as the governor and council may deem necessary and best adapted to the making of good roads in the respective localities.

Such machines shall remain the property of the commonwealth and be managed and maintained under the direction of the county commissioners.

The county commissioners shall engage competent engineers and skilled mechanics to operate said machines, who shall be paid from the county treasury such sums for each day's actual service as the county commissioners may determine. Also one half the expense so incurred shall be repaid to the county by the commonwealth.

The treasurer shall pay from the treasury of the commonwealth such sums as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of this act.

It will be seen that under such a law the direct expense to the small towns would be very small, while the cities of the county would contribute largely toward the half of the expense which the county would pay. A law of this kind would do much to increase property values among the farmers and in the small towns, to say nothing of the comfort the better roads would give to travelers and teamsters.

A NEW phase of the railroad strike question, and one the outcome of which will be watched with interest all over the country, both by railroad managers and employes, has come up at Toledo, Ohio. A strike for higher wages has been in progress among the engineers on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Michigan road, and the engineers of other roads have refused to haul cars to or from that road. The road applied to the courts, and last Friday Judge Taft of the United States circuit court at Detroit granted an order enjoining Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Engineers from issuing or continuing in force any rule or order requiring engineers to boycott Ann Arbor freight, whereupon he ordered a suspension of the rule. On Friday night five engineers and three firemen on the Lake Shore road left the employ of the company because they were expected to take out trains containing Arbor cars, whereupon Judge Ricks of the United States district court at Cleveland went to Toledo on Saturday, wanting to know why the men should not be held for contempt in refusing to obey the order of the court. In the opinion which he delivered he held that the employes had no right to leave the employ of the company without due notice; that the company was compelled to perform certain service to the public under penalties for failure, and that under those circumstances the road was entitled to protection from the acts of its employes. The court did not assume the power to compel the men to remain in the employ of the road if they did not choose to, only that they had no right to leave their trains, etc., without due warning of their intention. Of course the question of the soundness of these decisions will be carried to the United States supreme court, and the finding will be watched for with great interest. It is safe to say that the action of the judges voices the feeling of a vast majority of the thinking people of the country. That a railroad should be compelled to perform its duties as common carrier under severe penalties for non-performance and then be placed at the mercy of its employes, who, under no fear of punishment, may conspire to interrupt the business of the road and the convenience of the traveling public, is certainly not equal justice for all. Should the opinions already given be upheld it will be the deathblow for strikes, which will be gladly welcomed by the whole country.

## PALMER NEWS.

### TOWN MEETING.

**The Officers Elected—The Vote in Detail.**

Monday was as fine a day as could be wished for the annual meeting of the town, and as a result a large vote was polled, 797, including the vote of five women for school committee. The strong fight which the anti-Twiss men of the Democratic party made did not avail much, for their candidate was 139 votes behind Mr. Twiss, who however may thank the Republicans for his election, the ballots showing that many of them voted for him for the third man, evidently satisfied with his past record in the management of town affairs. It was a close call for him, however, as he was only four votes ahead of Capt. Clark. The vote for the first four on the ticket will be seen to be very close, there being only 26 difference between the highest and the lowest. H. T. Bishop and C. F. Smith are reelected assessors, the new member being John O. Hamilton, which leaves the village of Palmer without a member of the board, a circumstance which has not occurred before for many years. William Merriam is retained as overseer of the poor, and Messrs. Breckenridge and Deming as members of the school committee, as well as J. B. Shaw for town clerk and treasurer. W. A. Weld will collect the taxes the coming year, as last. Three Rivers gets two members of the board of health. The town goes for license again by a majority of 101. The vote in detail is as follows, a star (*) indicating election:

SELECTMEN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *C. E. Getchell, | 412 | H. E. W. Clark, | 386 |
| *H. P. Holden, | 405 | John F. Hannifin, | 251 |
| *J. F. Twiss, | 390 | James A. Hawkes, | 257 |

ASSESSORS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *H. T. Bishop, | 442 | O. W. Studley, | 357 |
| *C. F. Smith, | 425 | Edward Goodes, | 322 |
| *John O. Hamilton, | 375 | | |

OVERSEER OF POOR FOR THREE YEARS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *William Merriam, | 400 | M. J. Dillon, | 329 |

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR THREE YEARS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *W. A. Breckenridge, | 486 | J. F. Luman, | 298 |
| *A. B. C. Deming, | 419 | | |

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR ONE YEAR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Dr. H. M. Auger, | 395 | John F. Shea, | 304 |

TOWN TREASURER.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *J. B. Shaw, | 441 | F. D. Barton, | 309 |

TOWN CLERK.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *W. A. Weld, | 414 | J. P. Gallcher, | 317 |

AUDITORS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *C. K. Gamwell, | 373 | C. H. Clark, | 326 |
| *S. H. Hellyar, | 336 | H. A. Northrop, | 313 |

BOARD OF HEALTH.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Dr. Wm. Holbrook, | 382 | Dr. H. A. Smith, | 332 |
| *Dr. Wilbur H. Bliss, | 353 | J. F. Hannifin, | 265 |
| *John F. Twiss, | 336 | J. A. Hawkes, | 248 |

CONSTABLES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *T. D. Carmody, | 448 | Frank W. Lavine, | 273 |
| *W. H. Brainerd, | 447 | T. J. Conroy, | 257 |
| *A. A. Northrop, | 392 | David Niles, | 1 |
| *J. J. Griffin, | 371 | William Merriam, | 1 |
| *M. J. Dawson, | 364 | Ernest Arnold, | 1 |
| J. B. Dawson, | 305 | | |

FENCE VIEWERS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Samuel Brown, | 487 | D. J. Mack, | 1 |
| *Dennis Mahoney, | 482 | Richard Thomas, | 1 |
| *Dennis Fenton, | 469 | Richard Wright, | 1 |
| John Corey, | 1 | | |

LICENSE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Yes, | 408 | No, | 307 |

As has been the practice for the past two years a committee of 15 was appointed to consider the articles in the warrant relating to appropriations and recommend action to the voters at the adjourned meeting, the committee consisting of C. L. Gardner, C. E. Getchell, R. C. Newell, C. H. Hobbs, L. E. Moore, Rev. W. H. Hart, T. W. Kenefick, H. P. Holden, H. C. Strong, F. F. Marcy, J. F. Twiss, A. E. Fitch, L. E. Chandler, J. F. Loftus, J. F. Hannifin. The committee will hold a meeting in the district court room tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. L. W. Caryl is visiting friends in Lynn.

Henry Atkins is seriously ill with the asthma.

H. W. Smith is laid up with an attack of the grippe.

E. C. Butler of Lynn spent Sunday with his family here.

C. H. Keith has been confined to his house by sickness this week.

The Palmer Social Club expects to give another ball early in April.

G. B. Kenerson and daughter Maude are visiting friends in New York.

D. W. Taft and A. H. Willis were home from Boston to vote Monday.

Luther Cobb has left the employ of the Boston and Albany railroad.

Frank I. Brown has moved into L. A. Conant's house opposite the park.

John Milligan gave a party to number of his young friends Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Lou French of New Haven spent Sunday with her mother on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hovey have returned from a visit with friends in New Bedford.

Mrs. Cheney of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Provost on South Main street.

Mrs. L. A. Calkins has been spending the week with Mrs. F. J. Leland of Worcester.

G. M. Atkins is painting his house on Converse avenue, E. C. Sexton doing the work.

The high and grammar schools in this village closed to-day for a vacation of a week.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish will be held next Monday evening.

O. C. Brewer and wife and Henry Day spent last Sunday with friends in Wilbraham.

George Robinson is paying an official visit to the Royal Arcanum council in Lowell today.

Mrs. L. B. Fish of Springfield has been spending a part of the week with Mrs. C. E. Fish.

Francis Barton gave a birthday party to a company of his young acquaintances last Saturday evening.

At the Baptist church next Sunday evening the pastor will preach on the parable of the prodigal son.

Mrs. H. W. Pope, daughter and son, of Somersworth, N. H., have been spending the week at C. W. Bennett's.

An exemplification of the work of the Woman's Relief Corps will be held with the Corps in this place in a few weeks.

Miss Nellie Ross of Newburyport, who has been visiting at Rev. H. F. Moulton's the past week, left for Springfield to-day.

Mrs. A. H. Willis returned to her home on Thorndike street this week. Mrs. Willis's daughters returned from school last night.

Superintendent Rollins of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company has moved into H. A. Northrop's house on Central street.

Mrs. Cambridge Moulton entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her home on Maple street Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter has returned from New York, and announces her millinery opening for next week Friday and Saturday.

D. W. Mack has been on the sick list for the past week, and was so ill that he was unable to get to the town house to vote on Monday.

A valuable shawl awaits an owner at the fancy goods store of Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, where it was left some time ago, evidently by mistake.

Several members of Hampden Chapter, R. and S. M., visited the chapter at Springfield Wednesday evening by special invitation of that body.

Charles Thompson, who was held for trial at the superior court for breaking and entering at the state primary school a few weeks ago, is out on bail.

Mr. Ramsden of Gilbertville, boss spinner at Holden & Fuller's mill, has moved to E. J. Wood's house on the corner of Church and Pleasant streets.

L. W. Parkhurst's milk cart broke down Wednesday morning because of a broken axle, spilling considerable milk and somewhat bruising Mr. Parkhurst.

A meeting of the pastoral committee was held in the lecture room of the Universalist church last evening. The same committee will meet again in two weeks.

Quaboag Council of the Royal Arcanum was visited by District Deputy Smith of Warren at the meeting Tuesday evening. After the work a collation was served.

A part of the cases for Dr. Stowe's collection, those which are to be in the book vault and contain the pamphlets, etc., have been finished and placed in position at the library.

The pastor of St. Paul's church will deliver Sunday morning his third in the series of Lenten sermons on the "The Apostolic Requirement for Admission to Church Membership."

A sloping roof has been placed over that part of the passageway to the station which is under the Commercial street bridge, and pedestrians now hope for less water from overhead in that locality.

It is probable that the electric railway between this town and Monson will not be built until 1894, the company having expended more money than was expected necessary on the plant at Blanchardville.

G. W. Holden of Springfield will give a free lecture on geology, under the auspices of the Natural History Society, in the court room in this village next Tuesday evening at 7.15 sharp. All are cordially invited.

A new clerk is to be employed in the Boston and Albany freight house, who will have charge of the ticket office in the passenger station evenings, thus relieving the day clerk, Mr. Hills, from any night work.

Miss H. L. Cobb, who has been one of the assistant teachers in the high school for several years, has resigned her position, and rumor has it that the month of May will witness her marriage with a Californian.

The body of J. W. Brigham of Minneapolis, Minn., a brother of Mrs. L. M. Goddard of this place and a member of the former firm of Marchant & Brigham, has been brought to Westboro for burial this week.

At the regular communication of Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M. next Monday evening Grand Lecturer G. H. G. McGrew is expected to be present. Members from other lodges are also expected, and a collation will be served.

The annual premium list of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, containing the list of premiums to be offered at the fair next September, has been issued this week, and copies can be obtained of the secretary, O. P. Allen.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church will serve a supper in the dining room and give an entertainment in the parlors next Wednesday evening. Mrs. William Leach and Mrs. George Robinson will entertain.

The officers of the town have been notified of the intention of Mrs. Moriarity of Bondsville to bring suit for injuries received while traveling on the highway. Also of the intention of a similar suit on the part of Isaac Ramsdell of Monson.

John Moore, who has run on the New London Northern road as baggage master for nearly if not quite 40 years, being well known in this place, died at his home in New London Tuesday of pneumonia. He made his regular trip over the road on Thursday of last week.

A petition to the county commissioners has been filed by Palmer, Monson and Wilbraham people asking for a new highway or material changes in the present one from Shearer's Corner to the farm of G. W. Ely, it being alleged that the present one is hilly, circuitous and out of repair.

Three evening Lenten services will be held in the lecture room of St. Paul's Universalist church next week, conducted by the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton. The subjects will be: Tuesday, "What is Our Christ?" Thursday, "Why Become a Member of the Church?" Friday, Good Friday service and communion. All are invited to attend.

The opera house was well filled at the union temperance meeting last Sunday evening. A choir composed of singers from the several churches of the village furnished music. Rev. H. F. Moulton presided and made the opening address, being followed by Rev. S. T. Frost, who spoke for an hour on the "Great Red Dragon, a Symbol of the Liquor Traffic."

In the district court last Saturday E. H. Stone & Co. of Boston entered a civil suit against H. T. Bishop of Thorndike, G. H. Newton of Monson appearing for the plaintiffs. In the criminal court yesterday William Wilson of Monson was arraigned for an assault on N. A. Thompson. The matter was satisfactorily arranged with the complainant and the defendant was discharged on the payment of costs, $5.65.

William Merriam has the liquor cure which is handled by the Boston Drug Co., and already has two patients who are taking it with good results. The cure is in the form of powders, to be taken for a certain length of time, and will be handled by the drug stores. If, however, there should be anyone who cannot afford to purchase it, they can be treated free of charge on application to Mr. Merriam, and such treatment will be strictly confidential.

Rev. Mr. Beardslee, who occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, read a letter from Rev. Mr. Jenkins of New Decatur, Ala., accepting the call to the pastorate of the church, and stating that he would be ready for installation April 19th. Mr. Beardslee took occasion to congratulate the church and the community on the coming among them of Mr. Jenkins, whom he had known for some time, and whom he could most heartily recommend.

The firemen have received a check for $25 from the town of Warren for services rendered at the time of the burning of Sayles & Jenks's mill last fall. The boys went over about two in the afternoon and worked from five in the afternoon until three in the morning. The cost of the teams for hauling the steamer to the cars and back to the house here was $4, and repairs on the apparatus cost about $6, leaving only $15 to be divided among the boys for their all night's work.

In another column will be found a notice calling a meeting of owners of lots in the cemetery in this village for the purpose of forming a cemetery association. The association proposes to become incorporated, which will enable it to receive bequests, and own real and personal property. The primary end is the placing of the association on a footing which will enable it to better care for the cemetery in this village, and all interested in this matter should be present, though only those who have vested rights in the cemetery are eligible to membership at present in the new organization.

*Editor of the Journal:* — In last week's JOURNAL appears the following: "The priest, however, declined to tie the knot for less than $15, which was more, etc., etc." I feel certain that you did not attempt to verify this item. For your benefit permit me to call your attention to a fact of which every Catholic, and every intelligent Protestant who knows anything about Catholic doctrine, is well aware—that in the Roman Catholic church the administration of the sacraments does not depend upon monetary considerations. Respectfully yours,

WM. H. HART, Rector St. Thomas' church.

[In the item referred to the JOURNAL did not intend to be understood as vouching for the truth of the story. The statement was made, however, by the party interested when on trial in the district court.—ED.]

L. E. Moore has resigned his position as treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank, to take effect April 1st. Mr. Moore's probable removal to Worcester in the near future was announced a couple of weeks ago, and as he desires an extended vacation trip in the West soon he resigns now from the position he has filled for the past 11 years with signal ability. A special meeting of the savings bank trustees will be held next Monday to act upon the resignation, and the question of a successor will naturally come up at the same time. There are reported to be a number of local aspirants for the place, among them D. F. Holden, the real estate and insurance agent, A. L. Hills, who has been ticket agent at the passenger station for some years and who last year was a member of the board of assessors, S. H. Hellyar, the Main street merchant, and S. W. French, a former resident of this place and well known here. There are also several other residents who would doubtless like the place, but it is not unlikely that an outside man, one with some practical bank knowledge, will be selected.

The three-act drama, "Placer Gold," under the direction of W. A. Weld, will be brought out at the opera house Tuesday evening, April 4th. It is an exciting play, abounding in striking episodes, as well as pleasing scenes. It has no objectionable features to offend the most fastidious taste, but from first to last is well sustained. The local cast is a strong one, and the play is bound to prove a great success. The net proceeds will be devoted toward defraying the expense of putting cases into the library rooms for holding Dr. Stowe's collection of historical documents and antiquities, and as the object is entirely for the benefit of the public it is hoped and expected that the house will be filled. Reserved seat tickets will go on sale at O. P. Allen's drug store next Friday morning at 35 cents. The cast is:—

Nathan Bardwell, a farmer,.....Mr. W. A. Weld
Quincy Bardwell, } his sons,.....Mr. B. P. Morse
Ned Bardwell, } his sons,.....Mr. G. A. Moore
James Monroe, chum to Ned,.....Mr. J. A. Adams
Joseph Murphy, Bardwell's hired man,.....Mr. Fred Gunn
Squire Crosby, a miserly farmer with land adjoining Bardwell's,.....Mr. B. M. Griswold
Mike O'Connor, Crosby's hired man,.....Mr. E. B. Taylor
Charles Mayhew, } Gold-mine Richard Blynn, } swindlers, Mr. F. A. Royce Mr. W. H. Brainerd
Sheriff,.....Mr. E. E. Brooks
Maria Bardwell, Nathan Bardwell's wife,.....Miss A. L. Rogers
Belle Bardwell, the orphan,.....Miss Jennie Bray
Nellie Crosby, Crosby's daughter, Miss M. R. Paine
Matilda, Crosby's hired girl, afterwards..... wife of O'Connor,.....Mrs. W. A. Weld
Gipsy, the waif, living at Squire Crosby's,.....Miss Bessie M. Royce

**State Primary School Notes.**

F. A. Ruggles of Boston was a visitor at the school Wednesday.

The inmates were given a party on the evening of St. Patrick's Day in the girls' recreation room.

Last evening Superintendent and Mrs. Wheeler gave a party complimentary to the teachers. As Miss G. A. Cheney retires this week after five years of very successful teaching, the party was in the nature of a farewell to her. Supper was served from 5 until 6.30.

Last Friday was Mrs. E. G. Ward's birthday, and in the evening Miss Price and Miss Rogers gave a supper in honor of that event. Just as the last course had been served the party was interrupted by a merry and tuneful (?) serenade beneath the windows. Of course the intruders were at once invited inside, where they partook of the good things provided. Speeches were made and congratulations offered, after which the party retired and the customary quiet prevailed.

Miss Cheney, who has been a teacher here for several years, has resigned her position and to-morrow will go to her home in West Dudley. Last evening a number of her friends called upon her and made the following presentation:

*To Miss G. A. Cheney:*

Once more we have the pleasure of meeting you in a social gathering. It was with deep feelings of regret that we learned that you had tendered your resignation as a teacher of this school. For some time it has been our privilege to enjoy your society, and we deeply feel the loss of so true a friend and one whose every aim was for the welfare of the school and those laboring with you. It has always been inspiring to us to notice the earnestness manifested in the discharge of your duties; and although there have been many difficulties to surmount and discouragements to overcome, still the good results that have always attended your labors should be a pleasant reflection in years to come. In taking your departure from us we wish you to feel that our earnest desires are that your pathway in life may always be pleasant, and we now present to you this book of Adelaide Proctor's Poems, and wish you to accept it, not for its intrinsic value, but as tangible evidence of our esteem and best wishes for your future welfare.

### THORNDIKE.

Dentist M. W. Flynn of Pittsfield was in town Monday.

Granger Clark is home from college for a short vacation.

The drum corps has been a little handicapped by the removal of Mr. Chapman, the instructor, to Warren.

There are many cases of measles in this village among the children, there being as many as seven cases in one family, while two or three are not uncommon.

Edward Hale is to build a new hall on Commercial street near his residence, to be 30 by 22 feet, and have an eight-foot ceiling, and to be finished in the latest style. It is said that when completed it will be occupied by the Foresters.

The Columbia Club Minstrels have their tickets on sale by members of the club and at A. P. Adams's and J. F. Luman's drug stores. Those who wish to secure fair seats should buy now, as there are only a few good seats left. The club will play at Belchertown April 6th.

### BONDSVILLE.

Howard Clark of Warren spent Tuesday with his mother, Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

The sale of pews in the Methodist church will be held next Monday evening at 7.30.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw over Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher of Chicopee is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. F. H. Carroll.

The Methodists of Ware, Warren and Enfield held a Sabbath school convention here to-day.

Mrs. Charles Walker and children of West Warren were the guests of her sister, Mrs. O. A. Parent, last week.

Mrs. Jennie Warren, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Auger, has returned to her home in Brattleboro, Vt.

Dr. H. M. Auger reports 21 births from March 1, 1892 to March 1, 1893, which for some reason were omitted from the report.

Fred Lamb has left his position as slasher tender for the Boston Duck Co., and has gone to Norwich, Ct., to work at the same business there.

Mrs. F. H. Carroll, who has been quite sick the last two weeks with heart trouble, is somewhat better. She was attended by Dr. Stowe of Palmer.

The last entertainment in the course was given Wednesday evening, consisting of readings by Mrs. Richardson of Worcester, and was much enjoyed. Mrs. H. M. Auger and Miss Ora Parent furnished instrumental music.

Miss Bernice O'Regan gave a party to about 25 of her young friends Wednesday, it being her thirteenth birthday. She was the recipient of several handsome gifts, one being a gold watch and chain from her father.

Mary, the little daughter of John Mansfield, who has been sick with diphtheria, died Tuesday morning, and their little boy the only remaining child, died yesterday of the same disease. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents.

There was a good attendance at the minstrel entertainment given in Liberty Hall last Friday evening by the drum corps. All the parts were well taken, and the audience seemed to greatly enjoy the performance, the principal performers being obliged to respond to encores. The corps will net about $40, and wishes to thank the public for the generous patronage it received.

### THREE RIVERS.

H. N. Fish spent Sunday in Lowell.

Nettie Thayer of Thorndike is the guest of Mrs. Lavine.

Miss Della Gage spent Sunday in Springfield among friends.

J. K. Knox has been suffering from erysipelas for several days.

Robins made their appearance here yesterday, and are welcome guests.

Charles Kendrick has taken a position in a meat market in Turners Falls.

C. H. Ruggles has taken a contract to build a tenement house for Franklin Barker.

Miss White of Worcester was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White a few days this week.

A number of people from here attended the Sunday school convention at Bondsville to-day.

F. A. Ruggles opened the angling season successfully last Monday by catching a string of handsome fish.

On Tuesday evening the Three Bivers band congratulated John F. Twiss on his reelection as one of the selectmen of Palmer.

William Franklin, the man who was so seriously injured by the cars last week, is slightly better, according to the last reports.

F. A. Ruggles and J. C. O'Donnel have entered into a partnership for doing carpenter work in all its branches, and have taken several contracts in that line from town parties.

On Monday Master Dannie Carroll met with a severe accident by falling down stairs and breaking his wrist, also receiving other bruises, but he is as comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances.

Tuesday evening the Christian Endeavor society held a social meeting in the Union church. Ice cream, cake and fruit added to the enjoyment of the occasion, and everyone felt that the evening had been pleasantly occupied.

Miss Johnson is having her millinery opening this week at Mrs. Orcutt's old stand, the days announced being Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and is showing a pleasing assortment of trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets, with the latest novelties in flowers, laces, etc., besides a line of fancy goods and other articles for feminine use and adornment.

An effort is being made to prevent the granting of a license in this village by circulating a petition paper in order to find what the true sentiment is regarding the liquor question in this place. It is hoped that enough names can be secured to induce the selectmen to withhold license for this year, and thus avoid some of the evils attendant upon an open saloon.

While Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trickett were enjoying a carriage ride last Saturday evening they had rather an unfortunate experience. While driving from Palmer toward home the horse became frightened at the cars, somewhere between the New London and Ware River crossings, and became so unmanageable that he fell and got entangled in the harness, and while Mr. Trickett was jumping from the carriage in order to liberate the animal he wrenched one of his legs so badly that he has been confined to his room since.

R. M. Wheeler has resigned his position as overseer of the belt shop in the mill, and intends to leave here and make his home in the vicinity of Harrisville, Mass., where he will conduct a large farm on shares with his brother. Mr. Wheeler has lived in the town for nearly ten years, during which time he has been highly respected by all who knew him, and it will be with a feeling of sincere regret that the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler will see them take their departure from here about the first of April.

Last Friday evening Prof. Richardson of Amherst College, assisted by Dr. Harris, also of the college, ably delivered their famous lecture on the "Passion Play" in the Baptist church. Every one of the large audience present was highly entertained, and is satisfied that Dr. Harris's representation of the scenes by stereopticon is the best of the kind that has ever been in the place. The pastor of the church, Mr. McInness, hopes to get Prof. Richardson to give a similar lecture on "Peasant Life in Germany," in about three weeks from now, which would doubtless be equally interesting. Mr. and Mrs. Kendrick entertained the gentlemen while staying here.

### *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, March 22, 1893.

The committees on education and taxation which sat jointly to consider the bill which was defeated last year to distribute the bank and corporation taxes among the towns so as to help the poor towns in the support of their public schools, has reported against the plan. Senator Coughlin of Middlesex and Representatives Raymond, Schult and Forbush dissent.

An end has been made for the year of the plan to change the Australian ballot law so as to permit any party which casts 5000 votes to put its candidates on the official ballot without nomination papers. The move was in the interest of the Prohibitionists, who by their vote for governor falling below three per cent have been obliged to circulate nomination papers in order to get their candidates on the official ballot. The Senate killed the bill by a vote of 17 to 8, on party lines. It was said in the debate that the Prohibitionists had been led themselves, upon the arguments presented at the hearing, to admit that the law is perfectly fair as it is, and that it ought not to be changed. The favor of the Democrats to the Prohibitionists is doubtless due to the fact that it is believed that Russell would not have been elected without Prohibitionist votes.

The efforts to change the Australian ballot law are likely to fail for this year, as the committee on election laws has reported unanimously against allowing the names of one party's candidates to be arranged in a group by themselves, and against allowing a single mark to be made for the entire ticket. Both of these proposed changes were in the way of requiring less intelligence and care on the part of the voter, and it is those very qualities which the Australian ballot is intended to foster.

The Senate has killed the bill to permit fraternal beneficiary organizations to offer inducements to get new members. It seemed to be thought that these orders have such a standing, or lack of it now, that no agent should be allowed commissions for the sake of inducing other persons to join.

An adverse report has been made, as the people will say ought to have been made, on the petition of Representative Garfield of Brockton that the railroads be required to carry all state officials and members of the Legislature free.

The committee on constitutional amendments is divided on party lines, just as it was last year, on the question of biennial elections for state officers and members of the Legislature, Republicans for the change and Democrats against it. By an apparent accident last year the majority of the committee was Democratic, and so the report was adverse. This year the majority is Republican, so the report is for the change and the Democratic minority dissent. As the Republicans have over two-thirds of the House it is possible for them to pass the resolve if they make it a party measure, but a material proportion of the Republicans have always been against the amendment.

What will come of the move to compel all new railroad stock to be sold at public auction is not easy to predict. The newspapers seem to be generally in favor of the bill, and there is a tremendous pressure from the Boston business men in favor of it. They put their arguments on the ground of public benefit, and the question of private rights to the railroad property seems to be wholly ignored. The bill is still before the committee, who wish to see whether it will include street railway stocks.

The plan which the banking committee is considering for a revival of the state bank system proposes to have circulating notes based upon securities to be deposited with the state auditor. The bill specifies what securities shall be deposited, and the circulating notes may be issued against them to 90 per cent of their market value, but not to exceed 90 per cent of their par value. Provision is made for compelling the banks to redeem their notes, and the whole of the securities may be taken for that purpose if necessary. Opposition has already been made to the bill in behalf of the labor organizations of the state, on the ground that the bill would be class legislation.

A unanimous report has been made from the committee on roads and bridges of a bill to compel the use of broad tires for heavy vehicles, whether with two or four wheels, in every part of the state but Suffolk county. All new vehicles or those which are repaired as to their rims and tires must be made under the law, and after three years all such wheels must come under the law. Years ago such a plan was proposed, but was rejected by a majority of the committee and afterward by the House.

It promises to be a brisk contest over the bill for the exemption of municipal bonds from taxation. The committee was against it with only one exception, but the House debated it at length and then set the report aside by a vote of 57 to 74 on rejecting the bill. This gives the bill a standing and it has been assigned to next Tuesday on motion of Mr. Mellen of Worcester, who is strongly opposed to it, and who will doubtless do much in the intervening time for its defeat.

Both branches are agreed upon an investigation of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, to see if it has not been violating its charter in its attacks upon the New York and New England road and in preventing the running of quick trains between New York and Boston. The railroad committee will make the investigation, and its report must be made to the Legislature by May 1.

It is proposed to appoint a committee of one to mark the position of Massachusetts troops in the campaign of Chattanooga, for the national government has bought land there for a public reservation.

An adverse report has been made, four members of labor committee dissenting, on the 54-hour bill for women and minors in factories and workshops. LANDON.

### BORN.

At Thorndike, 20th, a son to RALPH and KATIE MCKENZIE.

At Wilbraham, 22d, a son to C. M. and LAURIETTE GODFREY PEASE.

### DIED.

At Ware, 18th, JAMES GOULD, 58.


WANTED—Farm horse. 2-52 MRS. G. H. FAY, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Mastiff dog. 2*51 H. L. RYTHER, Bondsville, Mass.

SQUARE PIANO—For sale cheap for cash or installments. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

WANTED—Dump cart and harness, new or second-hand; to buy or hire. 1-52 C. F. GROSVENOR.

WANTED—By an American woman, place to do general housework or work in a laundry. 1*52 A. M. W., Box 61, Thorndike, Mass.

WANTED—Salesmen: salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-52 Rochester, N. Y.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

I have three commodious comfortable rooms in my own home, which I will rent at $1.50 per day for each room. With a cot three persons can occupy a room. Within easy access of the Exposition grounds. Cool, quiet, clean, cheap. Write at once for dates. (Rev.) G. S. ROLLINS, 4*51 7231 Union Ave., Chicago.

SALESMEN!

We want more AGENTS

at home or to travel. Salary or commission. Cash advanced for expenses. Good territory for those who apply early. Write for terms. R. G. CHASE & CO., 8-52 23 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Mass.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Elijah E. Tarbell, late of Brimfield, Mass., in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to MARY H. TARBELL, Exc. Brimfield, Mass., March 20, 1893. 3-52


WE CLOSE TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 6.30.

150° Water White Oil 10c Gallon.

STONE, THE GROCER. Palmer.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches. 13*50 G. W. CLARK.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of C. S. RUGGLES, 13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

CHICAGO, January 31, 1893.

*To Chase & Sanborn, 87 Broad street, Boston, Mass.*

We have to-day been awarded the big World's Fair contract for supplying Tea and Coffee; this in connection with contracts secured previously guarantees our Teas and Coffees will be served exclusively inside the World's Fair grounds.

[Signed] CHASE & SANBORN, Chicago.

SOLD BY SMITH & CO.

LITTLE THINGS.

Toothpicks 5c per box, 6 boxes 25c.
Toilet Paper 10c per package, 3 packages 25c.
Broom Brushes 10c, 3 for 25c.
Pins, 3 papers for 5c, 15c per package.
Glass Lemon Extractors 10c.
Heavy Iron Mixing Spoons 10c.
Dover Egg Beaters 20c.
Wall Brushes 25c.
Whitewash Brushes 50c.
Hand Brushes 5c.
Dust Pans (steel edge) 25c.

STONE, Palmer.

DO YOU BUY, SELL OR USE WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at New York rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and Great Retailers and carry

110,000 ROLLS IN STOCK

ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS, SPRINGFIELD. 9-51

CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER

No Ammonia. No Alum.

A pure cream of tartar powder.

Cleveland's is the standard, it never varies, it does the most work, the best work, and is perfectly wholesome.

But your

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 24, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

C. E. Buffington is out with a new bicycl

Lysander Nevins is working at McFarlande market.

Mrs. Fr[illegible] Thayer is spending the week

Dr. Rand [illegible]
Electric Be[illegible]

[illegible]ng his office wired

[illegible]on has reopened her dre[illegible]re next month.

[illegible] has been spending a [illegible]tion.

[illegible]d has severed his connect[illegible]ist church year will be held in the church

[illegible]s Bros. [illegible]morrow evening, and Presiding Elder

[illegible]s. Tupper has left the employ [illegible]orndike will preach Sunday morning and

[illegible]ann & Lichten. [illegible]ening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Morris spent a few da[illegible] Solomon Squier has presented Mr. Flynt,

his week in Boston. [illegible]r his park, a most novel weather vane in

Harry Graves has gone to Springfield [illegible]e form of an eagle, life-size, carved from a

ork in a drug store. [illegible]mber. It is quite complete, and was all

sses Letha Potter and Bertha Un[illegible]one by Mr. Squier.

[illegible] have new pianos. F. A. Warfield, who has had charge of the

s Best of South Hadley spent Thurs[illegible]iring here for the Palmer and Monson

Miss Nellie Squier. [illegible]lectric Co., has been promoted to the Staf[illegible]

[illegible]uperintendent of schools Wood has [illegible]ord Springs electric plant, where he is to

[illegible]ned from her vacation. [illegible]ave entire control.

[illegible]here will be a meeting of the Wom[illegible] It took Treasurer Squier of the Methodist

[illegible]f Corps this evening. [illegible]hurch just about ten minutes last Sunday

[illegible]v. Mr. Gunnison preaches in the Un[illegible]norning to raise about $200 wanted by the

[illegible]st church next Sunday. [illegible]society to place them in a good financial con-

Rev. James Tufts spent Sunday with [illegible]dition for the new year.

[illegible]dives in North Brookfield. [illegible]he new Columbian one-cent stamps are

Mrs. David Letter of Webster visi[illegible]nearly the size and color of the special

friends in town Wednesday. [illegible]very stamps that the post office officials

Mrs. Vanhuysen of Springfield was [illegible]compelled to look pretty sharp to avoid

guest of D. W. Ellis Sunday. [illegible]ng fooled by the former.

Miss Esther Holmes left Wednesday [illegible] Robert Lewis of Wales has purchased a

few weeks' stay in the South. [illegible]uilding lot on Pearl street, between the

Miss Lena Babbitt has been visiting frie[illegible]uses of Mrs. Priestley and George A.

in North Adams the past week. [illegible]arvey of Mrs. Inez Ferrell, and will erect a

A. M. Guilford is the possessor of a [illegible] dwelling house immediately.

horse which shows some speed. The sociable at the Congregational church

Mrs. Belle Griswold and daughter Wednesday evening was up to the usual

been visiting Mrs. Fred Thayer. standard of these events. The entertainment

Mrs. E. D. Cushman has returned f[illegible] consisted of tableaux representing different

three-weeks' sojourn in Gotham. books, there being about 35 in all.

Elbridge Potter of Flynt's store has Bicycle agents are getting in their spring

on the sick list for a week or more. stock of safeties, and the present season

Col. Russell H. Conwell is to lect[illegible] promises to be a good one for sales. C. A.

Monson on the evening of April 26th. Bradway has already sold four high-grade

Lancelot Howard lost part of a fing[illegible] wheels, three of them Columbias.

the mechanism of his bicycle Monday. Jerry McAuliffe of this place, employed

The Misses Gavin will have their mi[illegible] by the Providence and Worcester road at

opening next Wednesday and Thurs[illegible] Worcester, was hurt in the yard at Worces-

Rev. Mr. Fagan of Worcester spoke[illegible] ter Wednesday and died in a few hours.

Patrick's church last Wednesday ever[illegible] The body was brought to Monson for burial.

The bank block is progressing [illegible]y, A 16-years-old adopted daughter of Mr.

seven days being considered a week's [illegible] and Mrs. Belden left her home Sunday night

The Young Ladies' Working Club [illegible]s and has not yet been found. She retired as

ing a purse to send to the New West M[illegible] usual Sunday evening, but in the morning it

A company of about 15 will go to S[illegible] was discovered that she had left during the

field this evening to the Paderewski co[illegible] night.

Sault Bros. will give an exhibit[illegible] Newsdealer Murphy is doing a rushing

weight-lifting in Stafford Springs [illegible] business, and says he is bound to accommo-

Day. date the people with papers. He has a

Mrs. L. Hutchinson has gone to Al[illegible] branch stand at W. N. Flynt & Son's store,

care for her son, Arthur Robinson, [illegible] where all papers can be procured at the same

sick. prices as at his Main street stand.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt is spending the [illegible] "The "Drummer Boy of Shiloh" will be

with her niece, Mrs. Judge Symes, [illegible] presented April 6, 7 and 8 under the auspices

field. of Marcus Keep post of the Grand Army by

Miss Grace Needham of Wales is s[illegible] A. F. Nail of Mansfield, O., who is the owner

a few days with her cousin, Miss [illegible] of the piece, assisted by the best local talent.

Howe. The parts have not all been assigned yet.

Mrs. Harriet Fenton has returne[illegible] It was quite an unusual sight to see two

Willimantic and reports Fernando [illegible]ng such distinguished lawyers as Robinson and

better. Carroll in Monson at one time, but such was

Squier & Co. are building up a [illegible]ing the case Thursday. They visited the quarry

grain business at their grain mill o[illegible]uier relative to the Spaulding suit against the

avenue. company, which is being tried now at Spring-

Miss A. J. Forehand of Hartford, [illegible] was field, being called for to-day.

the guest of Miss Esther R. Hol[illegible]over The readings by Mrs. Grace Stuart Lynch

Sunday. at the Congregational church last Friday

E. F. Willis of Springfield was [illegible]ent's evening were much enjoyed by all present.

store last week with spring styles [illegible]men's The selections were highly dramatic, and

clothing. ably served to bring out the powers of the

P. D. McCarthy, formerly foreman [illegible] speaker. The piano solo by Miss Fiske was

quarry, spent a few days in town [illegible]rst of finely rendered, also the duet by the Misses

the week. Cushman and Gage.

The 10th district Y. M. C. A. of [illegible]achu- The Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows ob-

setts will hold a convention in Mo[illegible] some served its second anniversary Tuesday even-

time in April. ing in a very pleasant manner. District

That spring is here is shown by [illegible]roups Deputy Charles E. Fuller of Palmer was

of small boys playing marbles an[illegible]g top present, and after the regular session refresh-

on the streets. ments were served. When the lodge oc-

H. D. Moulton has sold to C. A.[illegible]ch the cupies its new rooms in the bank block it

Robbins farm in the westerly [illegible] of the will have a house-warming.

town for $600. Charles Merrick is having a fine two-

Miss Lee of Lowell and Miss [illegible]man of manual pedal organ built for his house. It

Springfield spent Sunday as the [illegible] of the has some 20 stops, including couplers, etc.

Rev. J. F. Lee. The arrangement of the stops is calculated

A. A. Babbit spent Wednesday [illegible] Thurs- for solo work, but the full organ is powerful

day at the Hub, looking up sprin[illegible]yles in enough for a room seating about 600 people.

gent's clothing. It will be blown by motor power and is built

John Maguire is filling his n[illegible]tly com- by Mason & Risch. It will be put in during

pleted ice house with nice 24-i[illegible]ice from April.

Brick's pond. The term of three members of the school

[illegible]rt of the stone work on the [illegible]d bridge committee — Messrs. Rand, Jackson and

[illegible]e street was washed away [illegible] the re- Tucker—expires this year. These have been

[illegible]gh water. valuable members of the board, with long

[illegible]ge H. Norcross leaves the [illegible]mploy of experience, and the town cannot do better

[illegible]we & Pease and begins work [illegible] Norcross than elect them for another term. It is

Bros. next Monday. understood that a failure to reelect them will

The frescoers are now at work [illegible] the new mean a resignation of other members of the

bank building, and the rooms [illegible]ll soon be board which the town can ill afford to lose.

ready for occupancy. Rev. W. E. Foley, who for the past few

M. S. Thayer has invented [illegible] apparatus years has been connected with St. Patrick's

for pumping church organs wh[illegible] promises church, preached his farewell sermon last

to be quite a success. Sunday. Fr. Foley has been appointed by

The Father Matthew Temp[illegible]ce Society Bishop Beaven to the church of the Sacred

is to have a lecture in St. Pa[illegible]'s church Heart at Worcester. The many associations

next Monday evening. he has made during his stay in town are of

C. L. Merrick still has the [illegible]ncy for the the pleasantest, and he will be sorely missed

Palmer Steam Laundry, repor[illegible]o the con- by many friends. It is supposed that Rev.

trary notwithstanding. Mr. Mullen of the Immaculate Conception

Miss Barber and Miss Wood[illegible] South Cov- church at Worcester will succeed him.

entry, Ct., have been the g[illegible] of Miss Passion week will be fitly observed at the

Sophie Miller this week. Congregational church with service every

Material changes are being [illegible]ade in the evening. On Sunday evening at 6 o'clock

house recently purchased of [illegible]e Holmes the services will be, "Christ, the King." The

estate by Fred Cushman. services during the week will commence at

The Misses Williams will h[illegible] their annual half past seven, with the following subjects:

spring and summer milliner[illegible]pening next Monday, "Christ, the Judge"; Tuesday,

Tuesday and Wednesday. "Christ, the Prophet"; Wednesday, "Christ,

The plumbing in the hous[illegible] S. F. Cush- the Son"; Thursday, "Christ, the Friend,"

man, Jr., has been completed [illegible]y & Co. of at which communion will be administered;

Worcester had the contract. Friday, "Christ, the Priest"; Saturday,

Charles Orcutt reports g[illegible] business at "Christ, the Deliverer"; Sunday, April 2,

his newly-purchased laundr[illegible], and in- "Christ, the Risen Conquerer"; in the even-

vites all to inspect his work. ing there will be a Sunday school concert.

A large bunch of calla lilli[illegible]atly added At the republican caucus held in Memorial

to the decorations at the [illegible]gregational Hall last evening W. J. Ricketts was chosen

church last Sunday mornin[illegible] chairman and S. F. Cushman secretary. The

A Democratic caucus is[illegible]d for this following officers were nominated: Town

evening in Memorial Hall, [illegible]ominate of- clerk, C. M. Gage; treasurer, E. D. Cushman;

ficers for the coming electio[illegible] selectmen, A. A. Gage, George H. Fosket,

Mrs. Phillips Taylor of [illegible]ooklyn, N. Y., Ralph Clifford; assessors, George H. Fosket,

is spending a few weeks [illegible] her parents, O. C. McCray, L. C. Flynt; school committee

Mr. and Mrs. John Maguir[illegible] High street. for three years, Dr. C. W. Jackson, Dr.

Mrs. H. F. Adams, who f[illegible] the past month N. W. Rand, W. M. Tucker; cemetery com-

has been with her cousin, [illegible] D. M. Dustan, missioner, G. C. Flynt; tax collector, G. H.

has returned to her ho[illegible] in Peterboro, Newton; auditors, W. J. Ricketts, R. P.

N. H. Cushman; constables, Joel H. Thompson,

On Wednesday Miss An[illegible] Eaton found a D. B. Needham, Samuel Closson, W. H.

pocketbook containing m[illegible] between Hei- Underwood, George W. Seymour; fence

mann & Lichten's shop an[illegible] Daniel Potter's viewers, Lee Blanchard, Lester Howe, H. A.

house. Rindge.

The delay in freights ca[illegible] by the broken Once in each of the past two years the

bridge at Willington last [illegible]k was quite a postmaster in the county seat has been re-

serious matter for several [illegible] the local manu- quired to inspect the offices in the other

facturers. towns in his county, reporting on their con-

Mary McDonald, who[illegible] been spending dition to the postmaster general. Those

the winter with her pare[illegible] has returned to standing the highest were reported "excel-

Boston, where she is le[illegible]g the dressmak- lent," there being only about 4000 of these

ing business. out of some 30,000 offices examined. In this

One of our prominen[illegible] merchants lost a day list is found the Monson office, and Post-

this week, letting his f[illegible] out at 8 o'clock master Farrington has the following letter,

Monday night under t[illegible]pression that it signed by Postmaster General Wanamaker:

was Tuesday.

> I desire officially to recognize the important service you have rendered as postmaster under the administration of President Harrison. Whatever has been accomplished in the advancement of the service has only been possible through the fidelity and zeal of those associated with the postmaster general. In making this acknowledgement of your valuable assistance I beg that in the future, whether in or out of the office, you will continue your interest in the postal service and study to promote in every possible way its extension and improvement. Your friend,
>
> JOHN WANAMAKER.

The mild weather of [illegible] past week has been improved by farm[illegible] who have wood for sale, and a large qua[illegible]y of it has been drawn into town.

The schools commen[illegible]gain next Mon- day. Miss Minnie Smit[illegible]appointed to No 8 primary, and Miss S. [illegible] Walker to the Colton Hollow school.

The Dorcas Society [illegible] hold its annual supper and sale of fa[illegible] articles on the evening of April 12th i[illegible]e parlors of the Congregational church.

Jimmie Carolin was q[illegible] severely burned by taking hold of a re[illegible] iron Thursday.

The warrant for the annual meeting contains 24 articles, the principal ones being to see if the town will raise and appropriate money for suppressing the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors; to see if the town will raise money for sidewalks; to see if the town will authorize the printing of 500 copies of the assessors' list; to see if the town will accept a road laid out from the house of C. E. Stebbins on East State street to intersect with Cushman street; to see if money will be appropriated for lighting the streets; to determine what action shall be taken regarding claims or suits against the town; to see if the town will build an iron bridge over the railroad track on Bridge street near M. Bradway's furniture store; to see if the road running from Moran's crossing on the Boston and Albany road to the road leading from Err Maxwell's to A. H. Maxwell's will be discontinued; to see if the town will enlarge the stage in the memorial hall and purchase scenery for the same; to see if the town will add a second story to the Green street school house.

#### Academy Notes.

Miss Mabelle F. Gates spent Sunday with her parents in North Wilbraham.

Geo. L. Thompson has been able to resume his studies this week after his illness of last week.

Elbert Austin of South Coventry, Ct., was the guest of his brother, L. H. Austin, over Sunday.

The number at Hammond Hall next term will be increased by several of the fair sex, it is reported.

The spring term will commence April 7th, and keep Saturday, instead of commencing Wednesday, as per catalogue.

Off for the vacation—G. M. Converse and A. F. Warren to Yale: F. D. Thayer to Enfield; L. R. Burrows, G. W. Brown, W. P. Lanagan to Boston; L. A. Prouty to West Brookfield; E. B. Flynt to Lincoln; F. Bissell to Holland; R. Chism to Westford, Ct.; L. H. Austin to So. Coventry, Ct.; Miss Converse to Somersville, Ct.; Miss Bissell to Holland; Miss Deverell to Dayville, Ct.; Miss Gates to North Wilbraham; Miss Vaille to Rockville, Ct.

### GLENDALE.

Dwight Eddy is quite sick.

George Whitaker lost a valuable horse recently.

Mr. Foster of Connecticut has moved into the house recently vacated by Fred Sampson.

The Sophia Knowlton farm was sold at auction Monday to Mr. Bellows of Springfield for $1600.

### WEST WARREN.

Preparations are being made for an Easter concert, Easter Sunday evening.

Albert E. Watts, for 21 years overseer of No. 3, Warren Cotton Mills, left their service last week.

It is reported that the wedding bells will soon ring out for two of our young ladies on Main street.

Mitchell LaPlant has been sent to jail for two months for abusing his wife and family while drunk.

Cyrus Weeks of Boston delivered an illustrated lecture, with stereopticon, on "Ben Hur," in the Methodist church Thursday night.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

C. R. Miner is slowly improving.

Miss E. Eva Cunningham is spending a week in Clinton.

Mrs. C. F. Fuller is confined to the house with severe sickness.

Charles Gates, treasurer of the Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York, made a short visit here this week.

Rev. Edward C. Camp of Andover Theological Seminary will occupy the pulpit in Grace church next Sabbath.

An illustrated lecture on "The effect of alcohol on the system" will be given by Miss E. C. Ames in the church at East Wilbraham next Sunday evening.

The Democrats at their caucus last evening nominated the following for town officers: Clerk, F. W. Green; selectmen, C. G. Robbins, W. M. Green; assessors, E. M. Scott, A. Chilson, H. M. Bliss; school committee for three years, J. M. Perry; fence viewers, F. D. Benton, B. B. Green, Jerome Pease, G. W. Tupper; constables, H. Butler, E. M. Scott, J. W. Powers, N. W. Storrs; tax collector, Hiram Danks; auditor, C. W. Lawlor, library committee for three years, H. W. Cutler.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. James King is visiting friends in New Jersey.

Prof. Austin and bride have returned from Washington, D. C.

Miss Edith Corbin of Springfield spent the Sabbath in town.

Mrs. Jerome Pease has been spending a few days in Springfield recently.

Miss Helen Beebe has returned from a visit of several days in Springfield.

The spring term of the Academy commenced Wednesday with a full attendance.

Mrs. Edwin Brewer is spending a few weeks with her daughter Emma, in Chelsea.

Mrs. Gurney of Dalton is the guest of her son, Frank Gurney, of the firm of Gurney & Spaulding.

Miss Belle Phelps has accepted a position as teacher of mathematics in the Concord, N. H., high school.

There will be a Demorest silver medal prize contest in the Congregational church next Wednesday evening.

The Monday Club will meet with Miss Dora Merrick next Monday evening and continue the reading of Fiske's "Beginnings of New England."

The public has been entertained the past week by reading posters advertising the auction sale of the real estate of a person who recently "died seized."

The gentleman of the Grange gave a supper to their lady friends Wednesday evening, the result of a contest between the ladies and gentlemen as to which could give the best entertainment, the losing side to provide a banquet. Nathan Rice was presented with a silver watch in recognition of his services to the Grange.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

A Christian Endeavor fellowship meeting was held in the Congregational chapel Friday evening.

The people of the Congregational church gathered at the parsonage Thursday afternoon and evening.

Last Sabbath Mr. Diekey preached to the children, taking for his text the raising of Jarius' daughter. Cards and tracts were distributed to them.

Considerable disatisfaction exists among the town's people at the vote to change the place of holding the spring town meetings to the village, and there is some talk of calling a special town meeting to see if the action cannot be reconsidered.

The Grange has purchased $20 worth of crockery, and last Saturday three of the members met at the town house and made a cupboard to keep it in. Monday evening it was used for the first time, after working the third and fourth degrees on four new members. F. E. Sikes read an excellent paper.

Tuesday the council convened at the Congregational chapel to sever the ties that have bound pastor and people for the past 10 years. It was called to order by Rev. L. H. Cone. Rev. Mr. Quick was chosen scribe and Rev. Mr. Cone moderator. After listening to Mr. Dickey's letter of resignation, the action of church and parish, with several personal regrets from members of the council for the step Mr. Dickey has taken, it was voted unanimously to grant his request and recommend him as a faithful and earnest preacher Gospel. Next Sabbath he will preach his farewell sermon, after which will be held a special communion service, when seven will be received into the church, four by letter and three on profession of faith. Mr. Dickey will move to Milton, N. H., next week, so as to commence his labors in his new field Apr. 1.

### WARREN.

The Choral Union will meet next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George Shumway is spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Milligan of Palmer called on friends in town Wednesday.

Miss Ann Blair of West Brookfield is stopping with Mrs. Shepard Blair.

There was a good attendance at the Grange meeting Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gould entertained their friends Thursday evening.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met at Dr. J. W. Hastings's Wednesday.

Mr. Holland's dancing class will hold a reception in the town hall this evening.

The Methodist society gave an entertainment Tuesday evening under the direction of Miss Cushman.

The Warren *Herald* has been sold to D. G. Hitchcock. Mr. Converse will still continue the job printing business.

J. Pinkoffsky of Palmer, who has been disposing of clothing on the club method, has been bound over to the superior court by Justice Tyler in $500 bonds.

A citizens' caucus was held in the town hall Monday evening and these nominations were made: Town clerk, Charles Blair; selectmen, Edward Fairbanks, Emory Crossman, William B. Ramsdell; assessors, Frank E. Gleason, William Sheehan, I. E. Moore; overseers of the poor, H. H. Hebert, John Skepper, Henry Green; auditors, Harvey Ellis, N. R. Moore, W. L. Curtis; treasurer, H. S. Howe; board of health, James White, William Burbank, D. G. Hitchcock; tax collector, W. H. Kelley; school board for three years, J. T. Madden, John E. Walch, Mrs. S. G. Hitchcock; two years, Mrs. O. W. Phelps and Dr. C. A. DeLand; one year, F. E. Gleason; constables, John W. Quinlan, Thomas Cunningham, Frank Tomlinson, John B. Sullivan and Clarence Thomson. It is earnestly hoped by the friends of temperance that the town will vote against license. The town owes much of its prosperity in the past to the fact that it was a temperance town, and the record of the past will hold good in the future.

The Warren Library Association held its adjourned annual meeting Monday evening. The report of the librarian showed that the whole number of books in the library is 7852; number added during the year, 412; given to the library, 84; number of books circulated during the year, 20,183; of this number 15,136 were fiction, 678 history, 443 biography, 665 travel, etc.; number of books sent to West Warren, 1134; number of books in circulation March 1, 1893, 484. Contributions have been made during the year by the following persons: H. M. Converse, J. W. Chadsey, D. G. Hitchcock, Fred Keyes, Dr. J. C. Cutter, Dr. J. W. Hastings, Mrs. E. P. Cutter, Mrs. B. F. Earle, Mrs. N. M. Richardson, Mrs. Emory Shumway, Mrs. W. P. Robins, and others. The treasurer's report showed: Income during the year, including $557.70 cash on hand March 1, 1892, $2056.99, expenses for current year, $1207.02; balance on hand March 20, 1893, $747.97. E. C. Sawyer was elected clerk. The purchasing committee is D. G. Hitchcock, Mary C. Burbank, Harris G. Hale, Mrs. Mary M. Richardson, Mrs. Minnie Whitney. D. G. Hitchcock was chosen to see to the library's interests at town meeting. Committee on forming a museum in the library: J. W. Hastings, J. W. Chadsey, Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock. Directors, J. W. Hastings, Rev. H. G. Hale, M. K. Whipple, W. A. Jenks, Rev. W. W. Gleason. It was decided to ask the town for only $600 and the dog fund, instead of $800 and the dog fund as last year, because of loss to the town of the woolen mill by fire during the year.

### WARE.

There was a pleasing entertainment at the Unitarian vestry Tuesday evening.

The two large electric lights in front of D. Robertson & Co's. store make it very cheerful at that end of the street.

J. W. Perry, formerly of this town, writes from Palm Beach, Fla., of the beautiful "Country, flowers, birds and sunshine," and of his success bluefishing.

The J. H. Cummings place on South street, a desirable piece of property in a good situation, will be sold at auction by J. H. Storrs to-morrow.

The A. O. H. cleared about $100 from their St. Patrick's night entertainment, which is very highly spoken of, especially the reading by Miss Murray.


**She Committed Suicide.**

Mrs. F. C. Cone, at Paris, left this letter: "My husband—Forgive me if I cause you trouble, but I suffer so. You do not know what these long, wakeful, wretched nights are to me; and I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life, but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband; I love you. Your Wife." This is but one of thousands that give up instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. Go to LeGro & Lynde and get an elegant book and trial bottle free. (6)

**Grave Mistakes.**

Physicians frequently make mistakes in treatment of heart disease. The rate of sudden deaths is daily increasing. Hundreds become victims of the ignorance of physicians in the treatment of this disease. One in four persons has a diseased heart. Shortness of breath, palpitation and fluttering, irregular pulse, choking sensation, asthmatic breathing, pain or tenderness in side, shoulder or arm, weak or hungry spells, are symptoms of heart disease. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the only reliable remedy. Thousands testify to its wonderful cures. Books free. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. (6)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Don't Give up.**

because you feel blue and are troubled with that tired all-gone feeling. Do as I did, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, it will make you feel like a new person; it did me.

JENNIE HOLMES, 354 Tremont Street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Be Your Own Doctor.**

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

The trouble with most cough medicines is that they spoil the appetite, weaken digestion, and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it gives immediate relief, assists rather than impairs the assimilative process.

"What's in a name?" Well, that depends. For instance, the name of "Ayer" is sufficient guarantee that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine, scientific blood-purifier, and not a sham, like so much that goes by the name of "sarsaparilla." Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the standard.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

If you desire a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The Policy of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass., is a combination of all the most desirable features of Life insurance, including liberal conditions, Legitimate Insurance at the lowest cost, an Annual Distribution of Surplus, and Protection of the Massachusetts Non-Forfeiture Law. See Annual Statement published in another column.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March, 1893.

Easter is the time when the dull things of winter are changed to the cheery, bright effects of spring. All the new things breathe the Easter-time spirit now.

There's much to see.

The millinery exhibit includes examples (not copies) from some of the best Parisian modistes, the most artistic models ever created in our own work rooms, and the richest of velvets ribbons, laces and flowers.

The new jackets and wraps and capes are in all manner of combinations of materials, colors and trimings fancy run mad. Capes are as multifarious as the hats in coloring and trimming. The majority are of cloth or silk or lace; but the richest are of velvet.

Second floor.

There is too little of the high-class dress fabrics to advertise; but there are many of them. And it is difficult to set them before you in the papers; for the styles run something like this.

Needle-printed poplins with self-colored figures
Shimmering surfaces with wavy iridescent lines
Fish-scale effects that bear in their designs something like the glint of the sun as it flitters across the back of some finny beauty
Illuminated whip cords with brocbe effects
Two toned diagonals with hair line stripes
Satin striped poplins.
Silk and wool velours with bayadere cords
Wool bengalines dotted with silk
Fine serges with jacquard figures
Glace whip cords
Melange suitings of colors rich as the neck of a pigeon
Scotch and English cheviots
Smooth-surfaced poplinettes closely woven
Double diagonals of fine soft wool
Spingelines with pin dots of contrasting color
Soft fabrics with tiny shepherds check
Granite weaves with silky spots

Just now the variety of plain colors in staple fabrics is quite considerable. There is no such stock anywhere within a hundred miles of us. We have

35 colors and shades of cashmere at 25 cents
30 colors and shades of caskmere at 35 cents
60 colors and shades of cashmere at 50 cents
40 colors and shades of serge at 50 cents
30 colors and shades of serge at 75 cents
15 colors and shades of serge at $1.00
10 colors and shades of poplin at 75 cents
10 colors and shades of poplin at $1.00
8 colors and shades of whipcord at 50 cents
7 colors and shades of whipcord at 75 cents
7 colors and shades of whipcord at $1.25

In sending for samples state about the price you wish to pay and color desired. We cheerfully send samples on request

Left aisle.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.

JUST LISTEN!

We have been cleaning out our broken lines for the past two months, and it has given us a big trade for the dull season. Now for new, clean,

Spring Shoes

We shall show you the finest line of shoes this spring we have ever carried, and as in the past our prices will be the lowest for the same grade of goods.

IT PAYS : : :

to buy shoes that FIT YOUR FEET, and as that is our business, we are positive we can do it.

Try a pair of

FFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

MILLINERY . .

. . OPENINGS!

on Wednesday

and Thursday,

March 22 and 23, 1893.

Ladies are respectfully invited to examine.

The very latest productions in the Millinery Art.

S. LEVISON,

350 MAIN STREET,

4-51 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,

8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

What's the Matter

WITH THIS?

COTTON CLOTH HAS ADVANCED AND IS GOING HIGHER.

BEFORE THE ADVANCE WE BOUGHT SEVERAL BALES OF CONTINENTAL "C" AND "D." YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF OUR LUCKY PURCHASE.

Continental C, 8c. per yd.
" D, 9c. "

—:o:—

Rather than carry over our large stock of

GENT'S UNDERWEAR

WE HAVE DECIDED TO MARK THEM Way Down.

Look at our 50c. goods—they are yours for 34c. Shall part with our $1.00 grade for 66c.

HAVE MARKED SEVERAL PIECES OF

All Wood Dress Goods

From 50c. to 39c. per yard.

LADIES' JERSEYS that sell from $1.00 to $2.50 will be closed out at 50c.

THOSE ALL WOOL GENT'S SUITS HAVE BEEN A BIG BARGAIN AT $10.00. LET US HAVE $8.57, AND THE SUIT IS YOURS.

Big drop in Ulsters and Overcoats.

The quickest way to make money is to buy your goods at store of

W. N. FLYNT & SONS

MONSON, - - MASS.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

Sometimes you want a Railway Time-table. When you do, the JOURNAL will be glad to send it to you, free of charge. The Time-tables of any Railroad in the world, if issued, may be had free by addressing THE JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

(By special arrangement with Recreation Department, the Christian Union.)

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.


THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS,
HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE,
Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN,
SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON,
Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS

For card and other parties, at The JOURNAL office.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

E. LUTHER & CO.

Strangers say, "You have a tremendous stock of goods here," and we have. Our advertisements are not mere exaggerations, and we simply ask you to call and see us. No trouble to show you through the store, whether you purchase here or elsewhere.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Chamber Sets, | $18.50 to | $100.00 |
| Parlor Suits, | 40.00 to | 150.00 |
| Lace Curtains, | 1.00 to | 10.00 |
| Portieres, | 6.50 to | 12.00 |
| Ranges, | 20.00 to | 50.00 |

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE. 13-51 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SPECIAL SALE

of BOOTS and SHOES.

Lines to be closed out at prices all can pay.

La. Beaver Foxed Cong. 50c, formerly $1.25.
La. Beaver

*A lone hand*

is a weak one, when it comes to scouring and scrubbing. With *Pearline*, it can do the work of three or four hands—easier, cheaper, and better. The finer your laces and linens, the finer is *Pearline* for washing them. Nothing takes out dirt so quickly; nothing takes its place when it has been once tried.

Beware of imitations. 224 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## A MAMARONECK MIRACLE.

**HOW EDWARD HAVILAND SAVED HIS WIFE'S LIFE.**

**She Never Knew a Well Day in Seventeen Years—On Crutches Some of the Time—But Can Now Walk as Well as Any One.**

MAMARONECK, N.Y.—Mrs. Edward Haviland of this place owes her life to her husband; who during her long and critical illness never gave up the thought that she could and would be cured, although it seemed sometimes like fighting against fate.

By accident Mr Haviland heard of the cures Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was performing, and brought this medicine home to Mrs. Haviland, who began its use with the most gratifying result. "Although I naturally shrink from having my name appear in public print," said Mrs. Haviland, "I think it is a duty I owe to those who may be suffering, that I make known my remarkable recovery. I was first taken with a severe pain in the chest and stomach. The pain gradually moved downward until it settled in the bottom of my right foot and from that followed suffering which even now I dread to think about. My right foot and leg began to swell, and the foot became drawn up until the hollow of it laid on my left knee. I was confined to my bed, being moved only once in fourteen weeks, after that I walked on crutches for over a year. I had a large sore gather and break on my ankle, and the whole top of my foot was completely raw.

During all this time I tried many different medicines and several doctors, but received no lasting benefit. One day my husband brought me a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I began its use with but little faith, but before I had taken half the bottle, I was greatly relieved. The disease in my feet was not my only trouble; I also suffered from dropsy. I was so bloated that I could hardly move, I had not seen a well day in seventeen years, until my husband brought me this great medicine. I have taken five bottles of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and I feel like a different woman, my dropsy is all gone, and I can walk almost as well as ever, and to a woman who has not walked, only limped about for so many years, the use of my feet alone is like a new lease of life."

There are many others here who have been cured of disease by Favorite Remedy. In talking with a local physician, he said, "I use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy now for all diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, and have cured some of the most stubborn cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary trouble, although these diseases appear to be widely different, they all originate from the one source, this deadly 'uric acid.' Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy dissolves this acid, dispelling it from the system through the natural channels, thus curing disease. I believe every rheumatic or dyspeptic victim should use it."

H. N. WOODCOCK.

## Another Aged Person

**Tests the healing waters of Leon's famous fountain and is cured. He says he considers Leon's Sarsaparilla the Greatest Remedy on Earth.**

**The Kind that Never Fails**

**Inflammation of the Bladder and Enlargement of Prostate Gland permanently cured.**

We are in receipt of the following letter from Mr. H. N. Woodcock, a well-known and prominent citizen of Waldo County, Me.

*Gentlemen:*—For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it my duty to say that for many years I have been troubled with Inflammation of the Neck of the Bladder and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, occasioning frequent passing of water, and obliging me to be up frequently nights. My diseases, with broken rest and age, seemed to be working together to drive me to my death. I tried our most prominent local physicians and many different medicines, but without any benefit whatever. Three bottles of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** completely cured me, and I am now, at the age of 76 years, well and hearty. I consider **Leon's Sarsaparilla** the greatest remedy on earth.

H. N. WOODCOCK.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.


WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

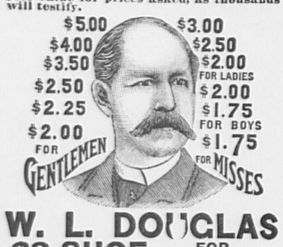
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,

16-47nrm Rochester, N.Y.

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**

**THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.**

**OTHER SPECIALTIES** in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**

**W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by

21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.


### A Haunting Memory.

It is like I think of the old oaken bucket,
The old oaken bucket which hung in the well,
Though on tiptoe I've stood and endeavored to suck it,
And could of its moss and its pollywogs tell;
For my own recollection and object persistent
More often encounters with sentiment dire,
And object with dire life as truly consistent—
The old oaken woodbox that stood by the fire—
The old oaken woodbox, the never-full woodbox,
The terrible woodbox that stood by the fire.

What visions of long, weary days in the winter,
When the boy chopped away the old woodbox to fill;
Now rubbing his hands, now extracting a splinter,
And envying other boys sliding down hill
Or at the creek skating and tempting him, rather,
Though seldom he dared to fulfill his desire,
For an earnest and muscular man was his father,
And the woodbox was waiting for wood by the fire—
The wide open woodbox, the ravenous woodbox,
The yawning old woodbox that stood by the fire.

What visions of summer days—schoolboys in swimming—
While he in the woodyard was chopping away,
Tears of rage and annoyance his eyesight half dimming,
For he didn't like work and he did like to play;
But the farm hands were hungry and dinner was cooking,
And heavy the strap that was used by his sire,
The hired girl for fuel to him would be looking,
When empty the wo'dbox that stood by the fire—
The ghostly old woodbox, the fiend of a woodbox,
The hobgoblin woodbox that stood by the fire.

Most mem'ries old Time in his kindness will mellow,
As man becomes gray-haired and placid and old;
Forgotten the thrills of summer days yellow,
Forgotten the troubles of winter days cold;
But clear to the vision stands out the grim picture
Through life, and the memory still provokes mixture
Of grief for the youth and of wood for the fire—
The ghost of the woodbox, the old oaken woodbox,
The boy-haunting woodbox that stood by the fire.

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

ROMANCE OF THE ELEVEN.

Darnley was one of the foot ball team,
And he kicked in a match one day;
He kicked and kicked, but it did not seem
That he kicked in the proper way.

The captain's eye was upon the cup,
And Darnley caught his frown;
He first came in for a touch up,
Then he scored a neat touch down.

—*Chicago News Record.*

We are willing to endure the crinoline if the girls will agree not to use barbed wire."—*Utica Observer.*

"There's another unconscious humorist," remarked the footpad as he sandbagged the punster."—*Washington Star.*

"And so you think heaven is like Boston?" "Well, I did think so, but you know Boston has improved a great deal in the last twenty years."—*Life.*

"Norah! Norah! An' where are yez goin' wid only one rubber on?" "Wan rubber is enough, mother! Shure, an' it's not so very muddy!"—*Puck.*

At a Ball. Suitor—"Mein fraulein, I love you." Rich young Lady (pointing with her fan to her father)—"Excuse me, yonder is my business manager."—*Wiener Luft.*

"Doctor, when do you think a man weighs most?" asked a patient who was undergoing a course of dietary treatment. "When he steps on my corns," answered the doctor.—*Tit-Bits.*

A.—"Do you know why Softleigh did not attend the lectures to-day?" B.—"Yes; he told me he had caught cold yesterday looking at the Parthenon frieze."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Customer (at restaurant)—"Bring me a piece of sticking plaster, please." Waiter—"Cut your finger, boss?" Customer—"No, this steak is bleeding badly."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Chappie (sadly)—"I'm all broken up ovah Miss Golding refusing me." Cholly—"Never mind, old fellah. What does a refusal amount to?" Chappie—"Nothing, deah boy; but she spanked me for being impertinent."—*New York Herald.*

"Were you calm and collected at the battle of Gettysburg, Major?" "Well, madam, I was calm enough, but I wasn't collected. With a leg in one part of the field, an arm in another, and a left ear in another, collection was difficult."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"What's the matter, Parker? You look blue." "I am, I asked Miss Morrison to be my wife." "Ah! Rejected?" "No. Referred me to her mother, and—well, her mother rejected me herself last September at Narragansett."—*The Christian at Work.*

Breaking it Gently. Foreman of Quarry Gang—"It's sad news Oi hev fur yez, Mrs. McGaharraghty. Y'r husband's new watch is broken. It wuz a foine watch, an' it's smashed all to pieces." Mrs. McGaharraghty—"Dearie me! How did that happen?" Foreman—"A ten-ton rock fell on 'im."—*New York Weekly.*

Fond Mother—"Ethel, did you kiss young Mr. Jones again last night?" Ethel—"Yes, mamma; he has just lost an uncle, and I was so sorry for him." Fond Mother—"Well, Ethel, let this be the last. I'm afraid if you keep on encouraging him with your sympathy he won't have a relative left in the world."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Oh, you dreadful hippogriff!" said a small Miss Malaprop to her brother with whom she had been having a wordy battle. "Smoke out your own eye before you poke out your brother's," she went on indignantly, in fine assumption of the manner of her mother, who not long before had quoted the Scriptural mandate about the mote and the beam.—*New York Tribune.*

Applicant for Insurance—"No, sir; I neither drink, chew, nor swear; I don't go to the theater or attend balls, and have no evil associates. I am at home always by 10 o'clock; am a Sunday school teacher, and my morals are above reproach. I never had a day's sickness in my life." Agent—"That is an extra hazardous risk, young man, and we can't take it." Applicant—"What!" Agent—"No. The good die young, you know."—*Life's Calendar.*

### A WOMAN'S WORK.

In order to show that women are not idle, a woman gives the following record of her work for a year: Number of lunches put up, 1157; meals ordered, 963; desserts made, 172; lamps filled, 328; room dusted, 2259; times dressed children, 756; visits received, 879; visits paid, 167; books read, 88; papers read, 553; stories read aloud, 234; games played, 329; church services attended, 125; articles mended, 1236; articles of clothing made, 120; fancy articles made, 56; letters written, 429; hours in music, 20½; hours in Sunday school work, 208; hours in gardening, 49; sick days, 44; amusements attended, 10. Besides this she nursed the two children through measles, cleaned house twice, put up seventy-five jars of pickels and preserves, made seven trips to the dentist, dyed Easter eggs, polished silver and spent seven days in helping to nurse a sick friend.—*Washington Star.*


**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mrs. Elizabeth Messer*
Baltimore, Md.

## Rescued from Death

**All Said She Could Not Live a Month**

***Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.***

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

**Neuralgia and Dyspepsia**

and **fainting spells.** Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was

**A Picture of Misery**

Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now **perfectly cured.** I eat well, sleep well, and am **in perfect health.** I owe all to

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Instead of being dead now, I am alive and **weigh 142 lbs."** MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.


IT WILL COST YOU LESS MONEY to paint your house with Chilton Paint than any other kind. You will use fewer gallons of it than any paint ever made, for every shade is mixed and ground in pure linseed oil seven times, and therefore will cover more surface than a paint made in an ordinary way. Not only will it cover more, but it will last for years if it is applied to a dry surface. Never allow your painter to work over wet wood. You are sure to be disappointed. If the pores of the wood are filled with water the oil cannot enter. Better not have your house painted at all than to have it done badly. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

DON'T VENTURE

On Thin Ice

But use the "OLD RELIABLE"

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE FOR ALL COUGHS AND COLDS.

Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers.

FARMS! - FARMS!

At a BARGAIN.

The JOSIAH GATES FARM of 145 acres, situated near Palmer Center, within a few minutes' ride of Thorndike, Three Rivers and Palmer Depot. Will keep 10 head of cattle the year round, and can be bought on very reasonable terms, as the owner is getting unable to carry it on as formerly. He has made money thereon, and will now give another a chance.

The price is reasonable and the terms are right, Josiah is agreeable and you will find him white.

A FARM OF 50 ACRES, situated on main road leading from Three Rivers to Belchertown, two miles from Belchertown Center. Buildings are in good repair; pretty house, with a nice large barn. The owner, S. D. Piper, is intending to go South, therefore will sell cheap.

You may travel and tramp this earth around,
Another farm like it will *never* be found.

SEE HERE!

A farm of more than 100 acres, situated 5 miles from Belchertown Center, 3 miles from Enfield, and but half mile from church and school. Dwelling house, barn, wagon house, tool house, corn house and hen house, with 7 acres woodland (9 years growth), besides an abundance of wood ready to cut for fire or market; an abundance also of fruit yearly. Price $1000.

You will say, "Too cheap, all run down, it's no farm for me.
It does seem so, but you are wrong; let us go and see.

D. F. HOLDEN,

REAL ESTATE and BUSINESS AGENCY.

tf-32 OPPOSITE CONVERSE HOUSE, PALMER, MASS.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


Ripans Tabules cure the blues.


E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

BICYCLES..

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The Rambler, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Toledo Dauntless, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Warwick, | . . | $150 |
| Road King, | . . | $150 |
| New Mail, | . . | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | . | $115 |
| Duke, | . . . | $115 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $40 |

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.

BEST THING YET.

INDIVIDUAL

Grave Vaults

For each Grave.

*The Earth Cannot Cave in.*

No more depressions—lots always in order.

CALL—EXAMINE.

See for Yourselves.

McGREGORY & CASMAN,

531 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

52-1 Telephone 9-5.

WOODHEAD & WOOD

(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,

COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office

*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4 50

Rupture

To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured send for **J. A. Sherman's** new publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by express on receipt of 25c. Plain book of information sent for 10c. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices. Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway, New York. 4-52



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

TREES. THE BEST the largest collection in the country

Wise buyers universally favor the

SHADY HILL NURSERY CO.,

Cambridge, Mass.

See catalogue of Novelties only offered by us. 4-50

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.

H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 1835. 4-50 Incorporated 1883.


## SHE WAS SURPRISED

### So Will You Be When You Read It.

### It Certainly Has Been a Source of Wonder and Comment.

**But the Lady is Ready to Substantiate Everything.**

CHARLESTOWN, MASS.—There has been in this place much wonder and comment of late in regard to a certain lady—a Mrs. Agnes S. Morton, who resides at 388 Main street, Charlestown, Mass. She was seen at her home and explained the whole interesting matter as follows:

"I do not know how to express myself to you and the public at large about this matter," she said, "but I feel it my bounden duty to say something.

"Everybody knows that I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for twenty-five years, and that I tried most everything and different doctors, but all were failures. I became so weak that I was unable to walk steadily, had no appetite, and what I did eat was the most simple kind of food; but my stomach was unable to retain even that.

"I could not sleep at night, had no ambition for anything, and was a total wreck. I knew I would have to do something, as I could not stand it many weeks longer. Why, I could not go up stairs without sitting down, and my heart would beat and I would be all of a tremble. I got a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and had taken scarcely one-half of it when I began to have an appetite, and when I finished the remainder the trembling had left me, the palpitation was better and I could sleep nights. I took four bottles and then left off, to see if the great benefit I had received was permanent, for everything I had taken before had proved only temporary.

MRS. AGNES S. MORTON.

"But I found that it was not so in this case. I have not taken it now for some time and its results are just as good and permanent.

"I must tell you I am like a new person. I have an excellent appetite, can eat anything and everything, and I feel buoyant and ambitious.

"I cannot express half I want to, and all this is perfectly true, as all my friends and acquaintances are knowing to all the facts.

"I never expected to be cured, as my case had been of so long standing. I hoped for nothing more than relief for a while, but I am cured, perfectly cured. Yes, I do not hesitate to say that through the blessing of God and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I am completely cured."

Such is the lady's remarkable story, and we doubt if such wonderful cures have ever before been made as are effected by this truly valuable discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is a fact that everybody needs a spring medicine, something to tone up and strengthen the nerves, invigorate the blood and start up a healthy action of the organs; and no medicine in the world so perfectly and completely does this as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the ideal spring invigorant and restorative.

All can secure its great benefits, as it is for sale by druggists for $1. It is, too, a purely vegetable and harmless medicine, the prescription, in fact, of the well-known successful specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters,

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged;

IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17


### Sand.

I observed a locomotive in the railroad yards one day,
It was waiting in the roundhouse, where the locomotives stay;
It was panting for the journey; it was coaled and fully manned,
And it had a box the fireman was filling full of sand.
It appears that locomotives cannot always get a grip
On their slender iron pavement, 'cause the wheels are apt to slip.
And when they reach a slippery spot their tactics they command,
And to get a grip upon the rail they sprinkle it with sand.
If your track is steep and hilly and you have a heavy grade,
And if those who've gone before you have the rails quite slippery made,
If you ever reach the summit of the upper tableland,
You'll find you'll have to do it with a liberal use of sand.
If you strike some frigid weather and discover to your cost
That you're liable to slip on a heavy coat of frost,
Then some prompt, decided action will be called into demand,
And you'll slip way to the bottom if you haven't any sand.
You can get to any station that is on life's schedule seen,
If there's fire beneath the boiler of ambition's strong machine,
And you'll reach a place called Flushtown at a rate of speed that's grand,
If for all the slippery places you've a good supply of sand.

### DEACON BRACKETT'S PROPOSAL.

"Will, Will," cried Dolly, running in great haste down the lane one bright spring morning.

"Whoa! Good morning," said Will, pulling up the deacon's old horse, Steady, at the gate. "Much obliged to you, I'm sure, for coming down here to see me," as he waited.

"Don't tease, Will; I had a reason for coming, of course. Is Deacon Brackett at home to-day?"

"Yes, and likely to be for a while. He cut his foot yesterday, chopping up in the birch pasture."

"Is it a bad cut, Will?"

"No—that is, only a flesh wound, but it will confine him to the house for a week or two, I suppose. Are you coming over to see him?"

"No, of course not; but Aunt Serena wanted me to ask."

"Oh, then she's coming!" unwittingly hitting on the truth. "What can she be coming to see the deacon for?"

"Well," replied Dolly, "I suppose she wouldn't want anything said about it, but we heard the deacon wanted to sell the ten acre field, and Aunt Serena will pay as much for it as any one else can afford to. It joins her lot, you know, and she always said it ought to belong to the farm."

"So that's it," said Will; "didn't know, seeing it's leap year, but she might have some idea—"

"Nonsense! I wish she had, though. She said only this morning, jokingly, she'd a good mind to propose to the first single man she met, for hired help's worse than no help, and it will take all the crops she can raise to pay for raising them."

"That's about the case at home," exclaimed Will. "Mary Jane's mother's taken sick and sent for her this morning; I've just carried her to the depot, and deacon's lame, and that leaves him with no housekeeper."

"Dor-o-thy!" called her Aunt Serena from the door. "The clo'es are billin' an' the butter has come."

"And I'm coming! Good-by, Will!"

"Good-by, Dolly; I guess Miss Dame can buy the field."

Dolly ran into the house, and while her aunt stamped the golden balls of butter she deftly rinsed, wrung and hung the snowy clothes on the line.

"Aunt Serena," asked Dolly at dinner, just as her aunt poured out the second cup of tea, having noticed this was her most communicative time, "Deacon Brackett is a nice man, isn't he?"

"Law sakes, child, there ain't a better nowhere about. Savin' and a good calkilator; where you find one man his equal you'll find ninety-nine wus ones."

"So I thought," observed her niece. "I wonder why he never married?"

"I can't tell ye that, I'm sure. P'r'aps the deacon's a little too particular. 'Tain't every woman could suit him, brought up as he was."

"No, I don't know of but one, and that's you, Aunt Serena."

"Don't be foolish, Dorothy," said Miss Dame sharply. And Dolly, satisfied that her aunt would say nothing further on the subject, maintained a sagacious silence.

In the meantime Will hurried home, where he found the deacon lying on the lounge, groaning dismally with the pain in his foot and the general condition of the affairs.

"Did you get the liniment, William?" queried he, anxiously.

"Yes, sir; here it is. Shall I bathe your foot now?"

"No. You may loosen the bandage a bit, though, ef yer a mind tew. How on airth we're goin' tew git along till Mary Jane comes back is more'n I know.'

"Well," answered Will, after an inspection of the larder, "there's plenty of cold ham and three loaves of bread, and I can boil eggs and roast potatoes, so we shan't starve for awhile, I guess."

"Mebbe we might get brother John's widder a while."

"Can't," said Will promptly, "she isn't at home."

"Then it's no use going for her," groaned the deacon.

"Not a mite," replied Will. "By the way, when I came up by the Dame's place Dolly came down to the gate and said her Aunt Serena was coming over here this afternoon."

"Comin' here this arternoon?" echoed the deacon. "It's about that fencin', I s'pose."

"No," said Will, "I guess not—I think—I—that is,"—then, desperately, it's leap year, you know."

"And if 'tis?" queried the deacon, obtusely

"Nothing only—well, I heard Miss Dame said she'd a good mind to take advantage of it's being leap year. You see she's plagued about getting help and her farm does need a man to overlook it.,,

"William," said the deacon, blushing like a school girl, "you don't never mean—"

"I do, too," returned Will, not daring to meet the deacon's eye.

"Well, that beats all!"

But Will was already out of hearing, having gone to the woodshed, where he was alternately splitting wood and chuckling with laughter at the "good joke" he imagined he had on the deacon. For knew well the man's nature. Bashful to the last degree in the company of the opposite sex, the mere idea that Miss Serena might be coming with matrimonial intentions was enough to overwhelm him with confusion.

Meanwhile Miss Serena, having finished her dinner, though she'd "better set off at once, not thinking best," as she informed Dolly, "to give the deacon tew long a time to think it over and set his price."

So, from his window, the Deacon, who was nervously watching the road with a sinking heart, soon perceived Miss Serena steadily approaching. Indeed, had it not been for his lameness, I'm not sure but he would have taken ignominiously to flight. As it was he must "face the situation."

"How do ye dew, Deacon?" was Miss Serena's salutation, as she cordially shook his gingerly outstretched hand.

"Good afternoon, Miss Dame; won't ye hev a cheer?"

"Thank ye," said she, "I can't stop to set long, though I ain't in no great of a hurry, either, but seein' as I cum on bizness, I might as well cum tew the p'int!" The deacon winced, and Miss Serena, mistaking the expression for a spasm of pain, exclaimed: "Your foot's powerful bad; ain't it, deacon?"

"Considerable so," the deacon admitted.

"What air you usin' on it?" inquired Miss Serena.

"I've been wettin' it in this liniment William got to the village."

"'Pothecary stuff," said she s at it contemptuously; hev ye got any flowers in the house?"

The deacon thought thar might be somewhar, and, having procured this Serena "reck'ned she'd better layer bunnit and shawl and set 'em steep

"How long afore you expect M back?" asked she.

"I can't tell," said the deacon, mother's took down with sciatik and thar's no knowin' when she away."

"Well, you air unfortunit," exclaim Serena; "seein's I'm here I'll tidy up ye."

So, little thinking the words spoken in jest to her niece that reached the deacon's ear, she set to and soon restored the household wonted order.

"Thar now," said she, shaking pillows on the lounge; "seems to me be more comfortable here, deacon."

"Mebbe so," said he, hobbling along lounge, lying on which he mentally it had rested him just to see Miss work.

Then the deacon remembered that she called the best housekeeper for miles and that her butter and cheese always the premium at the county fair. To buy it must be hard for her to look after thing indoors and out.

"There ain't many women," thought deacon, "could 'a done as well as she h

"Now, deacon," said Miss Dame, ha as she expressed it, "straightened the out a bit," "you want to mix equal par alkyhol with the arniky when its ste enough and it'll be master good for your I'll warrant. Well, I declare," she went "in all the time I've been here I hain't my arrant yit. I've been thinking, dea seein' your land j'ined mine, ef wanted—"

"I do," interrupted the deacon: "W this place needs is a mistress, and ef you a mind tew cum—"

"What?" exclaimed Miss Serena.

"As Mrs. Deacon Brackett," he con

As this was the first offer Miss Sere had she behaved creditably, for she pro answered:—

"I'll cum, deacon."

So Miss Serena left the house when had lived so many years to pass the re ing ones at Deacon Brackett's as the de wife. But the Dame homestead wa long untenanted, for the next year Will a Dolly were married and moved there. B neither of them ever knew whether Aun Serena proposed to the deacon or the de con proposed to Aunt Serena.—*Waverly Mag azine.*


THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN C. JEFFERIES, Worcester, Mass.

A Wonder in Worcester!

A Grateful Husband and Father Says of his Wife:

"Thank God, She is Well!"

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA IS CHEAPER, A $1.00 PER BOTTLE THAN ANY OTHER AS A GIFT BECAUSE IT IS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has been such a **Godsend** that I must let others know. For the last 10 years my wife has had very **poor health,** complaining of severe **headaches** and **bearing down pains,** also **pains in back and limbs.** Her **blood** was so **poor** that it would appear to **stagnate in blotches** all over her limbs. She tried the different Sarsaparillas and was treated by Physicians in Mass., N. Y. and N. J., but found but little if any relief.

Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

**It helped her so much** I bought **three more,** and it seems **almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED,** also the pains in **side and limbs, no more bearing down pains** or tired feeling. **THANK GOD,** she is a **WELL** woman to-day.

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours respectfully,

JOHN C. JEFFERIES.

175 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an **honest, truthful person,** and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,

FRANK H. TENNEY, Druggist.

No. 393 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Wh is

CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria allays Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents Vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 1 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the Color Cards. We keep a full line of

Get one of our

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN

VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.

HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. 16 COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian C

# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 31, 1893. NUMBER 53.



THE FACT

t AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS
scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, ec-
a, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia,
umatism and catarrh should be convinc-
that the same course of treatment WILL
you. All that has been said of the
rful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S
arsaparilla

g the past 50 years, truthfully applies
. It is, in every sense, The Superior
cine. Its curative properties, strength,
and flavor are always the same; and
hatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsa-
lla is taken, they yield to this treatment.
n you ask for

AYER'S
arsaparilla

on't be induced to purchase any of the
orthless substitutes, which are mostly mix-
res of the cheapest ingredients, contain no
rsaparilla, have no uniform standard of
ppearance, flavor, or effect, are blood puri-
ers in name only, and are offered to you
ecause there is more profit in selling them.
Take

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

CUSTOM SUITS
—: FROM :—
$17.00 to $27.00

Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
-:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'
SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

☞ We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,
S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

1893—SPRING—1893
CARPET : : Department
(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices.
Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK
MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

PAPER : :
HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !
and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!
and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep
DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR
Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH
and DEGRAFF'S
Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet S aps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER
IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
FUR HOUSE.
—: :—
Opening of : :
Spring Novelties

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
March 22d and 23d.

YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

*In the meantime we are receiving daily all the latest productions.*

*JACKETS with and without Capes, both are good, and Butter Long CAPES are the prevailing styles for Spring. We have a choice assortment of these capes both in velvet and cloth.*

*Ladies' Suits and Silk Waists, separate skirts to be worn with silk waists. Underskirts in different materials.*

*Bolero Jackets to go with Silk Waists, in fact, all the latest fancies for in doors and out.*

*We are always glad to exhibit our styles. Call and see us.*

Jas. McKeon & Co
309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH'S BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

Palmer, Mass.


SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R.
Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. J. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No 190, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Colman House.


WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.
WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers Ridge's Food, Thoradike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.
BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware Furniture, etc.
LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.
HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,
MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Arch S. S. Co's
SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.
DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.
DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.
EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.
EDDY, MISS MATTIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.
GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.
HARLOW, A. B., Photographer Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.
HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.
HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.
LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.
MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. Bank street.
PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.
RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.
ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.
SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.
SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.
SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 188—, still growing.
TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.
WINTER, G. L. Harness, Saddlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.
NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.
SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

Easter Day.

"Come see the place where the Lord lay."
[The Angel.]

In the early morning gray,
An angel rolled the stone away;
Before his glory death and gloom
Vanished from the hallowed tomb;
Clothed with light the Lord arose,
And laid aside the linen clothes.

That His disciples might Him see
He went forth into Gallilee.
Waited then the angels there,
To comfort those who might repair
Unto the tomb and find Him gone;
And lo, the Mary's came at dawn.

Then to those mortals filled with fear,
The shining ones in love drew near;
"He is not here among the dead,
For He is risen as He said;
Come, see the place this very day
In which the Lord of glory lay."

There in the twilight of the tomb
They saw no Lenten lilies bloom,
But far beyond, all flowers bright,
Those angels radiant with delight,
Who filled the loving hearts forlorn
With holy joy that Easter morn.

These to the weeping women said:
"Why seek the living 'mong the dead?
The tomb is empty here, and lo,
Into Gallilee He now doth go.
To His disciples haste and tell
That He is risen and,—farewell!"

Joy to those faithful, feeble few;
Joy to the Gentile and the Jew;
Yes, joy to those believing Jews
Whose souls enkindle at the news;
Great joy to all of woman born—
The Saviour rose on Easter morn.

Come see the place where lay the snow,
The blade is green, the flowers blow;
There is sadness where there was gloom,
Blue violets in the valley bloom,
And in angelic light divine
The golden lilies dance and shine.

The lake that late was frozen o'er
Is fair as e'er it was before;
At rosy dawn and day's decline
It looks like water turned to wine;
And smiled upon by April sun
The streams and rills rejoicing run.

The buds on shrub and tree and bush,
Wooed by the winds begin to blush;
While in the woodland ways are seen
Young tender growths of virgin green;
These burst the barriers of the tomb,
And earnest are of leaf and bloom.

Northward now the bluebirds fly—
Their azure wings reflect the sky;
And on the robin's breast the dawn
Proclaims the night of winter gone;
These little angels sweetly sing
The resurrection of the Spring.

Shall mortal man then silent be,
Who with the eye of faith can see
The shining robes that sweep the sward,
The light around the risen Lord?
Ah, it were sin to silent be
When Christ appears in Gallilee.

O, souls that sleep, awake! awake!
Day in the East begins to break.
Arise from sin and sloth and gloom,
Meet Christ who cometh from the tomb;
Meet him as every mortal may
In faith and prayer this Easter Day!

MOSES TEGGART.

April, 1893.

## THE EYES OF THE WOLVES.

Two men and a woman; a great baronial room, furnished half in the English, half in the Oriental style; a wide, low divan, covered with rich brocade and heaped with many cushions; deer-skins everywhere—on the floor, the furniture, the low easy-chairs; a buffet crowded with massive silver; a huge stove of tiles and Dutch faience; beside it a square table covered with a cloth, upon which steams always the inevitable samover, surrounded by transparent cups and crystal glasses in holders of metal filagree; the walls hung with draperies of dark-red velvet, faded pastels and photographs, and a fox hunt in oil.

One of the men, wearing a brown velvet jacket and his feet in soft shoes, leans back in a deep easy-chair reading a newspaper. His hair has begun to whiten, but his brows are as black as his eyes, and his expression is one of bored weariness. The other—a young lieutenant in undress uniform, his opened coat showing beneath it a crimson silk shirt—paces back and forth with steps regular and firm. He is tall and robust, with blonde hair and mustache, and a frank smile on his somewhat full lips.

The lady, young also, and fair and delicate, her golden hair clasped in a loose knot low on her neck—reclines on the divan, lazily smoking a cigarette. She is in dark blue, her waist clasped by a silver belt studded with turquoise, her slim, white wrist encircled by a narrow band of plain, dull gold. Her eyes, bold and laughing, dilate from time to time with those fleeting gleams and shadows peculiar to the eyes of the feline race. Indolent and languid in repose, nervous and feverishly alive at the slightest movement, she is a singular mixture of vivacity and indifference, of softness and hardness, the scarlet curve of her rose-red lips announcing clearly an indomitable will.

Out of doors it is a night of clear metallic whiteness, the hoar-frost tracing even the window-panes with fantastic flowers. Within, all is warm and snug—a balmy atmosphere impregnated with tea-fumes, tobacco, and that subtle odor of tanned skins, the perfume of Russian leather.

The silence of the room for the moment is broken only by the rustle of the paper and the lieutenant's measured tread. Presently the lady yawns, rearranges her cushions, and begins to sip from a frail Japanese cup the smoking amber fluid. She is awake at last. The lieutenant turns, a flame like a ray of sunlight in a dark place in his brown eyes, and throws himself at her feet. She answers the gay caressing glance with a coquettish pout and a movement of the arm that makes the bracelet at her wrist ring like a bell.

"Prince," she says suddenly, addressing the reader in the chair by the smoking samovar, "what are we going to do to-morrow? What are your plans for us, prince, tell us!'"

"To beat the oak plantation," he answers tossing aside his paper. "The wolves, the peasants tell me, make nightly ravages there. Two nights ago it was a horse; yesterday a cow, killed so near daylight, too, that its body was still warm when they found it by the roadside."

"We shall hunt, then?" said Mme. Novar, with sparkling eyes.

"Yes, the dogs are in good shape, the hounds well-trained, and they ask nothing better than to sharpen their teeth on the wolves' hides."

"But it will freeze by to-morrow," the young officer objects—"freeze hard, at that; the moon has a haze around it."

"And what if it does freeze? asked the lady. "With my habit, toque, and seal gloves I can face any weather. Don't forget the champagne, prince."

"Have no fear, madame; all will be done as you desire."

Another long silence.

Mme. Novar suddenly springs from her cushions. Throwing back her head with a bird-like motion, her loosened hair lies half-uncoiled on her beautiful neck, her half-closed eyes open wide and eagerly.

"Listen—listen," says she; "I have an idea!" "What is it?" the lieutenant demands, admiration of her beauty sending the blood to his good-natured face in an ardent glow.

"I wish, absolutely, without delay, that we go to hunt now, at once, to hunt in sleighs—in a troika. Quick, prince, quick! Give the order. What snow! What moonlight! What life! Everything calls us! Quick—quick, I say, prince, let the horses be harnessed while I go to dress myself."

"My dear madame," the prince responds, hesitatingly, and rising stiffly from his chair, "with the greatest pleasure, but——"

"But what? What excuse are you seeking to find to keep us here in this downy nest, drinking tea, and tea, and tea? We shall turn into dried mummies. But see—see for yourself, prince," flying to the window and pulling back with feverish haste the heavy curtains, so that a wave of silvery moonlight floods the chamber, only half-lighted by the shaded lamps; "a perfect apotheosis of fiery brilliancy! How is it possible to remain at home on a night like this?"

"My dear madame," demurred the prince again, a note of coldness, if not displeasure, in his voice. "I must be frank; it is my duty to warn you that I am not sure of my team. The orders of a pretty woman are absolute; I have passed a lifetime submitting to them, but in a case like this all depends on the training and experience of the horses. If they run, or upset us, no earthly power can save us from the teeth of the wolves, if they chance to be numerous. My middle horse is perfect—a wise old trotter: nothing could alarm him—but the other horses? They are young—too young, madame; they arrived from the don only last spring, and are not yet sufficiently broken. They have hunted, it is true, but hunted mounted; it is not the same thing, and then, only in daylight. Wolves are thick these freezing nights, half-starving and not at all timid. Take the word of an old hunter, madame, and do not expose yourself——"

"You are jesting, my dear prince," Mme. Novar interrupts with a little, dry laugh; "or, perhaps, now I think of it, maybe you are afraid? Be careful, or you will compel me to believe that you are growing old—which would be truly a pity."

She speaks with such an accent of mingled provocation, sarcasm and defiance, and in her eyes there is such a mocking light, that the prince responds by ringing the bell.

A servant in Cossack dress answers the summons.

"Tell Timothy to harness Faust, Arabi, and Ares to the big hunting troika; Faust in the middle. Let Andre prepare the guns and the pig, and be ready in half an hour."

The little Cossack, with his shining buttons and rosy face, bows and goes out; the prince follows him. Left alone with her, the lieutenant, a troubled light in his eyes, approaches Mme. Novar.

"Dear madame," he begins, gently, "I am neither an old nor a cowardly man; but, nevertheless, I beg of you to give up this fancy. It is very tempting, I know, for a woman like you; but do not, I beseech you, compel your host to expose himself and his servants to a risk so terrible. For I give you my word that, with inexperienced horses, at this season of the year, when the wolves are most ferocious, it is a deadly danger to run. I entreat you not to insist. Our responsibility—"

"Thou, too, Serge!" cries Mme. Novar, with a burst of ringing laughter. "Away with fear! The more danger there is, the more one should feel one's self alive; the more sensations one has, the happier one should be."

The lieutenant answers her with a reproving gesture: "For one's self alone, yes; but for others?"

A big sleigh, in the shape of a half-ship, the horses harnessed to the prow, the coachman in front, in his usual place, waits now at the foot of the outer staircase; between the shafts a big black horse, its intelligent face surrounded by long, pointed ears, and lighted by large, brilliant eyes, stands patient and stolid between the Ukraine runners. The right-hand horse is gray, the left hand roan, both of them thin, sinewy, with flowing manes and tails.

Timothy, the coachman, with his strong face and eagle glance, perched up aloft, touches his cap to the prince as he slowly descends the steps, Mme. Novar on his arm. She, pale and frail, but smiling, is clad from head to foot in sealskin, her flashing eyes sparkling like flame through her veil, a light rifle flung carelessly over her shoulder. The lieutenant follows, with Andre bearing half a dozen guns.

A clear, silvery light floods everything, house and grounds. Each line of the harness, the guns, the eyes of the horses and of the men shine under it with extraordinary brilliancy, and seem to give back to it electric sparks. Mme. Novar runs across the terrace, which the marvelous witchery of snow and moonlight has turned to purest marble. She springs to the sleigh, the men quickly follow; at the same instant low grunts and squeals are heard under the furs. Andre flings himself down on the spot whence come the squeals to stifle the sound, and the horses are off at a gallop.

Fast as the run is, it is almost noiseless, the fall of the horses' hoofs on the soft snow scarcely perceptible. The bells have been removed from both sleigh and harness. Now and then the coachman's whistle resounds through the stillness like a bird's shrill call. Again, one of the horses sneezes. But ever in this arrowy rush they cross the swelling, undulating plains that stretch out like endless sheets of silver.

The plains once passed, they enter a stately wood, whose trees form lines, black and wavering, of limitless perceptive. Timothy halts at a crossroads; the vehicle stands out against the snow like a bit of ebony on a field of pearl. The firs, stirred by the wind moan and creek dismally, the boughs rub and grind each other with a dull, crunching sound. The horses snort; the smothered cries rise still from the bottom of the sleigh.

"Is it to be here, your excellency?" asks Timothy, quietly.

"How far are we from the Green Lake?" the prince responds.

"Nearly five miles; this road leads there direct, winds around the lake-edge, and loses itself in the steppe on its way to the high-road, which it joins near the post-station."

Mme. Novar, still impatient, interrupts with the order: "Make the pig cry!"

"It would be better to wait, I think," Andre replies. This road turns sharply out from here, and the ditches are deep; granting even that we are able to keep on the margin of the pond—"

"Peace, fool!" cries Mme. Novar; "do as you are bid!"

And instantly there sounds from the sleigh a hidden medley of squalls, squeals, and ear-splitting grunts, such as only a pig has power to utter, and whether bleeding to death or merely having his ear pulled, his gamut of notes is always the same. Mme. Novar smiles triumphantly; the lieutenant looks at her, then turns his eyes with a slight lift of the shoulder.

All at once the horses rear. Timothy braces himself like a rock in his seat. The edge of the forest glows now with a line of fiery sparks, greenish and changeful—the phosphorescent eyeballs of the wolves' advance guard, fleeing and skulking, but always returning with stubborn obstinacy towards the sleigh and its tempting freight. Timothy loosens the reins, and the middle horse starts off with the long, swinging stride, trotting steadily, without haste or spurts, and always restraining [illegible] does not understand him; she is a woman and hard to convince, and she speaks again with a tender inflection:

"How strangely you speak, Serge. It was Marta—did you know that, Serge—Marta you called me during our peril," she adds, with a silvery laugh.

"For the first time and the last time, madame," the lieutenant returns, gravely. "Faust has broken that which bound me to my dearest desire. True courage is always admirable. I would see any woman brave peril coolly and would commend the effort; in like proportion would I despise her did her caprice endanger the life even of a dog. How, then, judge one whose willful fancy exposes human lives to the cruellest danger? Men are not allowed, as you know, to draw back from a daring—even a foolhardy undertaking—a silly bondage imposed upon self-esteem. Therefore, a woman who abuses her privileges, who presumes upon this sentiment and knowledge, is neither more nor less than a murderess—a murderess with premeditation; and a woman, be her station what it may, without tenderness, is, in my opinion, a monster.

"For that reason, madame, permit me to congratulate you on the happy outcome of your whim and bid you—farewell."—*Translated for the Argonaut from the Russian of Tola Dorian by E. C. Waggener.*

## THE DOLEFUL WOMAN.

Do you know the doleful person? She, for the doleful person is always a woman, is always a good neighbor in health, and tries to be neighborly in sickness. But she makes a miserable failure at the latter. You know how she acts.

Don't you remember the last time the baby was sick? After you had watched by the little one's bed day after day and night after night; had watched the roses fade from the loved one's cheeks and saw the little form waste away? And don't you remember that just about the time you had given up hope the doleful neighbor came in? And don't you remember how she started to cheer you up with a one-sided conversation, something like this:

"Why, Mrs. B——, how much worse the baby looks this morning. She looks just like Sarah Jones's baby did the night before it died. Gracious! I never saw a child so wasted away as Sarah's was, except yours. We just done everything for this child, but it wa'n't no use. I never will forget how Sarah took on at the funeral."

And then the doleful neighbor suddenly remembers that she has to run back to "set a sponge," and when she goes you hope she will never return. You look again at the suffering babe and feel that your heart must surely break. But suddenly there is a knock at the door and in comes the—well, sunbeam neighbor is as good as any. She was over the evening before and quietly and unobtrusively helped to do so many helpful things, and when she left she left a word of cheer. And when she comes this time she says something like this:—

"Why, how much better the baby looks this morning!"

And don't you remember what a bright gleam of hope crossed your mind?

"I never saw a child improve so much in so short a time before. I am sure the baby will soon be well."

And then the sunbeam neighbor rearranges the bed, adjusts the blinds, and tells you she will call again in a few hours, and hurries home. Honest, now, didn't she leave a confident feeling behind her? You felt better and more hopeful. Baby even seemed to rally under the words, and when at last the little one was playing around your knee again, didn't you think of the words of the sunbeam neighbor?

The doleful neighbor has frightened more mothers to death, buried more babies and caused more tears than all the plagues combined. She should be suppressed.—*Omaha World-Herald.*

## TO DOUBLE THE BUTTER YIELD.

While I am not an old butter-maker, I have had some experience in that line from my youth up. A friend recently informed me that black pepsin would greatly increase the yield of butter, and had our druggist order some. She was very sanguine of success, and invited me to see the marvelous results. She churned two gallons the usual way and had four pounds, three ounces of butter; she then churned two gallons with black pepsin, but only had four pounds seven ounces of butter. She at once pronounced it a humbug. I noticed the buttermilk was full of small particles of butter not gathered, and called her attention to it, but she claimed she had followed directions to the letter, and as the result was not what she had expected, it was a failure.

I asked her to let me take some pepsin home, and the next day I churned, but the result was the same as with my friend—no increase of butter, but the richest buttermilk I ever saw. The next day I churned more slowly after it began to break, and had nine pounds, 13 ounces of nice butter from two gallons of cream. Two gallons churned the old way had made but four pounds, seven ounces of butter. I have used black pepsin ever since with complete success. A teaspoonful of black pepsin to each gallon of cream will combine in the form of butter all the cheese, butter and sugar that the milk contains, and you will have more than twice as much good butter.

Over half the healthful solids in milk are thrown away in the buttermilk by the old way of churning. The butter looks, tastes, keeps and sells better than common butter. Here in Nebraska our markets are poor, but being able to double the increase of butter by using pepsin I can make money at our prices, but back home in the East this system of butter-making should be a fortune to any farmer, and will certainly pay to try it. Have patience enough to learn; do not think you can double the income of your cows with out any thought or experience; but a week should enable you to more than double the yield of butter without additional expense or labor.—*New York Herald.*

HIS RELATIONSHIP.—The friends of the middle-aged bachelor couldn't for the life of them tell whether he was after the buxom widow of 40 or her pretty daughter of 20, so very devoted was he to each of them. At last their curiosity overcame them and one approached him on the subject.

"Come," said the questioner, "we want to know what you are going to do in this matter. Will you be stepfather to the daughter or son-in-law to the mother?"

"Neither," he replied good-naturedly. "I'm going to be uncle to the daughter."

"What's that? You're not going to marry the girl's aunt?"

"No, not that I am aware of," he said, with a faint gleam of hope, "but her mother has promised to be a sister to me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN OLD MAN'S GALLANTRY.—Of famous compliments paid to the fair sex the supply is so large and dazzling that it is a matter of no small difficulty to pick out the brightest gems; but if the following was unlooked for it certainly deserves a place among the best. Fontenelle, when 90 years old, passed before Mme. Helvetius without perceiving her. "Ah!" said the lady, that is your gallantry, then! To pass before me without even looking at me!" "If I had looked at you, madame," replied the old beau, "I never could have passed you at all."

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 31, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Just received—100 bushels of fine potatoes, and some A No. 1 turnips. Squash, dandelions, lettuce and radishes for your Sunday dinner, at Truesdell & Brown's.

## PALMER NEWS.

### THE ADJOURNED TOWN MEETING.

**What the Committee of Fifteen Will Recommend to the Voters.**

The adjourned meeting of the town, to act on the articles in the warrant relating to appropriations, will be held next Monday at 9 a. m. The committee of fifteen appointed to consider the various articles and needs of the town and recommend action to the voters has held two meetings, one Saturday and one Wednesday evening. At the latter the public was invited to be present and give opinion as to the needs in several directions. Several articles are yet to be acted upon at another meeting to-morrow evening. The recommendations already decided upon are as follows: Appropriations — For support of poor, $5000 and a contingent fund of $300; salaries of school teachers, $12,000; text books and supplies, $1000; transportation to the high school, $1600; care of houses, $1000; repairs, $1000; fuel, $1200; to pay old bills which have been accumulating for several years, $750; the sum for contingencies is raised from $500 to $1700, coupled with the recommendation that the school committee be instructed to employ a superintendent of schools, to be paid from the contingent fund; highways, $4500; contingencies, $3500; bridges, $1000; railings, $300; Young Men's Library Association, $800; suppressing illegal sales of liquor, $1000, the matter to be placed in the hands of a special committee; Memorial Day, $1000; sewer on School street in Thorndike, $250; fence at cemetery in Palmer Depot, $200; aid to soldiers and sailors, to be entrusted to the Grand Army post, $4000; repairing Four Corners cemetery fence, $100. On taxes a recommendation of 6 per cent discount if paid before September 1st, with interest at the same rate if paid after August 31st, will be made; the manner, terms and conditions of collecting the taxes, same as last year to leave the manner of repairing the highways and bridges with the selectmen; to accept the list of jurors as prepared by the selectmen; to leave the matter of schooling the children of residents of other towns with the school committee; to leave all suits or claims against the town in the hands of the selectmen; to appoint a committee in reference to buying land for a cemetery at the Depot village; to appoint a committee of two from each village and one from each outlying school district to look after the preservation of shade trees in the town. The Palmer and Monson Electric Company presented a proposition to light the villages of Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville each with 66 incandescent lamps of 25-candle power, and the Depot village with the lights at present in use, for one year for $5000. Action on the matter has not yet been taken.

### EASTER SERVICES.

**The Observance of Easter Sunday at the Churches.**

The day will be appropriately observed at the Baptist church in the morning, when the pastor will preach an Easter sermon from the text, "Seeking the Living Among the Dead." In the evening the Sunday school will have an Easter concert of recitation and song.

Rev. C. S. Beardslee of Hartford Theological Seminary will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning. The choir will render a musical programme especially prepared for the occasion, the order of service being as follows:

Organ Voluntary .....
Invocation .....
Reading of Psalms .....
Anthem. "Thanks be to God" ..... *D. Roberts*
Scripture Reading .....
Anthem. "How Calm and Beautiful" ..... *P. Mallory*
Collection .....
Hymn—By choir and congregation .....
Sermon .....
Anthem. "Hallelujah, Christ is Risen" ..... *Caleb Simper*

In the evening the children of the Sunday school will give a concert.

At St. Paul's Universalist church Rev. Mr. Moulton will preach on "Immortality" in the morning, and the following programme of music will be rendered:

Organ Voluntary ..... Miss Warren
Anthem. "Awake, Thou that Sleepest" ...
Anthem. "Father, Take My Hand" .....
Alto Solo ..... Miss Moffatt
Carol. "Alleluia, Christ is Risen" .....

Special Holy week services commenced at St. Thomas's Catholic church with mass at 8 yesterday morning with procession of the blessed sacrement, and the displaying of the rapository for the sacrament, the church remaining open until 9 in the evening. This morning the mass of the presanctified was celebrated at 8 o'clock, followed by the veneration of the cross, with stations, or way of the cross at 7.30 this evening. At 8 to-morrow morning there will be a high mass, followed by the blessing of the paschal candle and Easter water. Sunday there will be mass at 8 in the morning with singing by the children's choir, and high mass at 11 with special musical features, which are:

Kyrie ..... *Leonard's Third Mass*
Gloria .....
Credo .....
Sanctus .....
Agnus Dei .....
Vespers ..... *Fiske*
O Salutaris ..... *Stearns*
Tantum Ergo ..... *Rossie*

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Holy God, we praise Thy name .....
To-day He's risen .....
Hail the holy day of days .....

Henry Day spent Sunday in Montgomery.

J. Howard Willis is home from Williams College.

Mrs. George Holdsworth is visiting her son at Turners Falls.

Harry Pierce of Ware spent Sunday with George Sumner.

The schools of the town resume their sessions next Monday.

Mrs. W. J. Smith spent Sunday with friends in Greenfield.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Campbell spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Rufus Stimson is expected home from Harvard next Wednesday.

Mrs. C. B. Ellis is spending a few days with friends in Boston.

Miss Lizzie Wassum has returned to her studies at Deering, Me.

The board of health has organized with Dr. Holbrook as chairman.

Miss Anna Shaw is spending a few days among friends at the Hub.

The Natural History class adjourned Monday evening for two weeks.

D. F. Holden has sold William Millard's farm in Enfield to Springfield.

Mrs. E. L. Davis has been visiting in Springfield a part of the week.

Mr. Perkins of Worcester spent Sunday with his brother, E. P. Perkins.

A. O. Allen, the janitor of the bank block, has recovered from a long illness.

G. W. Cobb of Elmira, N. Y., paid his mother and sister a vist this week.

S. W. French of Peterboro, N. H., a former resident here, was in town Saturday.

James F. Fenton spent the first part of the week in Boston on a pleasure trip.

E. H. Worrell of Brooklyn, N. Y., was the guest of Rev. S. T. Frost last Sabbath.

Mrs. F. A. Royce and daughters are spending the week with friends in Montague.

The house on Thorndike street occupied by D. H. Brown is receiving a coat of paint.

A. Converse and wife of Warren have been spending the week with J. J. Helliwell.

In the district court this morning William Allen was placed on probation for drunkenness.

The shelves for Dr. Stowe's collection have been built in the reference room of the library this week.

H. N. Johnson and wife of Quaker City, N. H., have been the guests of G. A. Rice this week.

E. M. Holmes has left the A. J. Northrop farm and is occupying the A. L. Holt place at present.

N. S. Ingraham has moved into the up stairs tenement in G. W. Lyman's house on Pond street.

J. B. Stebbins of West Brimfield is the new assistant at the baggage room in the passenger station.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bosquet commence their duties as managers of the Monson poor farm to-morrow.

W. W. Converse has received an appointment on the staff of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

Misses Bertha and Della Hastings have been spending the week with their grandfather in Springfield.

Next Thursday has been appointed Fast Day by the governor, but there will be no services in this village.

Past Grand Regent Robinson made an official visit to the Royal Arcanum council at Dorchester Monday evening.

A. E. Fitch has purchased a Columbia ladies' safety with pneumatic tires, through the agency of Chandler Bros.

F. S. Blanchard of Worcester spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Blanchard, at Blanchardville.

At St. Paul's church this evening there will be a Good Friday service and communion, to which all are invited.

The directors of the Palmer National Bank have declared the usual 4 per cent semi-annual dividend, payable to-morrow.

The dust has been blowing on Main street, while on the outlying roads the mud was something fearful for heavily-laden teams.

The warrant for the annual meeting of the fire district, which is to be held on the 11th of April, will be found in another column.

The case of J. Pinkoffsky, which was to have been heard in the district court last Saturday, was postponed until next Tuesday.

C. C. Leonard, who has been employed in the baggage room at the passenger station, has returned to his old place at the freight house.

J. W. Weeks, Jr., is to move his family to Springfield the 15th of next month, and the New Weeks House will be rented to other parties.

There is to be communion and baptism at St. Paul's church next Sunday, when a number of new members are to be received into the church.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter's millinery opening commenced to-day. To-morrow is the time announced by Miss K. I. McMahon for her display of spring styles.

A social was given by the ladies of St. Paul's church in the church parlors Wednesday evening. Mrs. George Robinson and Mrs. W. W. Leach entertained.

Fred Coleman, who had his arm severely pinched while at work for the New London Northern road a few weeks ago, has recovered sufficiently to be out of doors.

George Hastings this week transplanted an elm tree measuring nearly ten inches in diameter from Central street to a position in front of his new house on Pleasant street.

E. L. Derby of Orange, formerly agent of the New London Northern road at Three Rivers, and now a successful business man of Orange, visited friends in town Tuesday.

The lecture by Mr. Holden of Springfield in the court room Tuesday evening on geology, under the auspices of the Natural History Society, was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

The fire department has received a check for $26 from the New London Northern road for services rendered at the fire in the pile of wood and sleepers near the Fay crossing last winter.

The law is off on trout to-morrow, but the catch will be small on account of the long and cold weather. The festive fish-bait too, is hard to get at, the frost not being out of the ground yet.

In the district court the civil case of S. S. Taft against Dr. Delaval of Three Rivers has been decided in favor of the plaintiff, the defendant defaulting, and judgment and execution issued.

Maj. Robert M. Cross, who will be remembered by many of the older residents as having been a clerk for W. W. Cross in the Cross block on Main street, died at his home in Lawrence Tuesday night at the age of 52.

Miss Hickey has sold through the D. F. Holden agency her millinery and dressmaking business in the Commercial block to Miss M. E. Shea of Lee, who will continue the business at the old stand after this week.

Theodore Berle, a student at Andover Theological Seminary, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, and in the evening spoke in the audience room to the young people, his subject being "Doubts."

Edward H. Richards, employed by the Flynt Building and Construction Company on the plant of the electric company at Blanchardville, fell from a staging last Saturday and was badly shaken up, though not seriously hurt.

The new board of selectmen met last Saturday and organized by choosing Mr. Holden chairman. The board appointed F. W. Lavine of three Rivers and John Collins of Bondsville special police, and adjourned until next Tuesday.

If the high school must lose a teacher of the record and ability of Miss Cobb it is fortunate in securing for her successor Miss L. H. Brigham, who has had an extended experience in educational matters and is unexceptionally qualified for the position.

Repairs and alterations are being made at the parsonage of the Congregational church, preparing the building for the occupancy of the new pastor. A bath room is being constructed in the upper story, and the building piped for hot and cold water. Hitchcock & Blanchard are doing the work.

The public should remember that the drama "Placer Gold" will be given at the opera house next Tuesday evening by a strong local cast. As the proceeds are to benefit the whole community it is hoped that a large audience will be present. Tickets went on sale at Allen's drug store this morning.

Three drunks were before the district court Monday and were probated until April 29th. Not even a small portion of the Saturday crop was gathered in, or the lockup would have been much to small to accommodate the harvest. It has been a long time since so many intoxicated persons have been seen on the street as were visible Saturday.

Home from school for the Easter vacation:—Miss Alice Brown, Misses Mabel and Nellie Smith from Mt. Holyoke; Miss Gertrude Ball and Miss Genevera Clark from Smith College; Miss Carrie Tuthill from Andover; W. E. and J. E. Breckenridge from Yale; J. Howard Willis from Williams; Granger Clark from Cornell.

C. G. Harrison, who has been clerk in the post office for four and a half years, has resigned that position and accepted one with the Boston and Albany railroad. He will be employed in the freight house a part of the day, and in the evening will have charge of the ticket office in the passenger station, relieving A. L. Hills, the day clerk, a[illegible] next,

The new stamped envelopes have arrived at the post office, and if the department had tried to invent a homely design for the two-cent stamp it couldn't have succeeded better than in the one which has been adopted. The sale of these envelopes will never be very large, for the design of the stamp is enough to prejudice almost any one against them.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist parish was held Monday evening, W. W. Leach being moderator. These officers were chosen: Clerk, William Merriam; executive committee, C. E. Getchell, A. H. Willis, E. P. Ball; tresaurer, W. E. Stone; ushers, E. E. Brooks and George Sumner. The treasurer reported all bills paid and a balance in the treasury. An adjournment was taken for two weeks from Tuesday evening.

Chief Engineer Hitchcock of the fire department slept with one eye open Tuesday and Wednesday nights for fear there might be an alarm. The fire alarm telegraph was out of order and the fault could not be located until late yesterday afternoon, when it was found that there was a ground at the box on the corner of Main and Walnut streets, a break in the connection on South Main street, and a telegraph wire across the wires of the system in another place.

Those who are interested in cemetery matters in this village should remember the meeting called for next Thursday evening at the court room for the purpose of organizing a cemetery association. Such an organization is extremely desirable, as it can receive bequests and donations for the care of lots, which the town will not do. Proxies have been printed, and those having rights in the ground who cannot be at the meeting can be represented by a proxy, to be had of O. P. Allen.

The shoe store of E. Goodes on the corner of Main and Thorndike streets was broken into about three o'clock last Saturday morning, the thieves obtaining an entrance by cutting out a pane of glass in a rear window, the job evidently being done with a diamond or glass cutter, for the hole was smooth and round. Mrs. Letters, who lives over the store, heard the crash of the glass when it fell, but paid no attention to the matter, and nothing was known of the burglary until the proprietor came to the store in the morning. The haul was not great, only 25 cents in cash being secured, and a few pairs of shoes.

William Ely, who lives with his son, George W. Ely, at Overlook Farm west of the village, wandered away from his home Sunday afternoon and made his way across the mountain to the farm of H. A. Rindge near the Monson quarry. The distance was about three miles, and Mr. Ely had only a pair of slippers on his feet. He was recognized by Mr. Rindge, who cared for him and returned him to his home. It is probable that the death of his wife a few weeks ago may have unbalanced his mind and rendered him not wholly responsible for his actions. While on his way he had a narrow escape from death on the railroad tracks, being removed just in time to escape a passing train.

A grand anniversary entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Firemen's Relief Association at the opera house April 26th. It is expected that Col. Russell H. Conwell, the famous orator, Miss Lillian Pierce, the well-known elocutionist, the Philharmonic Orchestra of nine pieces, and other talent, will appear. As usual with this organization, a social hop will follow the entertainment. The association desires to be represented at the World's Fair, and proposes to present a round-trip ticket to the most popular patron as decided by voting coupons attached to the admission tickets. A subscription sale of tickets will soon be announced, with full particulars.

The trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank met Monday afternoon to act upon Treasurer Moore's resignation, which was finally laid upon the table, and the trustees adjourned for two weeks, after appointing the following committee to receive applications for the position of treasurer: C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis, H. P. Holden, C. H. Hobbs and R. C. Newell. It is understood that a number of applications have been received already. As stated in these columns last week there are several local aspirants for the place, who feel that home talent should be given the preference, but it still seems probable that the trustees will select for this responsible position somebody who has had experience in banking.

## BONDSVILLE.

Miss Elsie O'Regan is spending a few days with friends in Ware.

Mrs. George Chaffee and children are visiting in Stafford Springs.

Master Fred Gegenheimer is spending a few days with friends in Milbury.

The weavers in the No. 2 mill went out on a strike for more pay this morning.

John Gegenheimer and Mrs. M. Ives made a flying trip to the Hub Wednesday.

George Merrifield of Providence, R. I., is making his mother a visit of a few days.

John Hayes has gone to work for the Boston Duck Co., driving one of the teams.

Mrs. Henry Morgan spent Thursday with her sister, Miss Lucy Fairbanks, at Enfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens of Ware were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent O'Regan last week.

Miss Maggie Parker has returned from Nova Scotia, where she has been spending the winter.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher returned to her home in Chicopee to-day, after spending a few weeks with her sister.

Frank Langelier, one of C. L. Holden's clerks, has bought out W. Powers's Sunday paper route through Thorndike. Three Rivers, Enfield and Bondsville.

Miss Margaret Landers has returned from New York, where she has been attending the millinery openings and selecting stock for her store, which will open in Lander's block on Depot street.

Patrick Fitzgerald, who died in Gilberville Monday, will be remembered here, where he lived until a few years ago, when he moved to Lowell. He leaves a wife and child, a father and two sisters. His brother Michael was killed at Mount Tom last summer in a pulp mill.

Mrs. Richard Russell gave a party of progressive games Wednesday evening for Miss Eva Belle Day and about 30 of her friends, who had an enjoyable time. Willie Mellen and Miss Maggie Bruce carried away the first prizes, a callender for '93 and an Easter chicken; Mrs. Dr. Auger a bottle of catchup and Miss Grace Taylor an elephant for the booby prizes.

## THORNDIKE.

Work has already been commenced on Mr. Hale's new hall.

The Weavers' Union held a meeting on Monday evening at Union Hall.

Seats are selling well for the minstrel entertainment next Wednesday evening.

Emma St. Onge lost a $5 bill on Sunday. If the finder will return it a reward will be given.

William Andrews and Fred Edwards, who are at work for the Springfield *Union*, spent Sunday in town.

Howarth's Hibernica and panorama, with a company of 15 people, will be exhibited here next Friday evening.

There have been two or three deaths from measles during the past week, and many are confined to their houses with the malady.

Mrs. John Foster died at her home on Saturday after several months' illness, and leaves a family of six small children. Mr. Foster has the sympathy of the community in his sad affliction.

Thomas Murphy met with an accident in the cloth room of the mill on Saturday. While at work cleaning a fellow workman started a machine known as the shearer, and Murphy was cut about the arm and one foot.

The Columbian Minstrel entertainment [illegible] on Wednesday [illegible] next,

and promises to be well attended. The proceeds are to be used to purchase instruments for the band. A social dance will follow, with music by the Palmer Orchestra, and Ben. Chadwick will prompt. The company has made arrangements to play at Belchertown the following night.

This being the last week of Lent, called Holy week, Stations, or Way of the Cross, will be held at 7 this evening at St. Mary's Catholic church, and to-morrow morning the blessing of the Easter water will take place at mass at 7 o'clock. On Sunday there will be two masses, celebrated by the pastor, the first at 8 and the second at 11. The following progamme will be given under the direction of Organist J. F. Luman:

Vida Aquem ..... *Arr. Luman*
Kyrie Eleison, Eb. ..... *Leonard*
Gloria ..... *Bach*
Credo ..... *Curto*
Offertory—Regina Cælia ..... *Luman*
Sanctus, Bb ..... *Leonard*
Benedictus ..... *Leonard*
Agnus Dei ..... *Leonard*

At 3 p. m. vespers and benediction, at which the following programme will be given:

Dixit Dominum ..... *Gregorian*
Confitabor ..... *Gregorian*
Beatus Vir ..... *Gregorian*
Laudate Pueri ..... *Gregorian*
Laudate Dominum ..... *Gregorian*
Offertory Solo ..... *Selected*
Magnificat ..... *Gregorian*
O Salutaris ..... *Rosewig*
Tantum Ergo ..... *Fischer*

## THREE RIVERS.

Frank Tarbox is ill with the measles.

Bert Barker is spending his Easter vacation at home.

Henry Ferrill is the latest to appear on the pneumatic wheels.

Mrs. Henry Burr spent Sunday in Springfield with friends.

Louis Auger has provided himself with one of the best pneumatic bicycles.

Miss Carrie Towne of Northampton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heman Fish.

John F. Twiss has purchased a handsome pair of horses for use on his new hack.

Walter Trickett is slowly recovering from the injury he received a few weeks ago.

J. K. Knox, who has been suffering from erysipelas for some time, is slightly better.

Mrs. Talmadge is quite ill this week and is attended by her sister, Mrs. Grant of Springfield.

John R. Clark of Buffalo, N. Y., is to lecture in the Union church about the middle of April.

The Ladies' Society has elected Mrs. Lavine treasurer and Miss Etta Ruggles secretary.

Mr. Provost of Springfield addressed the French people in the Union church Sunday afternoon.

William Thompson of Saco, Me., a former resident here, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gannan.

F. A. Upham has had a two-wheeled steed made to order, through the agency of E. A. Buck & Co. of Palmer.

Mrs. George Orcutt intends soon to leave for a Western trip, including Denver, Col., and other places of interest.

The superintendents and teachers of the Union church met at the home of Mrs. Lavine Wednesday evening to complete the arrangements for the concert that is to be given in the church a week from next Sunday.

Shaw Brothers are selling round-trip tickets to the World's Fair. The price of the ticket is $54, this guaranteeing first-class accommodations en route, lodging at a reliable hotel, and free admission to the grounds for seven days, which makes the trip much cheaper than most people have supposed.

While Messrs. N. K. Nichols and F. W. Lavine, with their wives and Miss Nettie Thayer, were returning from the Sunday school convention at Bondsville last Friday night, when about midway between the villages one of the wheels of the carriage broke down, tipping the vehicle over and spilling the party into the mud of road. Fortunately the horse was secured before any damage was done.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haynes were pleasantly and completely surprised by about fifty of their friends and neighbors, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their wedding, and they were presented with a fine extension table and an easy chair. Coffee and cake were partaken of, and a really social time indulged in, after which the party took their leave, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Haynes many such anniversary days.

### BORN.

At Thorndike, 30th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. JAMES LOFTUS.

At Pittsfield, 28th, a daughter, (Mildred Gertrude) to WILFRED and GERTRUDE NOBLE.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 25th, by Rev. S. T. Frost, ARTHUR S. LEMAR of Palmer and LOTTIE WEEKS of Hingham, Mass.

At Three Rivers, 25th, by Rev. S. S. Butler, HUGH HENRIHSON and JULIA BRESSETTE.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 25th, LEON, 3 m. 18 d., infant son of Ernest and Lena Buffington.

At Three Rivers, 27th, SARAH A. JONES, 83 y. 5 m. 27 d.

At Monson, 28th, SUSAN E. WILLIAMS, 70.

At Warren, 30th, Miss ANN BLAIR, 95 y. 10 d., aunt of Mrs. S. Smith, Mrs. S. Brown and W. H. Hitchcock of Palmer.


WANTED—Farm horse.
2-52 MRS. G. H. FAY, Palmer.

SQUARE PIANO—For sale cheap for cash or installments. W. E. STONE.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

TO RENT.—Three tenements—two lower, one upper.
2-53 H. D. CONVERSE.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-52 Rochester, N. Y.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows.
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

TO RENT.—House of ten rooms on Maple street. Good orchard on the lot. Inquire at Central Street Restaurant, or of
tf-53 JAMES HENIGHAN.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition.
CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of
E. J. WOOD,
tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

FOR SALE—Village farm in Monson, Mass. Farm of 41 acres, cuts 13 to 14 tons of hay, with machine. Good fair house painted white, large new barn 36x40 with cellar, spring water in house and barn. Land in excellent condition. Ten minutes walk to R. R. station, church, stores, schools, etc. A very desirable location.
4*53 ROSE P. WALLACE, Monson, Mass.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

I have three commodious comfortable rooms in my own home, which I will rent at $1.50 per day for each room. With a cot three persons can occupy a room. Within easy access of the Exposition grounds. Cool, quiet, clean, cheap. Write at once for dates. (Rev.) G. S. ROLLINS,
4*51 7231 Union Ave., Chicago.


FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. To the qualified voters in Fire District No. 1 in Palmer:

You are hereby notified to meet at the Eastern Hampden District Court-Room in said Palmer on Tuesday, the eleventh day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To choose a clerk, treasurer, prudential committee and board of engineers and all other officers and committees that may be necessary for the ensuing year and give them instructions.

ART. 3. To hear the report of the treasurer, prudential committee and board of engineers and act on the same.

ART. 4. To raise such sums of money as may be necessary to pay the expenses of the fire department and annual rental of the Palmer Water Company and Palmer & Monson Electric Company and appropriate the same.

ART. 5. To see what action the district will take towards paying the board of engineers, firemen and treasurer for their services for the ensuing year.

ART. 6. To see what action the district will take towards authorizing the collector to add intefest to taxes paid after Sept. 1st of the ensuing year.

ART. 7. To see what action the district will take towards lighting its streets and whether it will authorize the prudential committee to make a contract with the Palmer & Monson Electric Company or any company and party therefor and raise money for the same.

ART. 8. To raise a sum of money to pay the expenses of the annual inspection.

Given under my hands this thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1893.

WILLIAM W. LEACH,
3-53 *Clerk of the Fire District.*


Note the date.

MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Common Sense in the Household," writes, February 5, 1892: "After long and careful trial of others, I prefer

Cleveland's

Baking Powder. Cleveland's is a pure cream of tartar and soda mixture, not containing alum or ammonia or any other substance deleterious to the human stomach."

MARION HARLAND.


CEMETERY MEETING.

*To the Proprietors of the Cemetery in the Depot Village of Palmer, Mass.*

You are hereby notified to meet at the Eastern Hampden District Court room, in said Palmer, on Thursday, the sixth day of April next, at seven o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of organizing a corporation under the provisions of Chap. 82 of the Public Statutes, and in pursuance thereof to choose a moderator to preside at said meeting and to choose a clerk, treasurer, collector and such committees and other officers as may be thought necessary for the management of the affairs of the corporation, and to adopt a code of by-laws.

This notice is issued pursuant to a warrant this day dated and directed, to me issued under hand of William W. Leach, Esq., a justice of the peace.

Given under my hand this 22d day of March, A. D. 1893.
H. G. LOOMIS,
2-52 One of the applicants for the meeting.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Daniel Hartnett, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Daniel J. Hartnett, of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to Catherine Hartnett, of said Palmer, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond as such executrix.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-52G SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John K. Knox and Elthina M. Knox, both of Palmer, Mass., to the Palmer Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, and having its place of business in said Palmer, dated April 22d, 1889, and recorded in the registry of deeds for the county of Hampden, libro 455, folio 6, will be sold at public auction, at the dwelling house on the premises, on Monday, the seventeenth day of April, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, on the road leading from the Depot Village to Palmer Center, and bounded easterly by land formerly of A. N. Dewey, Samuel Shaw and the estate of Azel Brakenridge; southerly by lands formerly of P. W. Webster, John A. Squier, Michael O'Neill, John M. Converse and Peggy Knox; westerly by the old Boston turnpike, and northerly by land formerly of J. W. Weeks, containing one hundred and eighty-six acres of land, more or less, and is the farm formerly occupied by said John K. and Elthina M. Subject to the rights of all parties in the aqueducts thereon and to the rights of the public in all highways passing through the same.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
By W. W. LEACH, its Attorney.
Palmer, Mass., March 21st, 1893. 3-52

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joseph W. Fitton, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Joseph W. Fitton of Worcester in said Commonwealth, who represents that one of the executors named in said will has deceased, and that the other refuses the trust, and who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed, may be issued to him, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, on the first Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-fourth day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety three.
SAMUEL B. SPOONER,
3-53 Register.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUSTICES OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Humbly shows that Emily F. Rawson of Holland, in said county of Hampden, that she was lawfully married to Albert K. Rawson of parts unknown, at Putnam, in the State of Connecticut, on the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, that they have since lived together as husband and wife in Putnam, Conn., and Worcester, in said county of Worcester, and your libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, yet the said Albert K. Rawson, being wholly regardless of the same, on divers occasions has cruelly and abusively treated her; that he has contracted gross and confirmed habits of intoxication; and that being of sufficient ability he grossly and wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable maintenance for her; and has on divers days between her said marriage with him and this date committed the crime of adultery with divers lewd women to your libellant unknown.

Wherefore your libellant prays that a divorce from the bond of matrimony may be decreed between your libellant and the said Albert K. Rawson, and for such further orders and decrees in the premises as to law and justice may appertain.

EMILY F. RAWSON.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. Superior court at Springfield. March 17th, A. D. 1893.

On the libel aforesaid it is ordered that the libellant notify the said Albert K. Rawson, to appear before the justices of this court, at Springfield, aforesaid, on the first Monday of May next, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order, once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, in said county, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said first Monday of May; and also by causing an attested copy of said libel, and this order, to be sent by letter, registered, if practicable, to the last known residence of the said libellee, fourteen days at least before the said first Monday of May, that he may then and there show cause why the prayer of said libel should not be granted.

Attest: ROBERT O. MORRIS, Clerk.
A copy of the libel as amended and order of notice.
3-52 Attest: ROBERT O. MORRIS, Clerk.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss.

March 20th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the District Court of Eastern Hampden at Palmer, in said county, on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1893, in favor of Clarence A. Brown and Ebenezer Brown, both of Palmer, in said county, co-partners in business under the firm name of C. A. Brown & Company, and against Lucy Anna C. Bloomingdale, of Brimfield, in said county aforesaid, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the above-named Lucy Anna C. Bloomingdale had on the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D. 1889, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in said action, in and to a certain tract of unincumbered real estate, with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield, in said county of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: In the westerly part of Brimfield, beginning at a rock with stones on it and a corner bound of Eli Gardner land; thence N 24° west 18 rods to a stake and stone; thence N 68¾° west 12 rods to a stake and stone on the west side of the road; thence N 10¾° west 25 rods on the road to a stake and stone; thence N 89½° E 29 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 65½° E 46 rods to a rock and stones east side of the brook; thence S 87° E 39 rods to Fay's corner; thence N 14° E 65 rods on Fay's line to Bacon's corner; thence N 65° W 85 rods on Bacon's line to a stake and a stone on the east side of the road; thence N 63½° W 5 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 88½° west 30 rods on road to a rock with stones on it; thence S 85½° W 15 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 86½° W 37 rods on the road to J. Nichols' corner; thence S 6° E 138 rods on said Nichols' line to Eli Gardner's corner; thence N 71° E 45 rods to the first mentioned bound, containing 88 acres and 104 rods, more or less, reserving to the public the right to passing over the highway through said premises, being the same premises conveyed by Lambert E. Ferry by deed dated February 8th, 1879, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, book 355, page 513, to which deed and deeds therein referred to reference is hereby made; also the same premises described in a deed thereof recorded in said registry of deeds, book 416, page 253. And on Saturday, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1893, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the court house in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right, title and interest in and to said unincumbered real estate, to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale. W. H. BRAINERD,
3-52 Deputy Sheriff.


C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

New Process—Use of "Odontunder" for the extraction of teeth without pain.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

HERSEY & SON,

GENERAL

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

One of the largest and best equipped house furnishing establishments in Western Massachusetts.

Five Floors packed with Goods!

Including everything necessary for successful housekeeping, and all connected by our safety elevator.

OUR AIM IS

That our goods shall be reliable. Our prices low and our terms as easy and liberal as any house furnishing establishment in New England and we are confident that a personal inspection of our goods and a comparison of prices will justify our claim.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE IT.

"SCHEPPS' PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD,"

A beautiful book containing over 250 views from all parts of the world.

One of these beautiful $5 books free to every purchaser of $50 worth or more of goods any time beetween this and Sept. 1st.

HERSEY & SON.

MILLINERY.

SPRINGFIELD AS A TRADE CENTER.

Where to buy millinery is a very easy problem in this city.

S. Levison

has the latest styles and largest assortment. His

HATS AND BONNETS

are correct in every way. Do you know that it would pay you to come here to trade? We'll warrant a saving of an extra expense and more too. Try it.

350 Main Street.

GRAND

OPENING

April 1st

OF LOTS OF NEW THINGS IN SHOES

FOR EASTER.

IF YOU HAVE A NEW HAT OR BONNET FOR EASTER DON'T BE WITHOUT A NEW PAIR OF SHOES.

SEE OUR WINDOWS

AND THE NEW THINGS IN

FFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

SALESMEN!

We want more AGENTS

at home or to travel. Salary or commission. Cash advanced for expenses. Good territory for those who apply early. Write for terms.
R. G. CHASE & CO.,
8-52 23 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Mass.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of Elijah E. Tarbell, late of Brimfield, Mass., in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

MARY H. TARBELL, Exc.
Brimfield, Mass., March 20, 1893. 3-52


WE CLOSE TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 6.30.

150° Water White Oil 10c Gallon.

STONE, THE GROCER.
Palmer.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I w

The Journal.

EVENING, MARCH 31, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Rachel McMullen is quite ill.

Capt. Foskit is quite sick with the grippe.

Mrs. Seth Bradway is ill with the grippe.

Mrs. John Bucklin is sick with the grippe.

Mrs. Chas. Stebbins is ill with rheumatism.

Prof. D. M. Dustan is in Hartford this week.

Master Dwight Ellis is riding a pneumatic safety.

Drunkenness is quite common in the streets.

Lizzie Walcott is sick at the home of J. C. Adrich.

Miss Mabel Anderson is visiting friends in New York.

Arthur Robinson is ill in Albany with typhoid fever.

Thomas Sault is to move into Frank D. Beach's house.

Winnie Thayer has returned from a visit at Wilbraham.

Edward Donovan is breaking his mustang colt to harness.

Frank Briggs of New London is visiting A. E. Maxwell.

Henry Morris spent Sunday with frisnds in Belchertown.

Asa Smith of Belchertown spent Sunday with R. C. Miller.

Mrs. Peter Ward is making some stylish dresses for Easter.

Miss Hattie F. Cushman spent a few days in Boston last week.

John Moriarty has hired the old Burke farm on Moulton Hill.

Miss Alice Darling has sold her bicycle and bought a later pattern.

H. E. Alger is soon to move into the house with Rev. James Tufts.

Wilbur Fay is having considerable trouble with a sliver in his hand.

The new curate at St. Patrick's church is Mr. Mullen of Worcester.

Mr. Paterson is breaking E. F. Morris's three-years-old colt to harness.

Timothy Coughlin now serves E. J. Hughes, the tea merchant.

A new platform has been laid in front of Danforth's block this week.

Susan E. Williams, aged 70 years, died at her home last Tuesday night.

Nellie Morgan of Wilbraham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Thayer.

Justin Carew has purchased of W. Carroll his bay mare "Maud Muller."

Miss L. A. Wiswell of Quincy is spending a few days with Mrs. John Cross.

Mrs. E. L. Wales has been spending a few days with her sister in Worcester.

The Dorcas society will hold its last meeting for the season next Wednesday.

Eugene Fosket is shingling his newly-purchased house on North Main street.

Connolly the tailor leaves next week for a visit to his sisters in Montreal, Can.

E. R. Bates is once more a resident of this town, and all are glad to see him back.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt has spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Foster, in Pittsfield.

Henry Newton of Amherst is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Newton.

"Christ's resurrection, the focal point of interest," Rev. Mr. Marble's Easter sermon.

Rev. Alexander Dight, a former pastor, will preach in the Methodist church April 8th.

Capt. G. H. Foskit is sick with a cold, also E. J. Osborne, Henry Bugbee and John Sault.

The subject of Col. Conwell's lecture April 26th will be "The Angel's Lily," a new lecture.

The M. E. Sunday school will give an Easter concert next Sabbath evening at seven o'clock.

Mrs. Bates died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Crosby, on South Main street Sunday.

Norcross Bros. are out with a newly painted delivery wagon and a silver-mounted harness.

Edwin Bates and family have returned to Monson, having lived at Amherst for several years past.

The body of Mrs. Timothy Feather, a former resident, was brought to town for burial Wednesday.

Charles Merrick is making extensive repairs on his residence, and is to remove the fence in front.

McFarland of the Central market is out with a newly-purchased gray horse for his delivery wagon.

Lynde Miller has invented a valve which is being used at Heimann & Lichten's shop, and is a success.

Miss Alice Morris returned to Monson Wednesday, and is to spend the Easter vacation with her parents.

Miss Mabel Anderson will spend next week in New York, and later visit friends in Milford and Worcester.

Miss Mary Gage's Sunday school class called on her Wednesday evening and presented her with a book.

Marcius Lull, who has recently left the employ of Norcross Bros., has taken a position with Howe & Pease.

On Sunday evening a horse—"Old Dan"—owned by Mrs. Mary Squier broke his leg, and was shot by H. C. Norcross.

Solomon Squier is to bring water from a spring on Charles King's property to the house occupied by Frank Tobey.

A daughter, Mildred Gertrude, was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Noble of Pittsfield, formerly of this place.

The gas refused to burn Sunday evening at the Universalist church, but lamps were brought in and the service continued.

The registration of voters was completed Wednesday night, there being 723 names on the list, 7 less than for the fall election.

Con. Sullivan, who has been spending the winter South, is home owing to the severe illness of his mother, Margaret Sullivan.

In the fourth quarterly conference of the M. E. church Mr. Marble received a unanimous call to return to his present charge.

Special services will be held Easter morning at the Congregational church. In the evening at six o'clock a concert will be given.

Mr. Fiske of North Main street is to move his family to Westfield next Tuesday, and there are many who regret their departure.

Some of the roads leading out of the village are in bad condition. In one place a man was seen shoveling snow into the road.

Mary Smith was called to Fitchburg a few days ago by the sickness of her two brothers, Horace and Arthur Field, formerly of this town.

The following pupils at No. 2. school were present each day last term: Bertha I. Gould, Arthur K. Howe, Charles A. Parker and Hector Aldrich.

One of the plate glass window in Davis's block was broken by boys some evening of last week, and efforts are being made to find the guilty ones.

Artist Gaouette took a ride to Palmer on his safety Wednesday. He says the roads were pretty muddy, but thinks he was the first to venture through.

Poles are being set on the road to Brimfield from the quarry bridge to the road to the Catholic cemetery, and two lights are to be placed in that locality.

Harry Merchant left Wednesday for the west on a business trip. He is now with a boot and shoe firm of Worcester, and his many friends here wish him success.

A party of 15 is already formed to visit the World's Fair. They are to leave Boston May 6th in a special car. Other parties are contemplating going in the same way.

There seems to be some misunderstanding about the meetings of the Woman's Relief Corps. They are held on the second Wednesdays and fourth Fridays of each month.

W. H. Horton and wife, formerly of this town, but who have had charge of the county home at Rockville for some time, are to return to Monson to live in the early spring.

It is reported that Henry Robbins is to leave town and make his home in New Haven in the near future. Mr. Robbins has many friends here who will regret his departure.

The town meeting day dinner served by the Woman's Relief Corps at Grand Army hall is to consist of baked beans, brown bread, oysters. pies, doughnuts, tea, coffee, etc.

Next Tuesday the Epworth League will hold a conference and reception in Holyoke, representing the Springfield district. The society of the M. E. church here will be represented.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt, Miss Myrta Fiske, Miss Myra Fiske, Miss Mabel Gates, C. A. Bradway and others attended the Paderewski concert at Springfield last Friday evening.

Charles Buffington has an arrangement for fitting up hot air furnaces and coal stoves with pipes to carry hot water and steam to any part of the house, in connection with the regular heat.

Many will regret that C. L. Stiles, the agent of the New London Northern road, is to leave Monson early in April. Mr. Stiles has lived in Monson nearly 12 years, and has made many friends.

Marvin Bradway has received several large shipments of furniture from the factory this week, and Monson people would do well to visit his store before going out of town to buy what is kept here.

The Woman's Relief Corps has 74 members, has been organized 17 months, and has given $75 to soldiers' families in town, besides paying all running expenses and having quite a bank account.

Miss Whitney's room at No. 1. school, Miss Walker's and Miss Collis's at No. 15 are overcrowded. The extra seats at Miss Collis's have been put in. Esther Stebbins and Gertrude Bennett assist at No. 15.

The M. E. church has appointed a committee to consider the feasibility of either buying or building a parsonage. The building now used as such is rented from a stock company composed of the officers of the church.

In consequence of a severe illness Miss Mary Peck was obliged to return to her home from Chicago. Her friend, Miss Godfrey, accompanied her as nurse. Miss Godfrey intends to leave Monson for Chicago in a few days.

It will pay any one to visit the store of W. N. Flynt & Sons and see the new scales recently put in use there. They weigh the article and at the same time indicate the cash value. It is necessary to see them to understand the method.

The financial reports of the various societies of the M. E. church show a year of marked temporal prosperity. Every bill has been paid, although the financial year has not yet closed. A new year will be begun with a clean sheet.

The town report is out and has been examined by many. The selectmen give a most excellent showing. Miss Wood's report on the conditon of the schools is brief but to the point, and she is to be congratulated on the good work she has accomplished.

Many Monson people will be pleased to learn that Lawyer H. A. King, a former Monson boy, and who had a successful law practice in Troy, N. Y., for the past ten years, has decided to locate in Springfield and is to move his family there the first of May.

At the Universalist church next Sunday the following musical programme will be rendered:

Organ Voluntary.....
Anthem. "Christ, Our Passover, is Sacrificed for Us".....*Hewitt*
Selection. "Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise."
Anthem. "Magnify and Praise Him; Glory be to God".....*Perkins*
Selection. "Lift Your Glad Voices".....

In the evening there will be an Easter concert by the children of the Sunday school, at which the carol anthem, "Easter Bells are Ringing," by Brackett, will be sung.

#### The Millinery Openings.

WITH APOLOGIES.

How dear to this heart is the sweet Easter bonnet,
The love of a bonnet presented to view;
With jet and with lace and with delicate violets,
And all the fresh fancies the milliner knew.
The wide-spreading bow with the buckle upon it,
The straps and the pins to fasten it well,
The look of my father when I asked him to buy it—
Oh, the small Easter bonnet so bewitchingly swell!
The sweet Easter bonnet, the love of a bonnet,
The *dear* Easter bonnet my heart loves so well.

M. & M. Gavin's spring opening of millinery and fancy goods was well attended and was worthy the attention it received. Fancy split and lace braids predominated for brims of both hats and bonnets. Some had flower crowns, some gilt crowns, and some no crowns. Green and white was a favorite combination; pink had a good showing, but violet in its various shades reigned supreme. Buckles seemed to have taken a firmer hold than ever before—were seen on every hat, in fact. A pretty little bonnet was of fancy violet straw, violets filled in the top of the crown and were mingled with the violet ribbon bows. Another was an imported pink lace braid with an open crown; a cluster of pink lilies of the valley and bunch of green leaves formed the trimming. Another was of tan milan—with ties of resida satin ribbon and trimmed with wheat and bows of palm. And still another of lace straw and pink chiffon, edged with a braid of pink beads, with black velvet ribbon ties and bows and black aigrette, received favorable comment. Among the hats were several lace ones, one with jet and immense black gros grain ribbon bows for trimming. Another had yellow roses and satin ribbon bows. The most striking hat, perhaps, had a foundation of violet chiffon held in place by rolls of violet and olive changeable split braid, and trimmed with olive ribbon.

L. & E. Williams had their spring opening Tuesday and Wednesday, and although their display of trimmed goods was not so large, their styles well deserve mention. Among the prettiest hats was one of petunia crepe, edged with a roll of braid of the same popular color and trimmed with ribbon and palm. A neat little bonnet had a fancy woven crown, brim of black lace over velvet, and a bunch of fine pink flowers with fan of lace for trimming and black velvet ties. A green and white hat was much admired, also a very striking large black one, with pinkish violet chiffon bows.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Clark of Charlton visited relatives in East Wilbraham this week.

Rev. N. Vanderpyle, pastor-elect of Grace church, made a short visit here the first of the week.

Messrs. G. L. Gates and H. E. Tupper have bought out the stock in trade and good will of King & Rindge.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. James Canty, which died Friday night, was interred in Chicopee Sunday.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church met at the house of Mrs. W. R. Newhall Wednesday evening.

#### Wesleyan Academy.

Wesleyan Academy has opened the spring term with nearly 200 students.

The senior class has elected the following officers: President, A. Spellman; vice president, Carrie Brown; secretary, Bertha Gould; treasurer, J. E. Enman.

The base ball team has made arrangements to play the following games: April 8th, Boston University Law School; 29th, Connecticut Litary Institution; May 6th, Williston; 13th, Wesleyan freshmen; June 3d, Williston; 10th, Amherst college freshmen. All the other Saturdays through the term are open dates. W. C. Hull and B. G. Barton compose the base ball committee. If the weather is suitable a game will be played with the North Wilbrahams on Saturday.

### LUDLOW CENTER.

C. E. Chapman has moved from Chicopee back to his farm this week.

There was a Christian Endeaver social at Dea. Clark's Wednesday evening, and the King's Daughters met with Ella Fisher Thursday afternoon and evening.

The church at Ludlow Center was well filled last Sabbath to hear Rev. Mr. Dickey's last words to his people, members from Granby and Belchertown churches being present. The responsive reading was the 91st Psalm, after which "Greenville" was sung. Then was read the 14th chapter of John. Mr. Dickey chose for his text the first clause of the first verse, "Let not your hearts be troubled." At the close of the sermon seven were received into the church, and a Bible given to Mark Dickey in recognition of infant baptism. At the close of the Sabbath school the superintendent, Mr. Sprague, in behalf of the church presented Mr. Dickey with $30. It is expected that Rev. E. H. Knight of Springfield will preach next Sabbath.

### BRIMFIELD.

Louis S. Brown leaves for Boston Saturday.

There are a great many sick in town just now.

Mrs. Mary Webber of Springfield has moved into town.

Frank Porter of Rhode Island is visiting his uncle, Mr. Porter of this place.

Clifton Gould is traveling salesman for a wholesale oil house in Springfield.

John Noyes of New York city is in town with his family for a two-weeks' vacation.

Dr. R. V. Sawin was called to Worcester last week by the sudden illness of his father.

Dr. Sawin attended the Eastern Hampden Medical Society meeting in Springfield Thursday.

The Hitchcock Free High School closed its winter term of school to-day. The seniors give an entertainment in the town hall this evening. A fine programme has been carefully selected.

Silas H. Ellery, who has been studying in Baltimore, Md., for the past year, fitting himself for a veterinary surgeon, came to town Wednesday to spend the summer, returning next October to finish his studies.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Thomas McElroy is visiting her parents in Woonsocket, R. I.

Mr. Harrington closed his singing class with a concert Thursday night.

Mrs. Nue and son Edward have been stopping a few days with Mrs. A. E. Watts.

Mrs. David Kennedy opened her branch millinery store in Warren Wednesday afternoon.

An Easter concert will be given in the Methodist church Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Ethan T. Hall and children spent Sunday in Worcester with her brother, Adelbert Bemis.

Miss Agnes Welch has moved her millinery goods into the Allen store, and will be open for purchasers Friday and Saturday of this week.

Rev. H. G. Haile of the Warren Congregational church will speak on the license question in the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7.

The weavers and card room hands of No. 4 mill struck for higher wages Monday. Satisfactory prices were given, and all hands returned to work.

Albert E. Watts will move his family to New London, Ct. Mr. Watts has been a citizen of the town for 22 years, and much regret is expressed at losing so good a townsman.

### WALES.

Mrs. Davis Perry, who has been quite sick, is fast recovering.

Miss Anna Burly is home from Smith College for a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Alice Pepper has returned from Springfield to spend a few days at home.

The annual meeting of the Wales Savings Bank will be held next Tuesday at 2.30 p. m.

The timber is being drawn for Shaw's new block to replace the one burned three months ago.

Nathan M. Bradley, who has been quite sick, is much better and will soon be out again.

Robert Lewis has sold his home on Church street to C. M. Thompson and is preparing to move to Monson, where he will build a house.

Rev. H. P. Smith preached a temperance sermon last Sunday morning, and in the evening a union temperance service was held by the Baptist and Methodist churches, in which the pastors discussed the subject of license or no license, and it was counseled that no was the right thing to vote next Monday. A large chorus sang temperance songs, and on the whole it was a wide-awake meeting.

Postmaster Charles Davis died very suddenly March 19th after a sickness of 36 hours. He was stricken down in his office Friday evening with severe pain in the right side, which could not be relieved. He had long thought his heart was affected, and a post mortem examination showed that organ had long been diseased, as well as his liver and stomach. It is a wonder that he kept around as long as he did. He leaves a wife, a mother 87 years old, and a brother.

### HOLLAND.

Mrs. Salisbury is quite sick and under the doctor's care.

Miss Abbie J. Wallis has been spending her vacation at home.

The hotel is still waiting for the new landlord to put in an appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Webber had a daughter born to them the 17th inst.

Lemuel E. Howlett has bought the R. A. Blodgett farm and moved to the premises.

Rev. Mr. Bissell's son and daughter are home from Monson Academy on a vacation.

William M. Webber of Worcester and Wiles Williams of Leicester were in town last Sunday.

The selectmen have posted the names of William L. Webber, Horace E. Wallis and Baxter C. Bennett to serve as jurors the coming year if no objection is made by the inhabitants at the annual meeting.

The sociable last week Wednesday evening at the parsonage proved a failure on account of the storm. There was another appointed for Tuesday evening of this week, which passed off very satisfactorily, the weather being more favorable.

The following officers of the Congregational society for the ensuing year have been chosen: Moderator, G. L. Webber; clerk, G. L. Webber; prudential committee, G. L. Webber, H. J. Switzer, William S. Wallis, treasurer, Francis Wight; collector, William Lilley.

Lyman H. Howlett left town this week for South Amherst, where he has purchased a farm. Mr. Howlett's home has always been in town, and both he and his wife's ancestors for several generations have lived and died in town. Mrs. Howlett's great grandfather was the settled minister here probably over 100 years ago.

### WARREN.

Miss Kate Chadsey has returned to Wickford.

Miss Alice Demond has returned to town for the Easter vacation.

Miss Emma Ramsdell is spending the week in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes and daughter of Fitchburg were the guests of Lyman Powers last week.

The funeral of the late Faulkner Hill was held at the residence of Nathan Moore Tuesday afternoon.

Henry B. Blackwell of Boston gave an address on Woman's Suffrage at Brigham's Hall Monday evening.

Much sympathy is felt for the family of Mr. Early, whose youngest son was taken to the insane hospital at Worcester Saturday.

The cooking school was held at the town hall Saturday afternoon under the patronage of the Grange was largely attended and proved very pleasing and instructive.

A service consisting of a short sermon, followed by the communion service, will be held in the the Congregational chapel tonight in commemoration of Good Friday.

The new editor of the *Herald* has the heartiest congratulations and cooperation of the citizens in his new field. He has long wielded the pen of a "ready writer," and by his liberal education and extensive reading is eminently fitted for the position.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings of Maple street gave a "pink tea" to about 150 of her lady friends Saturday afternoon from four to six. Mrs. Houghton of Roslindale received with Mrs. Hastings. Mrs. P. W. Kimball, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Fred Barlow, Miss Ramsdell, Miss Florence Holman and Miss Emma Ramsdell assisted in the dining room, while a pleasing musical programme was rendered by Mrs. Gay, Mrs. De Laval, Miss Holman and Miss Emma Ramsdell.

The annual parish meeting of the Congregational society was held at the chapel Wednesday evening and the following officers were chosen: Executive committee, J. W. Chadsey, Edward Fairbanks and Dr. J. W. Hastings; clerk and treasurer, Joseph G. Hastings. The society is $300 in debt for the past year, and Messrs. Charles Walker, Fred W. Kimball and Joseph Hastings were appointed a committee of ways and means for cancelling the debt.

There is much local interest over the coming election, and it is sincerely hoped by the people that at this opening period of the town's prosperity a strong no-license vote may be polled; that each citizen, putting aside personal issues, may vote for the well-being of the town as a whole. It seems as though a comparison between ourselves and some of the license towns about us might teach a lesson as to the paralyzing effect of the rum traffic on local enterprise.

It was decided at the Choral Union Tuesday night to hold a concert if there be a guarantee of a sufficient number of tickets to cover expenses. The union will be assisted by a fine quartette from Springfield and accompanied by the Severn string quartette, and promises a very pleasing and varied programme. It is hoped the public will show a cordial interest in the enterprise and respond to the call for a sale of tickets, thus showing its musical taste and its appreciation and support of the work of the union. Let it not be said that a variety show can draw a good house while a first-class entertainment must fail for lack of public patronage.

### WARE.

There was an alarm of fire Sunday afternoon at 3.30, caused by fire in a waste room in the yard of the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co. The damage was slight.

A special meeting of the East Congregational parish will be held to-morrow afternoon to fill vacancies in the parish committee caused by resignations.

H. P. Cummings & Co. of Ware have the contract for building the new Ware high school building for $38,480. The nearest to Cummings & Co's. bid was $488 above them.

The "Ware Rambling Club" has been formed by some who wish to explore the country hereabouts. The officers are: President, E. D. Howard; vice president, C. H. Lee; secretary, J. H. Schoonmaker.

Rev. Mr. Cote will preach in the French Evangelical church on Sunday, Rev. P. N. Cayer, the pastor, having gone to Montreal to attend the 25th anniversary of Dr. McVicker's connection with the Presbyterian College of Montreal.

The Unity Club of the Unitarian society is just commencing the publication of a little paper called "Character," to be issued once a month, price 50 cents per year. Rev. V. E. Southworth is editor, Dr. Geo. M. C. Barnard and Mrs. E. D. Howard associate editors.

At the parish meeting of the Unitarian society Wednesday evening C. E. Stevens, J. W. Robinson and E. D. Howard were elected parish committee; treasurer, C. E. Stevens; clerk, Geo. M. C. Barnard. The pledge card and envelope system of raising money was adopted, Dr. Barnard and F. R. Cunningham, collectors.

The Epworth league of the M. E. church is to tender a complimentary reception and banquet to the pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Hall, at the church parlors next Monday evening. The society is also to have with it on this occasion the members of the quarterly conference and their wives. A unique souvenir program and menu is being printed for the occasion.

The officers elected and appropriations made at the town meeting on Monday were as follows: Moderator, Lewis N. Gilbert; clerk, Almer F. Richardson; treasurer, Fred Gilmore; selectmen, John J. Kidgell, E. D. Howard, John H. Storrs; overseer of the poor, John Brosnahan; assesssors, B. F. Davis, E. P. Morse, M. W. Buckley; school committee, Dr. D. M. Ryan, John W. Cummings, H. C. Davis; auditors, James E. Clark, W. N. Newcomb; constables, Maurice Fitzgerald, William Murray, Myron Ramsdell, P. D. Sullivan; water commissioner, H. P. Cummings; road commissioners, H. M. Barnes, M. Prendiville, C. P. Morse. Appropriations: Town officers, $3600; schools, 13,500; library, 1000; paupers, 7000; highways and bridges, 5400; sidewalks, 1425; police, 3000; care of cemeteries, 1000; street lights, 3360; public use of water, 350; interest, 3620; Memorial Day, 150; contingent account, 4200; enforcing liquor law, 500. Liquor license, yes, 466; no, 421. In the town report there is some interesting reading, especially that of the selectmen on the liquor traffic; also that of the chief of police, 179 arrest in eleven months. Of these 132 are for drunkenness, 15 for disturbing the peace (no mention of what caused it), 39 intoxicated persons sent home.

CARD.—To those who by words and deeds expressed their sympathy for us in our recent bereavement we would return our heartfelt thanks,

MR. AND MRS. E. C. BUFFINGTON.

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herlechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

There is no reason why children should be allowed to suffer from loathsome scrofulous sores and glandular swellings when such a pleasant, effective, and economical medicine as Ayer's Sarsaparilla may be procured of the nearest druggist. Be sure you get Ayer's.

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See ad. 8-53

**Don't Give up.**

because you feel blue and are troubled with that tired all-gone feeling. Do as I did, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, it will make you feel like a new person; it did me.

JENNIE HOLMES, 354 Tremont Street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Be Your Own Doctor.**

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

"For a long time I have suffered with stomach and liver troubles, and could find no relief until I began to use Ayer's Pills. I took them regularly for a few months and my health was completely restored."—D. W. Raine, New Berne, N. C.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March, 1893.

Next Sunday will be Easter, and if the weather is as fair as it is at this writing, what an Easter it will be!

There's more in Easter trim than fine goods and new raiment; there's the freshness of a new season just begun; there's something in the air of spring days that makes us feel young and kittenish.

It's Easter for everybody; and here are Easter goods for everybody.

Easter millinery, complete or in fragments. Those already hatched and plumed are ready to put on, and everything that makes the accumulated one ready for your skillful fingers, is here. There's no such variety of strictly fashionable millinery anywhere in this region.

Second floor.

Since we are doing an unexpectedly large trade in spring jackets and capes, hadn't you better come before the throng is greater?

There is no doubt about our colitction. It is the largest stock ever seen in this region; not alone largest in quantity, or number of pieces, but largest in variety of materials; largest in styles of trimmings; largest every way. It is a feast for the eyes.

Capes $2 to $55.

Jackets $3.75 to $40.

Second floor.

Rainbow striped silk; gorgeous to behold. Suitable for waists or garniture; rather strong for whole dresses. $1.35. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Plain granite cloth slightly brightened with little daisy and leaf figures in relief. Seven choice colors. 75 cents. Samples sent.

Soleil cords; fine satin-like cords, so fine as to be almost lost. Seven choice colors; $1.25. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Black and white striped mohair, worth 50 cents for 29; seven styles of the stripes. Samples sent.

Striped cashmere worth 35 cents for 19; four styles of the stripes, six to ten colors of a style. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Scotch zephyr ginghams at 25 cents; styles without limit. Samples sent.

Right aisle.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER.

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

## Fac Simile of Ballot to be used at the Town Election, Monson, April 3d, 1893.

**To Vote for a Person, mark a Cross X in the Square at the right of the name. X**

| TOWN CLERK, | Vote for ONE. | |
|---|---|---|
| CARLOS M. GAGE, Main St., | Republican and Democratic. | |

| Selectmen and Overseers of Poor. | Vote for THREE. | |
|---|---|---|
| OMAR E. BRADWAY, East Hill, | Democratic. | |
| WILLIAM H. BUGBEE, East Hill, | Democratic. | |
| RALPH CLIFFORD, North Main St., | Republican. | |
| GEORGE H. FOSKIT, Bridge St., | Republican. | |
| ALVIN A. GAGE, Main St., | Republican. | |
| JOHN P. HERLIHY, JR., Main St., | Democratic. | |

| ASSESSORS, | Vote for THREE. | |
|---|---|---|
| LYMAN C. FLYNT, High St., | Republican. | |
| ARTHUR D. FOSKIT, Palmer Road, | Democratic. | |
| GEORGE H. FOSKIT, Bridge St., | Republican. | |
| JOHN P. HERLIHY, JR., Main St., | Democratic. | |
| EUGENE S. HOWLETT, Bridge St., | Democratic. | |
| O. C. McCRAY, Pease Ave., | Republican. | |

| TREASURER, | Vote for ONE. | |
|---|---|---|
| EDWARD D. CUSHMAN, Main St., | Republican and Democratic. | |

| TAX COLLECTOR, | Vote for ONE. | |
|---|---|---|

| SCHOOL COMMITTEE 3 Years, | Vote for THREE. | |
|---|---|---|
| LEE BLANCHARD, Moulton Hill, | Democratic. | |
| HORACE BUMSTEAD, Stafford Road, | Democratic. | |
| CHARLES W. JACKSON, Main St., | Republican and Democratic. | |
| N. W. RAND, Main St., | Republican. | |
| W. M. TUCKER, Quarry Road, | Republican. | |

| Cemetery Commissioner 3 Years. | Vote for ONE. | |
|---|---|---|
| GEORGE C. FLYNT, High St., | Republican. | |
| TRUMAN WATROUS, North Main St., | Democratic. | |

| CONSTABLES, | Vote for FIVE. | |
|---|---|---|
| SAMUEL CLOSSON, Quarry Road, | Republican. | |
| CHARLES J. LYONS, Hampden Avenue, | Democratic. | |
| DAVID D. MANEY, Washington St., | Democratic. | |
| DAVID B. NEEDHAM, Lincoln St., | Republican. | |
| EDWARD P. NEWTON, Main St., | Democratic. | |
| GEORGE W. SEYMOUR, Main St., | Republican and Democratic. | |
| JOEL H. THOMPSON, Main St., | Republican and Democratic. | |
| WILLIAM H. UNDERWOOD, Lincoln St., | Republican. | |

| FENCE VIEWERS, | Vote for THREE. | |
|---|---|---|
| LEE BLANCHARD, Moulton Hill, | Republican. | |
| THADDEUS G. CAREW, South Main St., | Democratic. | |
| LESTER HOWE, East Hill, | Republican. | |
| CLAYTON P. LYON, Hampden Road, | Democratic. | |
| WARREN R. SHAW, South Main St., | Democratic. | |
| HENRY A. RINDGE, Quarry Road, | Republican. | |

| AUDITORS, | Vote for TWO. | |
|---|---|---|
| RUFUS P. CUSHMAN, Main St., | Republican. | |
| NICHOLAS P. HANLEY, Main St., | Democratic. | |
| CARLOS L. PECK, High St., | Democratic | |
| WILLIAM J. RICKETTS, | Republican. | |

To vote on the following mark a Cross in the square at the right of the YES or NO:— X

| "Shall licenses be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town?" | YES | |
|---|---|---|
| | NO | |

1881. WE ARE HERE TO STAY. 1893.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

DON'T PAY $3.50 for snag-proof boots when you can buy THE BEST Woonsocket or Boston Pure Gum Boots for $2.75.
LADIES' BOSTON RUBBERS 35c a pair. GENTS' (Boston or Woonsocket) 50c a pair.
LADIES' HOLDFAST SANDALS (will not come off in the mud) 50c a pair.
MEN'S RUBBER BOOTS, all sizes, $2.00 a pair. LADIES' FOOTHOLDS (Boston) 35c a pair.
GET MY PRICES before trading elsewhere and COMPARE QUALITY.
All Goods Sold as Represented, or Money Refunded.
Thanking the public for past favors,
Respectfully, E. GOODES.

E. LUTHER & CO.

Strangers say, "You have a tremendous stock of goods here," and we have. Our advertisements are not mere exaggerations, and we simply ask you to call and see us. No trouble to show you through the store, whether you purchase here or elsewhere.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Chamber Sets, | $18.50 to | $100.00 |
| Parlor Suits, | 40.00 to | 150.00 |
| Lace Curtains, | 1.00 to | 10.00 |
| Portieres, | 6.50 to | 12.00 |
| Ranges, | 20.00 to | 50.00 |

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, 13-51 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN
VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.
HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF——

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

CARRIAGES.

ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.

When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $30 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass. 13-51

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Lazelle, Dawes & Estey.

MILLINERY PARLORS

358 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

An early Easter is auspicious of an early Spring.

Ladies desiring a suitable Hat or Bonnet for a Spring Costume will be pleased with our large and varied assortment both of original and imported designs. 4-52

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

CORSETS.

The F. P. Cutaway $1 and $1.25.
Dr. Ball's H. P. Corset $1.
Dr. Warner's Health $1.25.
Dr. Warner's Coraline $1.
Double Bust, No. 666, 50c.

W. E. STONE.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

SPRING OPENING

——AT——

H. C. Williams & Co's. EMPORIUM OF FASHION

Wednesday and Thursday, March 22 and 23.

The Choicest Novelties.—DO NOT MISS IT.—The Finest Display.

H. C. WILLIAMS & CO., 311 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

We are now filling orders for Easter. 4-51ks

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-35 R. B. FRANCIS.

Cleaned out, as well as in every thing that is cleaned with *Pearline*. Nothing does its work as well, as easily, as quickly, or as cheaply. It divides the labor with you, and doubles the result. With it, you can wash the finest clothes harmlessly; without it, you will want to do the roughest housework carelessly.

Never peddled. 235 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.


## MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

### INTERESTING FACTS IN THE LIVES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

**Haskell Dodge, Edwin Thorn, J. E. Palmateer and Mrs. Edwin Myers.—A Thrilling Recital.**

As a matter of course, every one who takes medicine watches closely for beneficial effects therefrom. But some people who have been sick for months seem to expect a permanent cure in a few days. This is unreasonable. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot accomplish unreasonable or impossible things. But for all diseases for which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is advertised, it will positively cure; if in the power of medicine to cure, all we ask is to take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and it will eradicate from the system old and deep-seated maladies which may have become chronic, and produce a permanent and positive cure.

Mr. Haskell Dodge, of Boston, formerly of Pittsfield, one of the largest contractors in the United States, who built most of the public buildings in Dalton, Mass., nearly all of Williams College at Williamston, Mass., and who recently finished the large addition to Vassar College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in talking to a reporter said: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is an excellent medicine, it regulates my bowels delightfully and to my knowledge has made some wonderful cures; for instance here's a letter from one of the best known men in Greene Co., Mr. Edwin R. Thorn, of New Baltimore Station, in which he says: 'Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been a great blessing to me, I was troubled with indigestion, constipation and bladder difficulty. I was in almost constant pain. The very first bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helped me, and to-day I am a perfectly healthy man and never know a sleepless night. In fact, I don't think this simple statement does the medicine justice, for I feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life, for I was weak, nervous and tired of living, and it made a well man of me again.'"

Mr. A. J. Palmateer, of Athens, N. Y., a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. of that place, was equally as enthusiastic in speaking of this great medicine. "I was a great sufferer for years with pains in the small of my back; my legs felt as if they were asleep, sharp, tickling, numb pain constantly present. My physician prescribed, as he said, for gravel, but his medicine did not help me, for I kept growing worse. It was at this critical time I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and the effect was marvellous. The pain ceased, I felt better every way, I could rest all through the night, a thing I had not been able to do for years. One day I voided a substance the size of a cherry pit, and from that on I improved rapidly. But let me tell you Favorite Remedy did not stop there with our family, my little grand-daughter had eczema the worst way; she was a mass of sores, my wife gave her Favorite Remedy and the sores disappeared entirely and her skin today is smooth and clear and she is as fat and rugged a child as you can find."

While on this subject let us say there is no greater living monument to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy than Mrs. Edward Myers of Athens. We all know that she was so poisoned with erysipelas that her life was despaired of and that by taking Favorite Remedy all poison was driven out of her blood and she is alive and well to-day.

"What I like about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," said one of our physicians to-day, "is that it goes to the root of the trouble, it dissolves the excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the cause of so many diseases, for instance: rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, scrofula, urinary troubles, and the ills peculiar to women, all arise from this cause, and I prescribe Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for these and other similar troubles when I find them, and have never known it to fail. That's the reason the stores are selling so much of it."—*Hudson, N. Y., Register.*

MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.


Still Another Victim of La Grippe cured by . .

**Leon's Sarsaparilla!**

Only one case among a thousand.

To Leon Sarsaparilla Co.:

*Gentlemen:*—After a very severe attack of La Grippe, I was much reduced in strength. My stomach was out of order, I had no appetite, and a severe cough set in. People told me that with the coming of warm weather I should get better, but as the summer passed, I found that unless I got relief, I should soon be a confirmed invalid. I became despondent, and entirely without energy. Early in the autumn I commenced to use **Leon's Sarsaparilla** regularly, and occasionally took the **Liver Granules**. After two months, I find their use has changed me completely. I now have a good appetite, my food digests well, my cough is all gone, my strength has returned, and I am helped in every way. I am well and able to work.

Yours very thankfully,
MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

The Kind that Never Fails

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47tfrm Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.


### Hidden Things.

In the heart of the stone
The statue is hiding;
But this secret is shown
From the heart of the stone
To the sculptor alone,
That is worth the confiding:
In the heart of the stone
The statue is hiding.

In the leaves of the rose
A romance is in wating;
Till the summer wind blows
From the leaves of the rose
To the page of pure prose,
What's so well worth relating:
In the leaves of the rose
A romance is in waiting.

In the air all around
A coy song is delaying;
There's a faint sighing sound
In the air all around
And sweet love-words abound,
Hidden music betraying:
In the air all around
A coy song is delaying.

In the heart of the sea
There's a symphony sleeping;
There is wafted to me
From the heart of the sea
A divine melody,
Mingled laughter and weeping:
In the heart of the sea
There's a symphony sleeping.

In this commonplace age
Lives the hero obscurely;
But the elements rage
In this commonplace age
And Death flings down his gage,
In the end quite as surely:
In this commonplace age
Dies the hero obscurely.

In this world of the mart
Rises sometimes a poet;
All unenvied his part
In this world of the mart,
For he labors for art,
But the world will not know it;
In this world of the mart
None the less thrives the poet.

—*Elizabeth C. Cardoza, in Home and Country Magazine.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Taddles (as he takes his seat at a restaurant table)—"I'm hungry enough to eat fried bark." Waiter—"I'm sorry, sir, but we have no sausage to-day."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Father (coming home)—"Is Carrie out?" Hopeful—"No, but the lamp is. That Spitkins feller's here again."—*Boston Transcript.*

Dick (translating into French)—"Say, Tom, what is the French of war horse?" Tom—"Why, er-er-hors de combat, I think."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Watts—"What is the matter with Thompson? He has got so he stammers all the time." Potts—"His wife made him stop swearing."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

An exception.—Snooper—"There is nothing perfect on this earth." Swayback—"You forget Gilley." "What about Gilley?" "He's a perfect ass."—*Life.*

"Garsong!" cried Chappie, "keserkersay le temps?" "I cannot understand ze jontilman," returned the waiter. "Well I'll be hanged! What kind of a blooming Frenchman are you?" said Chappie.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Clergyman—"Well, Mr. O'Rafferty, what do you think about Dr. McGlynn?" O'Rafferty—"I think, your reverince, that it was very koind in him that he has consinted to forgive the pope."—*Texas Siftings.*

Pater—"It's singular that whenever I want you to marry a man you object, and whenever I don't want you to marry one you straightway insist on it." Filia—"Yes; and whenever we are agreed, the man objects."—*Life's Calander.*

"Mr. Gingham," said Taper, "I would like a fortnight's absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend." "It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make you want that much time. Who is it?" "Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."—*Tit-Bits.*

Father—"You seem to look at things in a different light since your marriage." His Newly Married Daughter—"Well, I ought to after receiving fourteen lamps and nine candelabras for wedding presents."—*Brooklyn Life.*

First Little Girl—"Has your sister begun takin' music lessons yet?" Second Little Girl—"She's takin' somefin on th' piano, but I can't tell yet whether it's music or typewriting'."—*Good News.*

A brewer to his pupils—"The hops and the malt being properly mixed, what else is necessary in order to make the beer a success?" Pupils—"A good thirst."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

A distinguished Philadelphia lawyer asked by his wife in company when the question was going round, "Who would you rather be if not yourself?" made the gallant reply. "Your second husband, dear."—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

"How did you like the sermon?" asked the minister of the drummer. "Oh, I liked some parts of it first rate," was the reply. "Your remarks about sins of omission didn't hit me, but when you talk about those of commission I must say you were getting pretty close."—*Washington Star.*

Mrs. Dillingam (grass widow, glancing coquettishly up from book)—Do you know I have just made such an odd mistake. I have just written it window instead of widow." Mr. Brown (crusty old bachelor, peering over his paper)—"Quite right, madam, for whenever I see a widow I always look out."—*Life's Calendar.*

M. Lefever (in agonized whisper)—Vill madam kindly introduce me to ze lady on my right? I vish to speak to her." Hostess—"Certainly—I thought I had presented you. Has your fair neighbor made an impression on your heart?" M. Lefever—"Oh, non, madame; on my foot, and she have been sitting on eet efer since we came to ze table."—*Puck.*

"You'll be sorry for this some day!" howled the son and heir as his father released him from the position he had occupied across the paternal knee. "I'll be sorry? When?" "When I get to be a man!" "You will take revenge by whipping your father when you are big and strong and I am old and feeble, will you, Tommy?" "No, sir," blubbered Tommy, rubbing himself, "but I'll spank your grandchildren till they can't rest!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

NO USE FOR A GUN.—A certain doctor in Northern Maine is noted for his love of hunting, and he is reckoned a pretty good shot. During an epidemic not long ago a well-known lumberman (now deceased) had the misfortune to have several of his men quite sick, and one of them being in a dangerous condition the lumberman started in haste for this doctor. Now are medical friend is sometimes quite moderate in getting ready for his trips, and on this occasion, after being called, he was unusually slow making his preparations. Suddenly the thought came to him that as he was to go so far into the woods he might see some game, and stepping to the door where the nervous lumberman was impatiently waiting he inquired: "Say, don't you think I better take my gun along?" "Gun? no!" was the excited reply, "the man will be dead enough before you can get there."—*Lewiston Journal.*


**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mr. Geo. G. Henry*
Montague, Mass.

## Rheumatism

**Man's Worst Enemy—How to Conquer Him.**

"Last spring I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, causing me intense pain, and at times it was impossible for me to raise my arm without the aid of my left hand. I had read of many cures of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, so I bought a bottle. After using about one-half of it the

**Pain Entirely Left Me**

and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. I hope that some one else may receive ben-

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

efit through this statement." GEO. G. HENRY, Supt. Co-operative Creamery, Montague, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.



IF YOU RECEIVE NINE-TENTHS OF a gallon of paint, you should only pay nine-tenths of the gallon price. The United States standard gallon is one of the many good points about the Chilton Paint. You can rely on the correct measure always. And, as you get more quantity in goods, so also you get better quality. They are made only with pure linseed oil and the best turpentine driers, no ill-smelling benzine. They cover more surface—*properly cover it*, mind you—than any other paint known, and they are more durable, for the oil and pigments are mixed and ground together seven times by machinery.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.



GOOD AS GOLD.

And More **Useful** when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



## Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

## For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Bred to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2. Alcyon 2.15 Bush.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.



Farm of 75 acres with house and two barns, running water at house and barn, fruit in abundance, farm will keep 10 head of cattle, cream taken at door, best of neighbors, short distance from two manufacturing villages. Price $2000. $500 down and balance on mortgage.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

House and barn with seven acres of good productive land in a village. $1600.

Pastures from 20 to 30 acres in Palmer for $300 to $600.

Lot of manure for sale cheap.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.



DO YOU
BUY,
SELL
OR USE
## WALL PAPER?

If so, you can buy your Spring Stock, or can stock up on "SHORTS" in Springfield at New York rates F. O. B., with cash discount. We are authorized Jobbers and Great Retailers and carry

**110,000 ROLLS IN STOCK**

ready to ship. Will send samples or salesman. Get our figures and compare.

**The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.**

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS,
SPRINGFIELD. 9-51



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

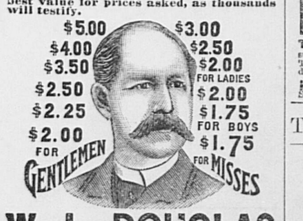
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block



**IT IS A DUTY** you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing **W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**
**THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.**
**OTHER SPECIALTIES** in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**
**W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.



E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

—o—

## E. A. BUCK & CO.,

## BICYCLES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The Rambler, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Toledo Dauntless, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Warwick, . . | | $150 |
| Road King, . . | | $150 |
| New Mail, . . | | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, . | | $115 |
| Duke, . . . | | $115 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $40 |

—o—

## E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.

**BEST THING YET.**

INDIVIDUAL
**Grave Vaults**
For each Grave.
*The Earth Cannot Cave in.*

No more depressions—lots always in order.

CALL—EXAMINE.
See for Yourselves.

**McGREGORY & CASMAN,**
531 Main St.,
Springfield, Mass.
52-1 Telephone 9-5.



WOODHEAD & WOOD
(SUCCESSORS TO GEO. W. WILCOX)
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,
COMMERCIAL ST., PALMER.

Call and see samples of our $3 Cabinets. They are having a large run. Everybody satisfied. Now is the time to get your picture taken. tf-46

JAPANESE
**PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17



SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office

*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4-50



## Rupture

To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured send for **J. A. Sherman's** new publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by express on receipt of 25c. Plain book of information sent for 10c. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices, Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway, New York. 4-52

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15 cents. at Druggists.



TREES. THE BEST the largest collection in the country

Wise buyers universally favor the

SHADY HILL NURSERY CO.,
Cambridge, Mass.

See catalogue of Novelties only offered by us. 4-50



SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. 4-50 Incorporated 1883.



## TRUE, EVERY WORD.

### A Realism Terrible in Its Intensity.

### A Story which is Without an Equal in The World.

The Exact Facts Told Exactly as They Occurred.

LEBANON, N. H.—As your correspondent I communicate the following remarkable story exactly as it came from the lady's own lips. Everybody in Lebanon, N.H., knows Mrs. S. R. Berry well; indeed she is a most highly respected resident here. The story is one which particularly interests everyone at this season.

"I was in a very bad way; such trembling in my arms and limbs, and my heart was just frightful, and those terrible sweeping chills and trembling in my limbs made me expect a shock or to lose the use of them completely.

"I could not sleep nights because my heart would palpitate and the chills or shaking would follow, and I could do but very little of anything.

"I could not sit up all day, but had to lie down a great deal, and my nerves were very weak and of no use. Why, I could not bear any noise.

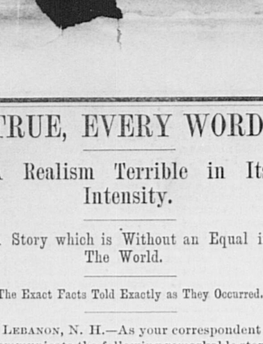
"There was a terrible pain in my head, and I was almost a complete wreck of my former self.

"No one had any hopes of my being better. My doctor ordered a change of everything, but I was not equal to moving anywhere, indeed could not walk any to speak of, only drag about from one room to another.

"And such dull, heavy feelings, as if I was about to meet some awful doom. All the time I was depressed in mind and spirits and could not cheer up.

"My liver was swollen so I could not rest unless hot application were used on my side, and my kidneys were very bad.

"In my despair, I began the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I will say that this wonderful medicine is the greatest blessing that ever came into a family.



MRS. S. R. BERRY.

"It has done perfect wonders for me. I was soon on the right road to health and strength by its use, and I am gaining every day. After taking two bottles I could do more work than I had for over a year, and now I do all my housework and all my sewing. I can walk vigorously, indeed have walked as far as five miles in an afternoon. Yes, it is true, you can ask anyone here.

"I can now eat better than ever, am strong again and have got back most of my former looks and good color.

"I am a wonder to everybody who knows how weak and low I was before using this remedy. Our doctor met me a few days ago and said I was doing wonderfully, that my eyes were brighter and that I looked well.

"Oh, words are useless! I cannot tell how much I prize this great and blessed medicine. All my family join me in one loud chorus in saying, God bless this great health-giving remedy! I have told every one of my friends far and near, and you see they cannot help believing, for here I am a living witness to show what has been done for me."

Can anything be added to this?

The sick and suffering should certainly use so marvellous a health-giver as this great remedy appears to be. Especially should all use it now, for it is the most excellent of all Spring medicines to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and regulate all the organs. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and druggists keep it for $1 per bottle.

Doctors recommend and prescribe it because it is the discovery and prescription of an eminent physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, it is necessary.



## SULPHUR BITTERS

**ARE YOU** low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your **KIDNEYS** are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

**YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE**

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters **TO-NIGHT**, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood rich and strong, your flesh hard. One bottle now.

**ARE YOU** nervous and fretty, or in **DELICATE** health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.



NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17


### A Lost Chord Found.

We stood alone in the choir loft,
By the organ tall and grim,
While over the keys her fingers
Followed their own sweet whim.
I spoke of the coming parting,
And plead for one farewell kiss,
But her modest wish forbade me
Lest the sexton old might list.
Then I struck on the organ a strong, full chord,
And ere its echoes died
In the twilight dim of the old gray church
I kissed my promised bride.

We stood again by the organ
When many years had fled,
But she thought me grown cold and heartless,
And I thought her old love dead.
I spoke of our last fond parting,
Of the chord and its tender tide,
And how like the sound of the music
Our love had throbbed and died.
Then my heart leaped up with a great, glad bound
And forgot its recent pain,
For she blushed, and drooping her lashes said,
"Could you find that chord again?"

—*Willard Holcomb, in N. Y. Advertiser.*

### THE RAT'S OWN FAULT.

The boy sat on the big box, kicking his heels against the sides. He was a short, stumpy boy, with an abundance of freckles held over from summer. The box was an ordinary packing box. It stood on the sidewalk in front of the Walton building in Frankling street, near where the Sixth avenue elevated road crosses. Underneath the box a long, lean, gray bewhiskered rat had taken up temporary quarters.

The rat was in bad luck. In the first place a sneaky looking dog, droopy as to tail, a mongrel of the kind termed "yaller," was lounging about, nosing in the gutter and yearning for an opportunity to display the deviltry common to his kind. Behind the rat's refuge in a doorway a pretty young woman was talking to a much infatuated "George." An elderly and important looking personage, wearing gold-mounted eyeglasses and carrying a gold-headed cane, had just made an imposing descent from the elevated station and was promenading leisurely toward the box. A cart horse attached to a truck stood in front of a saloon near by waiting for the driver to come out. All was calm and peaceful. Then the rat came on the scene.

The first to see him was the boy. He jumped off the box, and the rat started out toward the station with the boy in hot chase. This aroused the dog, who, with a howl of anticipated sport, joined in the pursuit. The furgitive made straight for the elderly personage. The boy was a fairly good second and the dog a close third. The personage, becoming aware that something was coming his way, glanced over the top of the gold mounted eyeglasses.

"Hi, there!" yelled the boy. "He's comin' your way. Head 'im off. Swather 'im one with th' stick."

The old gentleman "swathered." He missed the rat and hit the boy on the shins. The boy gave a shrill whoop, lay down on the walk and wept.

"Did it hurt you?" inquired the owner of the cane.

That made the boy so angry that he stopped crying.

"Did it hurt me?" he howled in righteous wrath. "Did it hurt me? You ol' gold headed snooper. How'd you like it ef I clubbed yer bloomin ol' shins with a waggin spoke? What'd you say ef a fat-headed cove—Hi! Here he comes back! Grab 'im! Turn 'im back! Hit 'im when he goes by!"

The rat had doubled on his track and was flying up the street again with the dog several paces behind. In between the feet of the personage dodged the rat. The dog essayed to follow by the same route and got tangled up with the feet. Down came the personage, his gold-headed cane flying in one direction and gold-rimmed spectacles in another. Then and there he offered a few remarks that wrung from the boy an admiring tribute. "Gosh," said he, "you can cuss."

In the meantime the rat was on his way up the street, and the pretty young woman who with her "George" had emerged from the doorway, was walking down the street engaged in conversation.

"Yes, he was just as nice about it as he could be; said it wasn't any trouble at all. He said—Oh! O-w-w-w-w! George! E-e-e-e-e-e-e! It's a rat! Help! It's coming this way. E-e-e-e-e-e! Help me up on this box. Yes, I'm all right now, but—Oh, George, do you suppose he can climb up here? E-e-e-e-e-e! Don't let him climb up here or I shall d-d-d-die!"

George let out a terrific kick that landed in the stomach of the pursuing dog. By way of retaliation the dog took off part of one leg from George's trousers and fled across the street howling dismally until it came to the cart horse. Apparently connecting that animal with his misfortunes, the dog nibbled at its hind leg. The horse snorted and ran down the street with the truck clattering after. The rat, instead of taking this chance of escape, rushed frantically across the street and back again, with the boy, who had come up, followed by the personage, hot on the trail. The personage was regarding with undisguised admiration the pretty girl, who, with garments gathered and held up lightly in one hand was standing on tiptoe on the box viewing the chase. George was looking at his trousers.

The owner of the truck came out of the saloon in time to see his property rattling down the street. As he started after it, leaving a trail of profanity behind him, a gaunt cat sauntered out of the saloon. Before the teamster had caught his horse the cat had pounced upon the rat and put an end to him. Then the dog avenged his woes by catching her by the back of the neck and shaking the life out of her. The boy hit the dog with a brick on general principles. Then he returned to the personage, the box, George, and the pretty young woman. The latter was saying:

"Oh, dear! I was scared. I hope I— Oh, George, did I hold my dress up so very high? Please say I didn't! That horrid old man with the eyeglasses!"

"Why, of course you didn't," said George promptly. The girl descended and walked away with him, her fears alleviated.—*New York Sun.*


AYER'S
Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

**Price, 20 Cents per Pound.**

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send Two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.
Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.


### A FLOATING ISLAND.

Sable Island is about an hundred miles nearly east of Halifax. Sailors never know whether last year's chart is a safe guide for navigation in the adjacent waters. Many a ship has been wrecked upon its treacherous coast. It has been called the cemetery of the ocean, and it deserves the name. It would have no population if the Canadian government did not find it necessary to support a score or so of people there to look after the lighthouse and care for castaways who are thrown upon the island.

If the French maps of two centuries ago told the truth, Sable Island has since that time lost more than half its area. Maps of the island made at intervals since 1818 show remarkable changes in its form and position. Its western end is now about twenty miles further out to sea than it was a century ago. The highest sand dune, which was formerly about 200 feet above sea level, is now only about eighty feet high. The shifting sands are constantly changing the outlines of the curious little lake in the interior, just as they do the contour of the coast. Sometimes this lake is wholly cut off from sea, and at other times a wide channel joins it with the Atlantic. Years ago two small vessels took refuge in this lake from a storm, only to find that they were prisoners, unable to put out to sea when ready to pursue their voyage. In a single night the Atlantic eats up many acres of the great sand heap, only to build it up in some other direction. Its present form is a crescent, with its convex side to the south. Two of the three lighthouses built since 1880 were undermined by the invading ocean, and a while ago the third was badly damaged, and will probably have to be replaced.

Sable is only an exaggerated type of moving islands in various parts of the world. Winds, storms and currents are continually changing the outlines of not a few low, sandy islands in the Pacific.—*New York Sun.*

Among the strange superstitions that effect southern negroes is a belief that it is dangerous to approach closely to or stay long near a dead body. A colored servant in Washington who went to a funeral was asked on her return if she saw the corpse. She replied, "Deed, honey, d'you s'pose I'd go near enough to take that dead man's breff?"


THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN A. CORSON,
Freedom, N. H.

**Smothering Asthma!**

**SLEPT IN A CHAIR 40 YEARS!**

**Now Goes to Bed and "Sleeps Like a Child!"**

**We Challenge the World to Show a Parallel Case!**

TO ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THE TRUTH OF MR. CORSON'S STATEMENT WE WOULD SAY, "INVESTIGATE." WE COULD NOT SET FORTH SUCH INVESTIGATION OF ALL OUR TESTIMONIALS.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—I have been troubled with ASTHMA for 40 YEARS, suffering so badly as to be unable to lie down in bed for my length of time, being compelled to obtain what sleep I could sitting in a chair. Have tried Doctors and every medicine I could hear of, but without obtaining much relief. Last Spring I saw

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

advertised and concluded to try it, though without much faith, but after taking a few doses, feeling much relieved, I continued, and at the expiration of a few days **COULD SLEEP IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION AS WELL AS A CHILD.** Have never had any sleep since. In consequence of which my general health has improved wonderfully. Have only taken two bottles.

Remain, yours respectfully,
Freedom, N. H. JOHN A. CORSON.

GENTS—I am personally acquainted with J. H. Corson and can assure you of his PERFECT RELIABILITY. Yours truly,
CHAS. W. HICKS,
Wolfboro, N. H. Druggist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

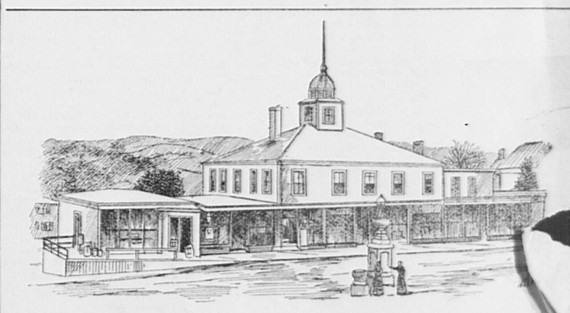
Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**





**Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown**
— MONSON. —

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of

# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 7, 1893. NUMBER 1.

RIDAY EVENING

E & CO.

RIPTION.—Two dollars a year. nts to those who pay in advance. three months, 50 cents; single

RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines d) one week, $1; each subsequent ts. One inch one year, $10; one- ek, 75 cents; each additional week. r advertisements, "Wanted," cents per line, *cash*; no charge ts. Notices in local column, 15 iberal rates to yearly advertisers. f all kinds executed in the best d at reasonable rates.

L. E. CHANDLER.

Office as second class matter.]



SINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

olesale and Retail Druggist

aler in Watches, Clocks and et.

and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham,

N L. Graduate Optician. With sweler, Main street.

S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jew- d Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, ves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Orders box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, MRS. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Hay's supplies, Main street.

HOOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agt for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

HOYT, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Furniture. Main street.

KING, W., Attorney at Law.

LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Dealers in Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MAHER, Dealers in all kinds of House Furnishings and Burial Caskets.

MANN, Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., Wholesale and Retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MANN, C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear Warehouse.

MFG. CO. Office Lawrence Block. Open October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m.

MOORE, W., Auctioneer.

MORIARTY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Depot.

NOYES, at Law. Office in Allen's Block.

PALMER Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

PALMER, Manufacturers of Ridge's Native Paper Hanger, Dealer in Coal and Oil Stoves, Church street.

PALMER, Manufacturers of Ridge's Patent Shoulder Braces, Main street.

THORNDIKE.

, Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture.

, and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Grain and Baled Hay.

WARDSVILLE.

Livery, Board and Feed

Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

Goods, Groceries, Boots, Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

E., Carriage and Sign

WARE.

, J. A., Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Confectionery. Low prices.

SURANCE AGENCY represents the panies and gives lowest rates.

Y, J. E. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating system or hotwater a specialty.

Job and Fine Art Printer.

MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed promptly.

J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges. Repairing promptly done. North St.

A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

KATE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

TH, G. H. V., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

TH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

RNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and Dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

TER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

MONSON.

T, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

N, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

& CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings.

WARREN.

W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Cushing Block, Warren, Mass.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

, No. 107, G. A. R.

Wednesday evenings of Hall, Central street. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

190, I. O. O. F.

ning in Commerce

M. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

Ladies and fine place to buy should visit Mon St., just off ure, good service, and F. BLACKMAN, formerly

OL

SINESS

ITS

ey will be

NISHING

OODS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and re to suit you.

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will good to ca

ONYIA HOBBY H

Prices



AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preachers' Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best known cough cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the latter stages it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S.W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

CUSTOM SUITS

—:FROM:—

$17.00 to $27.00

Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

-:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : :

Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN

65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN

35c to 50c.

HEMP

15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS

25c to 60c

(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS

15c to 40c

(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS

$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS

50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.

Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

TINNERS, AND

STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

JAPANESE SOAP

The leading Soap in this market. For the Laundry, Bath and Toilet it has no equal. Is made of the Purest, Cleanest and Best Materials known for making soap. It positively cures and prevents chapped hands. Works equally as well in hard water. For Printers, Machinists, etc., it has no rival. Ask for

Fisk's Japanese Soap

and take no other. Manufactured only by the

FISK MANUFACTURING CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 52-50

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

PAPER : :

HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,

BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,

ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,

BEEF, IRON AND WINE,

GREENE'S NERVURA,

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,

and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.

WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store.

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE.

—:—

Opening of : : Spring Novelties

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

March 22d and 23d.

YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

*In the meantime we are receiving daily all the latest productions.*

*JACKETS with and without Capes, both are good, and Butter Long CAPES are the prevailing styles for Spring. We have a choice assortment of these capes both in velvet and cloth.*

*Ladies' Suits and Silk Waists, separate skirts to be worn with silk waists. Underskirts in different materials.*

*Bolero Jackets to go with Silk Waists, in fact, all the latest fancies for in doors and out.*

*We are always glad to exhibit our styles. Call and see us.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

NEW

OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental C

office former


### The Two Mysteries.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and still,
The lids that will not lift again, tho' we may call and call,
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain,
The dread to take our daily way and walk in it again,
We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to worship still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: Our loved and lost, if they should come this day,
Should come and ask us, "What is 'ife?" not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever be,
Yet, oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see.

Then might they say, those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought:
"So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we can tell you naught."
We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of death,
Ye may not tell it if ye would, this mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with knowledge or intent,
So those who enter death must go, as little children went.
Nothing is known, but I believe that God is overhead,
As life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

—*Mary Mapes Dodge.*

### A POSTAL EPISODE.

It was a pretty room, this cell 29, as Katherine Gray called her parlor and alcove suite in The Norman, Cedar street, Blank City. There was a piano; there were books, easy chairs, pictures. Besides the furnishings that in these days are called necessary, there were the countless small things that make a room something more than mere shelter. In the open grate the gas-log burned with irritating regularity and precision, flaunting its beauty in the face of the useful but ornamental steam-coil. Behind a gay screen, slightly ajar, there was a tiny gas-stove, and a singing kettle; a half-open door of a cabinet revealed odd pieces of china and shining silver.

This is what the sun shone upon through the big east bay window on New Year's morning. This and Katherine Gray at her breakfast-table. The postman had made his one round for the day. Some business house had sent her a calendar, and there was one letter. This she was reading. She made a pretty picture as she sat thus. The domestic signs and symbols were becoming to her; they gave her an air of homeiness that made one wish for a cup of the fragrant coffee, just for the sake of seeing her pour it out.

She had a wealth of brown hair, sincere hazel eyes, and a most expressive mouth. She was tall, slow of motion and of speech. No one would have spoken of her as a pretty woman; yet any observing person would have seen that she had not stopped at prettiness, but had passed on to something finer.

With the rest of the world she was having a holiday. So she had arrayed herself in a becoming house-gown, and was enjoying it just as much as though she was not, every day in the year—Sundays and holidays excepted—engaged in the real estate and life insurance business.

"I wish," she said—she had a fashion of thinking aloud when alone—"I wish that this letter could have been delayed until to-morrow. I don't like being so disturbed on New Year's Day. There is a saying, that as the first day goes, so goes the whole year." Then she laughed; and she looked very pretty when laughing. "I wonder if I'm to have a proposal of marriage every day in the year, and feel as bad about every one as I do about this?"

Then she rose and walked to the mirror. The reflection was not unpleasant; she smiled as she looked at it. But she said: "There's no use in being flattered by the glass, Katherine; the fact remains that this is your birthday and that you are thirty-four years old to-day, and from this time right along you are not going to grow any younger. Here in your hand is an offer of marriage from an eminently worthy and respectable man, who would take you away from Cell 29 and its 'kitcheny-parlor' air, and set you in a handsome home, where you wouldn't have to hide your bread in a bureau drawer, bake and boil in a single dish, or eat 'boughten pie'—who would make a lady of leisure of you, and who, best of all, or what aught to be the best of all, would love you and be good to you. And yet," she continued, "you hesitate. With the little lines coming around your eyes and mouth, with work and worry and weariness stretching out indefinitely before you—you hesitate. I am surprised. You don't show your usual good business sense, your keen appreciation of a good bargain. You are ungrateful, also. You ought to fall on your knees and thank the Lord for such a piece of good fortune. That is, I suppose you ought according to the world's way of looking at such things."

Then she sat down before the fire and fell into silence. Truly, she was not insensible to the material advantages that were offered to her in this letter from Mr. Browne, wholesale grocer and dealer in canned goods. She loved ease and beauty and luxury; she could use them to the adorning of any position that might be offered her. She was tired of work and the continuous struggle for bread. She had achieved some success in a business way, and that, too, in the face of every instinct of her being. She had made something approaching a home in this little suite of rooms. Her friends drifted in of a Sunday, or now and then of an evening, and, sipping tea from a dainty cup, would pronounce it all "so cozy and delightful." It certainly was a great improvement on the gregariousness of the boarding-house, but in Katherine's secret soul she felt it to be a narrow and lonely life. She despised the makeshifts of light house-keeping, and, being of a very social nature, she often found her solitary roll and coffee lacking in flavor.

As she sat thus, with her hands clasped above her head, she thought: "If it were not for that letter received and answered ten years ago to-day—the first day of the year is a fateful day to me, surely—I know what my reply would be to this one. If I could only forget—but I might as well start my life anew to-day as any time."

Then she went to her desk and took down the old calendar. "You've had your day, and may as well go with the rest. One nail drives out another. Your successor is here, with his ready-made wisdom. By the way, I'll see what sort this is," she said. "It's some advertising scheme, no doubt; but it may have a message for me just the same."

She read: "'Be more afraid of the companionship that enslaves than of the solitude that leaves you free.' Use the Highflyer Bicycle. Best in the world."

She read the quotation twice, smiling as she did so, and hung the new calendar in its place. Then she proceeded to set

After this she proceeded to do what nine out of ten business women do on their holidays. She took numberless stitches here and there; she "did up" a bit of lace too fine for the aggressive laundress's hands; she regulated sundry boxes and drawers, and set in fair array her store of feminine finery.

At three o'clock she made a careful street toilet and went out for her dinner. Determined not to dine alone, she invited little Joe the newsboy who brought her morning paper and who did small errands for her and other occupants of the Norman, to go with her.

To be sure, when she asked him if he had been to dinner, he admitted that he had been "wid de gang to de mission. But dat," he said, "don't cut no figger. I kin eat jes' as well fer all dat."

He verified hisassertion. Katherine never had a more satisfactory guest.

"Yer bet it was bully," he said the next day to a properly envious crowd of boys. "None o' you fellers ever seed anything like it. 'Twas a way-up restrent, where dey have chany wid flowers onto it, an' silver an' glass things wot I don't know der names of. An wite table-cloths and napkins wot I used just like a genlem does, and a waiter wot stood behind my cheer an' waited on me jes like he did de rest. He didn't dast do nothink else with Miss Gray's eyes lookin' right at him. An' dere was soup an' turkey, an' inguns, an' jell, and ice cream, and pie, an' puddin'—an' I was on'y sorry I filled up so at de mission."

Katherine sat in the early winter twilight at her piano, singing some sweet old song of her early youth.

She loved music, and not even the demands of the real estate and insurance business had kept her from study and practice.

Then there came a vigorous ring at her door. It flashed across her mind that possibly Mr. Browne was going to forestall the postman and know his fate by word of mouth. Before going to the door she lighted the gas and went to the mirror. Standing there she said, "Statistics show, Katherine, that women over thirty"—

Then the bell rang again. As if wavering a little, she glanced at the calendar. Bravely the words shone before her eyes: "Be more afraid of the companionship that enslaves than of the solitude that leaves you free."

"Ah! that helps," she said.

Then she opened wide the door.

It certainly was not Mr. Browne who stood there. Mr. Browne was short and rotund; florid also. This man was tall; of fine proportions, with clear-cut features, and a fine moustache.

"Miss Gray?" he said, interrogatively.

"Yes."

"My name is—but perhaps you remember my name;" and the tall man stepped uninvited into the room.

"Yes," she said, her eyes blazing; "I remember your name. It is the name of the only man who ever treated me with disrespect. Go back into the silence that has covered you for ten years!"

"Not yet," he said. "The morning mail brought me this letter that you wrote me ten years ago. You accepted me then; you said that you loved me. I've the proof in my hands," and he opened a letter yellow and stained. "You say:—

"'Dear Everil—I'—"

"Oh, don't!" she cried.

"Listen, dear," he said; "sit down beside me while I tell you. The post office in the city where we both lived ten years ago has recently undergone repairs. A package of letters has been exhumed by the gasfitters or plumbers. This is one of them. I only hope the others have been forwarded to as happy a destination. For the words in the letter,—they are true now as then; are they not, Katherine?"

"Oh, I don't know!" she said.

"Find out, dear, as quickly as you can. The years have been long and hard; but these last hours have been torture. I had no idea where to look for you"—

"What do you think I must have endured?" she asked.

"I don't dare think of it." Then he added, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have done: "We won't talk about it or think of it. We will forget the sadness of the past, and plan for our future."

"How did you find me?" asked Katherine.

"I saw you at the restrurant where you were entertaining that little hoodlum. I knew you at once. There's no woman in the world like you. I, too, had a guest with me, and could not follow you. But an hour later I caught the boy on the street, and by my silvery eloquence and a dollar learned your name, and where you lived."

"My name?"

"Yes. You might have changed it—and then—I should not be here."

Then Katherine told him of her father's death; of the reverses that drove her into earning her own livelihood; of the circumstances that set her in the business she was following; of her modest success: and then of Mr. Browne.

"That is all past," he said emphatically, especially Mr. Browne. You are going to retire from business, and let me set you in the dearest, sweetest spot on earth, a happy home. I don't fancy this spirit of independence that possesses the women of the present day."

But Katherine said: "Don't talk of a subject you evidently do not fully understand. It's too large for our discussion to-night. It was this spirit of independence that made it possible for me to be true to my heart for so many years. Except for it, I might not have been able to obey the message the New Year brought to me. This has been New Year's Day, you know."

"This is New Year's Day," he said. "It shall be, God helping, the beginning of love, and hope and happiness that shall last through all the years to come. It shall be the beginning of a companionship that means, not enslavement, but the liberty wherewith love sets us free. And as for that blessed calendar, it shall never be deposed."

So they sealed their vows after the sweet manner of lovers since the world was.

Then some friends dropped in, and after a while Katherine lighted the tiny gas stove behind the gay screen, and soon there was a singing kettle and a dainty little feast, which the friends pronounced "just lovely," but which Katherine and her lover knew was the feast of betrothal.

A month later little Joe was dividing a box of wedding cake with a number of his friends.

"Dey looked as happy as kings and queens," he said, "when dey rode away. An' I don't s'pose 'twould ever have happened if it hadn't been for me."—*Carlotta Perry, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

IF HE LIVED LONG ENOUGH.—Gen. Rufus Ingalls, who died in New York a few days ago, was an intimate friend of General Grant and served on his staff during the Virginia campaign. Ingalls, who was a good deal of a character in his way, had among his attendants a spotted dog, which he prized very highly, but which was regarded at headquarters as about the most worthless of the

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

THE SAINT AND THE SINNER.

Heart-worn and weary the woman sat,
Her baby sleeping across her knee,
And the work her fingers were toiling at
Seemed a pitiful task for such as she.
Mending shoes for the little feet
That pattered over the cabin floor,
While the bells of the Sabbath day rang sweet,
And the neighbors passed by the open door.

The children played, and the baby slept,
And the busy needle went and came,
When, lo, on the threshold stone there stept
A priestly figure, and named her name;
"What shrift is this for the Sabbath day,
When bells are calling, and far and near
The people gather to praise and pray?
Woman, why are you toiling here?"

Like one in a dream, she answered low:
"Father, my days are work-days all:
I know not Sabbath. I dare not go
Where the beautiful bells ring out and call.
For who would look to the meat and drink,
And tend the children and keep the place?
I pray in silence and try to think,
For God's love can listen, and give me grace."

The years passed on, and with feast and prayer
The good priest climbed to the gate of rest,
And a tired woman stood waiting there,
Her work-worn hands to her bosom pressed.
"Oh, saint, thrice blessed, mount thou on high,"
He heard the welcoming angels say.
When meekly, gently, she passed him by,
Who mended shoes on the Sabbath day.

—*Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

COLLEGE SETTLEMENT, ST. MARY STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

In Philadelphia the work of the College Settlement is entirely different from the work in Chicago and New York. The people in St. Mary street and vicinity are anything but hard-working; the need is not for pleasure and rest, but for employment and the self-respect begotten of honest labor.

"Will you come to St. Maay street with me?" says Miss Scudder in the *Wellesley Magazine*. "You can do so quite safely now. Ten years ago you could not have gone at all unless you were a man, and then you would have been obliged to seek the company of a policeman.

"Thirty years ago St. Mary street, like the old Five Points of New York, was a terrible region, a center of crime and disorder. To-day it is safe for young women to live in the street and to receive their friends there. The change has been largely brought about by a small company of devoted people who have bought and controlled tenement-houses, have organized a circulating library of good books for children and a carpenter's shop for the larger boys, and have forced the most unruly element to leave the street. Something over a year ago these people—the committee of the St. Mary Street Library—asked the College Settlements Association to help, and when the Association agreed they made ready for us a little house so charming and so cheery it is a delight to live in it, and still more to offer its hospitality to the neighbors. The people around are very poor. One learns what poverty means for the first time in living among them through the bitter winter weather. They live huddled together, whole families, sometimes with lodgers thrown in, and occupying a single room. They have few clothes to wear, little fuel, often nothing to eat for days at a time, seldom steady work. They are the left-over, the submerged tenth.

"One realizes that they have sunk to the region of the picturesque as one climbs the sharp curves of an out-door staircase, steps past the red washtubs on the balcony into a room whose blue plastering has largely fallen down, showing the timbers above, and interviews the occupants—an antique woman, Sphinx-faced, inscrutable, and a group of half-breed children of strange, startling, uncanny beauty. Negroes, Jews, Italians live together indiscriminately in the neighborhood. When they have a job and are paid for it, they work; when they have none they go without. Are they not shiftless? you ask. Very. Are they not unstable? In the extreme. Might they not get work if they wished? Some could not, but some could. Is their misery their own fault? The answer to this question would carry us far afield. Perhaps a little story will make you know our neighbors better.

"'Mrs. Meadow has taken a start,' was the announcement made at the dinner table. 'I found her washing her mattress because it looked that dirty.' What can we do to encourage her?' Consultation follows. It is not advisable to give anything to Mrs. Meadow, as her possessions are already in the pawnbroker's hands, but a judicious loan, followed by repeated personal friendly visits, with frank advice on subjects of personal cleanliness, may do wonders. We are taken over and introduced to Mrs. Meadow—a young black woman with a merry face, arrayed in one limp garment. The furniture of her one room is that which etiquette demands in St. Mary street—a range, a bed, a broken chair and a baby. Mrs. Meadow is highly delighted with the offer of sheets, and when the coarse, unbleached cotton is spread over the wide bed she regards the scene with a satisfied 'Well, now, them's grand.' Seeing that nothing is apparently to follow, I ask with rather hesitating politeness, 'Have you no bedclothes, Mrs. Meadow?' 'No, miss,' smiling. 'And have you no coal?' 'No, miss.' 'Aren't you pretty cold these winter nights?' 'Well, miss, you see I've got the baby, and I hold her close and she is good and warm, with which image of contentment and new suggestions as to the use of babies, I withdrew, silent.

"Constant visits, interspersed with severe and encouraging remarks, make Mrs. Meadow live up to her sheets like the bride to her teapot. The room, the baby, and Mrs. Meadow herself are in decent condition, at least half the time. To be sure the father has no work and no visible means of subsistence, but he and the little woman—she is only nineteen—are as gay as the day is long, and life is one huge joke, interspersed with moving and prayer-meetings.

"Once I became aware that Mrs. Meadow's large black toes were protruding, plump and bare, under her one garment; inquiry elicits the fact that she has but one pair of stockings, which she has cut down "for him," and that all her shoes are in pawn.

"'Most of our things are in pawn,' says Mr. Meadow, regretfully, and he brings out a large pile of dirty, yellow tickets; he and she explain them to me, convulsed with laughter. 'A table, a white spread, blankets, her dress, her flannel skirt, her hat, the baby's clothes, all but what she's got on; and'—mournful climax from Mr. Meadow—'Even all my pictures. I paid forty cents for the framing of 'em and I only got fifteen cents off 'em.' The cloud is short-lived; amusement at my consternation gives them a delightful half-hour; and when I return with the shoes redeemed and a present of a pair of stockings, no words can describe the glee of the couple. I wish I were as happy as Mr. and Mrs. Meadow; I wish any other friend of mine were as happy.

"Yet let me take care! I have see happy; I have also seen them deepest woe. I went there the No fire; floor covered with dirty t made; Mrs. Meadow sitting open window, the keen a

'Why do you do it?' 'There wasn't no money to buy milk.' 'How long since the baby had any milk?' 'Day before yesterday, miss.' 'What has it had between then and now?' 'Tea, only yesterday Miss Hilton she give me a bit of soup for it." "Mrs. Meadow, you sweep this room out clean as quick as ever you can, while I go and get some milk for the baby out of this money that I'll advance your husband on a job for me.' Half an hour sees a greedy, happy baby, a clean little room and a radiant young mother cuddling a sleeping child.

"But the problem of the Meadows is not solved by redeeming a pair of shoes, heating a bottleful of milk for the baby, giving Mr. Meadow occasional jobs, or paying the wife fifteen cents a day to nurse a sick neighbor. What shall be done with them? They are not bad. It is not the slightest use to attribute their destitution to moral depravity. They are no lazier than many a fashionable young couple; they are no more incompetent to earn their living. Mrs. Meadow will keep herself and house clean if she has some one to gently remind her of it at stated intervals. Mr. Meadow will work—if he can find a job. He is not skilled; no one ever taught him anything. He is not stable; he does not inherit stability. He is not prudent; what force of example or teaching should have made him so? He is a child, with the childish virtues of docility, sweet temper, joyousness, readiness to work under direction. Has the world no place for him and his foolish little wife? Seemingly not. Has the world a place for their numerous prototypes in polite society? Seemingly yes.

Such are the people among whom is place the Philadelphia Settlement. What can house mean to them? What can it do to them? Little and much. Little relatively pitifully; tragically little in proportion t their tragic and unbounded need. Much absolutely, when we consider that a settleme means only half a dozen simple lives, li sincerely in the spirit of love.

"It means presenting to the people a of life and a standard of morality w would otherwise never see at firs means bringing them in many cas material help. It can often find employm for the men and women, and by constant moral suasion keep them at it. It can give industrial training which shall enable the people to get better work by and by. A carpenter shop for the boys, cooking classes for the girls, a sewing industrial society for the women. It can furnish all kinds of wholesome amusement and occupation to keep the young people off the streets. A library, penny concerts, military drill for the boys, a hall open for games and for reading, a stamp savings bank to encourage thrift, a hero club, a choral class. Better still, because less official and more human, it can hold open to the people constantly the hospitality of a real home, a center of beauty and friendliness." SELECTED BY F. V. D.

### THE GARRET AT GRANDFATHER'S.

The rooms at grandfather's house had been used so long they were almost human themselves. Each room had a look of its own, when you opened the door, as expressive as a speaking countenance.

But of all the rooms in that house, up stairs or down, not one had the strangeness, the mysterious nod and beck and whisper, of the murky old garret.

"Hark, what was that?" it would seem creak; and then there was silence. "H I'll tell you a story," it sometimes answe

Some of its stories were true, but I shou not like to vouch for all of them. What number of queer things it kept hidden aw under the eaves that spread wide a broad winged cloak of shadows! What a strang eye it had: it's one half-moon window peering at you from the high, peaked fore-head of the gable.

It was the younger children's business to trot on errands, and they were not consulted as to when or where they should go. Grown people seem to forget how early it gets dark up garret in winter, and how far away the house-noises sound with all the doors shut between.

When the children were sent up garret for nuts,—for Sunday dessert with mince pie and apples, or pass around with cider in the evening,—they were careful to leave the stair door open behind them; but there was little comfort in that, for all the people were two flights down and busy with their own concerns.

The autumn nut harvest was spread upon sheets on the garret floor to d then it was garnered in the big, gree tub which had stood, since the childre remember, over against the chimney, t right of the gable window. This tub wa for size and weight the father of all b tubs. It was used for almost anythi the purpose for which it was intende

In summer, when it was empty dren played "shipwreck" in life-boat, and they were cast away high seas. Some rowed for dear umbrellas and walking-sticks, and made believe to cry and call for help.— that was their idea of the behavior of a ship wrecked company; and some tramped on the bulging tin bottom of the tub, which yielded and sprang back with a loud thump, like the clank of oars. It was very exciting.

In winter it was the granary. It held bushels and bushels of nuts, and its smooth, outsloping sides defeated the clever little mice, who were always raiding and rummaging among the garret stores.—*Mary Hallock Foote, in March St. Nicholas.*

LAW OF DRIVING.—A driver of a vehicle who attempts to pass another on the same road does so at his own peril, for if any accident occurs to the man he is passing the rear driver is responsible.

This does not mean that the man in advance is not obliged to yield a part of the road when notified, but the burden of care rests on the rear driver, who is in a position to see and avoid danger while the other is not.

If injury to the leading vehicle results from the attempt to pass, whether on a crowded thoroughfare or on a country road, the rear driver will be held responsible.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber?"

"No."

"Did she reject you?"

"Not exactly; but when I first began calling there was a mat at the d word 'Welcome' woven in it the wall that read other.' Later was changed feet,' and bed

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 7, 1893.



**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

Any one who is not now a subscriber to the paper, it will be sent three months on receipt of 25 cents.


## LOCAL NOTICES.

For sale—Two tenement house on Converse avenue. Apply to L. A. Conant.

## PALMER NEWS.

### The Appropriations and Votes of the Adjourned Town Meeting.

The adjourned meeting of the town Monday was an unusually harmonious affair, and was well attended. The voters were quite liberal in the matter of appropriations, and also in following the suggestions of the committee of fifteen, everything being carried as reported with one exception. The amounts to be raised and appropriated are:

| | |
|---|---|
| Railings | $ 300 |
| Contingencies | 3500 |
| Highways | 4500 |
| Bridges | 1000 |
| Culverts | 600 |
| Salaries of school teachers | 12000 |
| Text books | 1100 |
| Care of school houses | 1000 |
| Repair of school houses | 1000 |
| Fuel | 1200 |
| Contingencies | 1700 |
| Public library | 500 |
| Transportation of scholars to high school | 1600 |
| Memorial Day | 100 |
| Cemetery fence at Depot village | 200 |
| Cemetery fence at Four Corners | 100 |
| Soldiers' aid | 400 |
| Support of poor | 5000 |
| Contingencies | 300 |
| Total | $36,100 |

It was voted to appropriate $1000 of the license money for the suppression of the illegal sales of liquor, the matter to be left in the hands of a special committee, the chairman being C. W. Johnson, S. B. Barnes and C. J. Houston. The balance of the license money up to $6300 is to be appropriated for the two items in the support of poor; if the amount received should be above $6300 then the balance up to $9800 is to go for contingencies, and any amount above that sum for school expenses. The town voted to instruct the school committee to employ a superintendent of schools, there being very little opposition. It was voted to allow a discount of 6 per cent on all taxes paid before Sept. 1st, interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum to be added to all paid after that date, and all must be collected before Jan. 1894, the salary of the collector being fixed with the selectmen. In the matter of a committee of five was appointed to consider the matter of sewers for the entire town and report at a future meeting. It was voted to issue bonds payable in ten years for the debt of the town, which is now $20,000, interest not to exceed 4 per cent. The question of lighting the streets of the town brought out some discussion, the question being as to what was the best system, but it was finally voted to light the villages at a cost not to exceed $5000, and make a contract with the Palmer and Monson Electric Company, a committee of six in addition to the selectmen to be appointed to consider the best system, the number of lights and their location. The matter of schooling the children of residents of other towns was left with the school committee, and the matter of claims against the town and the procuring of a fire-proof vault for the town records was left with the selectmen. The old committee,—James Loomis, C. L. Alexander and L. E. Moore—was appointed to consider the need for new land for cemetery purposes at the Depot village, and report at the next annual meeting. In reference to the preservation of shade trees a committee of two from each village and one from each of the outlying school districts was appointed to look after the trees. A committee of three was appointed to recommend a uniform system of keeping accounts for the several officers of the town, and it was voted that the assessors publish the valuation of the town in the next annual town report, also that the superintendent of roads publish an itemized statement of his expenditures. It was also voted as the sense of the meeting that the licenses be sold to the highest bidders, but this cannot be done, as the law says that the selectmen shall fix the price of the licenses.

The officers chosen by nomination and the committees appointed are as follows:

*Surveyors of Lumber and Measurers of Wood and Bark*—H. P. Marcy, R. L. Bond, H. T. Bishop, C. P. Haynes, G. W. Lyman and J. A. Lamb.

*Field Drivers*—Dennis Mahoney, E. E. Ryther, Maurice McCormick, Patrick F. Hurley, J. R. Wellman, W. A. Lawson.

*Sealer of Weights and Measures*—James B. Shaw.

*Sewers*—E. P. Ball, L. H. Gager, A. M. Bond, A. P. Trudeau, C. F. Armstrong.

*Electric Lighting*—H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell, J. F. Twiss, R. C. Newell, C. L. Holden, C. H. Hobbs, H. T. Bishop, L. E. Moore, Dr. Wm. Holbrook.

*Shade Trees*—R. C. Newell, Horace Paine, C. E. Getchell, Rufus Bond, C. H. Hobbs, J. F. Luman, Herman Kendall, Frank Hamilton, G. W. Ely, H. Stimson, C. R. Shaw, W. H. Stowe, D. W. Black.

*Town Accounts*—R. C. Newell, C. B. Fiske, J. B. Shaw.

D. Nicholson has moved to Rutland, Vt.

C. W. Cross returned from his Florida trip this afternoon.

The pews in the Universalist church were rented last evening.

T. Huntington is adding a piazza to his street residence.

has been appointed town in for the coming year.

s Mabel and Myrtie McQuade spent with friends in Warren.

Selectman Twiss will probably have the care of the roads during the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Burch of Dubuque, Iowa, have been guests of C. B. Fiske a part of the week.

Charles Kempton takes the place in the post office made vacant by the resignation of C. G. Harrison.

The school committee has organized with W. A. Breckenridge as chairman and L. E. Moore as secretary.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a social in the church parlors Wednesday evening.

Miss A. F. Canfield has opened hair dressing parlors for ladies in the second story of the Lawrence block.

Howorth's Hibernica company gave a good show to a fair audience in the opera house Wednesday evening.

T. J. Dwyer is moving from the Cross block on Main street to the house on the corner of Park and Maple streets.

Mrs. H. B. Knox and daughter Gertrude are spending a couple of weeks at Mrs. Knox's home in Wakefield, N. H.

Rev. Frank L. Ferguson, president of Chadd Academy, Chadron, Neb., will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3

ices were held in this village ls and banks were the stores closed

cksmith

Principal H. B. Knox of the Palmer high school was one the judges at the prize speaking contest of the high school in Holyoke Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. H. Hellyar entertained a number of friends last evening in honor of Mrs. Jennie Hellyar of Warren, who has been her guest for a few days.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has the contract to build a $20,000 foundry for the Pettee Machine Works at Newton Upper Falls.

The first meeting of the board of selectmen for the transaction of business was held Tuesday afternoon, but nothing was done beyond the drawing of orders.

The engagement of James P. Galleher of this place and Miss M. A. Cashin of Springfield is announced, the wedding to take place in the cathedral at Springfield the 18th.

A large audience witnessed "Placer Gold" at the opera house Tuesday evening under the auspices af the Natural History society, and about $90 will be netted for the shelving in the library rooms.

The Young Men's Union of Thorndike is arranging for a concert and ball in the opera house on the evening of the 27th, with music by the Marlboro Orchestra of 10 pieces, and promise a rare treat to all who attend.

The seleetmen have appointed the following special police: Michael Collins of Bondsville, Frank W. Lavine of Three Rivers, E. B. Williams, M. M. Thomas, A. B. C. Deming and Moses LaFar of Thorndike, G. H. Justin of Palmer.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath the pastor will preach in the morning on "The Strength and Glory of the Church." In the evening at 7 o'clock he will preach on "The Baptism of the Eunuch," and will baptise several candidates.

The ladies of the benevolent society of the Baptist church will have a social at the church next Wednesday afternoon and evening. Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. William Smith, Mrs. A. E. Fitch and Mrs. A. W. Weeks will entertain.

The annual meeting of the fire district will be held in the court room next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Now that the town has voted to pay for the electric lights the only money to be raised is that for the payment of the Palmer Water Company, the firemen, and if the voters see fit a small amount for the expenses of inspection day.

The management of the opera house would no doubt confer favor a on the lady patrons of the place if smoking in the lobby between the acts was prohibited. The circulation of air is such that the smoke is carried directly into the audience room, greatly to the annoyance of those who do not like smoke in any form, and also to those who do not object to the odor of a good cigar but have not stomachs strong enough to stand the cigarettes which are mostly used there.

At the probate court in Springfield Wednesday administration was granted in the estate of Elias F. Keyes, late of Longmeadow Ira G. Potter administrator. The will of Samuel Frost late of Hampden, was approved, Mary E. Frost, executrix. Accounts were rendered in the estates of—Maria F. Beebe, late of Wilbraham; Anson F. Lull, late of Hampden. Inventory was filed in the estate of Freddie E. Lamson, late of Wilbraham, personal $28, and a widow's allowance granted in the estate. Leave to compromise a claim was granted in the estate of Sophia Knowlton, late of Wilbraham.

The firemen met at the engine house Wednesday evening and nominated the following ticket to present to the voters at the meeting of the fire district next week: Prudential committee, C. E. Fuller, W. E. Stone F. F. Marcy; chief engineer, W. H. Hitchcock; first assistant, L. W. Caryl; second assistant, J. W. Brainerd; clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton. The change in the prudential committee is made at the request of Dr. Cross and Mr. Wing, who declined to serve longer. Mr. Leach, who has been clerk of the district since it was organized, also declined further service, and the offices of clerk and treasurer will probably be held by one person.

The meeting which was called at the court room last evening for the purpose of organizing a cemetery association which should become incorporated under the laws of the state brought out a good number of those interested in the movement. W. A. Breckenridge was chosen moderator and L. E. Chandler clerk. These officers were chosen: President, W. A. Breckenridge; vice president, Dr. William Holbrook; secretary, L. E. Chandler; treasurer, H. G. Loomis; directors, in addition to the other officers, Mrs. E. L. Davis, Mrs. L. M. Burleigh, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, L. E. Moore, William Merriam. The following committee was appointed to solicit funds for the continuance of the work on the grounds this year: Mrs. L. M. Burleigh, Mrs. E. L. Davis, Mrs. L. M. Shaw, Mrs. J. F. Hhlbrook, Mrs. C. E. Dewey. The directors were instructed to take the steps necessary for the incorporation of the association.

A matter which is likely to come before the voters of the fire district at an early date is that of providing a bell for the fire alarm signal. There is considerable feeling that the apparatus as now located in the tower of the Universalist church does not benefit the working of the town clock, and while it is not probable that the district will be asked to remove it, no objections would be made if it were to be placed elsewhere. The place for the signal is on the engine house. A bell weighing about 2400 pounds can be placed on top of the hose tower of the building, the cost of the bell and making the necessary change in the tower to accommodate it probably not exceeding $500. If this was done the bell could stand by itself, not enclosed in any tower, making it more easily heard, especially a different toned bell from the others in the village were procured. As it now is the difference in the striking of the alarm and the town clock is so slight that many are unable to detect it.

These civil cases were entered in the district court last Saturday: B. L. Bragg & Co. of Springfield, and John Wilson and W. F. Fillmore & Co. of Three Rivers against A. Pinard & Co. of Three Rivers; Charlotte Naylor of Palmer against John LeClare for rent; H. T. Huntington of Palmer against Lambert E. Ferry of Holland, action of contract. In the criminal court Monday Frank and Angelo Allen of Monson were fined $5 and $1 for an assault, and Dominique Allen and Rea Polto were bound over to the superior court in $500 each for assault with intent to kill. Tuesday the case of J. Pinkoffsky was further continued. This morning Leopold Desmaris of Three Rivers was charged with dispensing drugs and medicines without being a registered pharmacist, and his case was continued until next Thursday. William Ready of North Monson was probated for drunkenness, and James R. Marley of the same place was sent to the house of correction for two months for the same offense.

"Arizona Joe," whose right name is John M. Curtis, and who has wealthy relatives in New Haven and other places, came to town Tuesday with $1100 in his pocket, which fact somehow became known to two strangers who thought it would be a good thing if they could handle that roll of bills. Accordingly they sat out to drink "Arizona" [illegible] and when they thought he was in [illegible] condition suggested a little [illegible] But he of the plains was [illegible] little scheme and declined, [illegible] they concluded that he wasn't [illegible] enough, and [illegible] sum—so [illegible]

A Sabbath school concert will be given in the Union church next Sunday evening.

A company of eight from this place attended the concert at Monson Sunday evening.

Mr. Warriner and family are now occupying the tenement lately vacated by Stephen Gauthier.

S. Sharp had the misfortune to dislocate his shoulder a few days ago. He is attended by Dr. Desmarais.

Mr. Wells of Amherst College preached in the Baptist church last Sunday. Mr. Lockwood, also of Amherst, will supply the pulpit next Sunday.

Mr. Hillman, depot agent for the New London Northern road at this place, is to be married about the 22d, the bride being Miss Mabel Ryther of Bondsville.

William Franklin, the man who was hurt by the cars a few weeks ago, is not dead, as has been reported, but is out and doing well under the care of Dr. Desmarais.

Mrs. Wheeler's Sunday school class presented her with a silver soup ladle last Monday evening. Miss Lena Lavine confered the token with a few appropriate words.

Mrs. Thayer and daughter, Miss Nettie Thayer, have moved to Lowell, where the former will keep house for her son, and Miss Thayer is to take a position in the cloth room of the Tremont and Suffolk mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles LaDuke of Providence, R. I., on a wedding tour to Vermont, stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lavine a few days this week. The couple left yesterday morning for their destination, where they will spend part of the summer.

A warrant in insolvency has been issued against the joint and several estates of A. Pinard and E. Durand, of Pinard & Durand, and the first meeting of creditors will be held at the court of insolvency at Springfield a week from next Saturday, at 2.30 p. m.

During the summer Shaw Brothers will keep on hand Fairbanks's ice cream, and will be prepared to supply it to customers in quantity when desired. The cream is made on a new system, is of a superior quality, and is sure to be satisfactory to those who give it a fair trial.

Last Monday a very pretty wedding took place at St. Ann's church, the contracting parties being Miss Bouly of this place and Fred Louis of Springfield. Following the ceremony the couple and a few of their intimate friends were pleasantly entertained at the parsonage, after which they left for an extended wedding tour.

The Arion Concert Company has been giving lessons in vocal music in the vestry of the Union church during this week, and about 35 persons embraced the opportunity offered to receive such instruction. The convention will end this evening, when a grand concert is to be given by the company, which will doubtless delight every one who attends.

About 30 of Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler's friends pleasantly surprised them Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Lavine. As Mr. Wheeler and family intend to take their departure to-morrow for their new home in Rhode Island, the object of the party was to present them with a token of the esteem in which they are held by this community. Accordingly F. A. Upham, in an appropriate speech, presented Mr. Wheeler with a valuable rocking-chair, and bestowed upon Mrs. Wheeler an elegant silver cake dish as souvenirs of their sojourn in this town.

## MARRIED.

At Palmer, 25th, by Rev. S. T. Frost, ARTHUR SHERMAN of Palmer and LOTTIE WEEKS of Hingham, Mass.

At Three Rivers, 3d, FRED DAVIS of Springfield and Miss BOULY of Three Rivers.

At Warren, 3d, by Rev. Fr. Madden, EDWARD VENEUX and MATTIE ROGERS.

## DIED.

At Palmer, 2d, HENRY ATKINS, 73y., 8m., 14d.
At Palmer, 3d, GEORGE EVANS, 55.
At Thorndike 31st, MARY MATERA, 19.
At Thorndike, 6th, JOSHUA D. SAWYER, 75.
Funeral at the house Sunday at 12 M.
At Monson, 3d, DANIEL J. HANAFIN.
At Monson, 4th, MARY PUFFER, 67, wife of D. W. Ellis.
At Monson, 5th, LIZZIE H. WALCOTT.
At Ludlow, 3d, WILLIAM H. PEASE, 56, son of the late Pliny Pease.


WANTED.—A housekeeper. Address A. B. W., Box 348, Palmer, Mass. 3*1

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

TO RENT.—Three tenements—two lower, one upper. H. D. CONVERSE. 2-53

HOUSE CLEANING and washing done. Mrs. G. C. SESSIONS, 1-1* Near Shearer's corner.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-52 Rochester, N. Y.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

TO RENT.—House of ten rooms on Maple street. Good orchard on the lot. Inquire at Central Street Restaurant, or of tf-53 JAMES HENIGHAN.

TO RENT.—Farm of 200 acres in the south part of Belchertown, at Walker's crossing; or will rent the pasturing for 25 head of cattle for the season. Inquire of 3*1 MICHAEL O'CONNOR, Palmer.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.

Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

S. H. ELLERY, BRIMFIELD.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals promptly attended to. tf-1

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call. tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

FOR SALE—Village farm in Monson, Mass. Farm of 41 acres, cuts 15 to 16 tons of hay, with machine. Good fair house painted white, large new barn 36x40 with cellar, spring water in house and barn. Land in excellent condition. Ten minutes walk to R. R. station, church, stores, schools, etc. A very desirable location. 4*53 ROSE P. WALLACE, Monson, Mass.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

I have three commodious comfortable rooms in my own house, which I will rent at $1.50 per day for each room. With a cot three persons can occupy a room. Within easy access of the Exposition grounds. Cool, quiet, clean, cheap. Write at once for dates. Rev. G. S. ROLLINS, 4*51 7231 Union Ave., Chicago.

LADIES' CAPES!

Spring styles direct for the factory this week.

**$4.00 to $11.00.**

Ladies please examine.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.


## FIRE DISTRICT MEETING.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. To the qualified voters in Fire District No. 1 in Palmer:

You are hereby notified to meet at the Eastern Hampden District Court-Room in said Palmer on Tuesday, the eleventh day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To choose a clerk, treasurer, prudential committee and board of engineers and all other officers and committees that may be necessary for the ensuing year, and give them instructions.

ART. 3. To hear the report of the treasurer, prudential committee and board of engineers and act on the same.

ART. 4. To raise such sums of money as may be necessary to pay the expenses of the fire department and annual rental of the Palmer Water Company and Palmer & Monson Electric Company and appropriate the same.

ART. 5. To see what action the district will take towards paying the board of engineers, firemen and treasurer for their services for the ensuing year.

ART. 6. To see what action the district will take towards authorizing the collector to add interest [illegible] paid after Sept. 1st of the ensuing year.

ART. 7. To see what action the district will [illegible] ards lighting its streets and whether it [illegible] the prudential committee to mak[illegible] th the Palmer & [illegible]

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Theresa Larkins of Worcester, who has been visiting friends in town for the past week, returns to her home to-morrow.

A petition has been in circulation during the past week for the retention of A. P. Adams, the present postmaster.

Howorth's Hibernica company will appear this evening at Union Hall, and as the company is wellknown there will no doubt be a crowded house.

The carpenters who were at work building the new hall for Mr. Hale quit work one day this week, there being some grievance between the parties.

The town's new prosecuting committee made a call Wednesday evening on the Clinton House and the place of William Conley, but found nothing.

Home for Easter—Dennis Dailey and Daniel Hartnet from Holyoke, Fred Edwards from Springfield, John Dawson from Hartford, Ct., William Gerald from Lawrence.

Harry F. Sanford, formerly of this place, captain of Co. M., 40th Missouri Infantry, is one of the officers of the western branch of the National Home for D. V. S., at Leavenworth, Kan.

There is to be a grand ball given at the opera house in Palmer on the 27th by parties from this place, and Brigham's fine orchestra of Marlboro will furnish music for concert and ball.

The minstrel entertainment on Wednesday evening by local talent was a grand success financially and otherwise. The parts were all well taken. The same company played to a crowded house at Belchertown last evening.

The people of this place have been informed that several special police have been appointed for this place by the selectmen during this week. Many think there is no need of any more than we have had, and are wondering what it means.

### The Strike of the Weavers.

The weavers who went out on a strike at the No. 2 mill last Friday have decided not to return to work until some concession is made by the agent. They claim that 10 yards per cut have been added to the 36-pick work, and a certain number of yards to the 42- and 44-pick work. They claim that they have not been used fairly, as they received no notification of the increase in yards with no increase in the price per cut for weaving. They state that after the strike last June the agent promised that he would make it all right with them in a short time, and would raise their wages if they were being raised anywhere else. They declare that they will not return until their demand of an increase of two cents per cut on all kinds of work is granted.

Mr. Hobbs, the agent, in answer to the claim that the cuts had been increased in length told the weavers last Friday to send a committee of three to the office at 9.30, when they would be given a clerk from the office and an opportunity to measure any style of goods made last year which is being made now, and if there was found to be any average increase in the length of the cuts it would be made right immediately, but that no advance in wages would be made. This the weavers did not see fit to accept. As to the matter of wages, the mill claims that the weavers are at present averaging better pay than those in many other places, Lewiston, Biddeford, Saco, Lowell, and says that under no consideration whatever will the price per cut be advanced. This morning the weavers were notified that all who did not go to work Monday morning would be considered as having left the employ of the company, and all such have been notified to vacate the tenements of the company occupied by them.

## THREE RIVERS.

Rev. G. H. Butler spent this week in Somerville.

Mrs. Ward of Palmer spent yesterday with Mrs. C. Ruggles.

Miss Crane spent yesterday with Miss Cora Clark of Thorndike.

Watson Holman of Boston spent Fast D[illegible] with friends in town.

Frank W[illegible]


One ROUNDED teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a HEAPING teaspoonful of any other. A large saving on a year's bakings.

The best known writers on domestic science, as Marion Harland, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Parker and Emily Hayes, and teachers of cookery, as Mrs. Rorer, Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Dearborn, use and recommend Cleveland's Baking Powder.


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Daniel Hartnett, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Daniel J. Hartnett, of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to Catherine Hartnett, of said Palmer, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond as such executrix.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

3-52G SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John K. Knox and Elthina M. Knox, both of Palmer, Mass., to the Palmer Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, and having its place of business in said Palmer, dated April 22d, 1889, and recorded in the registry of deeds for the county of Hampden, libro 455, folio 6, will be sold at public auction, at the dwelling house on the premises, on Monday, the seventeenth day of April, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, on the road leading from the Depot Village to Palmer Center, and bounded easterly by land formerly of A. N. Dewey, Samuel Shaw and the estate of Azel Brakenridge; southerly by lands formerly of P. W. Webster, John A. Squier, Michael O'Neill, John M. Converse and Peggy Knox; westerly by the old Boston turnpike, and northerly by land formerly of J. W. Weeks, containing one hundred and eighty-six acres of land, more or less, and is the farm formerly occupied by said John K. and Elthina M. Subject to the rights of all parties in the aqueducts thereon and to the rights of the public in all highways passing through the same.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By W. W. LEACH, its Attorney.
Palmer, Mass., March 21st, 1893. 3-52

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joseph W. Fitton, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Joseph W. Fitton of Worcester in said Commonwealth, who represents that one of the executors named in said will has deceased, and that the other refuses the trust, and who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed, may be issued to him, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, on the first Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-fourth day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety three.

SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.
3-53

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUSTICES OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Humbly shows that Emily F. Rawson of Holland, in said county of Hampden, that she was lawfully married to Albert K. Rawson of parts unknown, at Putnam, in the State of Connecticut, on the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, that they have since lived together as husband and wife in Putnam, Conn., and Worcester, in said county of Worcester, and your libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, yet the said Albert K. Rawson, being wholly regardless of the same, on divers occasions has cruelly and abusively treated her; that he has contracted gross and confirmed habits of intoxication; and that being of sufficient ability he grossly and wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable maintenance for her; and has on divers days between her said marriage with him and this date committed the crime of adultery with divers lewd women to your libellant unknown.

Wherefore your libellant prays that a divorce from the bond of matrimony may be decreed between your libellant and the said Albert K. Rawson, and for such further orders and decrees in the premises as to law and justice may appertain.

EMILY F. RAWSON.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. Superior court at Springfield. March 17th, A. D. 1893.

On the libel aforesaid it is ordered that the libellant notify the said Albert K. Rawson, to appear before the justices of this court, at Springfield, aforesaid, on the first Monday of May next, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order, once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, in said county, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said first Monday of May; and also by causing an attested copy of said libel, and this order, to be sent by letter, registered, if practicable, to the last known residence of the said libellee, fourteen days at least before the said first Monday of May, that he may then and there show cause why the prayer of said libel should not be granted.

Attest: ROBERT O. MORRIS, Clerk.

A copy of the libel as amended and order of notice.

3-52 Attest: ROBERT O. MORRIS, Clerk.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. March 20th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the District Court of Eastern Hampden at Palmer, in said county, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1893, in favor of Clarence A. Brown and Ebenezer Brown, both of Palmer, in said county, co-partners in business under the firm name of C. A. Brown & Company, and against Lucy Anna C. Bloomingdale, of Brimfield, in said county, aforesaid, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the above-named Lucy Anna C. Bloomingdale had on the twenty-seventh day of September, A. D. 1889, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in said action, in and to a certain tract of unincumbered real estate, with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield, in said county of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: In the westerly part of Brimfield, beginning at a rock with stones on it and a corner bound of Eli Gardner land; thence N 24° west 18 rods to a stake and stone; thence N 68½° west 12 rods to a stake and stone on the west side of the road; thence N 10½° west 25 rods on the road to a stake and stone; thence N 80¼° E 20 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 65½° E 46 rods to a rock and stones east side of the brook; thence S 87° E 29 rods to Fay's corner; thence N 14° E 65 rods on Fay's line to Bacon's corner; thence N 65° W 85 rods on Bacon's line to a stake and a stone on the east side of the road; thence N 63½° W 5 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 88½° west 30 rods on road to a rock with stones on it; thence S 85½° W 15 rods to a stake and stone; thence S 86½° W 37 rods on the road to J. Nichols' corner; thence S 6° E 138 rods on said Nichols' line to Eli Gardner's corner; thence N 71° E 45 rods to the first mentioned bound, containing 89 acres and 104 rods, more or less, reserving to the public the right to passing over the highway through said premises, being the same premises conveyed by Lambert E. Ferry by deed dated February 8th, 1879, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, book 355, page 513, to which deed and deeds therein referred to reference is hereby made; also the same premises described in a deed thereof recorded in said registry of deeds, book 416, page 153. And on Saturday, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1893, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the court house in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right, title and interest in and to said unincumbered real estate, to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale. W. H. BRAINERD, Deputy Sheriff.
3-52


Live Geese feathers, 75c lb.
Hens feathers, 20c lb.
A. C. A. ticking for feathers, 18c yard.
Straw ticking, 10c yard.
Fancy ticking for awnings, 18 and 20c yard.
Cotton batting, 12½ and 15c roll.

STONE.

[illegible] ARTIST. OFFICE HOURS, [illegible]

New Spri[illegible]

HAVE JUST OPENED A FULL LINE OF

Fashionable Millinery

AT MODERATE PRICES.

Please call and inspect. Always a pleasure to show goods.

Ordered Work a Specialty!

MOURNING OUTFITS LOANED.

MARY E. SHEA,

MAIN STREET, - - - PALMER.
3-1

BEANS. Large Lima, 30c quart.
Black wax, 25c quart.
Horticultural pole, 25c quart.
Boston favorite or cranberry, 25c. quart.
Golden wax, (dwarf) 25c quart.
Six weeks, (dwarf) 20c quart.

Peas. Stratagem, 25c quart.
Bliss American Wonder, 25c. quart.
Champion of England, 15c quart.
Daniel O'Rourke, 15c quart.
Little Gem, 15c quart.
Black-Eyed Marrowfat, 10c quart.

Garden seeds in packages—Rice's and Lyman's.
Flower seeds—Mandeville & King's, and Rice's.
Sweet peas, 10c per ounce.
Grass seed, Clover, Timothy and Red Top.

STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - - PALMER.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

—o—

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

BICYCLES.

The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, $150
Toledo Dauntless, Ladies and Gents, $150
Warwick, . . $150
Road King, . . $150
New Mail, . . $125
Lovell Diamond, . $115
Duke, . . . $115
Boys' Pneumatic, $65
Boys' Pneumatic, $40

—o—

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 25c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

DO YOU USE

WALL PAPERS

If so, you can buy your stock or can sort up on specials for a single room in Springfield at New York rates.

We are jobbers and great retailers and carry in stock

One Hundred Thousand —ROLLS—

READY TO SHIP.

Will mail samples on receipt of TEN CENTS for postage which may be deducted from amount of first order.

Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)

CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS, SPRINGFIELD. 9-51

CORSETS.

The F. P. Cutaway $1 and $1.25.
Dr. Ball's H. P. Corset $1.
Dr. Warner's Health $1.25.
Dr. Warner's Coraline $1.
Double Bust, No. 666, 50c.

Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Aleryon 2.15 Bush.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

Farm of 75 acres with house and two barns, running water at house and barn, fruit in abundance, farm will keep 10 head of cattle, cream taken at door, best of neighbors, short distance from two manufacturing villages. Price $2000. $500 down and balance on mortgage.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

House and barn with seven acres of good productive land in a village. $1600.

Pastures from 20 to 30 acres in Palmer for $300 to $600.

Lot of manure for sale cheap.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

HERSEY & SON,

GENERAL

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

One of the largest and best equipped house furnishing establishments in Western Massachusetts.

Five Floors packed with Goods!

Including everything necessary for successful housekeeping, and all connected by our safety elevator.

OUR AIM IS

That our goods shall be reliable. Our prices low and our terms as easy and liberal as any house furnishing establishment in New England and we are confident that a personal inspection of our goods and a comparison of prices will justify our claim.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE IT.

"SCHEPPS' PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD,"

A beautiful book containing over 250 views from all parts of the world.

One of these beautiful $5 books free to every purchaser of $50 worth or more of goods any time beetween this and Sept. 1st.

HERSEY & SON.

MILLINERY.

SPRINGFIELD AS A TRADE CENTER.

Where to buy millinery is a very easy problem in this city.

S. Levison

has the latest styles and largest assortment. His

HATS AND BONNETS

are correct in every way. Do you know that it would pay you to come here to trade? We'll warrant a saving of an extra expense and more too. Try it.

350 Main Street.

LITTLE THINGS.

Toothpicks 5c per box, 6 boxes 25c.
Toilet Paper 10c per package, 3 packages 25c.
Broom Brushes 10c, 3 for 25c.
Pins, 3 papers for 5c, 15c per package.
Glass Lemon Extractors 10c.
Heavy Iron Mixing Spoons 10c.
Dover Egg Beaters 20c.
Wall Brushes 25c.
Whitewash Brushes 50c.
Hand Brushes 5c.
Dust Pans (steel edge) 25c.

STONE, Palmer.

CARRIAGES.

ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.

When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $30 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street,

The annual sale and supper of the Dorcas Society will be held in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening.

The fence in front of Charles Merrick's house on Main street has been removed, much to the improvement of the premises.

The old Adolphus Homer place, now owned by Mark Noble, is undergoing extensive repairs. George A. Harvey is doing the work.

It was a surprise to many that W. M. Tucker ran behind his ticket for school committee, Lee Blanchard securing the most votes.

The exhibit of penmanship and drawing at the school committee's room was again open town-meeting day, and many interested visitors were seen.

Dea. E. P. Keep will accompany the pastor of the Congregational church as delegate to the council called to examine and install Rev. F. R. Jenkins over the Palmer church. Rev. Mr. Tufts is also invited to attend.

The first presentation of the "Drummer Boy" last evening was given before a crowded house. The play is exciting, and the parts well taken by the different actors. A crowded house awaits them to-night and to-morrow tight.

The annual parish meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the vestry next Monday evening. Among the articles for consideration is to see whether the church will light its building by electricity, and provide means for the same.

L. W. Sargent, assistant supervisor of drawing, will give a talk to the teachers of Monson in the Green street school to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. He will take for his subject "Color and Design."

The music at the Congregational church last Sunday was exceptionally fine. F. H. Blake of Worcester, who recently gave the organ recital here, presided at the organ. Mrs. Norcross's solos, both in the morning and evening, were much appreciated by all.

Deacon A. H. White lost a horse and wagon last week Friday evening. The horse was tied in front of the Congregational church and Dea. White was attending the prayer-meeting. When he came out he was unable to find anything of his team. The wagon was a light, two-seated open one, containing two horse blankets, a lap robe, and halter. The horse was black with a white strip on the head. No clue has yet been found as to the whereabouts of his property.

According to the license vote another year will see our town for license—only 18 more "no" votes than "yes," this year, against 100 in former years. The farmers think we could just as well have a revenue of $2000 or $3000 from license fees as not. There are a few farmers however who sell cider by the quart and gallon,—and desire to be put behind the bars,—who are not in favor of granting licenses. They are being watched, however, and may in some way be taught a good object lesson.

Mrs. Mary P., wife of D. W. Ellis, died Tuesday evening, after a brief illness, of pneumonia. She was born in Brimfield 67 years ago, and was the daughter of George Puffer, who was long a resident of that town. For many years she had been an invalid, and at times a great sufferer. For this reason she was largely withdrawn from society, but was greatly beloved and respected by those who knew her. She had quiet, refined tastes, an exceedingly tender heart, and was devoted to her family. The world has been greatly enriched by her life, and is a sad loser by her death.

There will be a grand Easter concert and ball in Memorial Hall next Wednesday evening. F. H. Bacon is floor director, and H. F. Miller and F. E. Severy aids. The Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield will furnish music, with W. H. Ryan as prompter. Refreshments will be served in the ante-room. The following is the concert programme:

Overture. "Orpheus" ..... *Offenbach*
"At the Fountain" ..... *Eilenberg*
Selection from "The Grand Duchess" ..... *Offenbach*
Piccolo solo. "Bobolink" ..... *White*
Mr. Holmstrand.
Grand American Fantasia ..... *Bendix*

A convention of secretaries and other representatives of the Y. M. C. A. will hold a convention in connection with the Congregational and Methodist churches, beginning next Friday and extending to Sunday evening. About twenty young men from other towns will be in attendance, and the gathering promises to be of unusual interest. The programme of topics will be duly announced. The places of meeting are as follows: Friday afternoon and evening, and Saturday morning and afternoon at the Congregational church; Saturday evening at Memorial Hall, this service to be an evangelistic service with gymnastic exhibition; Sunday morning at 9.30 there will be a consecration meeting in the M. E. church; at 10.30 the pulpits of both churches will be occupied by delegates; at 3.30 p. m. there will a men's meeting in Memorial Hall, a boys' meeting at the Methodist church, and a women's meeting at the Congregational church; at 6 there will be a union meeting of the Christian Endeavor societies at the Methodist church, and at 7.30 a mass and farewell service at the Congregational church.

## BRIMFIELD.

The town meeting Monday resulted in the election of the following officers: Moderator, Oscar F. Brown; clerk and treasurer, George M. Hitchcock; selectmen, M. H. Baker, F. R. Newton, F. E. Brown; overseers of the poor, F. E. Cook, P. Burns, Orrin Q. Moore; assessors, S. Booth, A. L. Bacon, E. H. Walker; school committee, Dr. R. V. Sawin; tax collector, A. L. Bacon; constables, F. E. Cook, C. E. Bacon, road commissioner for three years, C. E. Bacon. Liquor license: Yes, 20; no, 51. Adjourned to April 10.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

These officers were elected at the town meeting Monday: Moderator, F. E. Clark; clerk and treasurer, Charles E. Stacy; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Henry Clark, Jesse L. Rice, W. Franklin Morgan; assessors, Earl M. Scott, Alvin Chilson, Calvin G. Robbins; school committee for 3 years, Jason Butler; auditor, Frank A. Gurney; constables, Earl M. Scott, Calvin G. Robbins, Merrick H. Cooley, A. D. Seaver, John W. Baldwin; library trustee, H. Willis Cutler. Appropriations: Contingencies and town officers, $1500; schools, 2800; transportation of pupils, 50; library, 50; repairs on school buildings, 200; paupers, 1000; highways and bridges, 1500; care of cemeteries, 25; resetting stone in old yard, 50; street lights, 200; Memorial Day, 50; miscellaneous, 800. Liquor license: Yes, 32; no, 103.

## WALES.

The result of town meeting Monday was as follows: Moderator, H. E. Shaw; clerk, O. P. Royce; treasurer, W. A. Lyon; selectmen and overseers of poor, O. P. Royce, W. E. Needham, W. A. Lyon; assessors, O. P. Royce, Zeno Farrington, Geo. S. Rogers; constables, W. W. Eager, LeRoy Squier, Wm. Cook; school committee for 3 years, W. E. Needham; agent to prosecute illegal liquor selling, H. A. McFarland. Appropriations: Roads, $600; paupers, 700; schools, 700; officers, 200; miscellaneous, 200; school books, 100; discount on taxes, 125; snow-paths, 50; prosecuting illegal liquor selling, 300; engine men, 200; superintendent of schools, 125. The town voted to employ a superintendent of schools, uniting with other towns.

The Wales Savings Bank held its annual meeting Tuesday and elected officers, which will be announced as soon as all are qualified.

Auctioneer McFarland goes to Holland next week Saturday to sell the personal property of L. Dimmick, including a meat market and fixtures, teams, etc.

## HOLLAND.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Glazier have just returned from Worcester, where they have been spending several days with their sick daughter, Mrs. George F. Hunt, whom they left improving.

The following is a list of town officers elected at the annual meeting Monday: Moderator, H. E. Wallis; town clerk, W. L. Webber; selectmen and overseers of the poor, G. L. Webber, J. S. Glazier, H. E. Wallis; assessors, W. L. Webber, F. B. Blodgett, W. A. Webber; treasurer, W. L. Webber; school committee for 2 years, W. A. Webber; school committee for 3 years, H. Vinton; constable, B. C. Bennett; fence viewers, W. L. Webber, B. C. Bennett; surveyor of wood, bark and lumber, H. E. Wallis; field drivers, G. L. Webber, G. E. Lyon, William Lilley; pound keeper, F. A. Webber; sealer of weights and measures, W. L. Webber; collector, W. L. Webber; road commissioner for 3 years, H. Vinton; library trustee for 2 years, H. E. Wallis; library trustee for 3 years, F. Wight; sexton, S. Webber; auditor, F. B. Blodgett. License: no, 21; yes, 13.

## HAMPDEN.

Dr. E. E. Abercrombie left Tuesday for Conference, which convenes at Holyoke. It is hoped and confidently expected that he will return here.

It was remarked by many that they never saw so much drunkenness at town meeting as Monday, and it is no uncommon sight to see men staggering in the street.

Rev. N. J. Parsons of the Baptist church Sunday evening delivered a discourse on "Town Talk and Town Meeting," and there was not an uncertain note in it. It was an earnest plea for the best citizenship, calling upon voters to lay aside partisanship and vote for the best men, which meant the best interests of the town.

At the town meeting Monday the following officers were chosen: Moderator, George Allard; clerk and treasurer, James Kelley; selectmen and overseers of the poor, George T. Ballard, Charles H. Burbank, A. Peck; assessor for three years, Albert A. Burleigh; for one year, Albert Bissell; school committee for three years, Mortimer Pease; constable, C. V. Chaffee, J. Twohig, T. W. Sibrary trustee, Rev. E. E. Abercrombie. Appropriations: Town officers and contingencies, $600; schools, $1200; library, $50; text books, $100; paupers, $700; highways and bridges, $700; prosecutions of violations of the liquor law, $500; repairs of schoolhouses, $75; street lights, $50; interest $100; conveyance of school children, $200; total $4275. Liquor license—Yes, 25; no, 58.

## WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Dr. Phelps has returned from New York, and Brattleboro, Vt.

William Canfield is painting his dwelling house on the hillside at Quaboag.

Rev. Putnam Webber left Tuesday for the New England Conference at Holyoke.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barton have been visiting friends in Worcester and Millbury.

Mrs. Agnes Nevins of Lewiston, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Bearce.

Howorth's Hibernica gave a good entertainment in Washington Hall Thursday evening.

The wedding of Miss Selma Heidel and Albert B. Cutler is announced for Tuesday, the 11th.

There is soon to be added to the M. E. church Sunday school library $75 worth of new books.

Misses Mary Ann and Nancy Hannon are visiting Mrs. Thomas Dumphy in Providence, R. I.

There will be no preaching in the M. E. church Sunday, on account of the absence of the pastor at conference.

Miss Estella B. Watts was given a party Saturday by her young friends, and presented with a gold-headed silk umbrella.

Miss Mattie Rogers and Edward Veneiux were married Monday afternoon by Father Madden. In the evening they gave a party in Washington Hall.

Last Saturday night five bloods from the Street, after getting somewhat the worse for wear, started over to the Patch, and while there became so happy that they tore away the doorstep and kicked in the door of a young man's house. It may take some money to settle the scrape.

## WILBRAHAM.

The Monday Club met this week with Miss Edith Holman.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Bruner are spending a few days in New York.

Miss Lillie Phelps has accepted a position in the public schools of Epsom, N. H.

Rev. Mr. Howard preached a Fast Day sermon in the Congregational church.

The trustees of Woodlawn Dell Cemetery met in the Congregational church on Wednesday.

Miss Idele Pease has accepted a position as assistant matron at LaSalle Seminary, Auburndale.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church held a meeting at Mrs. Bosworth's Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nesmith's daughter and two nieces, Misses Clara and Helen Prentice, have returned from New York to their house on Faculty street.

The remains of the late John Markham were removed from the Woodland Dell Cemetery to Worcester, New York, by a Springfield undertaker, Monday.

The remains of Mrs. Kidder of Milton were brought here for burial and funeral services were held at the home of her father, Mr. Dane, Tuesday afternoon.

An entertainment was given in the chapel of the Congregational church last evening, in which the following talent assisted: Miss Nellie Bowen, reader; Miss Annie Folmer, whistler; Miss Hattie Myrick, soloist; Miss Nettie Wright, accompanist.

Among townspeople home for the Easter vacation are Miss Mary Phelps from Moody School, Northfield; Wesson Phelps from Harvard College; Harry Clark, Edwin Howard, Frank Howard, Fred Reid of Amherst Agricultural College; Charles S. Merrick, teacher of mathematics in the Worcester high school; Luther Bruner, principal of Salmon Falls, N. H., high school; Miss Mary Seavey, teacher of science at the Milton high school, as the guest of Miss Fannie Merrick.

### Wesleyan Academy.

The base ball team this year will be chosen from the following men: Catchers, Grover '95, Lombard '95; pitchers, Lombard, Clow '95, Judson '95; 1st base, Smith '95, Grover; 2d base, Powers '93, Squires '94; shortstop, Shares '94, Eggleston '94; 3d base, P. Clark '95, Huntress '95; left field, R. Clark '95, Barton '94; center field, Griswold '95; Davis '95; right field, Radoslavoff '94, Wigmore '95. Lombard is captain and W. C. Hull manager.

## WARREN.

Mr. Joyce has sold his restaurant business to Edward Fairbanks.

The Woman's Board met with Mrs. Hale Wednesday afternoon.

Union Fast Day services were held in the Congregational chapel.

The organist and singers have been reëngaged at the Congregational church.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock Tuesday, the gentlemen being invited to tea.

The snow storm Thursday disappointed a good many young men who had their fishing tackle all ready for a day's sport.

There is much gratification felt that Warren has again voted no license, so neighboring towns may expect Warren's lovers of the "ardent" to give them a call.

Easter services were observed in all the churches with appropriate sermons and the decorations were all very fine. The display of Easter lilies, smilax and palms at the Congregational church, was unusually good. After the service the lilies were sent to those who were shut in through the winter.

A woman who has always lived in town, having become feeble by reason of old age and with no means of support except that supplied by the town, has been cared for by a few of our benevolent ladies, who have found a home for her and pay her board. Surely we can say the world is not growing more mercenary, when such charity is done.

A curious incident happened to a lady in this place the other morning. She awoke with a strange fluttering in one of her ears, but nothing could be seen. After an hour or so she happened to stoop over, when a bug dropped out, which was soon killed. On examination with a magnifying glass it was found to be of a species that had never been seen by any one and is preserved as a rare specimen.

Wilson Fairbanks has sold to Mr. Foskit and James Hill his land bordering on Pleasant and Elm streets. Mr. Hill will build a house for himself, and it is expected that Mr. Foskit will erect some pleasant houses to rent. The land is sold with restrictions, and as every house is to be two stories high it will add much to the beauty of the village to have this land occupied, as it is in a very conspicuous place.

The business part of the annual meeting Monday was postponed until to-morrow at 2 p. m. The officers elected are: Town clerk and treasurer, Charles B. Blair; selectmen, William B. Ramsdell, Amory Crossman, William E. Patrick; assessors, Isaac E. Moore, Frank E. Gleason, Albert H. Converse; overseers of the poor, George Bliss, Henry Greene, Frank A. Keith; auditors, William L. Curtis, Harvey S. Ellis, Charles S. Hitchcock; board of health, Alfred L. Converse, Dr. Charles A. DeLand, Dr. Olney W. Phelps; school committee for three years, Julia M. Hitchcock, Joseph G. Hastings, O. W. Phelps; for two years, Charles A. DeLand, Dr. Olney W. Phelps; for one year, Joseph G. Hastings; tax collector, William H. Kelley; constables, Walter A. Putnam, Hosea B. Smith, Thomas Cunningham, Frank Tomlinson, C. L. Thompson. License—Yes, 274; no, 308.

## *GRADE CROSSINGS,*

### AND THEIR RELATION TO HUMAN LIFE.

**What is the Public Interest in This Notable Problem?—Where Should the Power Lie in Deciding It?—Some Features of a Very Interesting Subject.**

The roads and highways of Massachusetts cross the steam railroads of the state upwards of 2200 times, or, in other words, there are more than that number of "grade crossings" now in existence within the limits of this commonwealth. This condition of things has been productive in the past of almost myriad accidents, terrible in their features and results, and the cause of death in hundreds upon hundreds of instances, with often the loss of large amounts through the destruction or injury of property. Ever since the establishment of the railroad commission in this state that body has, in all its reports, called attention to the existence of this evil, the nature and extent of its consequences, the absolute necessity that it should be remedied as far as possible in the present, while efforts should tend toward its final "wiping out" in the near future.

In response to these reports and recommendations the matter has from time to time been considered by the legislature of the state, and some progress has been made towards the end desired. It has been decided that the number of grade crossings in the commonwealth shall not be increased by new establishment, and that, as fast as may be, those already existing shall be abolished, whenever and wherever this can be done without too great detriment to the public and private interests involved.

Meanwhile methods and appliances in transportation have change greatly in character and form, and conditions have arisen in connection with these matters that were not even dreamed of at the time of the establishment and during the early building of railroads within this commonwealth. Street railways have been adopted as a means of local travel in every section of the state; and upon these the cable has succeeded horse power in the movement of their cars, and electricity is now replacing both horse and cable as a motive power upon these railways. The street lines are laid in all directions within and about the cities and towns of the state, and it happens in a multitude of instances that these lines are laid upon highways that cross the steam railroads at grade, and that their cars are made to pass and repass freely over those crossings.

As a matter of course this order of things greatly enhances dangers and possibilities of disasters that were a constant menace before it took place; and it might go without telling that a situation productive of death and destruction to a most lamentable degree originally, has not been rendered more tolerable or desirable by the addition of new and even more powerful and dangerous elements. Electricity as a motive power is difficult of control, of tremendous possibilities for calamity and disastrous happening whenever it becomes an ungoverned force, and withal it is as yet very imperfectly understood in all its relations by humanity which employs it.

It has already occurred that the cars of street railways, wherever it is in use as a motive power, have come to a full stop upon the crossings of steam railroads; that terrible disaster has with great difficulty been averted under such circumstances; and that at least in one instance, in Brockton not long ago, serious injury was inflicted upon eight persons among the passengers of a street car thus halting upon an Old Colony R. R. crossing.

In view of these facts the steam railroads of the state have petitioned the legislature that more and better control of street cars run by electricity shall be had in connection with the crossing by these cars of steam railroads at grade. In other words, they have petitioned that, if a street railway company uses electricity as a motive power for its cars, "it shall not hereafter be constructed across the tracks of any steam railroad at grade, without the consent of the railroad commissioners."

It would seem that no argument whatever is necessary to establish the desirability of some such provision for the safety and well-being of the public, but only a fair presentation and understanding of the situation as it actually exists. This presentation was offered in the most thorough and complete manner by the representative of the steam railroads, at the hearing before the legislative committee on street railways, in March last, when the situation as above outlined was clearly stated.

As the case now stands the statutes of Massachusetts admit of the granting of a location of a street railway within the limits of a town or city, its cars to be run by electricity, and the railway to cross the tracks of a steam railroad at grade, the authority for such grant being vested in a majority of the board of aldermen or of the selectmen of such city or town. Thus it is entirely competent for two members (the usual majority) of the selectmen of a town to empower the continual crossing at grade of steam railroads under such circumstances, notwithstanding the fact that the selectmen in question may be the owners, promoters or interested directors of the street railway thus located. Also, under same statute they may give notice of a hearing in relation to such grant by simply and solely posting a writing to that effect upon a few trees or lamp-posts in their town; and the hearing may be concluded, the location granted and operations in relation to it be far under way before the parties most interested discover that any such enterprise is even contemplated; in fact such results have actually attained within the past year or two, and in very important connection.

The attention of citizens has been called critically to this matter by the legislative hearing above alluded to and through the general discussion that has arisen under it; and the conviction seems general that the railroads are not asking too much and are in no way unreasonable in demanding that authority and control in this form of grade crossing be vested in future in the railroad commissioners. Too many deathsand injuries have already resulted, the risks to life and property altogether too great, the interests affected are too various and too large to allow of the loose and grossly inadequate exercise of authority at present sanctioned by the state law. This case should be dispassionately and fairly settled, and authority placed where the public will get the best by its exercise.


### Strong Witnesses.

Among the thousands of testimonials of cures by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, is of Nathan Allisons, a well-known citizen of Glen Rock, Pa., who for years had shortness of breath, sleeplessness, pain in left side, shoulders, smothering spells, etc.; one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and one box of Nerve and Liver Pills, cured him. Peter Jaquet, Salem, N. J., is another witness, who for twenty years suffered with Heart Disease, was pronounced incurable by physicians, death stared him in the face, could not lie down for fear of smothering to death. Immediately after using the New Cure he felt better and could lie down and sleep all night, and is now a well man. The New Cure is sold, also Free Book, by LeGro & Lynde. (2)

### A Great Benefactor.

"Educators are certainly the greatest benefactors of the race, and after reading Dr. Franklin Miles' popular works, we cannot help declaring him to be among the most entertaining and educating of authors."—New York Daily. He is not a stranger to our readers, as his advertisements appear in our columns in every issue, calling attention to the fact that his elegant work on Nervous and Heart Diseases is distributed free by our enterprising druggists, LeGro & Lynde. Trial Bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine are given away, also Book of Testimonials showing that it is unequalled for Nervous Prostration, Headach, Poor Memory, Dizziness, Sleeplessness Neuralgia, Hysteria, Fits, Epilepsy. (2)

### Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

### All Records Broken.

The people of New England decided some years ago that THE BOSTON GLOBE was the most enterprising newspaper in this section, and gave it a much larger circulation than any of its contemporaries enjoy. The big Boston fire and other stirring news in March, with the natural increase, contributed to make THE GLOBE circulate an average of **201,054** copies per day. This average is not only many more thousand more than any other Boston newspaper ever reached, but it beats the highest record THE GLOBE has ever made. It also shows a gain of 29,124 copies per day over the same month of last year.

THE SUNDAY GLOBE has had a larger circulation than any other Boston Sunday newspaper for more than seven years, and for more than seven years it has lead its leading rival by more than 40,000 copies per Sunday. In March, THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE exceeded all records and showed the magnificent average of **185,828** copies, the highest in our history, and 29,715 copies per Sunday more than that published during the same month in '92.

THE GLOBE also printed more advertising in March than any other Boston newspaper. It leads in both circulation and advertising, because it meets the wants of the people as a newspaper, and sells more goods for merchants than any of its rivals.

"Beauty" may be "only skin deep;" but the secret of a beautiful skin is pure blood. Those coarse, rough, pimply complexions may, in most cases, be rendered soft, smooth, and fair by the persevering and systematic use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

*Mrs. Languish.* "Tired! Oh, so tired all the time!" *Mrs. Smart.* "Well, so I used to be until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a spring medicine, and now I don't know what it is to have that tired feeling. Try it, my dear; only be sure you get Ayer's."

### Happy and Hungry.

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.—[EDITOR.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

### She Blushed

awfully when I told her what to do for those horrid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purifiers, Sulphur Bitters.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boy's and Children's Spring Clothing

Is here and on dress parade.

We are a Clothing House for the people.
We are exclusive in nothing.

We carry the finest qualities as well as the lowest grades; and you can always expect the best for the price, no matter the price.

There is no safer house in Springfield to trade with because we protect you against all errors—yours as well as ours; and we always do as well by one as another. We are strictly first-class, and one man's money goes as far as another's.

Men's spring overcoats, $6 to $25.
Men's spring suits, $6 to $25.
Men's spring pants, $2 to $7.50.
Boys' spring overcoats, $6 to $12.
Boys' spring suits, $5 to $15.
Boys' spring pants, $1 to $4.
Children's spring overcoats, $4 to $7.50.
Children's spring suits, $2 to $10.
Children's spring pants, 50c to $2.

Keep close watch of us if you want to know everything that's new in the clothing business.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Something Good for Little Money!

SPRING STYLES IN SHOES!

Russia Calf Shoes FOR EVERYBODY. All the popular styles in stock.

The greatest variety of low cut shoes and Oxfords ever shown in Springfield.

Ladies' French kid button boots, Laird, Schober & Mitchell's, also Cousins' make—some hand-sewed. Former price $6.00; to close, $4.00.
Ladies' and misses' cloth top spring heel button always in stock.
A nice russet Oxford for ladies at $1.25.
Gent's patent leather shoes a specialty.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Hall's Hair Renewer is pronounced the best preparation made for thickening the growth of the hair, and restoring that which is gray to its original color.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April, 1893.

We had more orders for trimmed millinery last week than we could complete. That's a better advertisement than we can make.

Second floor.

Out of such a trade in jackets and capes as we have enjoyed this season, we appropriate a most emphatic tribute to the judiciousness shown in our buying, and to the taste shown in our choosing.

The supply is renewed and brightned by fresh arrivals constantly. Out of thirty styles received this week at $10, we mention eight.

At $10—jaunty, broadcloth cape, with Sir Walter Raleigh collar, handsomely trimmed; all colors.
At $10—black diagonal cloth cape, nicely embroidered; suitable for elderly ladies.
At $10—broadcloth cape with butterfly overcape of velvet, and ribbon streamers; all colors.
At $10—handsome broadcloth triple cape, trimmed silk braid and ribbon streamers.
At $10—fine kersey jacket with fan back, butterfly cape, front lined, pearl buttons; all colors.
At $10—fine cloth jacket with fan back and Florentine cape, pearl buttons; all colors.
At $10—black clay diagonal jackets with high tapering sleeves and fan back, all silk lined.
At $10—black, clay diagonal jacket with butterfly cape, front lined, fan back.

Second floor.

There's no end to the novelties in high class dress fabrics; or at least the end isn't yet. Shall we send you samples of something or other?—any of these for instance?

Epingle, a fine dress fabric with dainty cords, about forty or 50 to the inch; seven choice colors; $1.
Soleil cords; and the cords are so fine as to be almost lost; seven colors: $1.
Granite cloth with little figures in relief; 75 cents.
Diagonal crystallette, a peculiarly rich and chaste dress fabric of silk and wool; $1.25.
Hop sack cloth, the rage of fashionable folk, $1.25; 48 inch two-toned diagonal, $1.25; 30 inch.

Left aisle.

Very fine Scotch ginghams indeed for 25 cents; better than any before—decidedly better; worth 37½ cents, most of them.

Right aisle.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.

DRAPERIES.

Fancy Pongee Curtains.
36 inches wide.
3½ yards long.
Fringe top and bottom.
Printed in cross bar figures
And in a variety of colors.
Ecru and white grounds.
Very stylish and inexpensive.
$2.50 per pair.
STONE, Dry Goods.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
on reasonable prices.
R. B. FRANCIS.

NEW SPRING SHOES.

We would call special attention to our lines of ladies' and mens'

- $3.00 SHOES! -

Russet shoes of all kinds are going to be worn this spring, and as we all know they are the most economical shoes you can buy for children. Why won't the be for grown people?

FOR COMFORT

Fit your feet with a pair of

FFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JUNE 26, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.28, 4.50, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—7.00, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.57 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.57 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

WANTED.
RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*
Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47nrm Rochester, N. Y.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-1 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

SALESMEN WANTED
To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.
H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN,
Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. 4-1 Incorporated 1883.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

PAINTS AND OILS.

The Sherwin & Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

AND PASTE COLORS

Are the BEST and CHEAPEST PAINTS on the market. Get one of our Color Cards. We keep a full line of

COLORS GROUND IN OIL. COLORS GROUND IN JAPAN
VARNISHES. JAPANS. DRYERS.
HARD OIL FINISH. SHELLAC.

TRY A CAN OF——

READY-MIXED CARRIAGE PAINT

ON YOUR OWN VEHICLE

And save at least four-fifths of the usual cost. ALL COLORS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

——: WE HAVE :——

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—Eat on!

THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.

No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

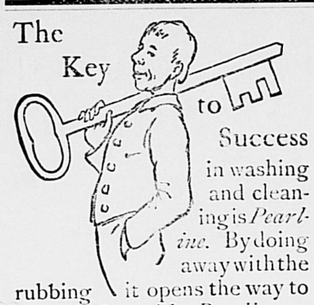
JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARRS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

SPRING OPENING

——AT——

H. C. Williams & Co's. EMPORIUM OF FASHION

Wednesday and Thursday, March 22 and 23.



The Key to Success in washing and cleaning is *Pearline*. By doing away with the rubbing it opens the way to easy work; with *Pearline*, a weekly wash can be done by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with *Pearline* last longer than if washed with soap. Everything is done better with it. These form but a small part of the—Why women use millions upon millions of packages of *Pearline* every year. Let *Pearline* do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

Beware of imitations. 223 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



## HOW THEY FEEL IN ALBANY.

**The Best Test of Character of Man or Article Is, What Good Have They Done? What Is Their Standing Among People We All Know?**

There is good reason to doubt the truthfulness or endorsement of a preparation from persons living thousands of miles from where the same is published. How different we look upon an article which has stood the strain of 20 years' test right in our midst, and increased in popularity and use every year until to-day it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession in general. Such an article we find in Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

"It is not a common thing," remarked one of our prominent doctors the other day, "for physicians to endorse and recommend medicines other than those of the materia medica, but in the case of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I most unhesitatingly endorse it for diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver or urinary troubles and the sicknesses from which women suffer. I prescribe it with always satisfactory results. In fact, my mother has used it for years. It regulates her bowels nicely and acts as a nerve tonic with elderly people."

Mr. Robert A. Male, foreman of Van Slyke and Horton's tobacco manufactory, Broadway, said he could not speak too enthusiastically of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "About ten years ago," said Mr. Male, "I had a great deal of trouble with stone in the bladder. My physician insisted upon crushing the same, which he did, but in a little while the old trouble re-appeared, and I feared another operation would be necessary.

"It was suggested at this time that I take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It did me good from the first, and I have never felt any symptoms of the old troble since. For kidney or urinary troubles of any kind I have implicit faith in its curative power."

There is hardly a person in this city who does not know genial John Fraser, who for years was one of the West Shore railroad's popular conductors. Not long since Mr. Fraser came out in a public letter in which he said: "For six years no man on earth ever suffered more than I did with dyspepsia, pains all over my body so severe at times that I could hardly turn myself in bed. Favorite Remedy was recommended by some friend and made a marvelously rapid change in me for the better. Last November I met with an accident on the New York and New England Railroad and my old trouble reappeared. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy again, and after the second bottle I began to improve, and I am as well and hearty as I ever was, and weigh 225 pounds.

"I recommended Favorite Remedy to Mr. William Huston, engineer on the West Shore railroad, who was suffering similar to myself, and it cured him as well."

The neighbors and friends of Mrs. Jay Sweet well recollect how she was at death's door with disease of the kidneys. Her case was practically abandoned by her attending physician. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was resorted to, not because any hope was placed in it, but because nothing else remained. The effect was little short of a miracle. At the second bottle she had regained strength, and continuing the treatment, fully recovered.

Mr. Fletcher Barber of Barber & Bennett, commission merchants on Broadway, in conversation with our reporter said that he had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with excellent results. "It gives me a good appetite and makes me sleep well."

One of the officers of the Albany Hospital told me that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had been used to his knowledge with always satisfactory results. Personally he had used it for rheumatism and kidney troubles and has not known either of these troubles since.

Such plain, straightforward statements from our own citizens, people whom we know and meet daily, speak volumes for the merits of this famous medicine.

As another physician told me: "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy stands to-day as the recognized treatment for excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the source of kidney, liver, dyspepsia, rheumatism, urinary and many other similar troubles."—*Albany Evening Journal.* 3

E. R. PACKARD.

**La Grippe has Slain Thousands**

**LEON** LAYS THE MONSTER LOW.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

During the winter of 1890 and 1891 I had a severe attack of La Grippe. It left me with a bad cough, and greatly reduced physically. I took two bottles of Leon's Sarsaparilla. It loosened my cough immediately. I began gaining in flesh, and in a short time I was cured.

E. R. PACKARD.

In almost every family some one is still suffering from the effects of La Grippe. The fatality

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.


### Crinoline.

Rumor whispers, so we glean
From the papers, there have been
Thoughts of bringing on the scene
This mad, monstrous metal screen,
Hiding woman's graceful mien.
Better Jewish garbardine
Than, thus swelled out, satin's sheen!

Vilest garment ever seen!
Form unknown in things terrene;
Even monster pliocene
Were not so ill-shaped, I ween.
Women wearing this machine,
Were they fat or were they lean,—
Small as Wordsworth's celandine,
Large as sail that's called lateen,—
Simply swept the pavement clean;
Hapless man was crushed between
Flat as any tinned sardine.

Thing to rouse a bishop's spleen,
Make a canon or a dean
Speak in language not serene.
We must all be very green,
And our senses not too keen,
If we can't say what we mean.
Write in paper, magazine,
Send petitions to the Queen,
Get the House to intervene,
Paris fashions transmarine—
Let us stop by quarantine
Catastrophic crinoline!

—*Punch.*

### THE ONLY DUEL OF ITS KIND.

The strange-looking man sat in one corner of the smoker and hadn't much to say while the drummer and the western real estate man were telling their stories. He roused, however, after a peculiarly peculiar one by the drummer.

"That reminds me," he said, "of something that happened once in a mining town in the Rockies, during the good old times when everything was new out there. Like every other mushroom municipality, we had among us gamblers and greenies, toughs and tenderfeet. One of these tenderfeet was the most cowardly fellow, in some ways, I ever saw, and how he had ever come to such a place I couldn't understand. He was afraid of everybody and a boy could bulldoze him; but he was bright-minded, with a fine turn for business, and was honest. A pistol was a horror to him, and he wouldn't take a drink of whisky under any circumstances, which by the way, required considerable courage. In his case it did at least, as it afterward turned out, for one day he refused to drink with the ugliest, most dangerous man we had, and a row ensued. The tough whipped out a pistol and would have killed the fellow, but some one caught his arm, and the other man went down on his knees and begged for his life. It was no good, however; the tough was drunk and was determined to kill him, and to prevent an open murder some one suggested that they fight it out in the street and a revolver was put into the hands of the tenderfoot. He didn't know how to handle the gun at all, and, while one man showed him what to do, four or five more held the tough. Then they were put at 10 paces, and a more abject, scared specimen I never saw than that tenderfoot. He could hardly stand up, and his pistol wabbled about as if it were swung to a string. The tough enjoyed it more than anybody else, for he felt sure of his victim. After he had watched the shivering wretch a moment, he pulled up his gun, and at the same time the tenderfoot pulled his up and tried to aim it. Then bang went the tough's gun, and almost simultaneously followed the report of the tenderfoot's. The tough dropped like a shot ox, and the tenderfoot threw up his right hand and howled with pain and fear. We rushed up and found the tough dead, with a bullet through his heart, and the tenderfoot with his fingers and hand bruised and bleeding but not seriously injured. The bullet from the tough's pistol had struck the trigger of the tenderfoot's and discharged it with fatal results."

The strange-looking man had apparently no more to say, and his listeners looked at each other questioningly.

The drummer coughed suspiciously.

"May I ask," he said, "how it happened that the tough's bullet didn't take the tenderfoot's finger off before it reached the trigger of his pistol?"

"Simple enough," replied the strange-looking man, frankly, "he didn't have his finger on the trigger; he had it on the trigger-guard, and he would have been pulling on it yet to make the gun go off if luck hadn't been against the tough." The strange-looking man relapsed into his former silence, and nobody had the cheek to try to tell any more stories.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WELL ANSWERED.—A rather vulgar personage, who had been created a marquis a few months previous to our story, managed to get himself invited to a court ball. The newfledged marquis could not contain himself for joy and exhaled proud satisfaction at every pore. Casting an Olympian glance around the room, he chanced to spy among the ladies the tall, angular figure of an elderly matron, with compressed lips, as though afraid of wasting her breath, and lean as a lath. She was leaning on the arm of a young gentleman.

"Who is that nannygoat?" said the noble lord to a gentleman who was standing beside him.

And the latter replied, with a knowing smile, "That nannygoat is the embassadress of S——, the mother of the kid who is giving her his arm and the wife of the old buck who has the honor of speaking with your excellency!"—*Giovedi.*

SHE ACKNOWLEDGED HER DIFFICULTY.—With the fashionable craze for tailor-made getups, shirts, waistcoats and scarfs, there is nevertheless an occasional girl who cannot master a four-in-hand or tie a black satin scarf as it should be. One of these went into a gentlemen's furnishing store the other day to buy a scarf to wear with her boyish costume. After she had looked at them she said:

"Oh, dear me, I shall never be able to tie this! Why can't I have one that is already tied, with hooks behind?"

Very firmly the answer came to her. "But, madam, no gentleman would think of wearing a ready-tied scarf."

"Oh, but," said she, "I am afraid I never shall be a perfect gentleman."—*Christian Advocate.*

YOUNG MAN, GAZE ON THIS.—What it costs a man to smoke three five-cent cigars a day, principal and interest, for ten years is $745,74; for 25 years $3,110.74; the expense of three ten-cent cigars at the end of ten years is $1,471.56; for 25 years $3,382.47; at the end of 50 years it is $54,162.14.


**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



JAPANESE **PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. Why suffer from this [illegible] Given cured? [illegible] issued by [illegible] Palmer, 52-17

Mass.



## A Boston Dressmaker

**Quickly Cured of Sour Stomach**

**All Who Suffer Similarly, Remember, HOOD'S CURES.**

*Mrs. F. W. Barker*
Boston, Mass.

This lady is a well-known and popular dressmaker. She says:

"There is no mistake about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell how quickly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swallow of water but what I suffered from **distress and acidity.** When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see good effects from the first three doses. I continued until I had taken three bottles and

**Hood's** Sarsaparilla **Cures**

have been **entirely cured.** I give this statement for the benefit of others who are suffering similarly." MRS. F. W. BARKER, 41 Chester Park, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

—AND—

**Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.**

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

☞ Spring samples ready for inspection.

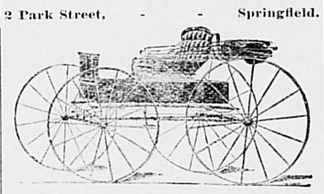
W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.



W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium priced carriages. Fifty different styles in family carriages, top and open buggies, Concords, etc.

Good variety of top and open delivery wagons, road carts and farm wagons.

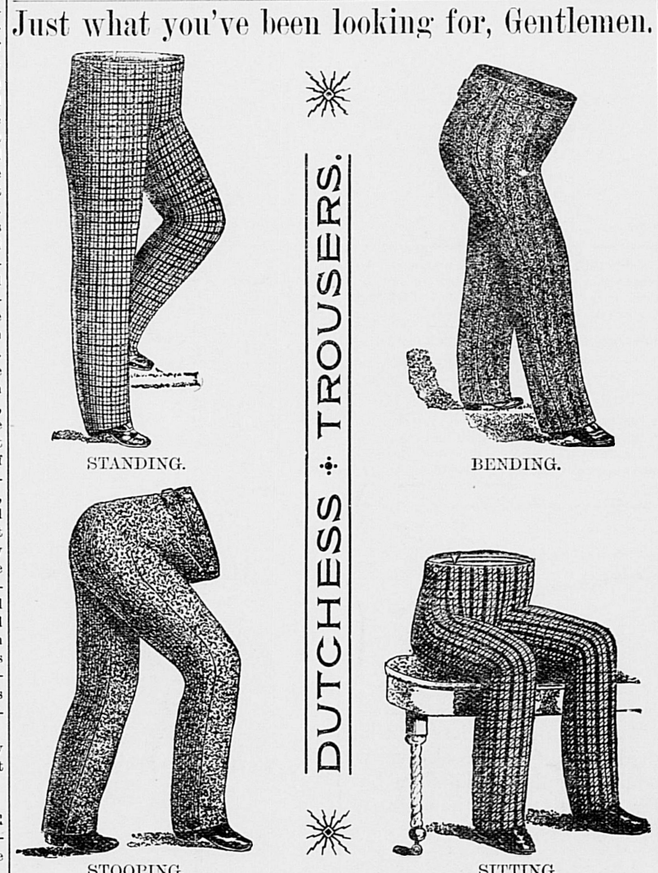
Novelties in buckboards and traps.

100 second hand carriages, all prices.

15-1 alt.



## Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




**No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!**

## WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

**BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.**

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.



WE ARE IN IT! * * * * * * * * * *

* * * * * * SMITH & CO., PALMER.


PAINT AT $1.25 PER GALLON.

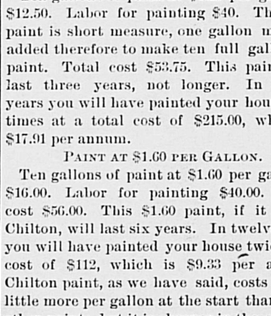
Ten gallons of paint at $1.25 per gallon is $12.50. Labor for painting $40. The $1.25 paint is short measure, one gallon must be added therefore to make ten full gallons of paint. Total cost $53.75. This paint may last three years, not longer. In twelve years you will have painted your house four times at a total cost of $215.00, which is $17.91 per annum.

PAINT AT $1.60 PER GALLON.

Ten gallons of paint at $1.60 per gallon is $16.00. Labor for painting $40.00. Total cost $56.00. This $1.60 paint, if it is the Chilton, will last six years. In twelve years you will have painted your house twice at a cost of $112, which is $9.33 per annum. Chilton paint, as we have said, costs you a little more per gallon at the start than some other paints, but it is cheaper in the end; on ten gallons the extra cost is $2.25. The saving to you in twelve years is $103.00.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.


**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by [illegible]

21-41 R. J. HENRY, [illegible]



AYER'S
Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

Contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.



# Rupture

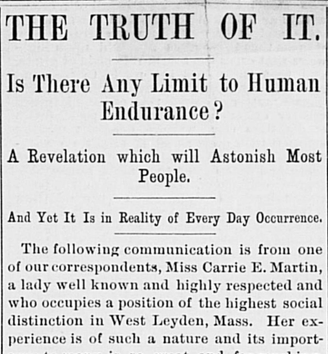
To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured send for J. A. Sherman's new publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by express on receipt of 25c. Plain book of information sent for 10c. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices. Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway, New York. 4-52



NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by [illegible] agents. Pal[illegible]






AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

—AND—

**Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.**

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

☞ Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.



W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium priced carriages. Fifty different styles in family carriages, top and open buggies, Concords, etc.

Good variety of top and open delivery wagons, road carts and farm wagons.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.

100 second hand carriages, all prices.

15-1 alt.


# THE TRUTH OF IT.

## Is There Any Limit to Human Endurance?

### A Revelation which will Astonish Most People.

**And Yet It Is in Reality of Every Day Occurrence.**

The following communication is from one of our correspondents, Miss Carrie E. Martin, a lady well known and highly respected and who occupies a position of the highest social distinction in West Leyden, Mass. Her experience is of such a nature and its importance to many is so great and far-reaching, that we give it to our readers in her own words.

"Last summer I was all run down, had chills, no appetite, very little sleep nights and none days, faint spells, trembling feelings, and was so weak I could hardly walk around the room. I continued to run down in health and strength until I feared utter nervous prostration with its untold miseries.

"I sent for our town physician and he came a good many times. I soon had to give up work entirely, still his medicines did me no good. I tried to ride out one morning, but went only a few rods and had to come home. My husband then went to church, leaving me with the hired help and my children. Such a terrible day as I spent tongue cannot describe. I could scarcely get from the couch to a chair.

"When my husband came in from church I told him I was worse and that I would die if I did not get help soon; that I would not take any more of the doctor's medicine but try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, if he thought best.

"He advised me to try it and went immediately and got a bottle, which I began to take: up to this time we knew nothing of its value except as we had seen it advertised.



MRS. CARRIE E. MARTIN.

"In the course of two days our family physician came in and, saying that he found me about the same, finally told me that he concluded to ask for counsel. He informed me that I might choose any doctor I preferred to meet him in consultation.

"I said to him, 'then you consider me pretty badly off?'

"He answered, 'I certainly do, and shall not prescribe for you again until some other doctor sees you, as I do not know what to give you next.'

"I then said to him, 'perhaps you will be offended, but I have not taken any of your medicine for two days, but am taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.'

"He answered, 'I am not offended; if it will help you I shall be very glad. You may continue its use a week and if no better, then we will have counsel.'

"But at the end of a week I was better. In two weeks I was a good deal better, no chills, no faint feelings, I could eat some and sleep quite well. In three weeks I was around and about the house. In four weeks my hired girl left me and I went to doing my housework alone, and have since continued to do so, with seven in the family.

"Since that time our family physian has advised its use from time to time, saying that it would keep up my strength better. He has advised others to take it, telling them of the good it did me, and to-day I have reason, yes good reason, to thank God for my recovery, and through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I am only too glad to testify to its merits. God bless Dr. Greene and his wonderful medicine."

This remarkable remedy is purely vegetable and harmless, and can be procured at any drug store for $1 per bottle. Like the above able and excellent physician, all doctors of high standing recommend the sick to use it, for it cures. It is especially recommended to take as a spring medicine. Everybody needs a spring medicine, and both physicians and the people unite in pronouncing this the best of spring remedies. Use it now, sure. Doctors prescribe and recommend it because it is not a patent medicine but a physician's prescription, the discovery of the eminent specialist, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., who is so wonderfully successful in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted free, personaly or by letter.


**DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE**

Its Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.



**SULPHUR BITTERS**

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores.

Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

[illegible] stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., [illegible] for best medical work published


## HER IDLE WORDS.

It was a sultry June day, the sky high with thunder clouds, a yellow heat-mist brooding over all the meadow flats, and John Gilchrist, leadjng the big gray work-horses down to water, breathed in the hay-scented air as if every inhalation were a separate luxury.

"Hullo!" he exclaimed, with a start, as something alive rose out of the long, sedgy grass at his feet. "You here, Bill Donley? For no good, I'll wager."

"Good or bad, it don't matter much," was the half sullen reply, "so long as there ain't no fish to be caught. I say, Gilley, let's go down to Schuyler's to-night and have a look at the billiard playing. The New York champion's to be up. You'll see some tall strokes."

"I don't know's I care for the billiard playing," said Gilchrist, leading his horse knee-deep into the cool tide.

Donley laughed hoarsely. He was a red-faced, untidy lout, with lowering brows, an unshaven chin, and small, furtive eyes.

"How pious we've growed all of a sudden," jeered he. "Goin' to take a Sunday-school class next week? But you may 's well save yourself the trouble, John Gilchrist. Do what you will, you won't be nothin' but the boy of the Island when all's come and gone. These folks despise you in their hearts—Miss Rosie an' all."

Gilchrist reddened, but he made no reply.

"I'll be at the sunstyle at eight. Will you come?"

"No."

"Better. The circus agent is to be there engagin' men for the full parade."

Still Gilchrist watched the gray horses drinking long draughts among the lily pads, and answered nothing.

"It's good pay, and not such very hard work. Live business, too," shrewdly added Donley.

"I'm suited very well where I am."

"You be, eh, Goody-goody? Well, go your own way!" sneered Donley.

John Gilchrist, leading the big gray horses up the lane, watched the standing figure disappear under the drooping river willows, and smiled to himself, mentally repeating the formula:

"I'm suited very well where I am."

* * * * * *

"Hush, Rosie, what's that?"

A sweet young girl voice sounded overhead in the hay-loft, as Gilchrist tied his horses below.

"Only Old Gray stamping in the stall. How many eggs have you found, Grace?"

"Three!"

"There must be more," said Rosamond, decisively.

"It's so hot," sighed Grace Milmar. "Why don't you send the hired man to hunt 'em, Rosie—your lover of low degree?" And she laughed a shrill, derisive laugh. "Oh, Rosamond, is it true? Tell me, honestly."

"True! That I would look at a farm-hand?" scornfully spoke the farmer's pretty daughter. "Why, Uncle Martin took him off the Island."

"Off the Island!" Donley's very words.

A sharp pang shot through John Gilchrist's heart. He staggered back against the cellar door. Yes, it was true, then. All those years of patient work and frank, honorable dealing counted as nothing against the slur on his name. A farm hand! Yes, he was that and nothing more! And Rosie Bowers despised him. Rosie, the far-off star of his dearest hope and aspirations!

* * * * * *

Widow Walkill trudged over the next day to have a gossip with Grandmother Bowers.

"So your hired boy has cut and run?" said she. "Well, I sort o' mistrusted some such thing would happen when I see Bill Donley lurkin' round and heered the circus agents was to the corner tavern last night. It's as Scripter says—'ye can't gather grapes off thistles nor figs off thorns.'"

Rosamond Bowers sat looking very pale.

"I'm sorry," she murmured, in a low voice—"I'm very sorry. Father said he was the best hand he'd ever had. Uncle Martin told the minister he had the making of a hero in him. Are those circus people gone, Mrs. Walkill?"

"Not's I knows on," said the widow, with a side-long vicious glance. "Do you want to engage with 'em, too?"

"Mother, couldn't Uncle Martin go and talk with him?" pleaded eager Rosamond. "It's Bill Donley's influence—I know it is. Oh, couldn't father do something?"

Gentle little Mrs. Bowers shook her head.

"I'm as sorry as you are, Rosie," said she. "I got to be real fond of Johnny, and I was main sure he was goin' to be a man we should all be proud of. But we hain't no certainty he's gone with the circus folks, after all, but even if he has, Rosie, we've no legal right to prevent it, you know."

Rosamond left the room. Mrs. Bowers wiped her spectacle glasses.

"Rosie's real soft-hearted," said she.

"Humph?" commented the widow. "Folks has talked a lot, but I did s'pose your Rosamond held herself a peg above John Gilchrist. Why, your brother took him off the Island' did't he?"

"I don't see what difference that makes," said Mrs. Bowers, secretly remembering that Mrs. Wilkill's stepson was at present exiled from his country on account of a bank defalcation, and that old Hiram Foxley, her father, had been intimately acquainted with the inside architecture of Sing Sing at one period of his life. "He was only a little fellow then, friendless and alone. It wan't no crime he was took up for—only bein' a vagrant in the streets. And I'm sure he's been as good as gold ever since. I wish that meddling Donley fellow had been in Jericho!"

The tarnished hour-hand of the old clock in the square church tower in the valley pointed to the figure three as Rosamond Bowers met Grace Milmar face to face on the wood path above the old stone quarry.

"Why, Rosie!" she exclaimed.

"Yes, it's me!" impatiently spoke the girl. "Let me pass!"

"But, Rosie, you can't get by here. The bridge is broken—two planks gone."

"I know it. I can climb along the side. Don't stop me, Grace—don't, I tell you—I'm in a hurry!"

"There is no use, Rosie. The circus agent and his party are gone. I just met Will Atkins, and he told me."

Rosamond utter a low cry.

"Rosie, Rosie! you told me you didn't care for John Gilchrist!"

Grace had caught her friend's arm, and stood confronting her.

"I told you a falsehood. I do care for him. I love him!" cried Rosamond, trying vainly to escape. "And he liked me—I know he did! Do you think I am going to let him go to ruin like this?"

"Rosamond!"

"There!" excitedly spoke the girl. "Don't you hear? He's calling me! I know it!"

"Rosie," gasped Grace, "you are losing your mind!"

"I'm not, Grace! Listen—listen, I tell you!"

And once more the low, piteous voice seemed to rise out of the fern-garlanded depths below them.

"Rosamond! Rosamond!"

For poor John Gilchrist was lying in the old quarry with a broken leg.

"I fell last night," said he. "I must have slipped where the rail was broken; and I lay senseless a while, and when it all came back to me I didn't much care whether I lived or died. I tried to get up but I couldn't, and no one passed his lonely way since the bridge was broken; and, after all, I thought to myself, what did it matter? Until—until I heard what you said, Rosamond!"

"Does it matter now, John?" she whispered.

Grace could not hear the answering words. She had hurried back to the Bowers farmhouse for help and succor. But she could guess very well what the reply would be.

"She loved him," she said to herself. "She loved him all the time, and I don't wonder. He's as handsome as Apollo, and as good as gold. I could almost love him myself, if—if, it wasn't for Robert Penrylin!"

While Rosamond, kneeling among the tall ferns, sprinkled water from the brook on the pale face, held the limp hand, and whispered honeysweet words of encouragement.

"No," he said, "I never would have gone off with that circus gang. I wasn't meaning to mix myself up with Bill Donley, and his set. But I was fully minded to run away to sea, or get a place with the fellows going out West to work on the Wilraven railroad, after what I heard you say when you and Grace were hunting eggs in the barn."

"Did you overhear that nonsense, John," she faltered.

"Every word of it."

"But I didn't mean it," wailed Rosamond, "It was only because—because Gracie teased me so, and I wanted to throw her off the track. I was weak and silly and deceitful. Oh, I know it all, now! and I shall never, never forgive myself for those idle words!"

"Not if I forgive you, Rosie?"

The welcome which John Gilchrist received from the family at Bowers farm was such as entirely to reassure him.

"Well," said the old farmer, "I never thought of our Rosie having took a shine to you, Johnny. But I don't know where she could find a better husband than you'll make."

"Even if I did come off the Island," said John, smiling.

And old Mrs. Walkill gathered up her knitting-work, and said "she guessed she'd be going!"—*Saturday Night.*


GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



What

CASTO

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's [illegible] and Children. It contains neither [illegible] other Narcotic substance. It is [illegible] for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing [illegible] It is Pleasant. Its guarantee [illegible] Millions of Mothers. Castoria [illegible] feverishness. Castoria prevents [illegible] cures Diarrhœa and Wind [illegible] teething troubles, cures constipation [illegible] Castoria assimilates the food, [illegible] and bowels, giving healthy [illegible] toria is the Children's Panacea [illegible]

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

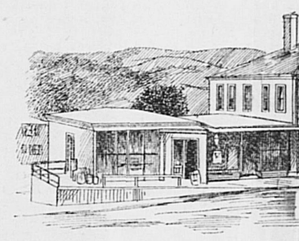
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray





Largest Line of Dress [illegible]

— MON

Just received from the celebrated BROA[illegible] N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM [illegible] two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SER[illegible]

GORDON D[illegible]

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hos[illegible] purity of dye and wearing quality ever offe[illegible] Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls [illegible] colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARR[illegible]

Men's and Boys' Clo[illegible]

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of eve[illegible] every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black [illegible] FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS [illegible]

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECK[illegible]

BOOTS A[illegible]

Have added to our large stock the late[illegible] you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we [illegible]

Headquarters for [illegible]

W. N. FLYNT[illegible]



Consu[illegible]

That [illegible] What shall [illegible] *say* Scott's [illegible] cod liver [illegible] and soda has *cured* [illegible] stages. Have you [illegible] to consumption? M[illegible]

Scott's Emulsion cures C[illegible] Colds, Consumption, [illegible] and all Anaemic and [illegible] Diseases. Prevents w[illegible] children. Almost as p[illegible] milk. Get only the ge[illegible] pared by Scott & Bowne, [illegible] York. Sold by all Drugg[illegible]

# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 14, 1893. NUMBER 2.

VOLUME XLIV.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVE[NING]
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or two lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, [illegible]; half inch one week, 50 cents; each additional week, cents. Short advertisements, [illegible] cents. "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; notisers less than 25 cents. Notices in local colo best nts per line. Liberal rates to yearly adv

FOR PRINTING of all kinds executed in [illegible]ER. B. FISKE. L. E. CHAN[illegible]or.]

Entered at Post Office as second class m[illegible]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTOR[illegible]

### PALMER.

[illegible]N, O. P., Wholesale and Retail D[illegible]s and Bookseller.

[illegible]ON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Cloc[illegible] Ham, [illegible]ry, Main street.

[illegible] G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork[illegible] With [illegible] Tripe, etc.

[illegible]S, EDWIN E. Graduate Optici[illegible]n, Jewelry, [illegible]Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

[illegible] E. S., Dealer in Watches, C[illegible]hcases, [illegible]Silver and Plated Ware, Main

[illegible] & CO., Hardware, [illegible] piano [illegible]Ranges, Pa[illegible], Cuts and Glass[illegible] streets.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut Orders can also be left at Smith's store. Fancy

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods of all

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycl[illegible]s in Ar[illegible] kinds. Main St.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealer[illegible]turer to [illegible]mour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, [illegible]s.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufac[illegible]URNAL Order, and Dealer in Leather and finding[illegible]nd Job

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publish[illegible]ers PALMER[illegible] and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book [illegible] Machine Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and [illegible], Hats, Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-ma[illegible] Clothin[illegible] Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc. [illegible]ounsellor

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney [illegible] C[illegible], corner at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe S[illegible]eed and Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, [illegible] of Coal. mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kin[illegible] of steam-[illegible] Agent for National and White Star lin[illegible] rates. ers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowes[illegible]

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undert[illegible]ker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law. [illegible]ealers, [illegible]res.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and New[illegible] House Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Pi[illegible]

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds [illegible] etc., Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets. [illegible]epot.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shing[illegible], rear wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R[illegible]

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed S[illegible] Block. of Converse House. [illegible]a. m.,

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawre[illegible] Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 [illegible] from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer. [illegible]ceries,

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Good[illegible] etc., opposite the depot. Allen's

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Offic[illegible] No. 1 Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite W[illegible] Dealer Thorndike street. [illegible]eet.

[illegible] E. Decorative Paper Hange[illegible] in Wall Paper [illegible] Stoves, Church [illegible] Ridge's

WOOLRICH & CO., [illegible]nufacturers of Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Article[illegible] Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardwar[illegible] Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Good[illegible] Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled H[illegible]ay.

### BONDSVILLE.

[illegible]OSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board a[illegible]nd Feed [illegible]ible.

[illegible]EN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, [illegible]Clothing, [illegible] Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc., Boots,

[illegible]RY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries [illegible] & Co's [illegible]al. Agt White Star and Anchor[illegible]l Sign

[illegible] CHARLES E., Carriage a[illegible]

### WARE.

[illegible]BERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, T[illegible]accos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

[illegible]VIS INSURANCE AGENCY represe[illegible]s the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, [illegible]ating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer. [illegible]nting

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil [illegible]leted and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work co[illegible] to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, F[illegible]nces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. N[illegible]n St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instan[illegible]eons process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete [illegible]e of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, [illegible]nts' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glass[illegible]are. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel P[illegible]er. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank st.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. C[illegible]et cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes [illegible]d Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing [illegible]e chines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Far[illegible] Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultur[illegible] plements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materi[illegible]

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clock[illegible] Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. [illegible] able Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instru[illegible] and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Saddlery, and every[illegible] for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clock[illegible] Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public[illegible] Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

## Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## D. W. FOSKETT, Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

## HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

## HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

## CUSTOM SUITS

—:FROM:—

## $17.00 to $27.00

## Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

## -:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'

## SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

☞ We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,

## C. H. Hellyar & Co.

## Egraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

1893—SPRING—1893

## CARPET : : Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

## W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

## PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

## Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

## HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

## RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

## CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 20 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

## PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

## Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

## Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

## Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

## You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

## SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

—:—

*JACKETS*

*In every color, shape and price. One of the styles, "The Butterfly cape" jacket, we have at $7.50, $8.50 and $10. The "Mecca" jacket comes with a very wide collar which makes a cape. This is the very latest Parisian cut. It comes lined fancifully and has the "Umbrella" back. Ask to see the "Mecca."*

*CAPES*

*For all ages and sizes. They come in lengths and sizes appropriate for all. The assortment is unsurpassed in this city. We have excellent ones for elderly ladies, more in the wrap shapes that tie in the back, and many imported styles you won't find elsewhere.*

*LADIES' WAISTS AND SUITS. This department is complete with every variety and style of waist and suit for travelling or house wear. See them.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

399 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $[illegible]—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any[illegible]e do better for goods made to order? Our line of s[illegible]ings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to [illegible]it you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS In all [illegible]e latest styles and novelties. Stock all new withi[illegible] few days, so you may be sure of getting the very [illegible]est things in the market. It will do you good t[illegible]all and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The March of Company A.

"Forward, march!" was the captain's word,
And the tramp of a hundred men was heard
As they formed into line in the morning gray,
Shoulder to shoulder went Company A.

Out of the shadow into the sun,
A hundred men who moved as one;
Out of the dawning into the day,
In glittering files went Company A.

Marching along to the rendezvous,
By grassy meadows the road ran through,
By springin, cornfields and orchards gay—
Forward, forward, went Company A.

And the pink and white of the apple trees,
Falling fast on the fitful breeze,
Scattered their dewy, scented spray
Straight in the face of Company A.

A breath like a sigh ran through the ranks
Treading those odorous blossom banks,
For the orchard hillsides far away,
The northern hillsides of Company A.

Forward, march! and the dream was sped;
Out of the pine wood straight ahead
Clattered a troop of the Southern gray
Face to face with Company A.

Forth with a flash in the Southern sun,
A hundred sabres leaped like one.
Sudden drum-beat and bugle-play
Sounded the charge for Company A.

Halt! What is here? A slumbering child,
Roused by the blast of the bugle wild,
Between the ranks of the blue and the gray,
Right in the path of Company A.

Nothing knowing of North or South,
Her dimpled finger within her mouth,
Her gathered apron with blossoms gay,
She stared at the guns of Company A.

Straightway set for a line of truce
Whitely a handkerchief fluttered loose;
In front of the steel of the Southern gray
Galloped the Captain of Company A.

To his saddle bow he swung the child,
With a kiss on the baby lips that smiled,
Whi'e the boys in blue and the boys in gray
Cheered for the Captain of Company A.

Forth from the ranks of his halted men,
While the wild hurrahs rang out again,
The Southern leader spurred his way
To meet the Captain of Company A.

Out of the arms that held her safe
He took with a smile the little waif;
A grip of the hand 'twixt blue and gray,
And back rode the Captain of Company A.

Up there in the distant cottage door
A mother clasped her child once more,
Shuddering at sight of the smoke cloud gray,
Shrouding the path of Company A.

A little later and all was done,
The battle was over, the victory won.
Nothing was left of the pitiless fray
That swept the ranks of Company A.

Nothing left, save the bloody stain
Darkening the orchard's rosy rain;
Dead the chief of the Southern gray;
And dead the Captain of Company A.

Fallen together the gray and the blue,
Gone to the final rendezvous;
A grave to cover, a prayer to say,
And—Forward, march! went Company A.

—*The Century.*

### WHAT HAPPENED TO HALLIE.

Nothing had ever happened to Hallie Burt. At least, that is what she claimed.

"Fourteen years is a very long time to pass away without anything happening to a body," was what her father had gravely remarked, when she persisted in the assertion; and Phil, her grown-up brother, had quizzically asked if she would be satisfied with anything less than lassoing a crocodile in one of the Colorado mountain lakes, or shooting a dodo in the canon below.

"I don't expect the impossible," she had retorted; "but I do want something that might be called a 'happening.'"

The hunting excursions with the boys, the round-ups on the plateau, the mountain climbing, and the agate hunting,—all these she refused to consider in the category of "happenings." They were expected things; and "happenings" were—well—something that she had not looked for,—very long, at least, she explained.

But according to her own definition, several things happened very soon. In the first place, her father and mother, who went every year at the time of full moon in September to Pueblo, had promised to take her with them on this trip; but the day before they started her mother called her aside for a private talk. At its close, Hallie emerged from the room with suspiciously swimming eyes.

"Try not to mind it this time, dear," said her mother. "You know that we are to bring your Aunt Catherine; and if you think how ill she has been, and how much she will suffer from the discomfort of being crowded, and how necessary it is that her poor nerves be not annoyed in any way, I am sure that you will find some pleasure in the unselfish sacrifice of your long-looked-for trip."

So she watched them depart, only heaving a great sigh as they disappeared from view.

"I should say that here is a happening with a vengeance," remarked her twin brother, Hall, by way of consolation. "But I wouldn't mind it, though; and we will go after agates. Maybe we will find one as a mate for the one you want set for a button;—that will be another kind of a happening."

But even that favorite amusement had lost its charm.

"It is bound to be poky the best way you can fix it," she replied, gloomily. "Then, too, it would not be right to go off. There is nobody here but Phil and us; and Phil isn't to be depended on to stay."

"You forget Garcia and Manuel," said Hall.

"They are never left alone."

"That is so. Heigho! I don't know; but I wish with you that something would happen."

Hallie was right about Phil. That noon one of the boys came down from the upper ranch to tell of the stampede of the cattle, and their suspicion that it was caused by a mountain lion. Instantly Phil was alert. He had long wanted a mountain lion's skin; and it did not take long for him to convince himself that his presence was indispensable at the other ranch.

"*Si, Senor.*" The man showed a glistening row of teeth as he answered.

"And I am sure that Garcia is to be depended on." The woman bowed her head without hearing; for she was as deaf as a post.

"And I don't like it a bit," said Hallie, as Phil rode away.

As for Hall, had he not secretly wished to go with Phil he would have thought it just the thing to be left in charge. As it was, he was discontented, and roamed about, leaving Hallie to her own devices.

It was dull enough for her, as Garcia was no company at all. But company came. At night two men—Mexicans—rode up from the mountain road and stopped to talk with Manuel.

"They want to stop all night," said Hall. "Manuel says that they are all right."

"And that would be a good reason why I would not have them stay," Hallie demurred. But Hall laughed at her.

"Pshaw! Here is a girl that is always wanting something to happen, and is afraid it will at the same time."

"I am not," was the indignant reply. "Only it might not be what I wanted."

"They can stay in the adobe part, and Manuel is all right to look after them."

So they stayed; though Hallie kept wishing in her heart that something would bring Phil back. But he did not come; and Hall sleepily declared [illegible] for a few minutes.

Then a bough broke somewhere up on the mountain, and Phister stopped to raise his ears. A low wail sounded again almost at her right. The grassy slope had been passed, and she could see below. Just over there was the cut through which her father must come; but no one was in sight. There was a crashing of limbs nearer, as if some creature were bounding from tree to tree. Phister broke into a trot, rough as it was at this point. She saw nothing, but she felt the presence of something. Once she thought of firing her revolver; but she hesitated.

She did not know how far on the other road the men might be; and if they should hear it! No; perhaps she could outrun it—whatever it might be.

Then came another thought that fairly made her heart stand still. Suppose that the men had been mistaken, after all, and her father was not coming up that night. Hallie had never fainted in her life; but for a second everything reeled before her. Still she pressed on.

Was not that a rattling of pebbles? She drew up Phister to be sure. There was a descent of the opposite side where the broncho's hoofs might loosen the pebbles and send them down. But all was still. Then there was another crash, and the moon, which shone right into the depths, showed a long, dark body on a swaying limb overhanging the canon road some twenty feet below. Phister saw it, too, and trembled. A low, panting, purring sound came from the beast, teetering there at length, its eyes fixed on the road beneath.

There was a rattling; she was sure of it. There was a murmur of voices, and the wagon train emerged from the opposite trail. If the beast had followed her, it was evident that its attention had been suddenly drawn to the newcomers, and it lay with angry, quivering body and lashing tail, ready for a leap into their midst.

Like a flash Hallie saw it all. Her father or mother might be killed in that unlooked-for spring; or, if this did not happen, what a terrible shock it would be to her aunt's nerves! Her own seemed to become steel at the thought. She slapped Phister smartly. The broncho stepped tremblingly forward. The lion turned its head at the sound. As Phister stopped short again Hallie raised her revolver, took deliberate aim, and fired.

There was a snarl, a convulsive bound; then the beast sprang out, clutching at the limbs, and rolled down the canon's side.

With the report, Phister gave a terrified snort, dashed frantically forward, fairly leaping over the stones, whirled around the turn in the path, and bore her straight into the midst of an astonished group.

"It is our Hallie!"

With Mrs. Burt's exclamation, everything was confusion for a few moments; and it was some minutes before Hallie herself could recover self-possession enough to tell of her ride and its cause.

"My brave girl!" was all that her mother could say, as she looked at the lion, stretched dead across the road.

But her father held her firmly by the hand, as he decided upon the course to pursue in regard to the Mexicans. If Hallie could ride down the old trail they could ride up it; so the women, with Mr. Burt and another man, took the bronchos, and slowly rode back, Aunt Catherine rising equal to the occasion, declaring that her comfort was not to be thought of longer.

It was daylight when the ranch was reached. They found old Garcia in a state of terror. Hall and Phil had returned late that night, and, taking Manuel with them had immediately set off on the upper road after the Mexicans. Before noon they returned with jaded horses, but with the men as captives, having surprised them in their waiting.

Manuel solemnly affirmed that he knew nothing of their design; but whether he did or not, Mr. Burt thought it best to rid himself of him soon after.

"Well, Hallie, you can never again complain that nothing has ever happened to you, I am sure," said Phil, when all had heard of that ride with that cry resounding in her ears.

"And I think I am cured of ever again wishing anything to happen," she replied, with a shudder.

But her "happenings" had begun. Aunt Catherine learned how Hallie had given up the trip to Pueblo for her sake, and the next announcement made was that her niece was to go back to the East with her. And when they went, Hallie carried the mountain lion skin with her.

"She has earned it all, too," said Phil, proudly. "Not many girls would have done what she did. And think of that shot right in that animal's temple!"

But Hallie has always persisted that that was the most extraordinary happening of all. —*Sarah Bierce Scarborough, in the Independent.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

THE COLLEGE SETTLEMENT IDEA APPLIED IN COUNTRY TOWNS.

There are comparatively few utterly destitute people in country towns,—people who do not, after a fashion, take care of themselves and those who belong to them,—and there is rarely physical suffering for want of shelter, food or clothing. The churches, the benevolent organizations, the King's Daughters, the Woman's Relief Corps and the like, the fraternities, the doctors,—who are a sort of picket guard,—and other private friendliness, one or another, see to it that those whom misfortune has brought low are relieved as they need, either temporarily or permanently. Such work is done about as well as it can be in the present stage of human development. But the manner of living, the social life of many of those whom we call the poorer classes, ought to be improved; there should be worthy subjects given them to exercise thought and stimulate intellectual life.

A few years ago I accepted the agency for several useful books, and canvassed twelve villages, the boom of whose Fourth of July cannon can be heard at the Palmer JOURNAL's office. As a business enterprise the undertaking was not disappointing, as an opportunity to study social life its advantages were unrivalled, and I suppose no other book agent ever canvassed so thoroughly. My business took me to the best houses, where I was courteously, often kindly received; my inclinations took me into house after house on the poorest streets, and at length it became more my purpose to get at the heart of people than to sell books. I do not believe the people of wealth and culture, nor even the people of simple means and pleasant homes know "how the other half live." The people, women I will say, since I am writing for women; but they may find out if they will, as I did.

You will find many a young girl who works in a shop or mill who has longings for intellectuality and culture, but who not knowing what to read for improvement devours the lightest or most sensational [illegible] from which she receives only [illegible] life. You will find many [illegible] leaves several small children [illegible] room all day, day after day, [illegible] away from home for the supp[illegible]

You will find many a [illegible] her children run wild upon [illegible] she works out, in the blind [illegible] family needs the money she [illegible]

the home needs her work and her control, and who does not know that by the wise use of her husband's income she could have more than her labors could gain. Then you will find many a woman who has married unwisely, whose husband and sons are sources of perpetual dismay and disappointment, who is over-patient or who is over-impatient as her circumstances have acted on her temperament. You will find many a young mother with her arms full of babies who is sinking beneath the double burden of too much child-rearing and too much housework. You will find some of these women rude and densely ignorant, and some of them well-trained, cultured and well-educated as you are yourself. You find some in homes too meagre and filthy to be called homes, some of them where everything is bare but neat, and some in sunny rooms, home-like and plant-filled. How will you find them? If you have the love and sympathy they need, and *tact*, you will find them and the way to their hearts. If there is sickness then is your chance, and it is well to be hand-in-hand with your physician on this subject. When he knows you as sincere and discreet he will give you points, and your minister, also, will advise you. If you are to be a mover in this social evangelization you must, of course, give up what some one has called "the society nonsense," the idea that you can associate only with those of "my set" who are "congenial," and in giving up these ideas do not pose as a martyr. Do not call upon some one less fortunate than yourself in your best silk with the air of saying, "Now I am going to do all the good I can in the world, what can I do for you?" but abandon yourself to the grand selfishness of doing all you can for others for the sake of the good it will do you and the pleasure it will give you, and your giving and your getting will be far greater than if you adopt the self-sacrifice theory.

If a dozen or fifteen of you would organize, and that is the best way, let the organization be a secret one. Cover your purposes, because the people whom you wish to help will resent the idea that they need help. Begin with the kindergarten. Get subscriptions to cover expenses; then find your kindergartner and set her to collecting the children. You may make a charge of so much per week, or better still have it understood that this is a subscription kindergarten. You can thus secure all the children more easily, and after the enterprise proves its worthiness parents will contribute. Be sure to get all the poor little children who have to stay alone, and do not be afraid the children of the poorer will contaminate the children of the better classes, for they are all continually under the eye of the kindergartner. A day nursery should come next, where the mothers who must leave their babies can leave them in good hands. A kindergarten and a day nursery are as much needed in Palmer, Monson, Warren, Gilbertville and Ware as anywhere in the world.

A working girls' club should be organized. In every country village there are many well-educated young women living at home who work in stores and the shops where neat work is done. These young women are the ones to start the club. The reading classes, history and literature classes, cooking and dress-making classes will be most popular. Into these classes the poor and ignorant are drawn and work side by side with their more fortunate sisters. You all become acquainted at the club, and you call upon the poorer girls and they upon you. If the classes are not too large they meet around at the houses, going to the wealthier and to the poorer homes in their turn. Ministers, professors, teachers, ex-teachers, college graduates and the occasional learned visitor lecture in turn to the literary classes. The good cooks and fine housekeepers in town take turns in teaching cookery and the best ways to do housework, and the dress-makers and milliners lend skillful hands to the classes in their departments.

There will be mothers' clubs and mothers' meetings, where the wise mothers will give hints to the unwise mothers about home and children.

Then you will have little teas and lawn parties, to which you will invite those who cannot return the favor with those who can, and the latter will in their turn entertain.

So you will give all these ignorant and discouraged souls something to live up to in your friendship and your home. Not for their good alone; you may well say to them, "It gives me the greatest pleasure," for the noblest soul is not so noble that it is not helped by knowing that another reveres it and aspires to its nobility.

Such social work is already being done successfully in cities, but the country village offers a much better field. There are great difficulties, of course, but the greatest difficulty is the beginning. Once such a movement is under way it is a success.

In all this I have said nothing of religion. It is not a religious work. All the religion in it you take into it with your lives; yet its outlook is toward religion, because the highest life is spiritual life.

This work is the plow and harrow to break the rocky, the thorny, the shallow soils and change them into good ground upon which the seed of truth may be sown for harvest.

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

### DO WATER WHEELS RUN FASTER AT NIGHT?

For years the question whether water wheels ran faster at night than during the day has been catalogued among the things which no man can find out. They do if they are so geared as to be affected by the varying fulness and speed of the current in which they are set. There is no doubt that all streams are fuller and all streams carry more water at midnight than they do at noon. In the first place, the increased coolness of the air prevents evaporation and subsequent drying up of the smaller tributaries; and, in the second place, the condensation of the moisture in the air in the shape of dew is always sufficient to add something to large streams and their branches. Heavy dews are often so copious as to be almost equal to a small shower of rain. We often hear dew drops falling from the overloaded leaves and find all exposed objects as wet as if they had undergone a shower during the night. A large portion of this moisture must get into the minute channels which, of course, conduct it to the mill streams "Often," says Humbolt, "the effect upon a shallow stream is very noticable indeed." If it is at all "noticeable," a wheel turned by such a stream would "go faster by night than by day."—*Indianapolis News.*

The Rev. Dr. A. G. Lawson, of Philadelphia, when once sitting next to Dr. Edward Everett Hale at a banquet, asked the great Boston divine why Boston is called the Hub. With one of his subtle flashes of wit Dr. Hale replied: "Boston is the Hub because out of it go spokesmen to the wheel of mankind who never tire of doing good to their fellows."

An old Englishman, the story goes, had [illegible] three times married, but as many times [illegible] design in [illegible] leaves several small children [illegible] room all day, day after day, [illegible] the C[illegible] away from home for the supp[illegible] [illegible] rumor was circulated as to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 14, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

## PALMER NEWS.

REV. FRANK E. JENKINS.

**The New Pastor at the Congregational Church—Sketch of His Life and Work —Programme for the Installation Next Wednesday.**

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins, the pastor-elect of the Congregational church, who is to be installed next Wednesday, was born in Walton, N. Y., November 26th, 1854, and is therefore a little over 38 years of age. He graduated from Walton Academy in 1874, from Williams College in 1878, and from Hartford Theological Seminary in 1881. During his

senior year at the seminary he supplied the pulpit of the church at Charlton, Mass., and was ordained at that place May 18th, 1881, where he remained as pastor until August, 1892, when he went to South Coventry, Ct., remaining there until December 1886, when he entered the service of the American Missionary Association. While in the service of this association he did missionary work among the mountain whites of the South, acting as pastor of the Congregational church and principal of the Williamsburg Academy at Williamsburg, Ky.; was field superintendent of the A. M. A. schools and churches in the southern states; was pastor of the People's Congregational church in New Decatur, Ala., from Jan. 1st, 1890 to the beginning of the Palmer pastorate. He has a wife and one child, a daughter, about seven years old.

When Mr. Jenkins became pastor of the church in New Decatur the membership was 20 and the attendance at the Sunday services was from 17 to 30, the Sunday school numbering about eight. As there was no church building services were held in a store room. Since that time the membership of the church has been increased to 66, but is now only 59, six having left town and one being removed by death. During the pastorate of Mr. Jenkins 28 were received by letter and 18 on profession of faith. The attendance at the services is now from 50 to 80, sometimes more, and the Sunday school has increased to an average attendance of 65. The financial condition of the church is good; there is a fine church building, which was partly built by the A. M. A., but which through the efforts of Mr. Jenkins has been much improved, a fine bell, tower, gas fixtures, etc., having been added, he having placed the church on a firm basis in every way. A member of the church writes to the JOURNAL:

"You probably will think that the increase in membership is not a great deal, but you must bear in mind that Congregationalism is not well known in the South; many of the people here never heard of this denomination until this church was established, so it requires hard, earnest work to get such a one started. Mr. J. thinks this will be the leading Congregational church in the South; it is acknowledged by many to be the most progressive church of the two Decaturs, all credit being due to Mr. J. for his thorough management. Mr. J. is not only a fine minister and pastor, but an ideal citizen, always ready to help in all good movements, whether connected with his church or not. He is ardently admired by all, and it has been said by one of our best citizens, before there was any thought of his leaving this place, that if Mr. Jenkins were to leave town it would be a greater loss than the removal of a factory employing 300 hands. It was very hard for us to give him up, and I do not think we would under any other circumstances."

The reason for Mr. Jenkins's resignation is best explained in his own words, taken from the March issue of the church paper at New Decatur:

Circumstances which are unmistakably Providential have compelled the present pastor of this church to resign. Although this is one of the best climates in the world and many have found health in it, the physicians say that Mrs. Jenkins must, for the present, at least, keep out of the South. The writer had hoped to spend his life here and see both the town and the church increase in size and importance. He believes in the New South, whose resources and possibilities are boundless. He believes in New Decatur, and in the People's Congregational church. He asks for no better field for a life-work.

A singular coincidence is that the church has called Rev. George R. Hewitt of Springfield, Mass., to be its pastor.

The church at Palmer is fortunate in securing Mr. Jenkins, as a church in Michigan, without having heard him, had given him a call at a considerably larger salary than was offered here, but the church and parish here were unanimous in their votes, and he decided to accept. He is expected to reach Palmer next Tuesday evening.

The following churches and persons have been invited to the council, which will meet next Wednesday at 2 in the afternoon: Congregational churches of Wilbraham, North Wilbraham, First, South and Eastern Avenue of Springfield, Waltham, Somersworth, N. H., Thorndike, Union Evangelical of Three Rivers; Prof. C. S. Beardslee of Hartford Theological Seminary, Rev. Thomas Wilson of Eaton, N. Y., Rev. James Tufts of Monson. The public exercises will be held at 3 o'clock, with the following programme:

| | |
|---|---|
| Anthem | |
| Invocation | Rev. J. S. Butler |
| Scripture Lesson | Rev. E. B. Blanchard |
| Hymn. Choir and Congregation | |
| Sermon | Prof. C. S. Beardslee |
| Solo. Mrs. A. D. Norcross | |
| Prayer of Installation | Rev. S. G. Buckingham, D. D. |
| Installation Hymn | |
| Charge to the Pastor | Rev. M. S. Howard |
| Right Hand of Fellowship | Rev. F. S. Hatch |
| Anthem | |
| Charge to the People | Rev. H. W. Pope |
| Closing Prayer | Rev. C. H. Hanks |
| Doxology | |
| Benediction | Rev. F. E. Jenkins |

**Annual Meeting of the Fire District.**

The annual meeting of the fire district, which was held Tuesday afternoon, was an unusually harmonious affair, as the questions which has heretofore caused the most discussion,—the lighting of the streets,—had been removed by the town's voting to light the streets of all the villages. Dr. William Holbrook was chosen moderator. The report of the treasurer showed that there was a balance in the treasury of $251.78 after all bills against the district were paid, and the chief engineer reported that the apparatus was all in good order and would need little done to it this year with the exception of painting the jumper or small hose carriage. The tax collector announced that but $30.30 of last year's taxes were uncollected, but the legality of a portion of this amount is in dispute. It was voted that interest at the rate of six per cent [illegible] annum be added to all taxes paid after [illegible]st. The matter of a parade [illegible] of the fire department [illegible] On motion of [illegible] was appointed [illegible] the dis[illegible]mer Water [illegible] purchasing [illegible] purpose of [illegible] with water, or renew[illegible] Palmer Water Com[illegible] and the chair[illegible] George [illegible] Stone.

| | |
|---|---|
| First assistant | $ 25 |
| Second assistant | 20 |
| Contingencies | 50 |
| and $150 of the balance in the treasury | |
| Salary of clerk and treasurer | 25 |
| Total | $1876 |

This is $1565 less than last year, and reckoning the valuation the same as last year will make the tax rate in the fire district about $1.93 on $1000, instead of $3.60 a year ago, a condition which the tax-payers will appreciate.

The report of the treasurer in full:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cash on hand April 1st, 1892 | | $ 525.98 |
| Received taxes of 1892 | | 3469.25 |
| | | $3995.23 |
| Paid orders of prudential committee | $3277 18 | |
| Outstanding bills | 469.27—$3743.45 | |
| | | $251.78 |

The prudential committee's report:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Palmer Water Co. | $1000.00 |
| Street lights | 1349.61 |
| Chief engineer and firemen | 539.02 |
| Engineer of steamer | 50.00 |
| Janitor | 96.00 |
| Coal | 45 85 |
| Printing | 9 38 |
| Supplies for batteries | 26.80 |
| Sundries | 29.00 |
| Music for inspection day | 34.72 |
| J. F. Holbrook, teams | 20.00 |
| H. D. Converse, teams | 16 00 |
| T. Blanchard, teams | 3.00 |
| J. M. Allen, teams | 37.50 |
| O. C. Marcy, teams | 11.00 |
| Treasurer's salary | 15.00 |
| Postage, etc | 2.15 |
| Total | $3277.18 |

The department was called out during the year as follows:

Mar. 30.—Fire in store of Oliver Thompson on Main street.
Apr. 13.—Two fires in woods on Knox Hill.
16.—Fire in woods at Blanchardville.
July 2.—Fire in G. W. Lyman's house on Pleasant street.
Sept. 28.—Grass fire at Wire Mill.
Fire at Warren.
Nov. 23.—Fire in wood yard of New London Northern Railroad.

The following officers were elected: Prudential committee, C. E. Fuller, W. E. Stone, F. F. Marcy; clerk and treasurer, F. D. Barton; chief engineer, W. H. Hitchcock; first assistant, L. W. Caryl; second assistant, J. W. Brainerd.

Mrs. E. N. Fay has been quite sick the past week.

Henry Holbrook was home from Tufts over Sunday.

Mrs. E. P. Moore of Springfield is visiting friends in town.

E. G. Hastings is painting his house on West Main street.

W. R. Milligan is doing the local work on the Palmer *Herald*.

Mrs. F. H. Caryl and daughter are visiting friends in Worcester.

James Stevens has left his place as clerk at the Nassowanno House.

Mrs. E. Leach and son are visiting at Mrs. Leach's home in Greenfield.

Mrs. Edna Sweet of Northampton spent last week with Mrs. E. N. Fay.

Mrs. A. G. Ruiter and family of Melrose are guests of Mrs. D. O. Taplin.

The Natural History Society will elect officers at the meeting next Monday evening.

John Hennessey sold a horse, "Albert W.," to New York parties the other day for $1050.

G. H. Justin and Mrs. G. O. Henry are adding piazzas to their houses on School street.

The J. K. Knox farm on the road to Thorndike will be sold at auction next Monday at 2 p. m.

W. C. Hitchcock and wife of Bennington, Vt., spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town.

The exterior of the house of Dwight Mason, on the road to Thorndike, is receiving a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brothers of Poquonnock, Ct., spent Sunday with Mrs. J. P. Eastman.

Mrs. Hancy Burr has moved to the upstairs tenement in Mrs. Blanchard's house on Park street.

Fred Hovey, formerly employed by C. D. Holbrook, is traveling for a firm which makes crayon portraits.

The board of health is formulating a set of rules and regulations for the observance of the citizens of the town.

G. M. Atkins & Co. have the contract to build the abutments for bridges at Richmond Furnace and Richmond.

The 3.36 train east Monday afternoon was made up entirely of new cars, which will hereafter be run on this train.

The dust has been quite thick on Main street this week, and it will not be long before the sprinkling cart will be needed.

The deaths in town for the first three months of the year have numbered 50, 12 in January, 16 in February and 22 in March.

A special train bearing the officers of the New London Northern road arrived at Palmer from the south last Friday evening.

The firm of Woodhead & Wood, photographers on Commercial street, has been dissolved, Mr. Woodhead continuing the business.

F. F. Marcy has the contract to build the new house at Thorndike which the Thorndike Company is to erect this year for the use of its agent.

Station Agent Fish of the New London Northern road was confined to his house the latter part of last week and the first of this with the grippe.

J. A. Palmer has bought of B. F. Emery of Thorndike a tract of about 12 acres of woodland near Whipple's crossing on the Ware River road.

William Whitcomb, who some years ago was proprietor of the restaurant on Central street just vacated by Mrs. Hatch, will run the same place again.

At an adjourned meeting of St. Paul's parish Monday evening O. W. Studley was chosen one of the parish committee, in place of E. P. Ball, resigned.

A few sprays of arbutus are being found in warm sheltered spots, but the ground has not yet warmed sufficiently to make the blossoms very plentiful.

A stairway has been built from the front room of Robinson & Taylor's grocery store to the cellar beneath, greatly improving the convenience of the place.

G. W. Ely is compiling a complicated stallion pedigree for a horse owner in Brookfield, and has done quite a little of this work for parties in different parts of the country.

Efforts are being made to have "Priscilla," the opera which was recently presented by Springfield talent with good success, given in the opera house here by the same persons.

The first hard electrical storm of the season came last Saturday afternoon, with vivid lightning and heavy thunder. So far as heard from no damage was done in this vicinity.

The annual meeting of the Firemen's Relief Association will be held in the court room next Tuesday evening at 7.30, and the firemen are especially requested to be in attendance.

The house of Dr. J. J. Flynn of Pittsfield, formerly of this place, was struck by lightning during the electrical storm of last Saturday, but no one was hurt and but little damage was done.

Mrs. Maria Hatch, who has conducted the restaurant on Central street for some time, has bought the Manley House at Warren, and will run it as a hotel, under the name of the Glendon House.

The [illegible] issue of the special delivery stamps have [illegible]eir appearance. They are the same [illegible] as formerly, but printed in [illegible]d of blue, to distinguish them fro[illegible]nbian one-cent stamps.

[illegible] a painter employed by F[illegible] house of E. G. Hastings, f[illegible] from a ladder this forenoon, [illegible]s shoulder, but at this writing [illegible]his injuries are not known.

The trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank met Monday and considered the applications for the position of treasurer, of which there are not a few, but adjourned until to-morrow afternoon without action.

The vacant store in the Nassowanno House block is to be occupied by Buck & Co. as a bicycle room, and a doorway is to be cut between the two rooms. The firm will also rent bicycles by the hour, day, week or season.

Owners of colts who intend to enter them for the colt-stake races of the agricultural society in the fall should remember that the first payment on the entrance fee must be made by May 1st, and that the time is not far distant.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "Christian Consolation." In the evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will preach on "The Power of Choice, or Man a Free Agent." A praise service will precede the sermon.

It is said that dealers in the ardent at Thorndike had ample notice of the intended raid last week, the matter having somehow leaked out, and that two teams went from here to that village half an hour before the searchers, carrying the warning.

Mrs. Kate Tryon gave her lecture, "An Hour with the Birds," in the opera house Tuesday afternoon under the anspices of the Natural History Society to a large audience. The lecture was accompanied by stereopticon views of birds, and was very entertaining.

The ladies of the Congregational church are making active preparations for their annual May breakfast, which will be held Saturday, the 29th, this year, as the first of May comes on Monday and the work which must be done the day before cannot well be done on Sunday.

The appropriations at the annual town meeting were $42,100, but $6300 of this is to be taken from the license money, leaving only $34,800 to be raised by taxation, against $37,326 last year, which should make the rate of taxation even less than that of 1892, which was $12.30.

The King's Daughters have arranged for a CC supper in the parlors of the Universalist church this evening, followed by a social and entertainment. Tea will be served from 6 to 7, and twenty-five cents will admit to both supper and entertainment. The proceeds will be used for the benevolent work in which the society is engaged.

District Deputy Grand Master Mrs. A. M. Whitaker, accompanied by the Grand Marshal, Mrs. Nichols, both of Springfield, paid an official visit to Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge Tuesday evening, installing one officer and initiating one candidate. A collation was served after the exercises, and a most entertaining evening passed.

A session of the probate court was held at Springfield last Saturday, and business of importance to this part of the county was transacted as follows: Administration granted in the estate of Joseph Taft, late of Palmer, William Merriam administrator. Accounts filled in the estates of Ruby Blanchard, late of Monson; Abial Bottume, late of Hampden.

While making repairs in the Congregational parsonage this week a fireplace in one of the rooms was removed, and it was found that the hearth was only one thickness of brick, laid on the boards of the floor, and that one of the boards had burned nearly in two by the heat. It is a wonder that the structure was not burned at some time when the fireplace was in use.

Work is now progressing rapidly on the plant of the Palmer & Monson Electric Company at Blanchardville. The preparation of the building for the machinery is about completed, and the painters are at work on the outside. The work on the dam has been greatly delayed by the continued high water, but is now well under way again, and the section of the dam on the Monson side of the river is being put in.

A relay bicycle race from Boston to Chicago will leave the former city at 5 o'clock p. m. on the 30th. These members of the Springfield bicycle club will be the riders in this vicinity: R. S. Williamson and W. H. VanWagner from Warren to Palmer, and E. A. and Charles Nelson from Palmer to Springfield. The riders will probably pass through this place about 11 o'clock at night, so Palmer people will not see much of them.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church held its monthly meeting Wednesday. A very large company attended and appreciated the excellent supper provided by Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Mrs. William Smith, Mrs. A. E. Fitch and Mrs. A. W. Weeks. A pleasing entertainment of recitation and song followed the supper, and the large company departed for home feeling the evening had been well spent in the development of the social element.

The selectmen met Monday and fixed the prices of a first and fourth calss license at $1700, the same as last year. No applications have been made yet, but the selectmen announce that all must be handed in by next Wednesday. There will be some new applicants, but the probability of a material shake up in the personnel of those who now hold the licenses is not great. It would not be surprising if there were but one change, and that in the Depot village, one of the present holders being dropped and a new one being taken on.

Extensive repairs are being made at the Congregational parsonage, preparing it for the occupancy of the new pastor. A bath room and water closet have been put in up stairs, the house piped for hot and cold water, and entirely new plumbing put in throughout. The work has been done by Hitchcock & Blanchard, and is thoroughly sanitary, being probably the best job of plumbing in the place. New floors are being laid all over the house, and a new heating apparatus is to be put in. Fresh paint and paper and new carpets will brighten the interior before the work is completed.

Frank Ellis of New Bedford was before the district court last Saturday for being a vagrant, and was sent to the state farm at Bridge water for one year. Ralph Allen, the Italian wanted for an assault at Monson, was bound over to the May term of the court in the sum of $500, and gave bail. The case of J. Pinkoffsky, for disposing of clothing by lottery, was heard Tuesday, and he was bound over to the May term of the higher court in $300 bonds, which were furnished. Leopold Demarais of Three Rivers was tried yesterday for disposing of drugs without being a registered pharmacist, and was fined $20, but appealed.

At the annual conference of Methodist churches held at Holyoke this week the following appointments for this vicinity were made: Belchertown, to be supplied, Bondsville, E. J. Hale; Hampden and Glendale, J. H. Pillsbury; Ludlow Center, G. W. Simonson; Monson, W. H. Marble, reappointment; Wales, W. C. Blackmer; Ware, A. M. Osgood; Warren, H. B. King, reappointment; West Warren, Putnam Webber, reappointment; Wilbraham, Fayette Nichols. W. R. Newhall, principal of Wesleyan Academy, F. A. Ellis, professor in Wesleyan academy, and Benjamin Gill, professor state college, members of Wilbraham quarterly conference.

George Evans, who died very suddenly last week at the residence of Mrs. Michael Kinnevan, of hemorrhage of the lungs, was born at County Kerry, Ireland. He was a member of the 10th Massachusetts Volunteers, Company E, enlisting at Palmer June 21st, 1861, at the age of 24 years. He was wounded at Malvern Hill July 1st, 1862. When the Tenth's term of enlistment had expired Mr. Evans reënlisted December 21st, 1863, and was transferred June 19th, 1864, to the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts, Company K, transferred June 21st, 1865, to the Twentieth Massachusetts, Company K. He was honorably discharged July 16th, 1865. Mr. Evans leaves a widow, who is aninvalid.

The dangerous crossing of the Boston and Albany tracks at Blanchardville has ceased to be, the new road under the tracks having been opened yesterday. The change will be much appreciated by drivers, as in addition to doing away with the dangerous crossing the present road has a more gradual grade than the old one. While the new road is a great improvement over the old, it is likely to cause the town some annoyance and expense in winters when there is any amount of snow, as the cut on the north side of the tracks is in a good location to fill with snow if there is any wind, a fence running the length of it on the west side, and in storms such as prevailed this winter the west wind will sweep the snow over that fence into the cut, which will probably have to be shoveled out at times.

A small boy who has the reputation of being rather a "tough nut" was seen creeping behind the counter of one of the grocery stores in the village yesterday afternoon when all in the place were busily engaged in conversation and he thought were paying no attention to his movements. He was seen, however, by the proprietor, who was letting him alone to see what he would do when one of the clerks spied him and brought him out. He denied any wrong-doing, and an examination of his pockets showed that he was right, but from his close proximity to the boxes of oranges and the sharp watch he kept on the occupants of the store there was no doubt of his intentions. The lad is not yet a dozen years old, but has gained the reputation among local merchants of being quite a "sharper," and may get into trouble if his career is not checked.

Tickets for the entertainment of the Firemen's Relief Association at the opera house the 26th will go on sale to-morrow, and will be on a new plan. Orders for tickets, accompanied by the money and a stamped envelope, are to be mailed to A. L. Hills, the treasurer of the association, not earlier than to-morrow, specifying first, second and third choice of seats. These applications will be numbered as received, and the seats assigned in order without preference. Orders mailed before to-morrow will lose their turn. The entertainment is one which will be sure to draw a large audience and please all. Col. Russell H. Conwell, who has several times before lectured in Palmer and always to crowded houses, will be sure to entertain every attendant; Miss Lillian Pierce will make her fourth appearance as a reader, and will be sure of a warm welcome, as will also Henry F. Trask of Springfield, the popular tenor; the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield, nine pieces, is too well known and liked to need comment. Following the entertainment there will be a social hop from 10.15 till 1, with W. G. Ryan as prompter. The tickets are 50 cents, which includes everything, even a vote for the most popular person in Palmer, which the association will send free of expense to the World's Fair at Chicago, the polls being open from 10.15 to 11.

### THORNDIKE.

Cornelius Healey, an old resident of this place, is to move with his family to South Hadley soon.

Several of the help in the No. 2 mill have left town during the past week, including some families.

Eugene DeCoteau, who has been quite ill during the past week, has recovered so as to be about again.

John F. Murphy left here on Tuesday for Norwich, Conn., where he is to work as clerk in a hotel.

Class No. 5 of the Congregational Sunday school have formed a society to be known as the Daughters of Ruth.

E. Paradise, clerk for D. J. Lawler, has returned with his family from a visit with friends in North Adams.

George Wilson, formerly of this place, oldest son of a former agent of the mills, was in town on Wednesday.

T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House returned this week after spending a few days with his parents in Millbury.

Joseph Labonte, who has been in the wood business for the past four or five years, moved with his family to Ware on Tuesday.

The weavers will hold a ball at Union Hall this evening, with music by a local orchestra. Tickets are $1. A large number will no doubt be present.

The Young Men's Union of this place will hold a grand ball at Holden's opera house, Palmer, on the 27th, with music by Brigham's Orchestra of Marlboro.

J. D. Sawyer, one of our oldest citizens, died at his home last week and was buried on Sunday. Mr. Sawyer was well known in town, having been in the soap business for a number of years.

**The Conditions of the Strike.**

Nothing new has developed this week in the strike of the weavers in the No. 2 mill. None of them returned to work Monday, and the company does not consider them longer in its employ, they having been paid off. The looms in the weave room have been moved and a new floor is being put in, which will take some time. Other repairs are also being made, and the company appears to be in no hurry to start up. The strikers insist that the gears on the "slasher," which regulates the length of the cuts, have been changed, adding to the length thereof, and maintain their ability to prove it. A large meeting of the weavers of both mills was held Wednesday evening, and it is understood that unless some settlement is made before Monday that the weavers in the No. 1 mill will be called out, though many claim to believe a settlement will be made before that time.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss A. L. Pease of Wilbraham visited friends in town Wednesday.

Charles Russell has exchanged his pacer for a handsome black Canadian mare.

Mrs. Nathan Johnston has returned from Norwich, Ct., after an extended vacation.

Misses Hattie and Ella Warriner of Monson spent Sunday with their parents here.

Miss Mamie Pratt has gone to New York city, where she intends to spend the summer.

Miss Jennie Kendrick of Amherst spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick.

Miss Lizzie Korff, who has been ill for some time past, has recovered sufficiently to be out again.

H. D. Geer has sold over 2200 dozen bottles of his horse radish this season, and is still rushed with business.

Miss Inez Hunt, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Alden, has returned to Brimfield, where she is engaged in teaching.

Some of the owners of bicycles in this place have suggested the organization of a bicycle club, and the idea seems to meet with unanimous approval.

Mrs. F. A. Ruggles has a choice selection of pinks for sale. Some of these plants are a rare species of Andalusias and Hectors, and are sure to please anyone who sees them.

Mrs. L. M. Fairbanks of Ware spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Talbert, and Mrs. G. M. C. Barnard, also of Ware, is now their guest and intends to spend the sabbath with them.

Misses Ella and Addie Brierly of Beaver Falls, Pa., and Miss Knott of Brighton, Pa., have returned to Mt. Holyoke College after spending a few days with Miss Jennie Kendrick.

Professor Richardson of Amherst College, assisted by Dr. Harris, also of the college, will deliver another of his famous lectures, in the Baptist church this evening on "German Peasant Life." All who attended the last lecture are aware that this is an occasion when all who can ought to be present.

A certain young man in this community, who is doubtless desirous of entering the matrimonial state, has communicated with a matrimonial agency of Chicago, and is now furnished to find that photographs of ladies from different parts of the country are reaching his residence every day by the mails.

Rev. G. H. Butler has nearly completed setting the parsonage in order, and intends to move into the building immediately. On Tuesday evening he was pleasantly surprised by finding in his study an elegant easy chair, a gift to him from the young men of his Sunday school class, as a token of their regard.

The item announcing the approaching marriage of Station Agent Hillman and Miss Byther of Bondsville was an error as far as the lady's name was concerned, for the bride-elect is Miss Alice I. Squiers of Belchertown. Miss Ryther is a member of the high school at Palmer, and it is hard to find how such a report started, for it came to the JOURNAL's correspondent from at least half a dozen reliable persons, though who first originated the coupling of the two names has not been traced yet.

### BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Richard Russell made a short call in Holyoke Saturday.

Thomas Shea of Springfield spent Fast Day with friends here.

Their are one or two cases of measles here, in John Carmody's family.

Otis Sedgwick was home from Andover with his father over Sunday.

C. S. O'Regan, who was home from Tufts Fast Day, returned to his studies Sunday.

Emma and Albert Marsden from Montreal are visiting their uncle, Edward Marsden.

The Bondville base ball club have received their new suits of gray, trimmed with brown.

O. A. Parent and E. E. Ryther attended the Methodist conference in Holyoke Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher of Chicopee made a flying visit to her brother, W. O'Regan, Monday.

Samuel Sharratt, who bargained for a farm in West Ware last week, has concluded not to take it.

Miss Carr, who has been visiting her uncle, C. E. Getchell, returned Sunday to her home in Palmer.

Mr. Bedall, who works for R. L. Bond, lost his little child with diphtheria Saturday. This makes four deaths from this disease since Feb. 8th in this place.

The summer schedule of time in the mill went into effect Monday, the help going in at half-past six in the morning and working Saturday till noon, having the afternoon for a holiday.

Miss Mary L. Johnson of Three Rivers will be at Miss B. O'Leary's fancy goods store in O. A. Parent's block Tuesday and Thursday evenings with a fine line of spring millinery of the latest styles.

The mill hands as they were going to work Tuesday morning were treated to a free fight near the agent's house between a Frenchman and a Polander. They made their fists fly in each other's faces until a woman stepped between them and parted them. The men looking on all seemed to enjoy the fight.

In the year book of the Methodist church, just issued by the retiring pastor, Rev. J. A. Day, the following statistics are given: Number of Sundays preached this year, 46; exchanged, 1; vacation, 1; camp meeting Sunday, 1; administered sacrament, 6; average Sunday morning audience, 86; Christian Endeavor prayer meetings attended, 37, average attendance at their meetings, 38; Sunday evening services attended, 44, average attendance, 61; Tuesday evening meetings attended, 41, average audience, 25; Thursday evening meetings attended, 43; average audience, 14; extra religious meetings attended, 9; number of families visited, 81; calls made, 254; special calls on sick, 50; total number of calls for the year, 304; funerals attended—Axseph P. Vinton, Chas. L. Cleveland, George M. Alexander, Albert M. Akers, Sadie Waterhouse; marriages solemnized—Leon G. Bartlett and Hattie F. Aldrich; James J. Archambault and Lillie O. Capen; William Booth and Mrs. Jane M. Beveridge; Charles White and Sadie A. Weld; baptisms, 6. The amount paid for church work during the year was $2355, divided as follows: Ministerial support, $945; current expenses, $249.52; benevolent collections, $168.55; Sunday school, $107.47; ladies' society, $236.70; Christian Endeavor, $23.64; extra meetings, $22.95; trustees' expenses, $604.53.

### BORN.

At Thorndike, 30th, a son to B. F. and SARAH J. EMERY.
At Warren, 8th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES L. CONVERSE.

### DIED.

At Three Rivers, 5th, ADELAID VIENS, 25.
At Ware, 8th, JOHN MALONEY, 82.
At Wales, 6th, Mrs. PIERRE PALMER, 81.
At Malden, 10th, ALVIN HITCHCOCK, 74, a former resident of Ware.


FOR SALE.—New Milch cow.
1*2 ISAAC RAMSDELL, Palmer.

WANTED.—A housekeeper. Address A. B. W., Box 348, Palmer, Mass. 3*1

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

TO RENT.—To a small family, tenement of five rooms on South Main street, Palmer.
1*2 K. FEENEY.

LOST—A cuff containing cuff-button with initial "W." and fastener. Finder please leave with C. K. GAMWELL. 1*2

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 4-52

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows.
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

TO RENT.—Farm of 200 acres in the south part of Belchertown, at Walker's crossing; or will rent the pasturing for 25 head of cattle for the season. Inquire of
3*1 MICHAEL O'CONNOR, Palmer.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.
Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition.
CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of
E. J. WOOD,
tf-6 or MRS. O. M. WOOD.

S. H. ELLERY,
BRIMFIELD.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals promptly attended to. tf-1

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.
I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call.
tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

FOR SALE—Village farm in Monson, Mass. Farm of 41 acres, cuts 13 to 14 tons of hay, with machine. Good fair house painted white, large new barn 36x40 with cellar, spring water in house and barn. Land in excellent condition. Ten minutes walk to R. R. station, church, stores, schools, etc. A very desirable location.
4*53 ROSE P. WALLACE, Monson, Mass.

LADIES' CAPES!
Spring styles direct for the factory this week.
$4.00 to $11.00.
Ladies please examine.
. . . . STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.
GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING
A SPECIALTY.
Rates reasonable.
4*2 F. H. ABBEY, Monson, Mass.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as associate.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

"Purity, Strength, Perfection."
CLEVELAND'S
One ROUNDED teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does more and better work than a HEAPING teaspoonful of any other. A large saving on a year's bakings.
BAKING POWDER
A pure cream of tartar powder.
Cleveland's is the standard, it never varies, it does the most work, the best work, and is perfectly wholesome, as it contains no ammonia, no alum, no adulteration.

New Spring Millinery.
—:o:—
HAVE JUST OPENED A FULL LINE OF
Fashionable Millinery
AT MODERATE PRICES.
Please call and inspect. Always a pleasure to show goods.
Ordered Work a Specialty!
MOURNING OUTFITS LOANED.
MARY E. SHEA,
MAIN STREET, - - - PALMER.
3 1

BEANS. Large Lima, 30c quart. Black wax, 25c quart. Horticultural pole, 25c quart. Boston favorite or cranberry, 25c. quart. Golden wax, (dwarf) 25c quart. Six weeks, (dwarf) 20c quart.
Peas. Stratagem, 25c quart. Bliss American Wonder, 25c. quart. Champion of England, 15c quart. Daniel O'Rourke, 15c quart. Little Gem, 15c quart. Black-Eyed Marrowfat, 10c quart.
Garden seeds in packages—Rice's and Lyman's. Flower seeds—Mandeville & King's, and Rice's. Sweet peas, 10c per ounce. Grass seed, Clover, Timothy and Red Top.
STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.
E. A. BUCK & CO.,
BICYCLES.
The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, $150
Toledo Dauntless, Ladies and Gents, $150
Warwick, . . $150
Road King, . . $150
New Mail, . . $125
Lovell Diamond, . $100
Duke, . . . $115
Boys' Pneumatic, $65
Boys' Pneumatic, $40
WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK
BICYCLE SHOES, CAPS, STOCKINGS AND SWEATERS.
BICYCLES RENTED by the hour, day, month or season.
E. A. BUCK & CO.,
PALMER, MASS.
E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.

CORSETS.
The F. P. Cutaway $1 and $1.25.
Dr. Ball's H. P. Corset $1.
Dr. Warner's Health $1.25.
Dr. Warner's Coraline $1.
Double Bust, No. 666, 50c.
W. E. STONE.
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

YOU ought to see the UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS Stone is selling at 50c each or 6 for $2.75.

Horses! Horses! Horses!
Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.
If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1:07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2:52 1-2, trial 2:44.
For Speed! Speed! Speed!
Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2:29 1-4, trial 2:18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2:08, McKinney 2:12 1-2, Alcyon 2:15, Bush 2:16.
For particulars see or write to
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

Farm of 75 acres with house and two barns, part running water at house and barn, fruit in abundance, farm will keep 10 head of cattle, cream taken at door, best of neighbors, short distance from two manufacturing villages. Price $2000, $500 down and balance on mortgage.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

House and barn with seven acres of good productive land in a village. $1600.
Pastures from 20 to 50 acres in Palmer for $300 to $600.
Lot of manure for sale cheap.
D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

HERSEY & SON,
GENERAL
House Furnishers.
385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)
One of the largest and best equipped house furnishing establishments in Western Massachusetts.
Five Floors packed with Goods!
Including everything necessary for successful housekeeping, and all connected by our safety elevator.
OUR AIM IS
That our goods shall be reliable. Our prices low and our terms as easy and liberal as any house furnishing establishment in New England and we are confident that a personal inspection of our goods and a comparison of prices will justify our claim.
DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE IT.
"SCHEPPS' PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD,"
A beautiful book containing over 250 views from all parts of the world.
One of these beautiful 25 books free to every purchaser of $50 worth or more of goods any time between this and Sept. 1st.
HERSEY & SON.
13-53


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. April 11, 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the Superior Court at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the sixth day of March A. D. 1893, in favor of the Palmer Savings Bank, a corporation duly established by law, and having its usual place of business in Palmer, in said county, and against Mary Hanley, of said Palmer, in said county, I have this day seized and taken all her right, title and interest in and to the following described unincumbered real estate situate in Three Rivers, in said Palmer, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning on the road leading to Thorndike, at land now or formerly of one Eugene Lynch, thence running westerly on said road forty-six feet; thence northerly at right angles to said road parallel to said Lynch's west line one hundred and fifty feet; thence easterl yat a right angle forty-six feet to land of said Lynch, and thence southerly on his land one hundred and fifty feet to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in a deed thereof, recorded in Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 386, Page 455. And on Saturday, the twentieth day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the District Court House, at Palmer, in said county, I shall offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, said right, title and interest in and to the above described real estate to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale.
3-2 W. H. BRAINERD, *Deputy Sheriff.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joseph W. Fitton, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, to Joseph W. Fitton of Worcester in said County, wealth, who represents that one of the executors named in said will has deceased, and that the other refuses the trust, and who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed, may be issued to him, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

You are hereby c

Newsp[illegible]
Sunday paper route of William [illegible]
F. W. King of Chicago spent [illegible]
town with his father, William King.
Mrs. Carlos M. Gage, who has been i[ll]
a couple of weeks, is able to be out again.
A. E. Maxwell will leave the employ [illegible]
Rogers & Co. May 1st and move to Pa[ssaic]
Rev. F. S. Hatch exchanged pulpits [with]
Rev. Mr. Howard of Wilbraham last [Sab-]
bath.
Wilbur M. Fay and George L. Keeney [left]
tended the M. E. conference at Holyoke last [week].
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hitchcock of Benni[ngton,]
Vt., have been the guests of A. D. E[llis]
this week.
Mr. Walcott has been quite ill since the [death]
death of his daughter a week ago, but is n[ow]
improving.
Miss Carrie Tuthill of Andover Semina[ry]
has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. [Farrington.]
Farrington.
Plumber Leary has been making necessa[ry]
repairs on the tower belfry at the Congre[gation-]
tional church.
Postmaster Farringtown has had a sev[ere]
attack of pleurisy this week, but is n[ow]
more comfortable.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coltman of W[ilbra-]
ham have been visiting Henry Rogers [dur-]
ing the past week.
Capt. G. H. Foskit is once more able t[o be]
out and attend to his duties as selectman [and]
overseer of poor.
Lewis Freitag has leased the John F[reitag]
farm at Silver Street and will engage [in]
market gardening.
C. C. Keep has purchased his father's [farm]
and stock for about $4600. He will call [the]
place "Granite Hill."
Mr. Fuller, who has spent the past [two]
winters in town, leaves to-morrow [for his]
summer home in Maine.
Miss Tucker, who has been spending [the]
Easter vacation with her parents, returned
to Smith College to-day.
Launcelot Howard, whose finger [was so]
badly injured in his bicycle, has returned
work for Miller & Reynolds.
Fast Day was not generally observed in
this town, some of the mills and Ingham
& Lichten running as usual.
R. Clifford has removed the carriage
in front of his barn, thus giving a better
look and improving the surrounding [view.]
The Howorth Comedy Company [had a]
large audience at Memorial Hall last [Tues-]
day evening, and the play was well [received.]
The concert and ball Wednesday evening
was a success socially and financially. [The]
new and exceedingly pretty gowns [worn]
seen.
Chas. McKernan has his house on [Dwight]
ham street nearly framed, and expects to
have it ready for occupancy by the [first of]
July.
The Methodists are contemplating [building]
a parsonage, and William Underwood's
house is mentioned as being a suitable one
for the purpose.
The many friends of Mr. Jewett, for [many]
years teacher of the Green street grammar
school, will regret to learn that he is [critic-]
cally ill at his home in Lowell. [Again in]
Miss Alice Darling and her bicycle came [in]
collision with a team at the turnout Tuesday
evening, badly injuring the wheel and [slightly]
Miss Darling quite a shaking up.
There has been a great run recently [upon]
local merchants and millers on meal. [The]
price is stated now to be below cost, and [it is]
said on good authority that it will be [still]
lower.
W. H. Marble spent the week at Co[nway]
ence the pulpit being filled Sunday by
Alexander Dight a former pastor who
many friends were glad to see his genial
and hear him preach again.
George Burdick, who has been employed
der & Reynolds during the past season,
e to work as tool-sharpener for
ld company. Will Burdick has
th the same firm.
s Society held its annual [supper]
st Tuesday evening with a
the supper was excellent, [and]
fancy articles were sold. [The]
ared between $40 and $50.
Keeney attended the Methodist [Con-]
e at Holyoke as delegate from the [local]
Rev. W. H. Marble will return to
urch here another year, much to [the]
ification of many Monson people.
Deacon A. H. White's team, which was
stolen from the sheds near the Congregational
tional church two weeks ago, was found at a
livery stable near Willimantic last Friday.
The stealing was done by a professional.
The "Drummer Boy" was well attended
each night last week, considering the weather.
er. The music and the play were very much
better Friday and Saturday nights than on
Thursday. The G. A. R. cleared about $[illegible]
The item in last week's paper referring to
Edward Donovan's colt as being a mustang
s wrong, as he is quite the contrary. He
ng one of the best bred colts in town, and
ith his exceptionally fine breeding should
e fast.
The abutments of the bridge over the
brook at the saw mill of Seneca Conant on
the road to Wales were washed out Tuesday
by the high water, and a gang of men and a
derrick have been at work repairing the
damage.
The boarders at Mrs. Inez Ferrell's had a
masquerade dance and literary entertainment
ment at the house Tuesday evening. Ice
cream and cake were served. A number of
invited guests were present, and all report a
fine time.
Some of the boys, to be smart, loaded
their guns with an extra charge of powder
for the battle scene in the play Saturday
evening. That no one was hurt does not
prove that it was not an exceedingly dangerous
ous thing to do.
W. N. Flynt & Sons have recently received
a large consignment of special prepared food
for horses and cattle, composed of ground
hay and grain, which is being used extensively
sively on many of the large stock farms and
is said to be the coming food.
Col. Russell H. Conwell, who was to have
lectured in Monson the 26th, will lecture in
Palmer instead on "Acres of Diamonds."
There is some talk of running a special
train to Palmer for the benefit of those who
wish to attend from this place.
Samuel Rockwell of Stafford and Horace
Moulton of this town have many teams at
work hauling logs from 50 to 75 feet in
length, which they are loading on cars at
Flynt's "turn-out" and shipping to Boston,
where they are to be used for piles.
As W. H. Crocker was driving down the
hill from his home a few days ago the horse
stumbled and fell, breaking both shafts of
the buggy and throwing Mr. Crocker out.
He received some scratches on his face and
several bruises, but was not seriously hurt.
That the efforts of the JOURNAL to give its
Monson readers the largest possible amount
of news from their town is appreciated is
shown by the adding of over 55 names to its
list of subscribers in this town during the
past week. Such an increase is naturally
gratifying, and will tend to a still closer
gathering of the news by the JOURNAL'S correspondents.
At the annual meeting of the Universalist
parish, held Monday evening, the following
officers were cohsen: Clerk, W. L. Ricketts;
treasurer, G. W. Farrington; parish committee,
mittee, A. D. Ellis, W. J. Ricketts, C. R.
Buffington, E. W. Hatch and E. H. Tryon.
The parish year closes with all debts paid
and a balance of $225 in the treasury. The
annual rental of pews will occur next Tuesday
day evening at eight o'clock.
Methodist Conference appointments which
are of interest to Monson people: W. H.
Marble, Monson; R. H. Howard, Newton
Lower Falls; Nathaniel Fellows, Newton
Upper Falls; J. H. Emerson, Coral Street,
Worcester; Alexander Dight, West Fitchburg;
burg; Henry Lummis, Prof. in Lawrence
University, Illinois; W. J. Pomfret, Lawrence;
rence; T. C. Martin, Trinity church, Lynn;
W. H. Adams, Enfield; E. S. Best, Spencer;
F. Woods, Westfield.
Bicycles are so numerous this season that
they almost monopolize the sidewalks,
pedestrians being of small account. A rider
was recently heard to shout to a little girl:
"*Get* out of the way or you'll get hurt!"
Furthermore, some of the wheelmen, not
satisfied to be permitted to ride unmolested—
"Monarch of all they survey" fashion—on the
sidewalks, whirl around and around on
lawns where there are no fences, much to
the annoyance of property owners.
Adjourned town meeting next Monday.
The committee chosen to look over the
Green street school house with a view to
enlarging it is expected to report. It is understood
stood that the committee will recommend
raising the whole structure and building one
large room beneath. This is done on account
of the roof being so constructed that it would
not be safe to raise the same, the timbers being
so light and framed in such a way as to
make the addition of another story above unadvisable.
At the annual parish meeting of the Congregational
gregational church Monday evening the following
officers were chosen: Clerk, Charles
E. Keep; treasurer, F. E. Morris; prudential
committee, Dr. P. W. Soule, Dr. G. E. Fuller
and W. M. Tucker; auditor, D. M. Dustan;
music committee, Dea. E. P. Keep, W. M.
Tucker and Lyman C. Flynt. The sum of
$1600 was appropriated for pastor's salary,
and $675 for music. The other expenses
were left in the hands of the prudential committee.
The school commitee has organized as
follows: Chairman, Dr. N. W. Rand; clerk,
C. W. Jackson; text book committee,
F. F. Ellis and Rev. J. F. Lee; prudential
committee, for No. 1, F. E. Morris; 2, 3
10, A. M. Beebe; 4, 6 and 14, William
Cliffe; 7, Willard Leach; 8, Dr. Ellis; 9
11, Lee Blanchard; 12, Dr. Rand; 5 and
Dr. Jackson; committee on repairs, Dr.
Jackson, Rev. J. F. Lee and William Sutcliffe.
cliffe. Meetings will be held on the Friday
evening preceding the first Monday of each
month.
At the meeting of the cemetery commissioners
sioners Wednesday evening Dr. G. E. Fuller
was chosen chairman and George C. Flynt
secretary. Directors were appointed for
the different cemeteries, and much improvement
ment work was laid out for the coming year.
A new and very important feature which
was decided to adopt is the printing of
blank forms of contract, when, by any one
paying $5 per year they may have their lots
properly cared for, as to mowing, trimming,
trimming of same, etc. This fills a long-
felt want, and many will avail themselves
of this opportunity. A man is to be kept at
the cemetery every day during the summer
months, and much good work can thus be
accomplished.
The eighth district Young Men's Christian
Association of Massachusetts and Rhode
Island is holding a district conference in
this place, the exercises commencing this
afternoon and continuing through Sunday.
The programme is:

FRIDAY EVENING.

7.15. Praise Service.
7.45. Address—"The Value of the Young Men's Christian Association to the Community." W. M. Mick, Boston

SATURDAY.

(Congregational Church.)

9.30 a. m. Devotional Service.
10.00 a. m. The Success of an Association Dependent on Effective Committee Work. Emil Weissbrod, Greenfield
10.45 a. m. Reports from Local Associations and Corresponding Members.
11.30 a. m. The Possibilities of District Work," E. T. Bates, Holyoke
2.00 p. m. Bible Reading.
2.30 p. m. Opportunities for Personal Work, C. F. Dowlson, Springfield
3.00 p. m. Phases of Association Work:
(*a*) Spiritual, E. N. Huntress, Westfield.
(*b*) Intellectual, Geo. H. Hale, Northampton.
(*c*) Social, James Vinson, Springfield.
(*d*) Physical, T. P. Bond, Springfield.
4.00 p. m. A Boy's Paper on Boys' Work, Lucius E. Ladd, Jr., Springfield
4.10 p. m. College Work, F. S. Hoyt, Mass. Agricultural College, Amherst.
4.50. p. m. How to Solve the Financial Problem in Association Work, J. H. Wylie, Jr., Holyoke

(Memorial Hall.)

7.15 p. m. Praise Service.
7.40 p. m. Question Drawer.
8.20 p. m. The Value of Physical Work Exemplified—Gymnasium Exhibition by class from the Springfield Association.

SUNDAY.

9.15 a. m. Consecration Service. (Methodist church.)
10.30 a. m. Addresses by Delegates in the churches.
3.30 p. m. Men's Meeting. (Memorial Hall.) Women's Meeting. (Congregational church.) Boy's Meeting, (Methodist church.)
6. p. m. Union Meeting of Young People's Societies, (Methodist church.)
7.30 p. m. Mass Meeting and Farewell Service, Congregational church.)

## BRIMFIELD.

The following appropriations were made at the adjourned town meeting held Wednesday: Highways, $1500; bridges, $100; snowpaths, $150; schools, $1400; school committee, $50; conveyance of pupils and text books, $200; salary school superintendent, $225; schoolhouse repairs, $150; poor, $1100; officers salary, $500; debt and interest, $800; miscellaneous, $800; Memorial Day, $50; military aid, $50; total, $7075. The cost of breaking roads the past winter was over $800. Several old roads were discontinued, and the dog fund was voted to supply books for the library.

## BELCHERTOWN.

A. D. Randall has been appointed road commissioner.
Mrs. Ransome Morse has bought the buildings and home lot of the Merrill Williams farm.
The Baptist society has voted to retain the present pastor, Rev. F. F. Thayer, another year.
Timothy S. Kenfield, the well-known violinist, celebrated his 73d birthday Monday. Mr. Kenfield's mother is still living, and will reach her 93d birthday in June.
The following persons have been appointed fire wardens for the year: Edwin Randall, E. F. Kimball, George A. Keith, A. H. Bartlett, M. S. Barton, W. M. Goodell, Henry Paine, R. E. Fairchild and H. A. Hopkins. Albert Geer, E. S. Snow and F. L. Stebbins have been chosen forest fire wardens.

## WILBRAHAM.

Prof. Newhall has returned from the conference.
The Luther Markham estate on Main street has been sold to C. E. Peck for about $2000.
Rev. C. A. Littlefield of the Asbury Methodist church, Springfield, preached an excellent sermon from Luke 2:15 in the Methodist church Sunday morning.
The missionary society of the Methodist church met at the parsonage Monday evening. After the meeting the Ladies' Aid Society held a business meeting.
Rev. A. H. Herrick, who for the past three years has been pastor of the Methodist church, has been appointed to the Wakefield Methodist church. Rev. Fayette Nichols of Medford will supply the pulpit here.
A Demorest silver medal prize speaking contest will be given in the Congregational church this evening. The speakers are: Anna Richards, Stella Green, Mary Logan, Ernest Moseley, Maud Baker and Arthur Stevens.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Augustus Friend has taken a position with the Collins Mfg. Co.
Rev. W. F. Newhall will preach in Grace chapel next Sabbath.
Miss Minnie Morgan has taken a position with Mrs. L. E. Hawley.
A number from here attended "The County Fair" in Springfield Tuesday evening.
Fred Tupper leaves next Monday for Hartford, Ct., where he goes to other employment.
Miss Frances Breckenridge was the guest of Miss E. Eva Cunningham a few days this week.
Ms Isabelle Cutler, who has been visiting at Mrs. J. M. Perry's this week, has returned to school.
A lawyer episode, so the boys say, occurred one fine night this week. No doubt "sign" has been the motto of the young man in question since '93 began. Well, now, who can blame him? It is merely the outcome of monopoly.

## WALES.

Miss Ann Burly returned to Smith College Wednesday.
Mrs. Joseph Royce, and Andrew J. Royce and three children are sick with pneumonia and grippe, also Mrs. John Belcher. Several others have more or less of the grippe.
Merrit Converse had a narrow escape a few days ago as he had just passed over the Coun[illegible] bridge when it fell. He was hardly [illegible] rods away when he heard the crash.
H. A. Garland has gone to Waltham and Boston for the body of A. C. Streeter, who died in the hospital at Boston. The burial will be in Sturbridge. He was the youngest son of Marion Streeter, late of Sturbridge, and brother of Mrs. George L. Webber of Holland.
Mrs. [illegible] Palmer died the 5th after an illness of [illegible] hours with apoplexy. She was 81 years [illegible] and leaves a sister, Mrs. Betsy Luther, who is 83 years old, with whom she was living. She had lived in town most of her life, [illegible] or more than 50 years in the house in which she died. She was a member of the Methodist church and a devoted Christian, [illegible] she will be greatly missed. Her husband Nathan Palmer, died 10 years ago in about the same manner. Her funeral was attended [illegible] riday. In her will she leaves the church $[illegible].

## WARREN.

J. W. Cha[illegible] and family spent last Sabbath in Bost[illegible]
Mrs. Luke [illegible]shburn has been the guest of her brother [illegible] week.
The choral [illegible]on will give a concert in the town hall a[illegible] from next Monday.
Mr. and M[illegible]rown of Salem have been the guests of [illegible] Harris Hale this week.
Miss Gertr[illegible]ameson is spending a few days with he[illegible]t, Mrs. Albert Whitney.
Miss Fann[illegible]ckland has returned from an absence of [illegible]ral weeks in New York.
Harry Pos[illegible]nd family of Worcester were the gue[illegible] Lyman Powers last week.
Mrs. Julia [illegible]n gave a very enjoyable whist party [illegible] friends Thursday evening.
The Christi[illegible]deavor society held a sociable in the [illegible]h parlors Tuesday evening.
There was [illegible]vice at the Methodist church last S[illegible] on account of the pastor's absence.
The village [illegible]ement society will meet in Grand Arm[illegible] next Tuesday evening. A large attendan[illegible] desired, as there are many improve[illegible] the village needed.
The commissi[illegible]ppointed in the matter of changing [illegible]rade crossing of the railroad on the [illegible]road from Warren to the West Brimfi[illegible]ion and Palmer, and known as the Cri[illegible] crossing, have filed their report in th[illegible]ior court. They report it necessary that alterations should be made, and recommend that the grade of the public way be lowered and a suitable bridge built over it to support the railroad tracks. The railroad company shall build the bridge and its abutments, and all the work ordered to be done.

## WARE.

There are 15 applications for liquor licenses.
At the meeting of the East Congregational parish last week it was reported that over $200 more than the estimated expenses for this year had been pledged.
The store of Collett & L'Heureux has been entirely made over, besides being enlarged. They are having a grand opening this evening, to which all are invited.
There were heavy thunder showers last Saturday. A pump and post at the residence of Thomas Moriarty were struck by lightning; not much damage done.
Work has already commenced on the excavation for the new high school building. There is special rejoicing in town that H. P. Cummings & Co. are the contractors.
The New York Life Insurance Co. has sent a check for $1000 to Mrs. Isidor Pereault in settlement of a policy on the life of her late husband, who was recently insured.
The East Congregational choir was without its leader last Sunday, Henry B. Anderson having gone to Hot Springs, Ark., for his health, expecting to be gone several weeks.
J. R. Lawton fell down cellar last Friday night and was so severely injured that at the time of writing he is unable to sit up or to feed himself. It is feared that he is injured internally.
Rev. A. M. Osgood is to be the new pastor of the Methodist church, and he is expected to preach in Ware next Sunday. His last place was Marlboro, and he comes with the highest recommendations as an earnest Christian worker, and altogether the man for this place.
The Ramblers' Club, recently organized, seems to be for Sunday rambling, as they took a trip over the hill to Ware Center two weeks ago, and last Sunday to the east over the Warren hills, where a magnificent view of the surrounding country is to be had.
The town of Ware has sent out invitations for proposals for a $40,000 loan for building the high school building. Coupons will be issued in denominations of $1000 each, payable in from one to ten years from date, $4000 each year at 4 per cent. All bids must be in by April 25th.
P. J. Pero is to commence at once to build a new foundry on land secured for that purpose which is owned by the Boston and Maine Railroad. The business of manufacturing his chimney caps, for which he has applied for patents, has grown to considerable proportions, and that with other work will make a good business.
The consumption of gas in Ware is being greatly increased since the company has been so liberal in doing the piping of houses at actual cost and guaranteed to be as low as if it had been done when the house was built. They also furnish meters free of charge. The street lines are being extended to reach many who have never used gas before.
Notices which have appeared in reference to the Otis Company's new building have been unauthorized. There has been, however, some talk of removing several old buildings back of the finishing department and erecting a new building about 100 by 175 feet, three stories, doing under one roof all the work, that is now much divided. Plans are being made, but it is not yet decided whether it will be built this season or not.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, April 12, 1893.

If the people only realized it they could exert a powerful influence upon the Legislature to remove some of the evils that are commonly complained of. A comparatively small number of constituents could do this, and so I am disposed to put upon the people some of the blame for legislative shortcomings which the people are disposed to put upon the members alone. A few timely words to a legislator to show that the eyes of his constituents are upon him and that his virtues are appreciated as well as his errors criticised, will spur him up to more faithful performance of his duty. He will be more regularly in his seat in the committee room and in the House, and will be more careful in his votes. We have a pretty good Legislature this year, as far as can be judged at this date, and it is to be devoutly hoped that they will not do anything before they go home which will make us all ashamed of them.
Several members of the House are setting up their rods for the speakership lightning which they suspect may be gathering on account of Barrett's candidacy for Congress.
The investigation into the doings of the Addicks gas companies in Boston promises to be long. It has already brought out the fact that the cost to make the gas is only 32 cents per 1000 feet. The story which was told by George Fred Williams as counsel for Mayor Matthews in supporting his charges was connected, and the several points in it are supported in the main by documentary evidence of a public and official nature which is on file in the various offices where the Addicks syndicate has had dealings. The story is long, but the substance of it is that the laws of Massachusetts have been evaded and that an excessive over-capitalization has been used as the basis of paying enormous dividends. The defense of the gas company is strong in legal talent, for it includes ex-Senator A. B. Coffin of Winchester, who wss formerly chairman of the state board of gas commissioners, W. E. L. Dillaway, who was one of the most active participants in the old fight of the Addicks company against the Boston Gas Light company, and Parker C. Chandler, one of the leading lawyers of Boston. Charges are made against Mayor Matthews that he is acting from political motives, but of course the question is not what Matthews's motives are, but what has the Addicks ring actually done. One of the serious allegations made is that Commissioner Barker tore out a leaf of the record which contained the statement that the actual cost of gas to the makers was 32 cents per 1000 feet.
The insurance committee has reported unanimously in favor of the bills to wind up the business of the assessment endowment orders. It is the second time the same report has been made, but the shrewd and unprincipled men in these orders have improved the time while the bill has been in the committee to gather some $30,000, so it is said, and put it into their own pockets, whereas if the bill had been pushed through and become a law, the money would have been divided pro rata among the whole number of certificate holders. Again it is proved that the managers of these companies, as a class, are unworthy of the confidence of the people. It looks now as if the bills would have an easy passage, for few people now dare to defend the swindling endowment orders.
The moderation of the House was put to a test on Wednesday afternoon over the proposition to send a large delegation to the Chicago fair on Bunker Hill day. The friends of a large company rallied in all their force, and one of them said there ought to be a parade down Michigan avenue that day "In all the panoply, circumstance and pomp of war." Much was said about the need of upholding the dignity of the state. But the reply was that this would be done effectively by the smaller delegation it was proposed to send, while the large crowd would be nothing but a junket. In this connection may be quoted the words of one of the members who went as one of the committee to the opening of the building last October, "For ten days you get your skin as full of fun as you can hold, and that is all there is of it."
The Legislature shows that it appreciates the compliments which have been given to it, and that it proposes to continue to be worthy of its good name. This is as it should be, but the mass of business is great and a speedy adjournment should not be expected. LANDON.

### How to Become Fleshy.

Dr. Miles' Nervine not only cures all nervous diseases, headache, blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria, but also builds up the body. "I am pleased to say that after years of intense suffering with nervous disease, headache and prostration, I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and in two weeks gained eight pounds in weight. I could not lie down to sleep, but now sleep perfectly easy, and am still improving wonderfully. Cannot say enough for the Nervine.—Mrs. L. B. Millard, Dunkirk, N. Y." "One customer used Nervine and gained fifteen pounds in flesh," say Brown & Mayhury, Cortland, N. Y. Trial bottles and elegant book free at LeGro & Lynde's. (3)


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.


### Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

### Admitted the Facts.

Newspsper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at LeGro & Lynde's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. (3)

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off nor soil linen.

The confidence that people have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood medicine is the legitimate and natural growth of many years. It has been handed down from parent to child, and is the favorite family medicine in thousands of households.

"Six days shalt thou labor," says the great lawgiver. To do good work man must be at his best. This condition is attained by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It overcomes that tired feeling, quickens the appetite, improves digestion, and makes the weak strong.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

### Happy and Hungry.

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.—[EDITOR.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

### She Blushed

awfully when I told her what to do for those horrid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purifiers, Sulphur Bitters.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

## Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April, 1893.

Winter is letting go its icy grip on the softening earth, and the sun is warm in the cheerful sky. But the breeze is the breath of departing winter, the ground is damp with its shadow, and the very stars threaten as they shine. The winning days to come will be trying days, and the glorious nights will be trying nights. It is time to be cautious.

The thick jacket or wrap will soon be an enemy. It will be a burden. Its warmth is heat, and heat weakens. Adapt your clothing to the changing season; avoid extremes. Wear a spring jacket or cape. It is even safer than it is comfortable.

Now we should stop here, if good advice were all we had in mind. We know very well that you'll take some risk rather than put on your old wrap again. The new one is ready; and it is just to your liking, and just to your purse also. Now do you be just to yourself.

### JACKETS.

At $3.50—plain cloth jackets, with fan back and high tapering sleeves.
At $5—plain cloth jacket, with fan back and bischop's sleeves.
At $5—cloth jacket, with double cape, coat back, high sleeves.
At $6—cloth coat, silk faced, with fan back and high sleeves, pearl buttons.
At $7.50—handsome cloth coat, with leg o' mutton sleeves, plaited to elbow, fan back.
At $10—fine cloth coat, half lined, with butterfly cape, pearl buttons.
At $10—Florentine cape coat, similar to the last.
At $10—black diagonal jacket, silk lined throughout, fan back, full sleeves, pearl buttons.
At $10—butterfly cape jacket, plain or diagonal cloth, coat back, full sleeves, pearl buttons.
At $10—plain cloth coat, with round plaited cape and jabot front, velvet collar, high sleeves, fan back.
At $12.50—jacket of plain or fancy material, half lined with silk velvet, butterfly cape, coat back, pearl buttons.

### CAPES.

At $5—ten styles or more.
At $7.50—cloth cape, with velvet butterfly overcape, trimmed with plaited satin ribbon and ribbon ties.
At $7.50—cloth cape, with butterfly overcape handsomely embroidered.
At $7.50—fine cloth cape, (suitable for elderly lady), with butterfly overcape, trimmed with embroidery and ribbon.
At $10—cloth cape, with overcape, trimmed with narrow ribbon bows and streamers.
At $10—elderly ladies' cape, trimmed with ribbon, side pockets.
At $10—cape, with box plaited overcape and ribbon trimmings.
At $10—fine cloth triple cape, with Sir Walter Raleigh collar and ribbon trimmings.
At $12.50—new feature in shawl capes, handsomely trimmed with embroidery.
At $12.50—cape of ladies' cloth, with velvet butterfly overcape, trimmed with jet and ribbon.
Second floor.

FORBES & WALLACE

Main and Vernon streets.


$1.25

BUYS

—:A PAIR OF:—

Misses' Russet Shoes

either button or lace, sizes 11 to 2. You can see them in our window.

OXFORD TIES

Never were worn so much by ladies as they are now.

We Have a Large Assortment

—:IN BOTH:—

Russet and Black,

RANGING IN PRICE FROM $1.00 TO $3.00.

—:o:—

☞No goods are too good for us to carry in our stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.



OUR ENTIRE STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boy's and Children's Spring Clothing

Is here and on dress parade.

We are a Clothing House for the people.
We are exclusive in nothing.

We carry the finest qualities as well as the lowest grades; and you can always expect the best for the price, no matter the price.
There is no safer house in Springfield to trade with because we protect you against all errors—yours as well as ours; and we always do as well by one as another. We are strictly first-class, and one man's money goes as far as another's.

Men's spring overcoats, $6 to $25.
Men's spring suits, $6 to $25.
Men's spring pants, $2 to $7.50.
Boys' spring overcoats, $6 to $12.
Boys' spring suits, $5 to $15.
Boys' spring pants, $1 to $4.
Children's spring overcoats, $4 to $7.50.
Children's spring suits, $2 to $10.
Children's spring pants, 50c to $2.

Keep close watch of us if you want to know everything that's new in the clothing business.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

399–401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



RUSSELL H. CONWELL,

THE FAMOUS ORATOR.

Holden's Opera House, Wednesday Evening, April 26,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE FIREMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

FAVORITE READER, MISS LILLIAN PIERCE, 4TH PALMER ENGAGEMENT.

POPULAR TENOR, HENRY F. TRASK.

This association desires to be represented at the World's Fair, and will present a free round-trip ticket, Palmer to the World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, to the most popular person as indicated by the votes deposited at the opera house April 26. Polls open 10.15; close at 11 P. M. "Free for all."

SOCIAL HOP, 10.15 to 1. Philharmonic Orchestra, W. G. RYAN, PROMPTER.

R. S. Hitchcock, director and 1st violin; F. P. Nutting, 2d violin; R. E. Hildreth, viola; A. F. Jacobs, contra basso; J. S. Holmstrand, flute; T. C. O'Brien, clarinet; G. H. Southland, cornet; S. Greene, trombone; T. Carr, Jr., drums, etc.

Subscription sale next Monday, April 17.

Tickets, 50 cents each, (all seats reserved) including social hop. Mail your orders with price of tickets desired and stamped envelope with first, second or third choice of seats *not earlier* than Saturday, the 15th. If sent in advance of that date orders will lose their turn. Orders complying with these conditions will be numbered and filled strictly without preference, strictly in order of receipt. Address, by *mail only*, TREASURER, Firemen's Relief Association, Palmer.



MILLINERY.

SPRINGFIELD AS A TRADE CENTER.

Where to buy millinery is a very easy problem in this city.

S. Levison

has the latest styles and largest assortment. His

HATS AND BONNETS

are correct in every way. Do you know that it would pay you to come here to trade? We'll warrant a saving of an extra expense and more too. Try it.

350 Main Street.



THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.


Live Geese feathers, 75c lb.
Hens feathers, 20c lb.
A. C. A. ticking for feathers, 18c yard.
Straw ticking, 10c yard.
Fancy ticking for awnings, 18 and 20c yard.
Cotton batting, 12½ and 15c roll.

STONE.



TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

Absolutely true. Don't suffer any longer when you have your teeth filled. Artificial plates that we warrant. Teeth extracted without pain. No gas, ether or chloroform. *Absolutely no pain.* Reception room 17. Lady assistant. Take elevator.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theater block, 4-2 Springfield, Mass.



WANTED.

RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.

*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*

Address at once,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47orm Rochester, N. Y.



F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.



H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.



Piano Stools! Variety of styles and colors. $2.00 to $4.00 each. New lot just received. STONE, Palmer.



GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—:x:—

MAINE SEED POTATOES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Early Norther, | Newest and Best, | $6.00 barrel. $2.50 bushel. |
| New Queen, | . . . | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Clark's No. 1, | . . . | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Pearl of Savoy, | . . | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Beauty of Hebron, | . . | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Early Rose, | . . . | $4.00 barrel. $1.75 bushel. |

—:x:—

PLOWS, WHEEL HARROWS, CULTIVATORS.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FULL LINE.

Galvanized Barb Wire, 3 cents per lb.

Come and see us.

E. A. BUCK & CO



NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.



WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

—:WE HAVE:—

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—Eat on!

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.



DO YOU USE

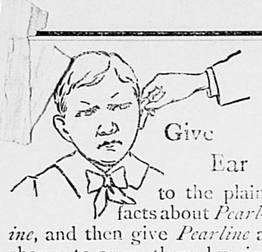
WALL PAPERS

If so, you can buy your stock or can sort up on specials for a single room in Springfield at New York rates.
We are jobbers and great retailers and carry in stock

One Hundred Thousand —ROLLS—

READY TO SHIP.

Will mail samples on receipt of TEN C



Give Ear to the plain facts about *Pearline*, and then give *Pearline* a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with *Pearline*. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later.

Beware of imitations. 287 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## PROVIDENCE HEALTHIER.

**DR. HOLLAND'S ADVICE FOLLOWED BY MRS. A. J. F. LINCHESTER OF THIS CITY WITH THE HAPPIEST RESULTS.**

**George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blanding & Blanding nteIrviewed.**

We believe it was the eminent Dr. Holland who once said there were many proprietary preparations to be found upon the shelves of a drug store that would cure the diseases for which they were prepared better and quicker than could be found in the Materia Medica for the same complaints.

Many articles have appeared of late in the medical journals and daily papers about the success Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has met with in the cure of those diseases brought about by excess of uric acid in the blood. So many of the common sicknesses of to-day such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, and the sicknesses women suffer from, come from this one cause, that we determined to investigate the subject and much to our surprise found we were totally ignorant as to the good Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been doing right in our very city.

Perhaps Providence does not hold a more grateful person to-day than Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, but it did not take us long to learn that Mrs. Manchester had every reason to feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had saved her life—to use Mrs. Manchester's own words, "I suffered terribly with my kidneys and I had from my childhood a bad humor that had caused great inflammation all through my body. I had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy but a short time when the inflammation began to heal, my kidney trouble disappeared and it made a new woman of me."

Inquiring among Mrs. Manchester's friends shows she states nothing but facts regarding her case. Many other instances of the kind are widely talked of here in Providence where Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has effected cures after physicians had given up hope. In speaking with a member of the firm of Messrs. George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blandin & Blandin as to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy they confirmed what we have already said. "It has an enormous sale, increased no doubt from the fact that so many physicians were prescribing it in cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and other diseases instead of the old method."

A well known Providence physician said, "I obtain better results from Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in cases of rheumatism, scrofula, dyspepsia, nervousness and general tired feeling so often experienced in the spring—than from any known remedy. Any man, woman or child suffering from the diseases I have mentioned or any other brought about by impure blood or excess of uric acid, or aectic acid in the blood can be cured if they will but use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions." —*Providence, R. I. Telegram.* 4

There are more things to be learned about paint than are dreamed of in your philosophy. One thing you will easily believe, the cheapest is not the best. This applies with equal force to every thing put on the market, yet some people think it does not matter when applied to paint. It costs more money, time and labor to make good paint than to make bad. That is why the good is higher priced, and also why it gives greater satisfaction, and does more and better work. By these points are the Chilton Paints known. Regarded from the standpoint of value they are really the cheapest paints, because two coats will completely cover where it will often take three of any other, because you get a full gallon and not nine-tenths of one, and because if put on a dry surface it will last for years and years. Ask any one who has ever used Chilton Paints and see what they say.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

Z. L. DOWNS.

## Another Prominent Citizen Cured

After Trying every other Remedy

BY USING

## Leon's Sarsaparilla.

The Kind that Never Fails

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.:

*Gentlemen:*—Last winter, like many others, I was attacked with the grip, from which I have never fully rallied. I lost my appetite and strength, felt weak in the legs, and was generally "used up." I tried various remedies, but received no benefit therefrom.

A short time since I was induced to try a bottle of **Leon's Sarsaparilla**, and its effect has been *wonderful*. I have no weakness in my legs, and my appetite is good, and my general health is improving as rapidly as I could hope for. My improvement has been so marked that my wife, who is troubled with a weak back, is now trying your medicine, feeling confident that it will help her. I take pleasure in recommending Leon's Sarsaparilla to all who are suffering from the grip.

[Signed], Z. L. DOWNS.

Swanville, Me., Dec. 13, 1892.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Job Printing of all kinds at the Jou[illegible] Office

### I Wonder.

A child ran laughing on the beach,
The sun shone warm and bright,
Upon her waving golden hair,
Her tiny form so slight;
"I wonder why the world's so fair,
So full of sun and song.
I wonder why big folks don't laugh
And play the whole day long."

A maid was walking on the strand,
She gazed far out to sea
Where, o'er the sunlit waters rode
A bark so gallantly.
"Ah, love is coming o'er the waves,
Is coming soon to me,
I wonder how, in this sweet world,
Old folks such shadows see."

A woman stood upon the shore,
Her eyes with weeping red,
Looked sadly on the cruel sea
That ne'er gives up its dead,
"I wonder why the world was made
So dark and full of care,
No wonder that life's burden seems
Too great for one to bear."

Near by the window's ledge there sat
A granddame old and gray—
The window looking out to sea
Where ships at anchor lay.
"I wonder when mine eyes shall see
Life's ship at anchor lie
Within God's harbor peacefully
For all eternity."

—*Carol Keith.*

### CHICAGO LETTER.

Chicago is in the throes of a municipal campaign, but before the JOURNAL readers look upon this issue we shall know the result. Four tickets are in the field. The regular Democratic headed by Carter Harrison, the Citizens'-Republican led by Samuel W. Allerton, United Labor by DeWitt C. Cregin, an ex-mayor, and the Socialistic party, whose mayoral candidate has an unspellable, unpronounceable name. Harrison, who has been anything but a loyal Democrat, poses as the only, only Democrat. He gained the nomination by the most corrupt primary methods known to politics. He has been four times mayor. The early part of his official career was praiseworthy, but his last term was unutterably corrupt, and the city vomited him up. He dies hard. In fact the prospects are that he will be elected to be Chicago's World's Fair mayor. And this notwithstanding that he has against him as Citizens'-Republican candidate, a man of high character and ability, the united press of the city, save his own paper, the *Times*, the clergy, the mass of business men, and two bolting candidates. With all these against him he is making a most vigorous campaign. The fact is he caters to the very worst elements in the city. He is master of the black art of politics, and, like the late Gen. B. F. Butler, has unbounded confidence in himself. In this part of the country there is a sort of sneaking kindness even among respectable people for a man of check and fair promises.

Many inquiries are coming from all parts of the world as to accommodations for World's Fair visitors. The papers recently stated that there are accommodations for 300,000 visitors daily. But it is safe to say that these are not all of the best. In the vicinity of the exposition grounds 278 hotels and lodging houses have been built for visitors. Of course they are all money-making schemes. They are built in the roughest manner and flimsily put together. I would not stay in one of these hotels one night for—well, for anything less than the face of my life insurance policy. The fact] is these buildings are like big pasteboard boxes, and next summer when one of those big wind and electric storms characteristic of this region strikes Jackson Park the dwellers in those pseudo hostleries will sigh for home. They are great kindling wood boxes, with inadequate fire defense, with scarcely no sanitary arrangements, and divided up into seven by nine rooms, which in the hot season will be literal sweat boxes. The insurance companies will take no risks on these structures save for about three months, and then at such rates as scarcely to be called risks. The big Christian Endeavor hotel is not much better than the others. All these schemes have realized a neat sum simply from the advance registration fees. The wise fair visitor will secure lodgings either in the regular hotels or in private families in the suburbs. The means of transportation will be so ample that one can easily lodge miles away from the grounds in quiet sections of the city, where he will be safe from thieves, fire, heat and noise, and get a refreshing night's rest, which he will need after a day at the Fair.

Some have asked, "will this show after all be much bigger than the centennial?" Those competent to judge say that there will be no comparison. This exposition will eclipse anything hitherto conceived by the human mind in the line of exhibitions. What about the actual cost to see the whole thing? That depends. To one living here in the city the actual cost to see the whole business will be $25. The railroads have fixed the fares, and board and lodging will range from $1.50 to $15 per day according to the taste of the individual. Above all things let no one suppose he can see the World's Fair for nothing. The plea to keep the Fair open Sundays was based on the statement that it would be a boon to the poor "laboring man." Bosh! A boon that will cost him $25. He will pay dear for the education he gets from the Fair. How much the managers care for the toilers was demonstrated last fall at the dedication exercises, when thousands of tickets were sent to nabobs all over the earth, while the working man of Chicago did not even have a crack in the fence. G. S. ROLLINS.

GOOD LEMONADE.—"I learned a new thing," said a woman recently, "while visiting last week an English friend who is living in this country. We had a small dance one evening of my stay, and my hostess served the most delicious lemonade I ever drank. I spoke of it the next day, and she told me it was made of freshly boiled water—the secret, she said, of thoroughly good lemonade. 'I have a regular rule,' she further informed me, 'which insures success if I am making a quart or a gallon. For a quart I take the juice of three lemons, using the rind of one of them. I am careful to peel the rind very thin, getting just the yellow outside; this I cut into pieces and put with the juice and powdered sugar, of which I use two ounces to the quart, in a jug or jar with a cover. When the water is just at the tea point, I pour it over the lemon and sugar, cover at once, and let it get cold. Try this way once and you will never make it any other way.'" —*New York Times.*

BIRTH, MARRIAGE, DEATH.—A most remarkable case is reported from Kentucky. Rev. O. H. Morrow, a prominent Baptist minister of Simpson county, reared a family of six daughters. He received all of them into the church, baptized them all, said the marriage ceremony for each of them, and buried them all. He survived the last daughter several years.—*Marshall (Mo.) Democrat.*

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

[illegible] Toledo, O.

## Saved His Life

**Scrofula—Impure Vaccination—Beyond Hope**

***But Hood's Sarsaparilla Effected a Perfect Cure.***

*Joseph Harper*
Trenton, N. J.

"We are as sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved our son Joseph's life as that the sun shines. Five years ago on board ship our three boys were vaccinated. Joseph had a very sore arm, so bad at one time that we were afraid it would have to be taken off. At length it seemed to get well, but about two months after, he began to complain of soreness and pain in the vaccinated arm. He had occasionally shown some signs of scrofula, but nothing serious. His arm, however, grew worse and worse and became swollen and covered with sores. The inflammation and sores also spread **all over his body,** and he was a mass of corruption,

**Pitiable to Behold,**

A misery to himself and almost breaking our hearts with anguish over his dreadful condition. Many a time did **I wish he was dead** and out of his misery.

"The eruption was especially severe back of his ears and over his head and the lower part of his face. We had to cut off all his hair we could, as it was impossible to comb through the mass of hard crust and matter. Physicians did him no good, and three specialists at the Eye and Ear Hospital said

**Nothing Could be Done.**

They said it was a blood disease caused by impure vaccination. One night I happened to be reading in a paper about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to try it.

"While taking the first bottle, Joseph did not grow any worse; on the second, we noticed that he was improving, and, slowly but surely, the medicine drove away the disease and won a complete victory. The scales and scabs began to fall off; the sores gradually healed up, and

**Hood's** Sarsaparilla **Cures**

new, smooth and healthy skin formed in place of the disease and corruption. Of course it took time, but improvement was steady until at the end of the year the disease had entirely disappeared, and Joseph stood **a strong and healthy boy.** He is at school and progressing rapidly in his studies.

"We and all the neighbors regard his cure as a **perfect miricle."** JAMES HARPER, healer in Roebling & Son's Rolling Mill, residence, No. 814 Division Street, Trenton, N. J.

**HOOD'S PILLS** cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

AND

**Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.**

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

☞Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,

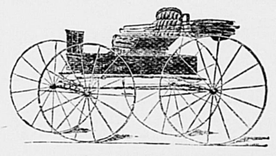
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

Score Cards,

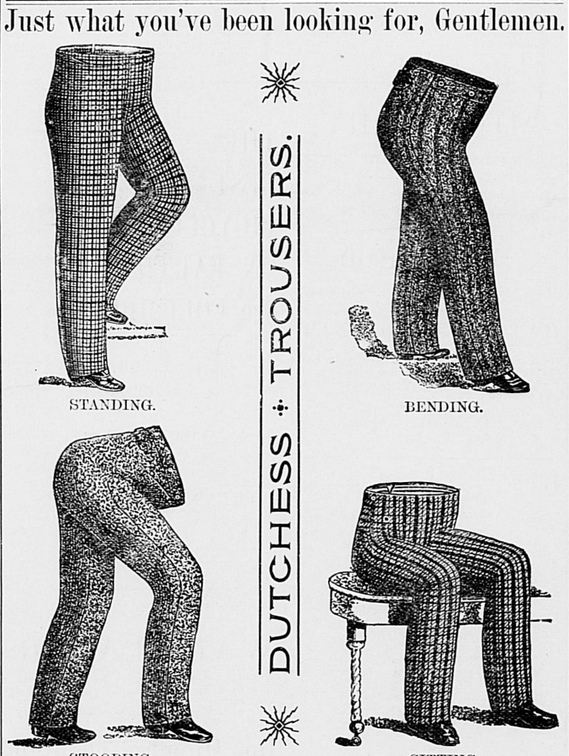
CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office.

Samples cheerfully shown.

## Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




**No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!**

## WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

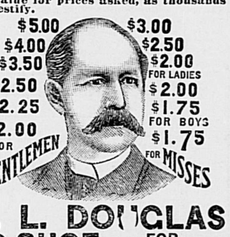
AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

**BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.**

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**
**THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.**
**OTHER SPECIALTIES** in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MIAN ST., PALMER.

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by [illegible] Gro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, [illegible]ss. Call for samples. 52-17

### NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## Rupture

To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured send for **J. A. Sherman's** new publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by express on receipt of 25c. Plain book of information sent for 10c. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices. Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway, New York. 4-52

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting disease[illegible] Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst [illegible] digestion. Female w[illegible] it.

**HINDE[illegible]**
Sto[illegible]

## A NEWSPAPER MAN

### Connected With the Great Paper, the Albany Express

Makes Statements Which the People Should Know and Understand.

They Will Interest Not Only the Newspaper Fraternity but Everybody.

The popular and well-known Thomas A. Lindsay, who is connected with Albany's (N. Y.) leading morning paper, the Albany Express, makes an interesting revelation.

Everybody connected with the newspaper has known of the facts for some time, and can vouch for their truth in every particular.

"For many years," said Mr. Lindsay, "I have been subject to severe spells of headache and nervousness, at times almost enough to drive a man to insanity from loss of sleep, etc.

"Medicines, narcotics, patent and prescribed, did not give relief, and the ailment increased continually. Having read in the Albany Morning Express, at different times, the advertisements of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I concluded to try this remedy, and after the use of six or seven bottles, found not only relief, but almost a radical cure.

"The headaches are a thing of the past, while the terrible nervous spells have gradually become less and less until now I have little or none of them left and my sleep is natural and refreshing.

"I do not hesitate in saying that this remarkable change is entirely due to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I heartily recommend it for ailments like my own, no matter the cause of them."

It is a fact that our great business and professional men are fast finding out the wonderful invigorating and strength-giving powers of this most valuable discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the medicine for the weak and nervous. It restores health to the sick.

Its remarkable cure of Mr. Lindsay, after everything else had failed, makes another conspicuous person, restored to health by its use, to add to the long and constantly-increasing list of prominent and well-known people who are almost daily publishing in the papers statements of their cures by this grand medicine.

It is beyond all question the greatest curer of disease known at the present day, and is the very best spring medicine for blood and nerves. Everybody needs a spring medicine, and this is just the remedy to take. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and is sold by druggists for $1.

This great remedy is the discovery and prescription of the famous physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple pl., Boston, Mass., who is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases in this country. We would add that the doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

**THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.**

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND
**PUREST MEDICINE**
EVER MADE.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? YOUR NERVES are all unstrung, and **NEED** a gentle, soothing **TONIC** to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

**IS NOT A CHEAP RUM OR WHISKY DRINK**

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to **DESTROY.** If you have **FAILED** to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.

In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

**Price, 20 Cents per Pound.**

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

**M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.**

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

### DRAPERIES.

Fancy Pongee Curtains.
36 inches wide.
3½ yards long.
Fringe top and bottom.
Printed in cross bar figures
And in a variety of colors.
Ecru and white grounds.
Very stylish and inexpensive.
$2.50 per pair.
STONE, Dry Goods.

### ALL ABOUT A HORSE.

One day last autumn, a miner, whose home is an adjoining county, and who lives alone in a small cabin situated in the foot hill, several miles from his nearest neighbor, reached home about dusk from an extended prospecting tour, almost worn-out and sick. He removed the saddle and bridle from his horse and turned him loose to graze, and, entering his cabin, threw himself down upon his cot and soon fell into a restless slumber, from which he awoke late in the night with a raging fever. Almost delirious, he knew not what to do, being alone and without medicines. It might happen that some neighbor would pass by in the morning, but there was no certainty that any person would call for days or possibly weeks. A realization of his helpless condition aggravated his disease, and the poor man grew worse. Morning came, and he was unable to leave his bed. His horse, his one faithful friend and companion, could be heard near by, evidently waiting for his coming. All day long the animal remained within hearing distance, and during the long, tedious hours of the second night could be heard moving about with restless tread, as though conscious that some misfortune had befallen his master. Daylight appeared at last, and the sick man made an effort to speak. The horse, hearing the welcome voice, went to the door of the cabin, and pushing it open, thrust his head into the sick man's presence, at the same time giving a low whinny, as much as to say, "What is the matter?" to which kindly inquiry there was no response save a moan of distress. For a moment or two the horse stared strangely about, seemingly bewildered, then quickly withdrew, and in a few moments galloped rapidly away. As the sound of the horse's feet died away, the sick man felt as though his only friend and means of relief were now lost to him, and he shuddered at the thought that he might fall into that never waking sleep before any person could know that he was ill.

The nearest neighbor of the sick man was a ranchman, whose home was located on the river about six miles distant. Once in a while this neighbor rode over to the miner's camp for a short visit; but these trips were made at irregular intervals, and there was no certainty when he would be there again. The ranchman, on the river, had finished his breakfast and was just coming out of his house, when his attention was attracted to a riderless horse coming down the mountain road at a tremendous gallop. The horse did not slacken his speed until he reached the corral, or enclosure, near the house. He was flecked with foam and short of breath, showing that he had come from a distance and at unusual speed. The ranchman, knowing the horse, spoke to him gently, which the animal acknowledged by a loud whinny, at the same time running restlessly up and down the road by the corral. The ranchman approached the horse, which, however, would not suffer itself to be captured, but galloped off toward its home, stopping at a short distance, and looking back with evident anxiety. The ranchman returned to the corral, when the horse again galloped down the road, and moved uneasily about, as if determined to attract attention, whinnying and occasionally giving a loud snort, as though frightened. Another attempt to capture the horse, which, usually, was a very gentle creature, succeeded no better than the first, the animal avoiding the man in a manner hitherto unknown. The horse ran up the road again, and called to the man to follow—called to him by every dumb sign, almost as plainly as though he were possessed of the power of speech. These unusual proceedings so impressed the ranchman that he felt that something was wrong. Could it be that Galena George—as the miner and owner of the horse was called—had met with some mishap? Maybe he had been murdered in his lonely cabin by "rustlers," or had accidentally fallen into the shaft of his mine without the means of escape.

The strange conduct of the horse indicated that something unusual had happened, and that was enough to prompt the ranchman to speedy action. Calling one of his assistants, the men quickly saddled two of the best horses on the place, and securing their revolvers to guard against danger, and providing some medicines and stimulants to use in case of emergency, they rode rapidly away in the direction of Galena George's cabin.

George's horse, observing this movement, manifested great pleasure, and started on a gallop toward his home. The horsemen followed at a lively pace, but the free horse kept well to the front, now and than looking back, as if to be shure that the chase had not been abandoned. On they sped, and in about forty minutes from the time of starting the men reached the cabin of their friend, which appeared to be deserted. The men dismounted, and entering the cabin found George upon his couch, wasted in form and apparently dead, and at the door stood the faithful horse, which, having tried to save his master, was patiently waiting for some sign that he yet lived. The sad sight was so touching as to force tears to the eyes of the men who had been guided by the noble brute to the rescue.

A hasty examination disclosed the fact that life was not extinct, and while one of the men set about preparation for the relief of the sick man, the other remounted his horse, and galloped away for a physician, the nearest of whom lived some twenty miles away. Before sundown of that day the doctor reached the miner's cabin, and found the sick man conscious, through the skillful ministrations of his kind neighbor. Within a fortnight he was able to walk about. When told of the remarkable conduct of his horse, the man wept like a child. He said he had always known that his horse was unusually intelligent and affectionate, but he could scarcely believe the story of his wonderful sagacity.

George is in good health again, and the care and attention which he bestows upon his horse are like the care of a devoted mother for a favored son. Not long since, a gentleman, having learned of the incident related above, expressed a desire to purchase the horse, but George informed him that no amount of money could tempt him to part with the animal; that it was his intention to keep him as long as he lived, upon the very best that the land could produce, and when he died to bury him decently and erect over his grave a monument with the inscription, "To my best friend."

The persistently destructive effect of water on the habitable land is dwelt upon by a writer in the *Engineering Magazine*. There is not a hill on earth, he says, that has not been shorn of something of its altitude by this subtle force, and there is not a mountain on earth, if not fitfully renewed by volcanic action, that has not been compelled to lower its peak before this universal leveler of the exalted. It may be a dreadful thought, indeed, but we do not know absolutely that we are not dependent on the earthquake and the volcano for keeping our continental habitat above the level of the ocean; for water not only destroys, but it has the persistency and force to carry off to its burial place in the sea all that it has caused to perish. It may take a long time at its task; but working either in its gaseous, its liquid, or its solid form it seems to be the most persistent thing on earth, never perishing, and, however divided and invisible at times, always ready to unite its forces for a supreme effort at the degradation of a continent.

BABY'S FACE WAS CLEAN.—A rather precocious infant had its christening unfortunately deferred until it was able to talk, and at the font was lifted in his father's arms for the ceremony. After the minister had dipped his fingers in the water, and made the sign of the cross on his forehead, the unawed child leaned down, and catching up the sleeve of his white gown, wiped the water away, calmly remarking, "Baby's face clean, don't want wassin; dot it wassed 'fore us tummed out."

AN ABSENT MINDED PROFESSOR.—One of the most amusing of the anecdotes illustrative of absent-mindedness is that told of Prof. Wilkie, of St. Andrew's University, Scotland.

The professor, whose mind was more intent upon problems in natural philosophy than upon the events of the town, met on a certain occasion, one of his former pupils.

"I was sorry, my dear boy," he said, to hear you have had the fever in your family. Was it you or your brother who died of it?"

"It was I, sir," replied the young rogue, enjoying the exhibition of the professor's failing.

"Ah! dear me, I thought so! Very sorry for it!" and he resumed his walk.

MATRIMONIAL ITEM.—A young Texas [illegible] of a violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fanny? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world."

"I know it; but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor man. I have such a kind heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll [illegible] him around. The poor man has no idea he is going to suffer at my hands," and [illegible] more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman filled with brine.

An old woman was praising in rather enthusiastic terms the sermons of a Scottish minister who had acquired a great name for depth and sublimity. The suspicions of her auditor were a little roused, and she ventured to propose a question to her: "Well, Jenny, do you understand him?" Undertstand him!" ejaculated Jenny, holding up her hands in astonishment at the question "me understand him! Wad I hae the presumption?"

## GOOD AS GOLD.

And More **Useful** when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

MISS GERTIE S. COWLES,
Montgomery, Mass.

## TWO YEARS OF AGONY.

FIVE Remedies and :: ::
FOUR Physicians Failed. ::

## "DANA'S CURED ME."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN—I wish to tell you of the wonderful cure DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has done for me.

For two years I suffered **agony** with my back and side, also my stomach, caused by the **excess of La Grippe.** My stomach would retain no food and I could not lie down for the **terrible pain** in my back and side—was reduced to [illegible] lbs. My friends despaired of my recovery. One of your papers containing [illegible] of the wonderful cures came to my hands. I resolved to try DANA'S. From the first I began to improve. Have taken two bottles and am **well,** and in five weeks I gained 15 lbs. Pain every atom is now gone—**now perfectly well.** Thank the Lord! I know

## DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

**cured me** as I had tried **five** different remedies and **four** Physicians without any benefit.

Yours respectfully,
MISS GERTIE S. COWLES.
Montgomery, Mass.

The **truth** of the above is certified to by E. W. PETTIS, School Committee; LEWIS T. ALLYN, Town Clerk and Treasurer; L. O. MOORE, Chairman of Selectmen and Assessors, and MRS. H. C. KELSO.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

[illegible]uio Stools! Variety of styles and colors. $2.00 to $4.00
New lot just received. STONE, Palmer.

[illegible]s Tabules cure torpid liver.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's [illegible]scription for Infants and Children. It contains neit[illegible]r Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It [illegible]s a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothi[illegible] Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarante[illegible] is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria [illegible] destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria preve[illegible]s vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind[illegible]olic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures co[illegible]tipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the fo[illegible] regulates the stomach and bowels, giving health[illegible] and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Pana[illegible]a—the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to chil[illegible] I recommend it as superior to any p[illegible] known to me."

H. A. ARCH[illegible]
111 So. Oxford St., Brook[illegible]

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opiu[illegible] morphine, soothing syrup and other hurt[illegible] agents down their throats, thereby send[illegible] them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELO[illegible]
Conway, [illegible]

"Our physicians in the children's dep[illegible] ent have spoken highly of their exp[illegible] ence in their outside practice with Casto[illegible] and although we only have among [illegible] medical supplies what is known as regul[illegible] products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 7[illegible] Murray Street, New York City.**

## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in —— MONSON. ——

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suits go ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SUNG SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTY IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see novelties we are offering.

Headquarts for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—— AT ——

W. N. FLINT & SONS, Monson.

## You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children, produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 3.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year with discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 3 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## Ayer's Pills

Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

## Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for billiousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

## Ayer's Pills

are the best and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my Family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—FRANK SPILLMAN, Sulphur, Ky. *

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

CUSTOM SUITS

—: FROM :—

$17.00 to $27.00

Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

-:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : :

Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN

65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN

35c to 50c.

HEMP

15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS

25c to 60c

(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS

15c to 40c

(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS

$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS

50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.

Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

TINNERS, AND

STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### The Two Loves.

Love came to me in the garb of April,
Flouting and pouting, smiling and gay;
Kissing the tips of her fingers in laughter,
Flirting and dancing in gaudy array.
But her eyes, only blue in the warmth of sunshine,
In trouble turned to sombre gray,
And the rosy lips grew sullen and drooping,
As the smiles and laughter fled quickly away;
And I said to my heart, "Tell me heart, is this lady,
With her transient, petulant, fickle grace—
With her lips made for kisses when sunshine surrounds her,
But in sorrow a dark, sullen, tear-stained face—
The one whose soft hand will pour into your pulses
The rich wine of Love with its rapturous dream?"
And I knew by the calm steady beating which answered,
This Lady of April ne'er would reign my heart's Queen.

Love came to me like the Indian Summer,
Calm and restful and holy-eyed;
With a soft dreamy grace, and a voice so tender,
It seemed as if angels walked close by her side.
And breathed to her soul just the words of sweet comfort
Her lips loved to utter in Sorrow's sad ear;
Bringing peace to their pain-burdened heart in the utt'rance,
And to sin-hardened hearts words of pity and cheer.
And I knew her! Ah me, no need now to ask questions
Of the heart fiercely throbbing, all its pulses aglow
At the thought of a future made blessed and holy
With her by my side, both in joy and in woe.
For, for life to attain to a perfect fulfillment
One must hold to their heart—not an April dream,
But a love like the richness of Indian Summer,
Which I wooed and won in my violet-eyed Queen.

L. L. B.

## A PIRATE SURPRISED.

Did you ever cruise among the West Indies?" asked my friend Captain Pendleton, after I had lighted a cigar and he had refilled his pipe and lighted it to his satisfaction.

I shook my head in the negative.

"It's not a very pleasant place at certain seasons of the year, for there are earthquakes and hurricanes and calms and rains in abundance. A man can't lie down and be certain that he's not going to wake up with his masts over the side or his ship on her beam ends, and forked lightning playing round the maintopsail sheets like dandies round a ballroom belle.

"In the year 1849 I was master of a brig bound from the West Indies to Boston. I think that I was a day's sail from Santa Cruz on the night that I am about to tell you of. The wind was very high, and we were going through the water no faster than two knots an hour. I left the deck at 10 o'clock in charge of my mate, a Salem bred boy named Cooper, and a smart fellow he was. I told Cooper to keep a sharp lookout for squalls and suspicious-looking vessels, for we were directly in the track of homeward bound slavers, and as I had met them a number of times without any good result, I was not anxious to see them again, and I preferred giving them a wide berth.

"I hadn't been napping more than two hours when Mr. Cooper called me.

"'Captain,' he said, 'the moon is just rising through a black cloud, and directly in its wake I can make out a vessel braced sharp up and standing across our bawse, as though she wished to speak to us.'

"I went on deck and took a squint at the vessel that had somewhat alarmed my mate. I must confess that I did not feel quite satisfied with her looks, for she was a large topsail schooner, with tremendous hoist to her sails, and they set as though made for her by a master hand. The craft was low in the water, and as black as a pocket is reported to be. I saw that the schooner was jammed tight in the winds and that she would be likely to pass our bows at the rate which she was going at about 100 yards' distance; but while I was examining her through my glass I saw her sails were shaking and that her headway was materially deadened. It seemed to me that her skipper wanted my vessel to draw ahead, in hope of not being noticed, and possibly he would have succeeded had not Cooper's eyes ferreted him out.

"I examined the stranger for a few seconds, and then I came to the conclusion that the chap was either a slaver, uncertain of our character, or a pirate. But at all events I determined to be prepared for either, for I thought that I had guns enough to stand something of a tug before consenting to walk the plank.

"'Mr. Cooper,' I said, 'just call hands in a quiet way, and let's get these guns ready for business. Don't make a fuss and seem frightened, as there is no occasion for it.'

"'Ay, ay, sir,' he answered, and in a few seconds the men were on deck and casting loose the twelve-pounders, all of which had been loaded two days before with canister and round shot, and all that we had to do was to get up ammunition and place it handy, and then load our muskets and take the boarding pikes out of the racks.

"'We are all ready, captain,' my mate said in less than five minutes after he had received the order. 'The men are all stationed at the guns and ready to light at command.'

"'I hope that there'll be no occasion for the use of the bulldogs,' I replied, 'but there's no telling what that vessel's intentions are. He still keeps his luff, for his sails are shaking and he don't draw ahead any.'

"'Perhaps he wants us to pass by and not notice him,' my mate remarked, and I did not know but that such might be the case, for the brig did look very much like a man-of-war, and, to tell the truth, I had no objection to being taken for one of Uncle Sam's vessels, as it rather flattered my pride.

"By this time the stranger was off our beam, and when I began to think that he cared nothing for us, he filled his sails and steered so as to just run under our stern. I did not know but that the fellow was determined to rake us. If he had there would not have been anything left of us. However, I resolved to let him know that we were not asleep, so I sprang into the main rigging and hailed:

"'Schooner, ahoy!'

"There was no response, but I could hear a bustle as though there was some confusion at being spoken. I fancied that there was some scuffling on deck, but I could not make out anything distinct. I thought that I would give them another chance to reply, so I hailed again:

"'Schooner, ahoy!' and this time there was an attempt at an answer.

"'Hello!" came in gruff tones over the water.

"'What schooner is that?' I demanded.

"'The ——'

"There was a moment's hesitancy, and then some one in the waist of the schooner shouted in startling tones:

"'Help! Treachery! Murder!'

"'Gag the fool!' cried the man who was answering my hail. 'Gag him and throw him overboard.'

"There was another scuffle and many suppressed mutterings, and then I heard a woman's voice raised in imploring tones.

"'Have mercy, gentlemen,' she cried, 'and spare his life. He did not mean anything, I am sure. Oh, let me entreat of you to spare his life.'

"I put my glass to my eye, and as the moon had got clear of a black cloud I was able to see what I had to deal with. I could make out only half a dozen men on deck, and I concluded that was all the schooner had on board. There was something wrong going on, and I made up my mind to investigate it, even if I was exposed to some little peril. I determined on a bold stroke, although I had some little fear of the result.

"'Schooner, ahoy!' I shouted, just as she was directly astern of us.

"'Well, what is it?' was the answer.

"'Send a boat on board immediately and let me see what you are,' I commanded.

"'Who in thunder are you?' was the impudent question.

"'The United States brig Perry, bound to Santa Cruz.'

"There was a breathless silence for a moment, when I suddenly heard a shrill whistle on board of my own brig such as is used by boatswains of a national vessel when the crew are to perform any work. The trick was Cooper's and was intended to aid me in the deception.

"'Brace up the head yards!' I shouted, and then the men left their stations and performed the work without the usual accompaniment of noise.

"I put my helm hard a-starboard, and the brig came quickly to the wind and remained stationary, with her maintopsail to the mast. Then we were heading in the same direction as the schooner, but the latter did not seem to be in a hurry to obey my orders and send a boat on board. I could hear some loud talking on the quarterdeck of the stranger, as though the officers and crew were debating the feasibility of attempting to escape or fight. I sincerely hoped that we should be spared the latter alternative, for I knew that at the very first fire they would discover our imposition and rage for revenge.

"In the meantime the schooner continued to draw ahead slowly, as though to get beyond the reach of our guns; but I determined to prevent that by bracing up and maintaining my position. The instant, however, that we had boarded the maintack and were making some headway through the water I again hailed the schooner.

"'Hello!' was the gruff answer.

"'Do you intend to send a boat on board and give some account of yourself?' I demanded.

"'Ay, ay, sir; as soon as we can make her tight.'

"The answer I did not deem satisfactory, for it seemed to me as though the crew were attempting some job that was dangerous to our welfare, and I determined to prevent it if possible by taking them by surprise.

"'Mr. Cooper,' I said, 'bring one of the port guns to bear on the fellow's bow, and see how near you can come to him. Don't miss if you can help it.'

"'We are all ready,' Mr. Cooper said, blowing a josh stick, with which we used to touch off our guns.

"I looked toward the schooner, and saw that there was no movement for lowering a boat, and, after listening quietly for a moment became satisfied that a desperate quarrel was raging on board, but what it was all about I could not guess.

"'Give them the gun, Cooper,' I said; I had not much more than spoken when there was a stunning report, and the brig shook from truck to keelson.

"I heard a crushing sound as the iron hail struck the schooner, cutting the halyards of the jib and letting that sail down by the run, and I could see numerous rents in the foresail, through which the grapeshot had passed.

"'Get the other gun ready, Cooper,' I said. 'You have done splendidly with the first one. Keep the brig well to the wind, so that the stranger shan't get away from us,' I continued, to the man at the wheel.

"'The gun is all ready, sir,' my mate replied.

"'Well, don't fire until I give the word. I don't want to kill the poor chaps if I can help it. I'll try with another hail, and see if they have found their senses.'

"'Schooner ahoy,' I shouted; 'do you intend to send your boat on board or must I sink you with a broadside?'

"Again I could hear the angry discussion going on, for we were just abeam of the schooner and were holding our own with her, no attempt having been made to hoist their jib. Suddenly I saw a man spring upon their bulwarks.

"'There is treachery and murder on board; don't desert —'

"His speech was cut short by a blow on his head, and with a loud splash he fell into the water. But the poor fellow had strength to swim, for I saw him strike out toward our brig, although we were moving about three knots an hour.

"'Clear away the boat, Mr. Cooper, and pick up the man. Mind and do it in shipshape fashion. No confusion or fear, for we should have had a gun from the schooner if she had been armed.'

"It was only the work of a few minutes to clear away the starboard quarter boat and to send four men in it for the swimmer. I could see that the crew of the steamer was watching the proceedings from the vessel, and I managed to count twelve men, which I supposed was all they could muster. The boat soon reached the swimmer, and took him on board, and then returned to the brig. The stranger was helped over the rail, for he was quite weak from the effects of a cut upon his head, which bled profusely.

"'Sir,' he said, grasping my hand and speaking with a Spanish accent, 'you have saved my life, and I owe you a thousand thanks. My gratitude, however, shall be more substantial than words. I have a brother and sister on board, prisoners and in the power of a desperate man. Save them and we are your debtors for life.'

"'I'll do what I can for you,' I replied, 'but my force is small, as you can see.'

"'Is this not a United States vessel?' he demanded, looking over the deck in astonishment.

"'It's a United States vessel, but not a naval one,' I answered.

"'Then, for heaven's sake, keep up the deception, for the schooner is armed, and the crew will fight desperately. They suppose that you are a brig of war, and the reason why I hailed was because half of the ruffians were advising a surrender and the other half wanted to fight you at all hazards.'

"Here was a pretty kettle of fish, and no mistake. I had supposed all along that the schooner was unarmed, and that a few discharges from our guns would be sufficient to compel a surrender. If the scamps should discover the deception that we had practiced before we secured them our lives and our property would pay for it. Impudence was the only thing to carry us through, and I determined to exercise a little of that which sometimes answers as well as courage.

"'Schooner ahoy!" I once more shouted, 'if you don't send a boat on board I will blow you out of the water. Pipe the men to the guns, Mr. Cooper, and aim so as to sweep the vessel's deck.'

"The latter part of my remark was intended to be heard on board the schooner, for I spoke loud enough.

"Instantly the mate commenced a series of toots with his whistle that would have done honor to the oldest boatswain in the navy. The effect was beyond my most sanguine expectations, for I heard the pirates clearing away their boat in sullen silence.

"'For the love of heaven, sir,' my new passenger pleaded, 'order them to bring my brother and sister, for I fear every minute that they will be murdered by the desperate ruffians. They have already threatened to do so half a dozen times.'

"I saw that the crew of the schooner were piling into the boat, so I just told them to bring the woman and the gentleman, and that if they were ill treated I would hang every one of them at the yardarm. It was loud talk, but you see I had got my hand in and it came natural to speak big.

"The fellows muttered something that I couldn't understand, but I saw a white dress going over the rail, and it made my heart jump that the lady was soon to be out of danger. I counted seven persons in the boat, including the girl and her brother, and, as the boat was pulled by four oars, it did not take long for it to get alongside. I knew that the instant the yawl touched the brig's side the cheat would be discovered, but I was prepared for the scamps and allowed them no opportunity to escape. I stationed Mr. Cooper and five of the crew with loaded musket's on the vessel's rail, while another hand held a small grappling iron for the purpose of throwing it into the boat for the purpose of preventing the men from pushing off and returning to the vessel to reveal our true character.

"Things worked just as I expected. No sooner had the pirates shipped their oars when they got alongside than one of them said:

"'Dis is no man de war. It's nothin' but merchantmans.'

"'Sacre!' cried a Frenchman.

"'Diablo!' muttered a Spaniard.

"'We are deceived. Shove off,' cried a man in the stern sheets.

"'Not as you know of,' cried Cooper. 'The man who offers to lift an oar dies instantly. I'll trouble you to walk over the side one by one,' Mr. Cooper said addressing the pirates. 'The least noise or resistance will cost you dearly. Walk up like men and settle your accounts.'

"'It's a mean Yankee trick,' muttered the man in the stern sheets, who I afterward found out was the captain of the schooner and an Englishman by birth. 'If I had known for sure you were nothing but a merchantman I'd have blown your tub out of the water.'

"'But as you didn't know anything about it we have saved you some trouble. So just walk up and quit grumbling, for it will do you no good.'

"Mr. Cooper's advice was followed, for the skipper came slowly over the bulwarks and as soon as he struck the deck his arms were seized and a nice pair of handcuffs was thrust upon his wrist. Hands were also thrust into his pockets and a pair of pistols and a huge bowie knife were found. After this fellow was disarmed he was shoved down the after hatch with a gag in his mouth to prevent his shouting too loud. Every man was served in the same manner, and then I assisted the lady on deck, and very happy I was to do so. I told her folks to take her into the cabin and give her something to eat if she desired it, for I wanted to be polite, but she said that she wasn't hungry and should have no appetite until the rest of the pirates were secured. But how to get them was a question I had asked in my mind half a dozen times and no satisfactory answer had been returned. I had the skipper and half of his crew, but there were six more that I wanted, or my work would be incomplete, for it was evident that the schooner was faster than the brig, and that she could fight us a running race I had no relish for, for you know that it doesn't take many shots between wind and water to send a vessel and crew to Davy Jones's locker.

"'Captain,' said Mr. Cooper, while I was meditating, 'I know what you are thinking about, and the only way it can be done is to send me on board in the boat, with half a dozen of the crew, and take possession of it. We can go well armed and still make them think that we are Uncle Sam's men.'

"I didn't like to run the risk, but Cooper was so positive that I consented to let him undertake the job. For the purpose of carrying out the deception, I lent the mate a cap and a coat with brass buttons, and hung a sword at his waist, while the six men he took with him put on white duck trousers, so as to appear as uniform as possible. Well armed, the crew started in the schooner's boat, although for the sake of seeming all right, it was piped away in man-of-war style.

"I watched the course of the boat with considerable anxiety, for I feared every minute that the pirates would let one of their guns fly and send boat and men all to the bottom. But fortune favors the brave, they say, and in this instance I can swear to it. The boat got alongside without trouble, and the next instant the men had tumbled on deck. There was no sound of fighting or scuffling, but I knew that the mate was at work. At last I had the satisfaction of hearing him hail and say that the schooner's crew were all his prisoners and under hatches, where they could do no harm.

"Then I began to breathe freer. I told the mate to stay close by the brig until daylight, when we would see what could be done, for I didn't know as yet on what grounds we had taken the schooner. I asked the brothers to give me an account of their adventures, and they did so. They belonged to Santa Cruz, where they owned a large plantation, and were looked upon as A1 in rank. They had bought the schooner for the purpose of trading among the islands, and I guess for running a few cargoes of negroes, but that they said nothing about. They had hired a man who called himself Smith, an Englishman, as captain, and he shipped his crew, and a bad lot he got hold of. One day, when the vessel was already for sea, the brothers and sister were invited on board; while they were enjoying themselves in the cabin the cable was slipped, the schooner put to sea, and before the owners knew where they were or what was going on they were out of the bay and the mask was thrown off. The skipper made no secret of his intention to visit the coast of Africa, and by way of making things pleasant offered to make the lady his wife. If we had not fallen in with him just as we did I don't think that he would have waited for a priest to perform the ceremony. However, we took the schooner into port and she was condemned and the crew imprisoned, and I made $10,000 by the job." *San Francisco Call.*

AN UNNECESSARY CLAUSE.—A man who was preparing a series of recipes for a cookery book engaged the services of a celebrated chef as a critic and to revise his work.

One day he submitted to the chef a recipe for lemon pie which ended with the direction, "Then sit on the stove and stir constantly."

The chef twirled his thumbs and said, "It strikes me that's rather a useless direction, for if you sit on the stove you're bound to stir constantly."—*Spare Moments.*

A SOFT ANSWER.—Auntie—"Oh, you naughty boy! What are you doing? Smoking? Why, you'll never grow!"

Artful Nephew—"That's just it, auntie. I don't want to grow. I want to keep the same size always, so that I can sit on your lap, an' love you."—*Punch.*

Paris opened her first post-office during the year that America was discovered. This was probably a great convenience to Americans residing abroad.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

### The Courting-Stick.

["In the early New England days there was in most houses a large assembly room, and there the family and all the guests and chance callers gathered on winter nights about the blazing fire-logs. For the convenience of young lovers, since there was no "next room," courting-sticks were used; that is, long wooden tubes that would convey from lip to ear sweet and secret whispers."]

Sunshine bathes in a golden tide
Tumbled treasures of satin and lace;
Grandmother's chest stands open wide;
Over it bends a blossoming face.

Here is a girdle of sylph-like span,
Stomacher studded with jet and pearls,
Gay little shoes that the dance began—
Grandmother was a rose of girls!

Margery's curious eyes are bright,
Margery's fingers are deft to suit;
What does she bear to the wondering light?
A silent reed?—or a stopless flute?

Grandmother reaches a faded hand,
Never a word do her old lips say;
Close to her ear the hollow wand
She holds, with her dim eyes far away.

Fainter, more vague to the dulling sense,
Margery's laugh with its silvery flow!
What is it harkens, alert, intense,
To tones of seventy years ago?

"Darling, I love you!" O share, dear eyes,
Glances the broidery cannot miss!
Whisper! I hear, though a breath replies!"
"No one is looking—sweetheart, one kiss!"

Creepeth a flush to her faded cheek,
Murmurs her voice like a dreaming shell:
"Love, I am here! Canst thou hear me speak?
Living or dying, I love thee well!"

* * * * * *

Grandmother's hair is as white as snow—
Brown the curls which the grasses hide;
Bent her form with its burden slow—
A shattered pine-tree—her lover died.

Margery read the riddle plain!
Sleepeth the lighter, or life or death?
Free, at love's call, to their tryst again
Flying on wings of an echoed breath!

—*Mary A. P. Stansbury, in New England Magazine.*

### INDIAN STRATAGEM.

I saw Geronimo and a dozen of his Apaches do something in Arizona in 1887 which I never would have believed possible had I not witnessed it with my own eyes.

The Apaches are unquestionably the most dreaded tribe of Indians on the continent. They are tougher, more enduring and unconquerable than any other of their race. An Apache can lope up the side of a mountain with the thermometer marking 120 degs., and when he reaches the top he won't show a drop of extra perspiration, nor will he breathe a whit faster than when he started.

He will go for days without a morsel of food or a drop of water; he will live on snakes mice and refuse, or, if the worst comes to the worst, will shoot his horse and eat what he wants of him raw. Set out to pursue a band of Apache raiders, and if they are hard pressed they will separate, each for himself, so that the only way to keep up the pursuit is to follow them individually, in which case the Apache is sure to have the best end of the contract. When the hunt is over the dusky miscreants will come together at some point twenty or thirty or more miles away.

There were twenty-five of us cavalry-men returning from one of our fruitless pursuits of the terrible Geronimo. Our horses were worn out, and so were we. It was one of the hottest days I have ever known in that thobbing furnace of a country. We had several miles of baked alkali plain still to traverse cefore reaching the fort, where we could secure shade and water, and what we needed most of all—rest.

Whew! but it was hot! Had not the air been perfctly dry neither man nor beast could have stood it. The metal work on our guns was so heated that no one could bear to touch it with the naked hand. The air shimmered and throbbed as it does over a newly plowed field at noontide of a summer day.

North, east, south and west was one level stretch of plain, on which not a tree, shrub or even a blade of grass grew. Far to the westward could be seen the outlines of the fort, oddly distorted through the quivering atmosphere, but in every other direction was the naked, burning desert.

We were strung along for a distance of several hundred yards. In fact there was a squad of five horsemen much farther than that in the rear. All the animals wers plodding slowly through the sand, which it seemed to me was hot enough to roast eggs, their heads drooping, while we were simply enduring it, grimly closing our teeth, holding out to reach the post.

Was there anything to be apprehended from Geronimo? Could we old campaigners be entrapped? Low, level sands on every hand. Well, right there in the midst of that flaming plain, with its horrible sandy waste, in which no spear of grass could find root, that frightful chieftain and his Apaches ambuscaded us. It sounds incredible, but it is a fact.

Suddenly I heard rifle firing at the rear. It had a dull, odd sound, but it was close at hand, and as I turned in the saddle I saw that the squad farthest away was engaged in a desperate fight with a party of Indians, who were on foot, shooting, striking, and darting hither and thither like so many demons.

We instantly wheeled and hurried back as fast as we could to the help of our comrades, but before we could reach them three saddles were emptied, and Geronimo and his warriors were scurrying across the plain at a greater speed than any to which we could force our exhausted ponies, who sank to their fetlocks at every step. We gave them a parting volley, which wounded several, but they managed to limp off with the help of others, and all were soon beyond danger. I don't know how far they traveled off over that burning desolation, but it may have been many miles, for they were capable of doing it if they chose.

These Apaches must have discovered our approach while we were a good way off. Knowing we were on our return to the post they could easily calculate where we would pass. Then they burrowed in the sand, covering themselves entirely with the blistering particles, so that only their snakelike eyes peered forth. Thus we passed within a few rods of them without suspected their presence.

In conversation with General Crook about the extraordinary incident, that old campaigner smiled and replied:

"I am not surprised. I have seen them do the same thing myself, but the Apache is the only Indian that can do it."—*Chicago Mail.*

Justice—"How do you explain your being found inside Colonel Ginger's chicken-coop last night?"

Leftover Jackson—"De truft is, Jedge, I made all my arrangements ter git up 'arly in de mohnin', and I wanted ter sleep whah I cud heah de rooster crow."—*Puck.*

"I have good news for you, Cousin Emily. My uncle has just settled all my obligations."

"Is that so? Then he must have married all the girls to whom you have engaged yourself."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Mr. Figg—"Why, Tommy! Don't you know any better than to declare that a terrapin can outrun a hare?"

Tommy—"Well, anyway, that's what the teacher tortoise."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### ETIQUETTE OF VISITING CARDS.

Provincial folks of the uninitiated find no phase of fashionable social life in a big city so sadly perplexing as the strict and elaborate card etiquette at present observed. Very great stress is laid upon the receiving and distributing of these bits of pasteboard, and deflections from rules laid down are regarded as proof of unpardonable ignorance.

Two inexcusable but very common affronts to form is for a man to have his name engraved simply "John Jones." "Mr." should invariably precede it; the other blunder is for a young woman to forego the Miss. It has a bold crude look to be set down as Mary or Nancy without the courtesy's prefix. A third stupid mistake often made is for a girl to have a card separate from her mother's. As long as Mary and Nancy are really youthful, they should only appear under their mamma's wings on the same square of pasteboard, a trifle lower down. If there are several sisters then the older ones gradually graduate to having cards of their own, and the younger girls appear with mamma's. So strictly is this rule observed by well-informed persons, that if two of the daughters are in society and two more are to be introduced as debutantes, the cards go out, "Mrs. Jones," below "Misses Jones." And still lower down, Misses Geraldine and Amethyst Jones. If under the chaperonage of a married woman, all the foregoing rules are carefully observed by young women.

When leaving a neighborhood for an extended absence P. P. C.'s are in order; and upon returning, the simple visiting card is immediately posted. After a woman has met a man once or twice, it is customary to signify her willingness to have him call by sending her card. This is also done when she visits a strange city and happens to court acquaintances there of either sex. Upon returning home in the autumn after moving to a new house, in moments of rapture and in depths of despair the personal card is ever to the fore.

Those used by matrons are always slightly larger and thicker than the ones effected by maids; but all alike are written in decidedly heavier lines than of old. Script of every description is bad form, and only the delicate copperplate can be tolerated by smart people. The old-fashioned habit of bending a card through the centre, or creasing its corners to signify for whom and how many a call was intended is wretchedly bad style to-day. It is supposed that visitors are superior to such small economies, and are willing to honor each individual separately. A pretty and rapidly increasing custom is for those with a wide acquaintance to send especially designed cards for Christmas. For example, "Mr. and Mrs. Jones send Christmas greetings, 1892, to—"; and engraved, as the ordinary car

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**
To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.


## PALMER NEWS.

**Death of Alonzo V. Blanchard.**

In the death of Alonzo V. Blanchard, which occurred at his residence at Blanchardville a little after 5 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, the town loses one of its oldest residents, and one who at one time was one of its most prosperous business men and foremost citizens, actively engaged in all that pertained to the welfare of the town.

Mr. Blanchard was the eldest son of John B. and Silence Blanchard, and was born in Sutton, what is now Millbury, Dec. 2d, 1805, being 87 years and four months old at the time of his death. His education was obtained in the common schools of his native town and at Dudley and Harrison Academies. During this time he was also learning the trade of scythe-maker, in which business his father was engaged. At the age of 19 Mr. Blanchard came to Palmer with his father, and soon after entered into partnership with him in the manufacture of scythes at Blanchardville, where the business grew to large proportions, the tools being acknowledged the best made in the country, and having an almost world-wide reputation. His father soon withdrew from the business, and his brother William J. was admitted, he being compelled to withdraw on account of ill health. Another brother, John D., was then taken into the firm, and a little later another brother, Franklin, the works being conducted successfully by them for years until the sudden death of John D. in 1872, when the business was dissolved, having in the meantime survived three fires. In addition to the manufacture of scythes, plow and shovel-handles, ox-yokes and other bent wood articles were made, this department of the business alone reaching the sum of $20,000 yearly.

Mr. Blanchard has held many town offices, including that of selectmen, overseer of the poor, and school committee, the latter of which he held for ten years, his excellent judgement, tact, discrimination and foresight making him a valued member of the board. He was a member of the Legislature in the years 1836, 1845 and 1847. Always a Democrat, he was several times a candidate for high honors on that party's ticket, running for congress twice and for state senator several times, on one occasion only lacking 8 votes of an election in a district strongly Republican. He was also one of the first inspectors of what was then the state almshouse at Monson, now the state primary school, holding the position for several years. Mr. Blanchard was a member of the Second Congregational church in this village, active and prominent, giving largely of his means toward the various church expenses, and filling offices of responsibility in its business affairs.

Mr. Blanchard was married, October 25th, 1827, to Elvira Ann Shearer of Palmer. One child, a daughter, Mary King, was born to them, who married Albert P. Chapman October 25th, 1847, and died April 8th, 1865. Mrs. Blanchard died June 26th, 1883, and Mr. Blanchard again married, Dec. 24th, 1885, Mrs. Cornelia H. M. Merrick of Wilbraham, who survives him.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, there being a prayer at the house, followed by public services in the Congregational church, Rev. A. W. Weeks officiating. The bearers were H. P. Holden, J. H. Gamwell, E. G. Hastings and S. R. Lawrence, a quartette composed of W. A. Weld, Mrs. J. F. Lyman, Miss Ida Weld and W. R. Milligan singing. The burial was in the family lot in the Thorndike street cemetery.

**A Well Managed Institution.**

Accountant May made a call on the Palmer Savings Bank a few days ago, and his report, which is given below, shows that the institution stands at the fore among those of its kind in the state. Mr. May stated that with an experience of over 25 years in banks and banking it was his belief that few institutions could make a more favorable statement with reference to its collections and present condition of accounts.

PALMER, MASS., April 5, 1893.

*Messrs. Chas. H. Hobbs, Chas. E. Getchell, and E. C. Newell, Committee:—*

According to your verbal instructions, and introduced by your President, Mr. James B. Shaw, I visited the Palmer Savings Bank Monday afternoon, April 3, inst., and made a careful examination of its affairs; counting the cash on hand and verifying the various items embraced in the statement attached hereto, which agrees with the trial balance made up from the ledger balances, as shown at the close of business that night.

The bank stock as scheduled is evidenced by the proper certificates made out in the name of the Palmer Savings Bank; the municipal, water and railroad bonds appear with proper interest coupons attached thereto; while the town notes and the Bank Certificates of Deposit are found; also the current balance of cash on deposit in the Palmer National Bank as stated.

The real estate loans appear to have been carefully looked after, as is shown by the endorsements of interest paid on all the notes, with three exceptions, up to the date of the last maturing interest period; while the insurance, where it is called for, in each case appears to have been kept in force as shown by the existing polices found in the files. The loans on personal names and collateral security were examined with the collateral as specified, and found to correspond.

The items "Real estate," "Taxes and Expenses," "Rents," "Due Depositors," "Guaranty Fund," "Undivided Profits," and "Interest" accounts appear to be verified and sustained by proper entries and vouchers as far as it is possible to follow them out without the presence of the pass books and an exhaustive examination.

The fact that a trial balance could be so promptly made, and everything check up correctly therewith, shows of itself that the books of the Bank are well kept up, and that they are in good shape.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans—On Real Estate | $569,201.37 | |
| Personal and Collateral | 127,796.45 | |
| Bank Stock | 5,538.00 | |
| Town Loans | 22,500.00 | $725,035.82 |
| Real Estate—Banking House, Foreclosures, etc. | | $27,788.71 |
| Bonds at Par—Municipal | $80,000.00 | |
| Rail Road | 70,000.00 | $150,000.00 |
| Bank stock at par | | 39,500.00 |
| Taxes and expenses | | 696.43 |
| Rent account | | 120.82 |
| Bank certificates of deposition interest | | 40,000.00 |
| Cash on hand and in Palmer National Bank | | 24,597.42 |
| | | $1,007,639.20 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Deposits | $964,929.47 | |
| Guaranty fund | 32,000.00 | |
| Undivided profits | 8,488.69 | |
| Interest | 2,221.04 | $1,007,639.20 |

GEORGE MAY.

The above-named committee, who were appointed by the trustees to make an examination of the bank, thought it advisable to have the work done by an expert before turning affairs over to a new treasurer, and accordingly engaged Mr. May. His report is a pleasant send-off for Treasurer Moore, though it was only what was expected by those who are acquainted with the affairs of the bank and with Mr. Moore's clean-cut methods of work. In their report to the trustees the committee say: "Our instructions to Mr. May were to make the most thorough examination possible without calling in the depositors' passbooks, which we understand was not contemplated in the appointment of this committee. The report of the examiner would seem to be a sufficient answer to any criticism which may have been made with reference to the management of the bank."

**Sermon by Rev. S. T. Frost.**

At the Baptist church last Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Frost preached a most excellent sermon on "Christian Consolation," taking for his text Deut. 32:31—"Their rock is not as our rock, even our enemies themselves being judges." The speaker said:—

When Moses desired to behold the glory of God by looking at the face of God he was told, "Thou canst not see my face; for there shall no man see me and live." But we may describe God by the use of metaphors. We call him a sun and a shield, but no more striking figure can be used than that of a rock.

This metaphor refers to Himself and also His attitude towards His children. The rock is ever the emblem of strength; the giant tree of the forest appears to be as strong, but the wind roots it up and the storm levels it in its fury. Not so with the rock, the foaming waters of the ocean may dash against it in all their fury, but they are hurled back into the sea, and the rock remains and rears its head in defiance. How true of our God; He is the perfection of strength, all power belongs to Him; as He has manifested in the works of creation, "he speaks and it is done, he commands and it stands fast."

The rock is an emblem of stability. The traveler to ancient cities is directed to relics of former greatness, but science and art cannot stand the effacing influence of time. How many cities, palaces, monuments and temples have perished, but the rock Horeb remains the same as when the chosen tribes encamped around it, and out of its sides gushed the cooling stream when smitten by the rod of Moses. So God is distinguished for His stability. He is of one mind and never changes; as He said by the mouth of the Prophet Malachi, "I am the Lord, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed." Of God the Son we are assured, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever."

The rock is an emblem of perpetuity, a faint representative of eternity. Every earthly thing with which we have to do is subject to change and decay. Earthly kingdoms, family relatives pass away and are known only as facts of history, but not so with the rock. "The Old Man of the Mountain," so called, has looked down on the Pemigewasset valley during the past centuries, long before the red man gazed with awe at his rocky profile or the pale faces found the beauties of his surroundings. How much like our God. He must ever endure, for, "before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God."

If such be a glimpse of the character of God, we naturally ask what must He be in regard to His children.

He is a rock of defence. The security of Gibralter as a fortress is the fact of its being a rock; and properly provisioned, its garrison may smile at every effort made to disposess England of it. What perfect security to the Christian is his God. Paul may well ask the question, "If God be for us who can be against us?" God is also the foundation upon which every Christian is building his hope of Heaven. As the rock is the solid foundation upon which we erect our dwellings, that they may be secure in time of flood and storm, so the promises of God's word, which are founded on the immutability of his character, are the basis of a good hope of eternal life.

God is ever a rock of shelter and shade to His children. In this world they are pilgrims, and as such they are exposed to storms and great heat, as says Peter, "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you." In the sorrows of life which come to us there is no true refuge but God, who becomes as "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

God is also the rock of supplies to every believer. Israel in the desert was ready to perish with thirst but Moses smote the rock and the cooling stream issued forth. Out of the fissure of the rock they gathered wild honey for food. Our spiritual wants will be many and must be supplied or we perish, but in the end we have an abundant supply, for "every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of Light."

But our text makes a comparison. I suppose there are two classes of characters, the friends and enemies of God, and the enemies of God are to be the judges, and how shall they judge? By experience. What a change has been that of the child of God, "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." What new principles have been implanted in him by conversion and what evils have been removed. To such an experience the unbeliever is a stranger.

We may judge by enjoyments. The peace, comfort, hope and bliss that comes into the life of the child of God, which gives him a foretaste of heaven, is all unknown to the ungodly.

The final test is the trying honr of sickness and death. What perfect security in God, what hope for the future, what calm resignation to the Divine will. The ungodly are satisfied of this and admit there is no hope like that of the Christian. When the wicked Balaam, for hope of gain, stood up to curse Israel, God gave him a view of the future of his people and he exclaimed, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." This confession holds good to-day, and may the Lord help us all to live the life of the righteous, so that the words of the text may be the true language of our heart.

**Who Will Get Them?**

The applications for licenses have been filed with the selectmen, and are 17 in number, including five druggists. Of the remaining twelve four are hotels,—two in Palmer and one each in Three Rivers and Thorndike. The list is: Palmer—L. W. Caryl & Co., John Madden, M. D. Sullivan, T. J. Chalk & Bro., E. R. Pierce & Co.; Three Rivers—Honora A. Dunn, Mary Hanly & Co., John F. Hartnett & Co.; Thorndike—T. J. Clifford & Co.; William Lawton & Bro, Michael Roche; Bondsville—Jerry Shea. The druggists are LeGro & Lynde and O. P. Allen at Palmer, Thomas Ln. Deslauriers and Chas. E. Mason at Three Rivers, and A. P. Adams at Thorndike. The applicants outside of the present holders in this village are John Madden and Chalk & Bro., the former for a license in the Feeney building on the corner of Main and Central streets, and the latter for one in the place in the Cross block now occupied by M. D. Sullivan & Co., who are to go to the Nassowanno House.

---

Paul Fisher has moved his family to Fitchburg.

Mrs. A. E. Hills is painting her house on Squier street.

Fred Winter of Boston is making his parents a visit.

Dr. John Wilbur, a former resident, was in town Monday.

H. P. Longley and wife of Westboro are guests of W. A. Weld.

Cold soda is now on draught at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde.

The Mission Band of the Baptist church is arranging for a fair in the near future.

Deputy Sheriff Brainerd has had his residence connected by telephone this week.

O. P. Allen is suffering with a lame arm, the result of a fall Wednesday morning.

LeGro & Lynde have a new drug clerk in the person of Edward C. Gould of Ware.

The Palmer Tailoring Company is to remove its business to the Lawrence block.

Mrs. H. B. Knox and daughter have returned from their visit to Wakefield, N. H.

Miss Mabel McQuaid is doing the bookkeeping in Thompson's Central street market.

Dr. H. H. Eayrs will remain with Dr. Cross at his dental office through the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt start May 4th for a visit of a couple of weeks at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Avery of Syracuse, N. Y., has been spending a part of the week with Mrs. C. E. Fish.

F. E. Sedgwick and wife of Boston are spending a vacation of several weeks in town.

The ice cart of H. A. Northrop has commenced its visits to some of the business places.

Alanson Whitcomb of Keene, N. H., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Maria Lawrence.

H. E. Wilkins of Milford, N. H., was the guest of his brother, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, the first of the week.

The Woman's Relief Corps has sent a box of supplies valued at $30 to the Soldiers' Home at Chelsea.

The J. K. Knox farm on the road to Thorndike was sold at auction Monday to Wilson Lawrence for $3100.

C. A. Brown & Co. have the contract to heat the Congregational parsonage, and will put in a hot-air furnace.

Rev. Mr. Jenkins and family have secured rooms and board in the family of Dea. George Hastings on Pleasant street.

G. A. Moore was called to Norwich last Friday by the severe illness of his mother, who is now better, however.

The annual meeting of the Firemen's Relief Association, called for Tuesday evening, was postponed for two weeks.

Mrs. Anna Barlow and daughter of Worcester are visiting Mrs. Barlow's mother, Mrs. Susan Hunt on Pine street.

Saunder's harness shop on Main street has been closed on account of financial difficulties, the second time in its existence.

Marcus D. Sullivan & Co. have bought the furniture of the Nassowanno House and have taken a lease for a term of years.

M. E. Purrington of Shelburne Falls, a recent graduate of Childs' Bussiness College, is employed in the office of F. F. Marcy.

The pulpit of the Congregational church was occupied last Sunday by H. B. Knox, who preached a very acceptable sermon.

An absolute divorce has been granted Mary Decker of Palmer from Charles Decker of Brandon, Vt., for excessive intoxication.

D. B. Collity has been on the sick list a part of this week, and the transfer of the mails has been attended to by F. E. Cady.

G. M. Atkins & Co., stone contractors, have been awarded extensive contracts near Wellesley by the Boston and Albany road.

Conductor Sedgwick was in Boston three days the first of the week to have his throat examined, and was told that it is doing well.

A company of college boys entertained the waiting crowd at the passenger station Monday morning by a variety of college songs.

Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., a former pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, was the guest of C. E. Fish Tuesday night.

Miss Marsh, one of the assistant teachers in the high school, has been sick this week, and Miss Helen Cobb has been taking her place.

The frogs have begun to peep in the marshes, and all that is now needed to make a genuine spring is a hand-organ man and a monkey.

Miss Julia Allen has been teaching Mrs. Leach's scholars in the grammar school building this week, she having been ill with the grippe.

Two large snakes were killed on the hill near Blodgett's greenhouses Wednesday by James Dewey, the largest measuring 5 feet and 2 inches.

"Uncle" Dan Matteson, who a few weeks ago was reported as dead of pneumonia, is once more about the streets apparently as hale and hearty as ever.

The Worcester Technology ball team took supper at the Converse House Saturday evening on its way from Amherst after beating the college team there.

George Lee, the painter who fell from a ladder last Friday forenoon, was not seriously hurt, and was at work again with the loss of only one day's time.

The ball of the Young Men's Social Union of Thorndike will be held in the opera house next Thursday evening, with music by Brigham's Orchestra of Marlboro.

The annual meeting of the fire department will be held at the engine house next Wednesday evening, at which time every member is expected to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hastings have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mary E., to William H. Mason, which will occur Tuesday evening, May 2d, at 7.30.

Frank Peck of Watertown, N. Y., has a position as clerk with E. A. Buck & Co., and will move his family to the house on Maple street owned by Mrs. Maria Hatch.

Improvements have commenced at Overlook Farm, the fence next the highway in front of the dwelling having been removed and the grading of the grounds commenced.

Yesterday was a day which would have delighted Mark Twain in his search for specimens of New England weather. There was rain, snow, hail and sunshine mixed, though very little of the latter.

Lieut. Peary's Esquimo dogs were at the passenger station for some time Tuesday morning waiting for their transfer from one train to another, and attracted considerable attention as they were tied on the platform.

The county tax for 1893 has been apportioned as follows: Brimfield, $567; Hampden, $510; Holland, $113; Ludlow, $1106; Monson, $2581; Palmer, $3346; Wales, $369; Wilbraham, $1021. Palmer pays $515 more than last year.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on the "Christian's Marching Orders." In the evening at seven o'clock he will preach on "Angelic Joy Over the Conversion of Sinners." Praise service preceding the sermon.

The school committee is considering the applications of several candidates for the position of superintendent of schools, and hopes to engage a satisfactory person before long, so as to get the new system into working order as soon as possible.

Mrs. Charles Robinson, formerly of Belchertown now of Kansas, spent Sunday at the Converse House on the way to her old home. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were among the early settlers of Kansas, and Mr. Robinson was the first governor of that state.

The Odd Fellows will celebrate the seventy-fourth anniversary of the founding of the order next Sunday, and in the afternoon Rev. S. T. Frost will preach to them in the Baptist church, the public being invited to the services. Music will be furnished by a quartette.

James P. Galleher of this place and Miss Mary A. Cashin of Springfield were married Tuesday at the cathedral in that city, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Fr. Conaty with a high nuptial mass. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

A New York mail bag which was thrown off the 1.13 east-bound express at this station last Saturday afternoon was badly chewed up by striking a post and falling under the wheels of the train, the contents being scattered along the track for some distance toward Blanchardville.

A new grocery store will be started next week in the south store of W. H. Hitchcock's block on Central street by Thompson & Bannister, the members of the firm being W. H. Thompson and Charles H. Bannister, both young men, the latter for some time past in the employ of W. E. Stone.

Mrs. O. F. Benedict of Glendale is the first to come forward with curiosities in the shape of spring hen fruit. She has a hen noted for producing eggs of large dimensions and brings one to the JOURNAL office this week measuring 8 by 6 3-8 inches in circumference and 3 inches long. However, hens are liable to make mistakes, as Mrs. Benedict shows another egg laid by the same hen measuring 2 11-16 by three inches, and only one inch long.

The King's Daughters did not have a very large attendance at their CC supper in the Universalist church last Friday evening on account of the weather, but will met about $15. After the supper there was an entertainment consisting of music and recitations, and a social time. The supper menu was:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cold Clapper | Tongue. |
| Cordial Cheer | Coffee. |
| Crystal Clear | Water. |
| Cereal Compounds | Bread. |
| Cucumbers Cured | Pickles. |
| Cambridge Clams | Beans. |
| Colored Crystal | Cocoa. |
| Churned Cream | Butter. |
| Cuisine Compounded by Competent Cooks | Cake. |
| Country Cousins' Comfort | Doughnuts. |
| Chicago Critter | Ham. |

A good story is told of two young men who attended the Galleher—Cashin wedding in Springfield Tuesday. They spent the day in Springfield and arrived at the station at night just in time to hear the train crier call out something about a train for Worcester and Boston. As it was just the leaving time of the train reaching here at 8.36 they naturally supposed that it was their train which was in waiting, and got aboard, only to find after starting that it was the belated express and did not stop at Palmer. They went through to Worcester and reached home at 1.45 the next morning.

Palmer's lovers of horseflesh are naturally sharp, and the story of one of them is too good to lose. He commenced about six years ago, losing $175 in the first venture he made. Since then he has been buying and selling, trading at times, never having but one animal, the one he drove, on hand, and a few days ago concluded that he would do without a horse longer, selling the one he had. He has kept a strict account of his transactions, and found on reckoning up that he was about $57 better off than when he started, besides having had the use of a horse for six years, and still he does not consider himself a horse sharp, either.

At the adjourned meeting of the trustees of the Palmer Savings Bank last Saturday afternoon Henry W. McGregory of Springfield was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the present treasurer, L. E. Moore, and it was voted to keep the bank open until 4 p. m., an hour later than at present. Mr. McGregory, the treasurer-elect, is now connected with the Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., but was for many years in the Springfield Institution for Savings, and comes with the highest recommendations as to character and qualifications for the position. He expects to enter upon his new duties next Wednesday.

The tickets for the entertainment of the Firemen's Relief Association at the opera house next Wednesday evening are selling well, and the entertainers will be greeted with a large audience. The programme will be:

Overture—"America," ..... *Bendix*
Philharmonic Orchestra.
Song—"Yes, Let me like a Soldier Fall," From Maratana ..... *Wallace*
Mr. Henry F. Trask.
Xylophone Solo ..... *Muller*
Mr. T. Carr, Jr.
Reading—"Country Sleighing." Orchestral Accompaniment.
Miss Lillian Pierce.
Gavotte—"Beauty's Cunning." ..... *Czibulka*
Philharmonic Orchestra.

"The Angel's Lilly," Rev. Russell H. Conwell, L. L. D.

Trombone Solo—Air Varie ..... *Legendre*
Mr. S. Greene.
Reading—"The Innocent Drummer ..... *Adams*
Miss Lillian Pierce.
Tarentella—"Farosette" ..... *Arkili*
Philharmonic Orchestra.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. W. H. Stowe; vice president, O. P. Allen; secretary and treasurer, George W. Cross; directors, Miss Flora Studley and Byron Shanks. These votes of thanks were passed: To Mr. Holden of Springfield for his lecture on geology; to the people of the town for their generous support of all enterprises of the society; to the district court of Eastern Hampden for the use of the court room; to the retiring secretary, Miss Addie Rogers, for her services the past year, and

VOTED:—That the Natural History Society extend its sincere thanks to the members of the Palmer Dramatic Club, under the direction of Mr. A. W. Weld, for its artistic rendering of "Placer Gold," and to the members of the orchestra, under the management of Mr. M. D. Nicholson, for the very acceptable music furnished on the same occasion. And that a copy of this action of the society be published in the Palmer JOURNAL and Palmer *Herald*.

## BONDSVILLE.

O. A. Parent has a Columbia.

Mrs. Henry Hobson is on the sick list.

Willie Mellen has a new bicycle, the Hartford.

Rob Shumway is out after a seige with the measels.

Mrs. John Carmody has been very sick with measels.

Harry Ryther made a flying visit to Northampton Tuesday.

The Wilbraham team plays Saturday with the Bondsville team.

Mrs. Hobson of Ludlow is the guest of her brother, Henry Hobson this week.

Miss Jessie Ryther has returned from Springfield, where she has been stopping the last few months.

The Bondsville grammar school base ball club defeated the Thorndike intermediates last Friday 14 to 10.

George Aldrich, who went to Lowell Saturday to be married, is expected home this week with his bride.

A young child of Arthur Glaster died Tuesday with lung fever and another one is very sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. E. A. Newell of Springfield, who has been spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. E. E. Ryther, returned to her home Tuesday.

The Bondsville grammar school base ball club and the Thorndike and Three Rivers clubs are trying to form a league to play this summer.

The best joke of the season happened Tuesday night, when John Moriarty arrested a fellow near the depot whom he thought was one of the Ware tramps. The man told him he was at work on the road for Tim Clifford, but Moriarty would not believe him, so he took him to Clifford and made him show papers from the roadmaster in Springfield to prove that he sent him here to work.

## THORNDIKE.

James McKelligett and family are to move to Warren this week.

A base ball club has been organized by the scholars of the grammar school.

The new schedule of working hours for the summer months went into effect two weeks ago.

A few sporting people from this place will attend the athletic exhibition at Monson this evening.

Jerre Flynn and wife and the Misses Mary, Joe, Maggie and Katie Flynn are to move to Florence.

The prosecuting committee is making things quite hot for suspected liquor sellers in this place.

Walter McIntire left here on Monday for Northfield, where he is to learn the carriage painting trade.

A new well is being sunk near the halfway house by the Thorndike Co. Mr. Fortune is doing the work.

The Columbian brass band is contemplating purchasing a new set of instruments in the near future.

The Young Men's Union will hold its dance at Palmer next Thursday evening, with music by the Marlboro Orchestra.

The Misses Murphy and Miss Mary Moynahan returned Tuesday after a visit with friends in Holyoke for a few days.

John Fay and Michael Holden have new arrivals in their homes in the persons of baby boys, which came to them during the week.

It is rumored that John Bedford, formerly of this place, but who moved away some time ago, is to return and take charge of the No. 2 mill weaving room.

The Thorndike Company is to build a new house for its agent. It is said it will cost about $10,000. If this is erected it will be the first house built here in two or three years.

Eddie Veniaugh of this place, who is now at Hinsdale, N. H., and who at one time was considered dying from the effects of a cancer, is recovering, and it is thought will be restored to health again.

M. J. Walche, proprietor of Walche's Scenic Opera Co. of Boston, was in town on a short stay Wednesday, visiting his sister, Mrs. Samuel Sargent. The company may possibly appear here some time in May.

Joseph Lucier and Miss Mungo were married by Father Marchand at the French Catholic church at Three Rivers on Wednesday morning. Both are well known here, and their friends wish them much happiness.

Parties from South Hadley and other places were in town recently after help for mill work. Thorndike has always had a reputation of having first-class mill help, and they will find no difficulty in securing employment.

The outlook for a first-class ball club in this place for this season is rather gloomy. As it now stands Thorndike is getting a deserted appearance, and it will in all probability be some time before it will recover from its present state.

Noca Olia, a Frenchman who had been employed to run the elevator at the No. 1 mill and who had only been at work a few days, fell with the elevator from the third or fourth story to the bottom this morning and was badly shaken up. It is thought he is injured internally. Dr. Bliss attended him.

At a recent meeting of the Thorndike Drum Corps the following officers were elected: Leader, M. Lontine; president, M. J. Roache; vice president, I. J. Gay; recording secretary, M. F. Kelliher; financial secretary, M. I. Longtine; treasurer, Jeremiah Sugrue; sergeant-at-arms, H. A. Gay; assistant sergeant-at-arms, E. Longtine; board of directors, E. Longtine, H. A. Gay, M. J. Roache, John Roache and William Laplant.

**The Strike Unsettled.**

There remains no change in the state of affairs between the strikers and the Thorndike Company. The strikers are leaving town and are going to work in other places, and should a settlement be brought about even at this time it would be impossible to start up the machinery in full, not only in the weaving department but in other rooms, the help having gone away. The outlook is very dubious, especially for the business men. Thorndike for the past few years has not advanced one per cent in valuation; there has been no building; on the contrary it has decreased in valuation.

## THREE RIVERS.

Alice Warriner is quite ill with the measles.

Mr. Chilson is making extensive repairs on his premises.

Louis Auger spent Sunday in Ware with his brother, Dr. Auger.

Miss Jennie Kendrick visited friends in Springfield last Monday.

Thomas McDougal is negotiating for a large farm in Belchertown.

Edward Milliken, a former resident, visited friends in town last Friday.

Miss Rosa Blanchard intends to spend the Sabbath in Springfield with her sister.

John Barker, who is now residing in Boston, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Rev. Mr. Cayer of Ware was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Forte a few days this week.

Charles Clark of Thorndike has accepted a position in the machine shop in the mill here.

F. A. Upham visited friends in Ware last Sunday, making the round trip on his bicycle.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame of Springfield spent a few days this week with her mother, Mrs. N. K. Story.

A large number of young people from here are planning to attend the entertainment at Palmer the 26th.

Louis Warriner has resigned his position in the beaming room in the mill, and will probably leave town.

F. W. Lavene has been appointed an officer to look after illegal liquor sellers, as a substitute for Mr. Barnes, who declined to serve.

M. P. Conway of Holyoke, dealer in pianos and organs, has been canvassing the town this week, and has sold several instruments.

Walter Trickett, who has been confined to his room for several weeks with an injured knee, is able to be out again, to the satisfaction of his friends.

Louis Percy has purchased a new carriage and harness this week from Springfield parties, and is now in possession of a team which is second to none in town.

Yesterday fifteen bodies were taken from the tomb in the French cemetery, where they had been laid during the winter, and interred in their respective resting-places.

Dr. Demarais wishes it understood that he and Leopold Demarais, who was before the court last week for dispensing drugs without being a registered pharmacist, are altogether two different persons.

Rev. Father Chenignay of Quebec, an ex-priest, lectured in the Union church Wednesday evening, and in the Baptist church yesterday. His talks were very interesting and were appreciated by large audiences.

Mr. Auger, who has been a clerk in Brown & Co's. store for some time, has resigned and is to occupy a more lucrative position in the store of G. C. Roberts at Holyoke. Mr. Auger is to spend Sunday with friends in Worcester and go direct from there to Holyoke to assume his new duties.

S. E. Coleman & Co. of South Framingham have opened a millinery and dry goods store in Wilson's block, and have a grand opening to-day and to-morrow, which will be well worth attending. The firm own and operate many large stores in other places, and are men of high business standing.

The girls of Miss Walker's school have organized a sewing club which is to be known as the "Bee and Butterfly Society," its object being to obtain instruction in sewing and fancy work, and also to be benefited by the sociability which the meetings will afford. The girls are to meet with Miss Walker Saturday afternoons at 3 o'clock, at her residence on East Main street.

F. E. Hillman, agent of the New London Northern road at this place, and Miss Alice I. Squiers of Belchertown are to be married at the home of the bride to-morrow afternoon. After the ceremony they will leave for Northampton, spending the Sabbath at Mr. Hillman's home. Mr. and Mrs. Hillman will go to housekeeping at once in the tenement on East Main street recently vacated by Daniel Buskey.

While two young ladies were walking home from church last Sunday evening they were much annoyed by being accosted by some drunken men in front of the post office, and are indignant that such a state of affairs prevails Sunday evenings. Many of the people of town are frequently discommoded in such ways, and all, especially the ladies hope the newly-appointed officers will be prompt in putting an end to such unseemingly conduct on Sabbath evenings.

Mr. McInnes, a student of Amherst College, who has supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church for about two years, has resigned his pastorate, his services terminating about the 16th of May. During Mr. McInnes' ministry here he was generally esteemed by the people of the town, and has always been very energetic in promoting the interest of the church. He was especially desirous to accomplish good things among the young people, who sincerely regret that he is about to sever his connections with this place.

Mrs. Louis A. Hodgerny received a visit last week from her father, whom she had not seen for nine years. He has just been appointed game and fish warden by the state commissioner of Vermont. Last fall he set apart five hundred acres of his own estate for a fish and game reservation, and aside from this he has eight hundred acres in one town and seven or eight farms in different parts of Vermont and New Hampshire. The care of all this land, besides his business of raising blooded horses, cattle and sheep, makes him a very busy man.

## MARRIED.

At Palmer, 15th, by Rev. T. S. Donoghue, MICHAEL MANNING of Springfield and MARGARET WALLACE of Wilbraham.

At Three Rivers, 18th, by Rev. Fr. Marchand, JOSEPH LUCIER and Miss MUNGO.

At Springfield, 18th, by Rev. S. B. Conaty, JAMES P. GALLEHER of Palmer and MARY A. CASHIN of Springfield.

## DIED.

At Palmer, 14th, Mrs. JOSEPH MERRIAM, 58.
At Palmer, 15th, ALONZO V. BLANCHARD, 87.
At Ware, 17th, CATHERINE BOYLE, 27.
At Ware, 16th, JANE M., wife of VIRGIL GUILD.
At North Wilbraham, 16th, JOHN SHEA, 17.
At North Wilbraham, 16th, MARY LYONS.


WANTED.—A housekeeper. Address A. B. W., Box 348, Palmer, Mass. 3*1

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

TO RENT.—To a small family, tenement of five rooms on South Main street, Palmer. 2*2 K. FEENEY.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-3 Rochester, N. Y.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

TO RENT.—Farm of 200 acres in the south part of Belchertown, at Walker's crossing; or will rent the pasturing for 25 head of cattle for the season. Inquire of 3*1 MICHAEL O'CONNOR, Palmer.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.
Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, tf-6 or MRS. O. M WOOD.

S. H. ELLERY, BRIMFIELD.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. tf-1

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.
I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Gaudes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call. tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

JUST ARRIVED!
A Carload of Seed Oats
Price 55 cents per bushel.
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.


ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

*To the Inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay Taxes in the Town of Palmer for the Year 1893:*

The Assessors of the Town of Palmer hereby give notice to the inhabitants of said town, and all other persons liable to pay taxes therein, that they will receive at the Town House, Monday, first day of May next, the valuation of estates, and all persons liable to be taxed in said town are hereby notified to bring in to us true and perfect lists of all Polls (males twenty years old and upwards), and schedules and estimates of the Personal and Real Estates for which they are liable to pay taxes in said town, possessed by them on the first day of May next.

MORTGAGED REAL ESTATE.

Any Mortgagor or Mortgagee of Real Estate situated within this town may bring in to the undersigned Assessors, within the time above specified, a statement under oath, of the amount due on each separate lot or parcel of such Real Estate, and the name and residence of every holder of an interest as a Mortgagor or Mortgagee therein. When only a part of the property described in any mortgage is situated within this town, an estimate of the amount of the mortgagee's interest in such part; or when a recorded mortgage includes for one sum two or more estates or parts of an estate, an estimate of the amount of the Mortgagee's interest in each estate or part of an estate shall be given in such statement.—Chapter 175 of the Acts of 1882.

CHAPTER ELEVEN OF THE PUBLIC STATUTES.

SECTION 14. "When any person has an interest in taxable real estate, as holder of a duly recorded mortgage, given to secure the payment of money, the amount of which is fixed and certain, the amount of his interest as Mortgagee shall be assessed as Real Estate in the place where the land lies; and the Mortgagor shall be assessed only for the value of said Real Estate after deducting the assessed value of all such Mortgagee's interests therein. When such property is situated in two or more places, the amount of the Mortgagee's interest to be assessed in each place shall be proportioned to the assessed value in the respective places of the mortgaged Real Estate, deducting therefrom the taxable amount of prior mortgages, if any, therein."

SECTION 15. "If any holder of such a mortgage fails to file in the Assessors' office a statement under oath of all his estate liable to taxation under the preceding section, including a statement of the full amount remaining unpaid upon such mortgage and of his interest therein, the amount stated in the mortgage shall be conclusive as to the extent of such interest; but the Mortgagee's interest in such Real Estate shall not be assessed at a greater sum than the fair cash valuation of the land and structures thereon or affixed thereto; and the amount of a mortgage interest in an estate that has been divided after the creation of such mortgage shall not be required to be apportioned upon the several parts of such estate, except as provided in sections eighty-one to eighty-three inclusive."

SECTION 16. "Mortgagors and Mortgagees referred to in the two preceding sections shall, for the purpose of taxation, be deemed joint owners until the Mortgagee takes possession; and until such possession is taken by the first Mortgagee, the Assessors or the Collector of Taxes, upon application to any one of them, shall give to any such Mortgagee or Mortgagor a tax bill showing the whole tax on the mortgaged estate and the amount included in the valuation thereof as the interest of each mortgagee and of the Mortgagor respectively. If the first Mortgagee is in possession he shall be deemed sole owner; and any other mortgagee in possession shall be deemed joint owner with prior mortgagees."

When a statement in conformity to the law above quoted is brought in, the Real Estate therein returned will be assessed under sections 14, 15 and 16 of Chapter Eleven of Public Statutes. But in cases where the Mortgagor of the Real Estate has agreed in writing to pay all taxes assessed thereon, no statement or return is required from either Mortgagee or Mortgagor, unless requested by the Assessors in writing.

H. T. BISHOP, C. S. SMITH, JOHN O. HAMILTON, } Assessors of Palmer.

Palmer, Mass., April 19th, 1893. 2-3


THE BEST
BRADLEY FERTILIZER.
C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

| | |
|---|---|
| BEANS. | Large Lima, 30c quart. |
| | Black wax, 25c quart. |
| | Horticultural pole, 25c quart. |
| | Boston favorite or cranberry, 25c. quart. |
| | Golden wax, (dwarf) 25c quart. |
| | Six weeks, (dwarf) 20c quart. |
| Peas.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**The Y. M. C. A. Convention.**

The Y. M. C. A. of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, comprising the eighth district, held a district conference here from last Friday morning till Sunday evening, inclusive. The convention was of unusual interest, and a great deal of personal work was used which led to good results. The convention was characterized by the united and earnest work of each delegate. The meetings Friday morning were poorly attended, but nevertheless were very interesting. In the evening there was a very interesting talk on "The value of the Young Men's Christian Association to the Community," by Mr. Alexander Millar of Boston. Saturday morning an able paper was read by Emil Weissbrod of Greenfield on "The success of an Association Dependent on Effective Committee Work," also a paper by E. T. Bates of Holyoke on "The Possibilities of District Work." In the afternoon "Opportunities for personal work" was discusssed by C. F. Powilson of Springfield, and "The Different Phases of Association Work" were discussed by E. N. Huntress of Westfield, Geo. N. Hale of Northampton, James Vinson, Springfield, and T. P. Bond of Springfield. F. S. Hoyt of the Amherst Agricultural College read an interesting paper on "College Work," and Lucius E. Ladd, Jr., of Springfield, one on "Boy's Work." In the evening at Memorial Hall the question drawer was handled by Mr. Lotze, after which there was a gymnastic exhibition by students from the training school at Springfield, consisting of club and torch swinging, exercises with dumb-bells, wands, etc. Sunday morning the pulpit at the Congregational church was occupied by E. N. Huntress of Westfield, and G. E. Lotze, at the Methodist Messrs. E. P. Dyer and G. E. Day, at the Universalist, Messrs. Bond, Hoyt and Stevens. In the afternoon simultaneously there was a woman's meeting at the Congregational church led by Mr. Dyer, a boy's meeting at the Methodist church led by Mr. Day, and a young men's meeting in Memorial Hall. At six in the evening there was a union consecration meeting at the Methodist church, led by Mr. Bond, and at 7.30 at the Congregational church the final service. At this service the large auditorium was packed, and the meeting opened with a praise service conducted by E. Porter Dyer; then the meeting was given into the hands of Asst. State Secretary G. E. Lotze, who called on each delegate present for a few words, after which Rev. W. H. Marble and Rev. F. S. Hatch each made short addresses. The meeting closed in the manner customary in the Y. M. C. A. meetings, the young men taking hold of hands and singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds. About 15 conversions have been brought about, and much general good accomplished.

**Adjourned Town Meeting.**

The adjourned town meeting Monday was called to order by J. P. Herlihy, Jr., and the following business was transacted: The committee, consisting of Rev. J. F. Lee, George C. Flynt and A. D. Ellis, to see about enlarging the Green street school house, after careful consideration thought it advisable not to raise it at present, as it would involve an expense larger than that of the original cost of the building; $250 was appropriated for the transportation of scholars to the public schools; all the money received from the state and corporation taxes not appropriated for other use was voted to be added to the miscellaneous fund. The following town officers were chosen: Surveyors of lumber, A. H. Danforth, J. N. Graves; measurers of wood, Charles W. King, H. C. Norcross; field driver, W. G. Meacham.

Miss Rose Pease has a new bicycle.

Marcus Beebe is driving a fine new horse.

Harry T. Chapin is out with a new bicyle.

Mrs. George Burdick has gone to Troy to work.

Salena Orcutt is recovering from her recent illness.

Labor is reported scarce in town this spring.

Robert McMaster was ill with the grippe last week.

Miss Nellie Taft is visiting her uncle, Rev. James Tufts.

Arbutus has begun to bloom in warm, sunny places.

Senator Cushman is slowly recovering from his illness.

Superintendent Wood spent Sunday at her home in Springfield.

Albert Gould is employed in E. J. Hughes's store on Main street.

Mrs. Harriet Rogers is having serious trouble with her eyes.

Mrs. Nettie Lyman returned to her home in Vermont this week.

Henry Morris has gone to Wilbraham for a year's job on a farm.

It is reported that Mrs. Darling is to engage in tomato raising.

Rufus Stebbins of Boston has been in town for a few days this week.

Murdock McPherson has taken a position cutting stone at Worcester.

Miss Hattie Shumway, employed at the south shop, has the measles.

Miss Grace Blackford is visiting her uncle, L. P. Blackford, at Waltham.

W. G. Meacham is to have charge of a part of the roads in town this year.

P. S. Anderson has taken a position as gardener for Miss E. R. Holmes.

Myron E. Wright has taken a position as clerk in G. L. Keeney's drug store.

Marcus T. Wood has sold a piece of land near Silver Street to Francis .

Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., will hold it in Memorial Hall next Monday evening.

Stamp collecting seems to be very popular in town at present by both old and young.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bradway of Willimantic spent Sunday with friends in town.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. will furnish granite for the Ware high school building.

Frank Thompson intends building soon on his lot recently purchased on Wales street.

A. T. Robinson, who has been seriously ill at college at Albany, is much improved.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt has been seriously ill with the grippe this week, but is improving.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has commenced building its large barn at the quarry.

Station Agent Stiles's successor, Mr. Thompson, assumed his new duties this week.

Miss Fannie Marshall has left the south shop and returned to her home at Silver street.

George Harvey has commenced on the woodwork of Robert Lewis's house on Pearl street.

David Maney has finished his duties as juror and has resumed his work at the quarry.

Trainer Peterson, formerly with E. F. Morris, is now employed driving for Arthur Fosket.

Miss Roach of Springfield was the guest of her father, Thomas Roach of North Monson, this week.

Geo. E. Tucker's milk cart presents a fine appearance, having just come out of the paint shop.

Many of the townspeople attended the installation of Rev. F. L. Jenkins at Palmer Wednesday.

Mrs. C. H. Bruce has been engaged as soprano at the Universalist church for the coming year.

Mrs. Horace Squier has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. William Best, in Boston.

Mrs. A. D. Norcross was unable to lead the Congregational choir last Sunday on account of illness.

Rufus Stebbins, who has been studying physical culture in Boston for the past few months, is at home.

Edward Bates has taken a position with Ralph Clifford, having charge of Mr. Clifford's team work.

Miss E. Bliss of Norwich spent Sunday with her brother Frank, who is employed at Heimann & Lichten's.

The Young Ladies' Working Club has sent $20 to Miss Virginia Dox for missionary work in the New West.

All the flags on the schoolhouses were flung to the breeze Wednesday in commemoration of the battle of Lexington.

Arrangements are being made for another dance to take place in the near future. Brigham's orchestra will furnish music.

A letter from George Brainerd, who is at Clarcona, Fla., for his health, announces that he will soon start for his home.

Mrs. E. M. Nelson, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Bruce, has returned to her home in Palmer.

George A. Harvey is building Alice Darling's henhouses, which are quite commodious, one being 30 by 15 and the other 40 by 15.

The many friends of Mrs. Asa Leonard will be pleased to know that she has so far recovered from her long illness as to be out doors.

Owing to Mrs. R. C. Millar's illness with grippe, Mr. Millar's place on Gage's order cart was filled by D. B. Needham for a couple of days.

Miss Mabel Anderson, who has been spending the past three weeks in New York, Brooklyn and Springfield, has returned to Monson.

Mrs. C. H. Bruce's class in vocal music will furnish the singing at the regular service in the Universalist church next Sunday evening.

Solomon Squier now has the waterworks mentioned in a previous issue in running order, much to his own convenience and that of his tenants.

There will be a supper at the Universalist church this evening, consisting of hot biscuit and maple syrup, followed by an entertainment at 8 o'clock.

Liveryman Clifford is constantly adding to his already large stock. His last purchase is a pair of fine greys, five and six years old, own brothers.

Arthur Maguire of Brooklyn, who was so very sick with rheumatism this winter, has so far recovered that he is now visiting relatives at Stafford Springs.

Rev. F. S. Hatch attended the conference of the Eastern Hampden churches at Indian Orchard. Rev. James Tufts and Mr. Hall also attended as delegates.

Robert Wills has gone to Worcester, where he is employed as a barber on Front street, and would be pleased to see his many Monson friends there when in the city.

Efforts are being made to secure Flynt's Park for July 6th, for a union picnic of the Universalist Sunday schools of Monson, Palmer, Springfield and Westfield.

As carpet bugs have made their appearance, housekeepers will do well to begin sprinkling their woolens with turpentine, as a preventive against the marauders.

C. G. Thompson of Watertown is the new agent at the New London Northern station, taking the place of Agent Stiles, resigned. Mr. Thompson comes highly recommended.

G. C. Flynt has removed the fence in front of his new residence, which adds greatly to the appearance of the surroundings. Others on the same street are contemplating doing the same.

F. E. Handy is erecting a 10 by 40 foot henhouse, to which he proposes to add a structure 10 by 60 feet in the fall. He is to make a specialty of Plymouth Rocks and Brown Leghorns.

Many wonder why the rocks or boulders cannot be removed from the road across the Fay bridge at Palmer. It is dangerous to walk a horse through them, much less trot at even a dog pace.

It is expected that the pane of glass so long broken in the door at the Congregational church leading from the audience room to the Sunday school room is to be replaced by a new one early next month.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church had a very pleasant sociable Wednesday evening. The supper was excellent, and was folllowed by a short entertainment—reading, singing and games.

The ringing of the Congregational church bell last evening for fire brought out quite a crowd, but the blaze was only an old chimney in Green's block which had caught on fire, and did not amount to anything serious.

The Windsor Club as yet have not been successful in securing Denman Thompson to appear here in the "Old Homestead," but it is to be hoped that they will before the season closes. A full house would be given him.

Subscriptions for the care of lots in the cemetery have already been received by the secretary, and a goodly number is looked for. The commissioners suggest early contributions, so that they can better prepare for the season's work.

Tuesday evening at the Grange was called Patriot's night, and included several talks by the members, among them being a paper on "My trip to the G. A. R. encampment at Washington, and personal reminiscences of the late war," by G. M. Severy.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church held its monthly meeting Monday evening with Miss Augusta E. Fay. This society numbers 20 members, and its work is to raise $60 each year for the support of a Bible woman in India.

The concrete walks furnish a fine field for decorators in tobacco saliva, and the efforts of these artists are highly appreciated by the ladies. A beautiful and unique design in front of Fuller's store attracted the admiring attention of many passersby Sunday evening.

Owing to some dissatisfaction in regard to the appraisal of the seats at the Universalist church the sale which was to have taken place Tuesday evening was postponed one week, and the following committee chosen to readjust the prices: Arthur D. Ellis, Charles G. King and George Seymour.

Green's Hall has been suggested as a very proper place for a grammar school. It is well lighted and sufficiently large to accommodate all the scholars, and could be rented for a very low sum. Put up with some inconvenience for the present, and let us enjoy being out of debt for a season.

Sault Bros. will give an athletic exhibition in Memorial Hall this evening, consisting of weight-lifting by Sault Bros., sparring by McGavern and Root, Indian club swinging by J. Mack, boxing between White and Sullivan, bantam weights, and also between the twin brothers Owen and Frank Sisk.

In the death of James Gallivan, which occurred last Saturday, Monson loses one of its most respected Irish citizens. Mr. Gallivan came to Monson a poor boy, but by hard and faithful work he accumulated considerable property. A wife and three children and many friends mourn his departure.

Monson people have reason to feel proud of their prosperous condition, and at present everything points towards a bountiful year. Factories, straw shops, quarry, and in fact every industry in town running to its full capacity, and the hotel men never making so much money as at present. The farmers are ever contented, and when they can buy meal for less than cost they can make money.

### HOLLAND.

Henry C. Brown has bought of Ellen M. Webber the Deacon Goodell farm, and now occupies the premises.

Only one school in town this term, and that in charge of Mrs. William L. Webber, who has taught in town for several years.

Christopher Vinton died last week Friday quite suddenly, it is supposed from dropsy. He had been out of health for several months.

Seven families have moved from near the center within the space of about six months, nearly all of them this spring, and no one has taken their places. Frank E. Dimmick, who has been engaged in the meat business for about two years, went this week to West Boylston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Blodgett were very pleasantly surprised on the fifth inst., being the fortieth anniversary of their marriage, by seeing all their children and their only grandchild at home. Their stay was necessarily short, but they did not forget to leave tokens of their love and respect in the form of handsome presents, which were highly appreciated.

### WEST WARREN.

Ethan T. Hall's drug store has been closed for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw have been visiting friends in Wales.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barton are stopping for a few weeks in Millbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Cutler returned from their wedding trip Friday.

Misses Belle Howe and Bessie Sagendorph of East Brookfield spent Sunday with Miss A. E. Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton, and Mrs. Susan Smith and daughter, have been visiting at Mrs. Rufus Baker's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McCrea gave a party Saturday evening, the occasion being the second anniversary of their marriage.

Peter Belare, while riding his bicycle in the mill yard at No. 4, lost control of it and brought up, man, wheel and all in the canal, but timely aid soon rescued him.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lynch of Warren, while visiting at Mrs. Lynch's parents, Saturday, administered morphine tablets instead of glycerine by mistake to their infant child, which caused its death in a short time.

A young son of Mr. LaPlant, who worked in the cloth room of No. 1 mill, while trying to slip on a belt Monday morning had his sleeve caught in the belt and his hand twisted off and the arm torn from the shoulder.

### WARREN.

Miss Fanny Strickland is spending the week in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Clark and daughter have returned from Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Chadsey and daughter are spending a few days in New York.

Miss Ella Holman has resigned as teacher in the West Warren primary school.

The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Albert Whitney next Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the Congregational church met in the chapel this afternoon for the purpose of forming a ladies' auxiliary.

Prof. Sawyer of Easthampton will deliver an address on "Village Improvement," next Tuesday evening. It is hoped a large audience will be present.

The Choral Union gives its concert Monday evening in the town hall. It will be assisted by Mr. Sheehan of Boston, a noted tenor, the Severn stringed quartette of Springfield, and other soloists from Springfield, promising a very fine entertainment.

The community has been much saddened this week by the death of Carlotta, only child of Mrs. E. C. Morgan. Funeral services were held at the residence of Dr. J. W. Hastings, and the burial was in the family lot. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved mother, who is left quite alone.

The Village Improvement Society held its annual meeting in Grand Army Hall Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, Dr. J. W. Hastings, vice presidents, Mrs. A. J. Whitney, Miss Mary S. Hitchcock; secretary, D. G. Hitchcock; treasurer, Mr. Ward; with an executive committee of ten.

### WILBRAHAM.

James King has recently received a gift of a fine gold watch.

Mrs. Olmstead and daghter have moved to Chicopee Falls this week.

C. E. Peck has purchased the Markham homestead for about $2000.

Mary Warner is spending a few days with her sister Clara in East Longmeadow.

Miss Chloe Hitchcock is spending some weeks with Mrs. Walter Hitchcock of Hampden.

Report says that Postmaster Pease is negotiating for the John M. Merrick homestead.

Dr. Horace Webber is recovering from his recent illness, and is able to resume his office practice.

Misses Helen and Mary Beebe have recovered from their recent severe attack of tonsilitis.

Dr. Damon of North Wilbraham has been attending Dr. Webber's patients during the illness of the latter.

The Grange quartette led the singing at the praise service in the Congregational church last Sabbath evening.

Irving Weatherbee started Thursday for Chicago, to attend the World's Fair, where he will remain untill July 1st.

Several Wilbraham people attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Calkins of Glendale, Wednesday.

Miss Baker was awarded the prize at the Demorest Silver Medal Contest in the Congregational church last Friday evening.

The Wilbraham Grange will have a Dickens Evening in the chapel of the Congregational church next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Edwin Brewer has returned from a visit of several weeks with her daughter Emma in Chelsea, and son Avery in Worcester.

Rev. Mr. Herrick and family left for their new field of labor at Wakefield, Wednesday. Rev. Fayette Nichols, the new pastor of the Memorial church, is expected with his family the last of the week.

The Monday Club met with Miss Carrie Moody Monday evening. The next meeting will be with Mrs. M. S. Howard. Subject for discussion: "Orators of the Revolutionary Period of American History.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. G. Mitchie has been visiting Mrs A. L. Bell for a few days.

Fred Fletcher spent the Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fletcher.

Miss Mary F. Fitzpatrick has severed her connection with the Collins Mfg. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGrath are happy over the appearance of a fine baby girl.

The new issue of special delivery stamps have made their appearance in this place.

Miss F. Bassett of New Britian, Ct., visited Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gates last Sabbath.

The Ladies' Society meets this evening in the church rooms, in charge of the young ladies.

The lecture which was to have been given Tuesday evening has been postponed till April 25th.

D. J. Cahill leaves Saturday for Holyoke, having given up his position with the Collins Mfg. Co.

Michael Manning of Springfield and Miss Margaret Wallace of this place were married Tuesday morning.

A number of the Masonic fraternity attended the exemplification of the work in Springfield Wednesday.

Favorable reports are heard from C. R. Merier, who is in Springfield city hospital. It is hoped a few weeks will see him out once more.

Miss Mary Lyons, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lyons, died Sunday at 3 p. m., after an illness of only a few hours. On Saturday the young miss was visiting at at neighbor's, and was taken with a slight chill. The death coming so sudden was a severe blow to the family. The interment was in Springfield Tuesday.

Johnnie Shea, aged 17, died last Sunday evening of bilious fever after two weeks' illness. The young man had only been in this country a short time and made his home with his two sisters. He was a general favorite with all, and had made numerous friends during his residence here. The interment was in Palmer on Tuesday.

The town has been for the past week overcrowded with tramps. It is about time the town fathers devised some scheme for the disposal of such persons, of a far different method than that now in vogue. A person is hardly safe to walk alone after dark, not knowing when or where they will run against a crowd of rough-looking and usually dissipated lot of toughs, and who are far from being at all reserved in their demands upon those they meet, resorting to all sorts of tramp tricks to satisfy their longings.

### WARE.

The Merriam houses on Chestnut and Union streets are advertised to be sold at auction.

A few more liquor licenses have been applied for. There will no doubt be some disappointed ones.

The poor house is to be shingled and some remodeling done inside. Daniel G. Smith has the contract.

The "Joshua Simpkins" Company drew a big house on Monday evening. Good music and a good play are reported.

The Gas Company has a handsome portable gas tub and heater combined on exhibition at its store with Marsh Brothers.

The Ware Cadet Band, Eli Phaneuf, leader, has been engaged to furnish music for the G. A. R. post at Enfield Memorial Day.

William E. Stewart, who has been a long resident of the town, died on Thursday morning. He had been out of health for a long time.

Three auctions to-morrow — The John Kelley farm at 10 o'clock, the Mooney house on Maple street at 2, and the James O'Connor property at 4.

Rev. A. M. Osgoood occupied the Methodist pulpit for the first time on Sunday, and in the afternoon led the meeting at the Ware Christian Worker's room.

The Odd Fellows of Ware will celebrate the anniversary of Odd Fellowship next Tuesday evening with a musical and literary entertainment, to be followed by a dance in their lodge room.

The fire alarm rung in Tuesday afternoon was caused by the upsetting of a lamp in Rohan Bros.' cellar, and there was a lively scramble for a minute or two to get it out doors. There was but little damage done.

Catherine, aged 25, sister of Rev. James Boyle, died Monday at the home on Bank street. The funeral was held on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, a large number of priests and relatives from out of town being present.

John F. Robinson has taken a partner, F. J. Browning, in the furniture and hardware business, the firm being known as John F. Robinson & Co. The many friends of Mr. Browning are pleased to see him permanently located here.

Mrs. Jane M., wife of Virgil Guild, and mother of Dr. E. H. Guild, died suddenly of heart failure at her home on Pleasant street Sunday morning. She was a member of the East Congregational church, and the funeral was held Wednesday, Rev. A. B. Bassett conducting the services.

**Chief of Police Shot.**

The whole community was thrown into a state of great excitement last Saturday forenoon by the report that Chief of Police Maurice Fitzgerald had been shot by tramps at the barn of Austin Cummings on South street. A Frenchman at work for Mr. Cummings reported to the chief that there was a drunken man in the barn that he wanted removed. On going to the place the chief found a man whom he took outside, leaving him in charge of the Frenchman, while he returned to see if there were any others. On entering the barn he was met by a second man armed with a revolver. Fitzgerald knocked the man down, and immediately three shots were fired in quick succession by a third man. The Frenchman outside, when the first shot was fired, let his man go, who at once returned to assist his comrades in the barn. The three desperate men being more than a match for the chief knocked him down and kicked or jumped on him until he was helpless. They then left by the railroad track towards Palmer.

Chief Fitzgerald was taken to the office of Dr. D. M. Ryan, where Drs. Ryan, Auger and Yale dressed his wounds, after which he was taken to his home. It is not sure even yet that any of the bullets took effect on the chief, as none have been found, and the wounds on the head might have been made in some other way.

Immediately on the news of the assault reaching the street the selectmen had several special policemen sworn in, who started with about fifty volunteers to scour the surrounding country for the desperadoes. Dispatches were sent to all the neighboring towns, and Detective Munyan of Northampton was summoned and the case placed in his hands. The searchers returned and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon a fire alarm was rung from the engine house and a large force of able men was enlisted and taken out several miles from town, and the search was kept up to a late hour Sunday night without any satisfactory results, but little if any trace of the men being found. The selectmen have offered a reward of $300 for the arrest of the men.

The men were then heard of in Brimfield Sunday night. It is evident that they next went to Warren and, owing to their fear of being caught, were afraid to call at any house and must have become very hungry. This was probably the cause of the bold step taken Monday evening when one of them confronted the fireman of the Knowles steam pump works with a loaded revolver at about midnight and demanded his money or his life. The fireman had no money but the burglar did not take his life, but contented himself by taking his well-filled dinner pail instead. As soon as the man was gone the fireman rang in a fire alarm, and a large number of the Warren citizens turned out and made a hunt, but with no success.

The next heard of the trio was at West Brookfield Monday. Michael Long, who works for W. E. Rockwell, had commenced his daily labor when he saw a man standing near the barn in the field where he was engaged. Mr. Long went to the barn and said, "Good morning." The man responded in a similar manner. Just then two more men came out of the barn, brushing themselves to remove the hay from their clothing. The man who had spoken first said that he and his partners had been out during the night and had lain down in the barn for a couple of hours to rest themselves. They were told that there was no harm done. Mr. Long went back to the house, which is about an eighth of a mile from the barn. As soon as he described the men and told of the bruises on their faces, it was at once known that they were the assailants of Officer Fitzgerald. The alarm was given, and it was not long before the barn was surrounded with armed men. Nobody wanted to be first to enter, but finally Wm. Allen and Alonzo Gilbert entered. It was found that the birds had flown. In the meantime the news of the finding of the men had been telephoned and telegraphed to all the surrounding towns. Delegations from Ware, Warren, Palmer and all the Brookfields were soon in pursuit, and all the roads leading out of West Brookfield were patroled. All the high hills had watchmen stationed on them to overlook the surrounding country. Large forests surround West Brookfield, which gave the men their only hope of escape. They were last seen by a farmer who resides on the road from Brookfield to North Brookfield. They were then running in single file toward the northwest.


CARD.—To those who so kindly rendered us aid, by word and deed, especially Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, during the sickness and death of our mother, Mrs. Joseph Merriam, we would return sincere and heartfelt thanks.

MRS. W. J. EASTER.
N. R. HULETT.

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Physicians Puzzled.**

Many persons are unable to sleep on their left side. The cause has long been a puzzle to physicians. Metropolitan papers speak with great interest of Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist in nervous and heart diseases, who has proven that this habit arises from a diseased heart. He has examined and kept on record thousands of cases. His New Heart Cure, a wonderful remedy, is sold at LeGro & Lynde's. Thousands testify to its value as a cure for Heart Diseases. Mrs. Chas. Benoy, Loveland, Colo., says its effects on her were marvelous. Elegant Book on heart disease free.

**Recovers His Speech.**

Alphonce Hemphling, of Summit township, Butler Co. Pa., made an affidavit that his twelve-year-old son, who had had St. Vitus Dance for twelve years, lost his speech, was completely cured after using three bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and also recovered his speech. Thousands testify to wonderful cures from using it for nervous diseases, dyspepsia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, headache, etc. Four doses of this Nervine cured Mrs. W. E. Burns, South Bend, Ind., who has been suffering with constant headache for three months. Trial bottle and elegant book at LeGro & Lynde's. (4)

Thin or gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be averted for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

It would be worth while for the ladies to bear in mind that if they take a gentle course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring, they will have no trouble with "prickly heat," "hives," "sties," "boils," or "black heads," when summer comes. Prevention is better than cure.

Many rise in the morning with a headache and no inclination for breakfast. This is due to torpidity of the liver and a deranged condition of the stomach. To restore healthy action to these organs, nothing is so efficacious as an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills.

**For Over Three Months**

my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—MRS. W. H. CARLTON, wife of Deacon Carlton, First Baptist church, Winchester, N. H.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**The Postmaster**

Winchester, Mass., says: "I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carlton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and its large sale is undoubtedly due to the fact it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not think too much can be said in praise." Yours truly,
GEO. P. BROWN, P. M.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

At Palmer Grain Store.

—:CARLOAD OF:—

Coarse-Fine Salt.

PRICE LOW.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 3m R. B. FRANCIS.

Piano Stools! Variety of styles and colors. $2.00 to $4.00 each. New lot just received. STONE, Palmer.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELF

These deceitful spring days by going without an overcoat of some sort. Buy one of our spring overcoats as a safety guard against doctor's bills and perhaps death. Many a man has met an untimely end by being "Penny wise and pound foolish."

OUR SPRING OVERCOATS

are beautiful in design and material, fit well, stylish, and beyond all they are inexpensive.

| | |
|---|---|
| Spring Overcoats, | $ 6.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 7.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 10.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 12.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 13.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 15.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 18.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 20.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 25.00 |

You needn't pay any more for the best than the latter, nor you needn't expect to get anything that'll please you at any less than the former.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

339—491 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April, 1893.

Every color in velvet that ladies or dressmakers have occasion for in matching and in combining, even the choice shades of purple and green that are now so ungetable in the general market. We have nine distinct shades of purple and twenty-two of green, and we don't take into account the number of each in millinery velvets. Left aisle.

Three staple black dress fabrics, beautiful in texture, finish and in the shade of black, are being sold at prices too low to last. They are worth from 20 to 30 cents more a yard.

46-inch henrietta cloth, 65 cents a yard.
46-inch serge cloth, 69 cents a yard.
42-inch taffeta veloute, 79 cents a yard.

If you want samples sent you must write promptly. Left aisle.

Last week we sold more table linens, towels and napkins than ever were sold in a week before. It wouldn't be worth the telling only how could we otherwise emphasize the bigness of the fact.

This week we shall sell more than we did last week; for the simple reason that it is more widely known what we are doing.

To say that we are selling these staples at least twenty-five per cent below the best effort of anybody is putting it quite mild. We simply tell you the facts and leave you to act on your own notions. Right aisle.

This spring we wish to go on record as having made the lowest prices on bed spreads ever quoted in the history of Western New England.

Exaggeration is bad, but it is worse to tell truth, literally or conservatively, that appears exaggerated. That's our case with this sale.

What a story we might tell about it. The merits and cheapness of the quilts might be large, very large, and yet fall far below the truth.

The simple fact is that about 3000 bed spreads are going this week at prices that will cause many a good and conservative woman to hold up her hands in surprise. Right aisle.

Either flower or vegetable seeds, 3 cents a paper. List on request—list of bulbs with cultural directions, also. Basement.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

FOR SALE.

GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

DRAPERIES.

Fancy Pongee Curtains.
36 inches wide.
3½ yards long.
Fringe top and bottom.
Printed in cross bar figures
And in a variety of colors.
Ecru and white grounds.
Very stylish and inexpensive.
$2.50 per pair.
STONE, Dry Goods.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. 4-1 Incorporated 1883.

AT HELLYAR'S.

CARPETS from 12½c to 63c per yard.

The cheapest carpet house in the state.

AT HELLYAR'S.

OIL CLOTHS at 25c, 35c and 50c

PER SQUARE YARD.

AT HELLYAR'S.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

NECKWEAR

TO BE FOUND.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A SUPERIOR LINE OF

Men's Working Shirts,

All sizes from 12 to 20.

AT HELLYAR'S.

AN OPAQUE SHADE

With a 12-inch flocked dado and good spring fixture, 35 cents.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A beautiful line of

New Spring Overcoats

Very Cheap.

AT HELLYAR'S.

YOUMAN, MILLER, DUNLAP, KNOX AND LAMSON & HUBBARD

SOFT and STIFF HATS.

AT HELLYAR'S.

THE MOST ECONOMICAL LINE OF LADIES'

Cotton Underwear

TO BE FOUND.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A NEW SPRING LINE OF

: : PANTS. : :

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT.

AT HELLYAR'S.

AS FINE A LINE OF

Wash Goods

AS CAN BE FOUND IN THIS SECTION.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Trimming Silks, Velvets,

PASSAMENTERIES,

and all shades in percaline dress linings.

AT HELLYER'S.

Curtain Poles in ash, walnut, cherry and ebony, 19 and 25c.

RUSSELL H. CONWELL,

THE FAMOUS ORATOR.

Holden's Opera House,

Wednesday Evening, April 26.

TICKETS AT ALLEN'S DRUG STORE.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.

New Foulards.

New Puritan Shirtings.

New Ginghams.

New Prints.

New Cottons.

New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

WE CLOSE TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 6.30.

150° Water White Oil 10c Gallon.

STONE, THE GROCER.
Palmer.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.

13*50 G. W. CLARK.

SALESMEN!

We want more AGENTS

at home or to travel. Salary or commission. Cash advanced for expenses. Good territory for those who apply early. Write for terms.
R. G. CHASE & CO.,
8-52 23 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Mass.

COTTONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Brown. | 42 inch. |
| Bleached. | 45 inch. |
| Half Bleached. | 46 inch. |
| 36 inch. | 9 quarter. |
| 40 inch. | 10 quarter. |

W. E. STONE,

DRY GOODS. CARPETS. NOTIONS.

*There is no place like home* —when *Pearline* is used in it. There is no place about home where *Pearline* can't be used. *Pearline* takes the hard work and drudgery out of—keeping a home clean. It is next to having the washing and cleaning done for you, and well done at that.

It washes everything that can be washed. It cleans paint, marble, carpets, hangings—in fact everything cleanable. It is a luxury in the bath. It is emphatically without harm to person or things. With *Pearline* you have rest; it rests with you to have *Pearline*.

Beware of imitations. 288 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Rheumatism's Awful Work.

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE AND DYSPEPSIA BEING CURED DAILY.

Many Residents of Springfield and Vicinity Benefited.

Few people outside of the medical profession have any idea how many of the diseases we hear people suffering from are traced to the one source, excess of uric acid in the blood. "To find a dissolvent for this acid" said one of Springfield's most conservative physicians the other day, "seems to have been left to that hard and patient student, Dr. David Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y. In his preparation, Favorite Remedy, he has solved the mystery and to-day Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is being used by physicians and practitioners of medicine the world over for rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary troubles, scrofula, eczema and the sicknesses women suffer from. Favorite Remedy dissolves the excess of acid in the blood, thus curing these dreadful and often times fatal diseases."

Perhaps no man ever suffered more with rheumatism than Mr. E. P. Tayer of East Nassau, N. Y. In a letter written by Mr. Tayer he says, "I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for fifteen years so severe that I was supposed to be a cripple for life. I took many different remedies, and the best physicians I could find prescribed for me, but I grew worse, and I had about given up all hope of ever being cured, when Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was brought to my notice. I began its use with little faith that it would do me any good, but how different was the result, for I began to grow better slowly but surely and it was but a little while after I began its use that I was a well man. I have never had a pang of rheumatism since."

Mr. Tayer's recovery fairly electrified the little village of East Nassu, and to-day there is hardly a home there in which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot be found.

No more glowing tribute was ever written of the merit of a preparation, than that of Lyman Crawford, our popular Main street druggist. In writing of Favorite Remedy, Mr. Crawford says, "For years I was afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. I tried different kinds of treatment and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself worse than ever. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me—is the only thing that did me the slightest good. It gave me permanent relief. I am now well and strong. I have recommended this medicine to many people for kidney and urinary troubles and they all agree with me in saying that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has not its equal in the wide world for these distressing and often fatal complaints."

Scores of prominent men and women everywhere are as equally enthusiastic as Mr. Crawford. Commander James S. Dean of General Grant Post G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y., was declared to have chronic dyspepsia, and was cured by Favorite Remedy.

Rev. T. W. Hill, pastor of the Methodist church, Accord, N. Y., lends his name and testimony to its curative powers.

W. H. Morse, M. D., of New York city, and the Sisters of Charity, St. Mary's Female Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., say that they have realized the most satisfactory results from its use.

One of Dalton's most prominent physicians wrote that "in cases of persons recovering from the effects of la Grippe and for that run down and tired out feeling so often experienced in the spring, I have found no better tonic for brain, muscle and nerve, than Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

No more forcible remark was ever uttered as to the merit of an article than that of Mr. J. T. Harris, of Southboro, this state, at the Massasoit House the other evening in which he said, "I have struggled with dyspepsia for nine years. Up to the time I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, I tried any number of sarsaparillas, nervines and compounds, but they were no good. From the first dose of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I felt better, and it knocked dyspepsia right out of me, and I've not felt a trace of it since."—*Springfield, Mass., Republican.*

Did it ever occur to you that the judicious use of good paint on the outside of a house can materially increase the value of the building? Most of the increase is in fancy, of course—just in the appearance of the house—that's all. But what a difference one or two coats of paint can make, to be sure! Perhaps you have property you want to sell or rent and are thinking of painting it. You would like it to be a good and permanent job, but you don't want to spend any more money than you can help. Here is where the Chilton Paints prove themselves the most economical, as they are also the most enduring and weather-defying. They are well ground in pure linseed oil and turpentine drier, have a good solid body, and will be found to do as much work as twice the quantity of some paints, and do it better, too. Get estimates on one coat, two coats, and three coats of Chilton Paint. You rarely will need more than two coats, and where the house is in good condition and the color about the same as formerly used; you will be surprised to see how well one coat will look.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

YOU ought to see the UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS Stone is selling at 50c each or 6 for $2.75.

### Them Flowers.

Take a feller 'at's sick and laid up on the shelf,
All shaky, and ga'nted and pore—
Jes all so knocked out he can't handle hisself
With a stiff upper lip any more;
Shet him up all alone in the gloom of a room
As dark as the tomb, and as grim,
And then take and send him some roses in bloom,
And you can have fun out o' him!

You've ketched him 'fore now—when his liver was sound
And his appetite notched like a saw—
A-mockin' you, maybe, fer romancin' round
With a big posy-bunch in yer paw;
But you ketch him, I say, when his health is away,
And he's flat on his back in distress,
And then you can trot out your little bokay
And not be insulted, I guess!

You see, it's like this, what his weaknesses is—
Them flowers make him think of the days
Of his innocent youth, and that mother o' his,
And the roses that she used to raise;
So here, all alone with the roses you send,
Bein' sick and all trembly and faint—
My eyes is—my eyes is—my eyes is—old friend—
Is a-leakin'—I'm blamed if the ain't!

—*From Green Fields and Running Boooks.*

### MAKING HER WAY.

It did not exactly rain on that dull autumn day, but the air was full of driving mist, and the clouds hung like a leaden drapery almost to the hilltops.

It was a day when fairyland itself would scarcely appear at its best, and so, perhaps, it was not surprising that the "Tabitha Home" wore rather a cheerless aspect.

It was a long, low brick house, with rows of square windows, curtained with white cotton hangings, floors covered with matting, and drear, white-washed walls, broken by no cheerful pictures or panels.

The fire in the stove sputtered and smoked and declined to burn. Two or three blue-nosed old women huddled around it; another was bemoaning herself over the face-ache; and the matron, standing in the middle of the room, was scolding because fault had been found with the morning meal of scorched oatmeal.

"It ain't as if you were ladies," said she, "but you as has no home at your time of life, you hadn't ought to be pickin' flaws in this, that and the other thing. And the oatmeal was good enough for anybody, that it was! And if you don't like the style of cooking here, you're every one of you at liberty to go elsewhere!"

All this Janie Sevier heard, as she stood in the hall with old Mrs. Ball leaning nervously on her arm.

The young girl was tall, resolute, and lovely as a wild poppy blooming in a field of corn.

The old woman was withered and colorless, her face all woven over with a network of tiny wrinkles, her toothless jaws uneasily moving, while her eyes, that had once been so blue and bright, were now dim and dull.

"Oh, Janie! oh, Janie!" faltered Mrs. Ball, clinging to the girl's soft, young arm, "take me away—don't leave me here!"

"But you wanted me to bring you," said Janie, soothingly.

"Yes, I know; but I didn't think it was such a place as this!" cried the old woman. "Take me away, I say!"

"Where am I to take you?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Ball, beginning to tremble. "Anywhere away from here! Oh, quick, Janie—quick!"

Janie Sevier looked pityingly at the poor old crone.

Was this to be the end of all kind Mrs. Montague's canvassing, and visiting, and wire pulling? Now that the admittance to the "Tabitha Home for Old Ladies" was finally obtained, and a refuge secured for Mrs. Ball which should shelter her to life's end, and was it all to be thrown up for a whim?

Nevertheless, thus it proved. Nothing would induce old Mrs. Ball to cross the threshold of the dreary room where the fire smoked and the matron scolded; so Janie took her home again.

"What else could I do?" said Janie.

"You were very foolish, Miss Sevier," said Mrs. Montague angrily. "After all I have done to secure the poor childish creature a good home! And I can tell you vacancies in the 'Tabitha Home' do not occur every day!"

"I cannot help it," said Janie. "She would not stay there."

"But what do you expect to do with her now?" sharply interrogated Mrs. Montague.

"I don't know," sighed Janie.

"You can't keep her?"

"I must, if no one else will."

"That is absurd nonsense!" said Mrs. Montague. "She is no relation of yours!"

"No," said Janie—"only an old neighbor."

Mrs. Montague shrugged her shoulders.

"I have done all that I can do," said she.

And so she departed, shaking the dust of the old mill off her Paris-booted feet.

The old mill was all that belonged to Janie Sevier. Long since the wonderful power of steam had taken all the custom away from the old wheel, which is now mouldering away in the ceaseless rush of the water.

Most of the buildings had fallen to decay, as buildings do when the tenants can't afford necessary repairs.

But there were still two or three habitable rooms in the south wing, and there Janie lived, with the rest of tender mercies of blue mold and rats.

"Queer she don't live with her brother's wife!" said the neighbors. "But those Seviers were always queer; and Mrs. Mark Sevier ain't easy to get along with."

As poor Janie knew to her cost, Mrs. Mark Sevier's final oration was yet ringing in her ears.

"I've left off being astonished at anything now, Janie Sevier," said she. "A college-educated girl like you to go and shut yourself up in an old owl's nest, with a half-crazy creature like Mrs. Ball!"

"You won't have us here?" said Janie, half smiling.

"Of course I won't!" said Mrs. Mark. "There are mouths enough to feed without you, let alone Mrs. Ball, 'who is nothing to nobody.'"

"But some one must take care of her!"

"There was a good place found for her in the 'Tabitha Home,' if she'd have stayed there. But you've chosen to assume the care of her; now let us see how long it will last."

"And you needn't think, she added, viciously, "that Stephen Ball is coming back from Manitoba to reward you, like the faithful lovers in story books. He can't take care of himself, much less of you."

"I don't expect him to come back," said Janie, calmly. "I would not marry him if he did. A man who leaves his grandmother to the cold charity of strangers is scarcely the man who would make a good husband. Because I was engaged to him once, it doesn't follow that I care for him now. I don't! But old Mrs. Ball is helpless and alone, and I am not going to desert her."

"Very well," said Mrs. Mark, "do as you

(*Continued on sixth column.*)

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

*Mamie Adams*
Waterbury, Vermont.

## Wonderful and True

### Totally Blind with Scrofulous Sore Eyes

***Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Back Her Sight, and Joy to Her Father's Heart.***

"Waterbury, Vt., Nov. 19, 1892.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"In April, 1889, my little girl Mamie, who was then 3 years old, commenced having ulcerated eyes, also had sores back of her ears. Her sight began to grow dim, and I feared she

**Might be Blind.**

I then lived in Jericho, Vt. In the early days of June I went with her to the Mary Fletcher hospital in Burlington, and there she was treated four different times—a surgical operation each time, one of which left the scars now visible on the eye balls. She recovered from this treatment each time, a slight improvement for a few days, was soon **worse than ever.** She could discern daylight from darkness, but **could not see to walk across the room.**

"I next went to a large hospital in Hartford, Conn. At this hospital no surgical operations were performed, but medicine was dropped into her eyes and given her to take. She was at this hospital about ten weeks, **continually growing worse,** and when I took her in November

**Was Totally Blind.**

"I arrived at my station in Jericho with the child, sad in spirit and impoverished in pocket **completely discouraged.** On our way to the house from the station we stopped at the store of Capt. McKinnan, who was an old sea captain, to warm ourselves. The captain had known the child before we went away. While we were warming ourselves Mamie said:

"'Papa, it's dark, where are you? I can't see you, come to me.'

"The captain's heart was touched, and with tears in his eyes he said:

"'Charley, you go and get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and give it to her, and if it don't help her I will pay for it.'

"That very afternoon I got Hood's Sarsaparilla and commenced giving it to her according to directions. The first beneficial result was a brightening of the eyes, which continued steadily improving until, under the treatment of Hood's Sarsaparilla, on the ninth day she **could see to pick up a pin** on the floor without its being pointed out to her, and before the first bottle was all used

**Her Sight was Entirely Restored.**

I keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house always, and when the child gets a little cold, if her eyes appear inflamed, a few doses settles it. I thank God first, Hood's Sarsaparilla second, and Capt. McKinnan third. Many of the first families in Jericho can vouch for the facts given above. I am glad to give this testimonial of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me, which is good and lots of it." CHAS. A. ADAMS.

C. L. SMITH, C. M. GRIFFITH,
Witnesses to above signature.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

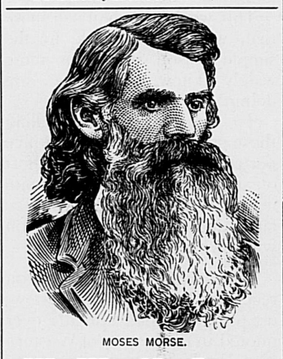
HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



MOSES MORSE.

## We Will Not Quarrel

As to what causes RHEUMATISM. A good many people have it, and

**LEON'S SARSAPARILLA**
WILL CURE IT.

Before this Court Adjourns we want the Jury to hear the Testimony of Mr. Moses Morse.

For 20 years I have had Rheumatism. During the time I have found it almost impossible to do my farm work, and have been confined to my room for weeks at a time, and I have hardly seen a day without pain. I had tried doctors and medicines almost without number. I concluded I would give up trying to get better, but one of my neighbors who had been cured, advised me to take Leon's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and before long I began to get straightened out. My pain left me, and I became comfort. I am not so young as I was once, but rode the mowing machine in the forenoon and the horserake in the afternoon, and the boys said I was a pretty good man in haying yet. I know Leon's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine.

The Kind that Never Fails

Respectfully, MOSES MORSE.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

AGENT FOR:

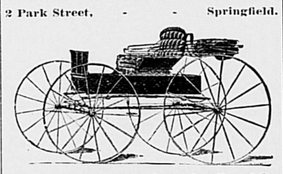
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.
—AND—
Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.
CLOTHING TO ORDER.
☞ Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium priced carriages. Fifty different styles in family carriages, top and open buggies, Concords, etc.

Good variety of top and open delivery wagons, road carts and farm wagons.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.

100 second hand carriages, all prices.

15-1 alt.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

AYER'S
Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

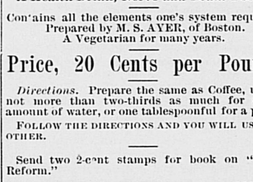
M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.
Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

THE CAROLINAS.

ASHEVILLE, HOT SPRINGS,
HICKORY, HENDERSONVILLE,
Etc., in North Carolina.

CAMDEN, AIKEN,
SUMMERVILLE, CHARLESTON,
Etc., in South Carolina.

Printed matter and full information as to reaching any of these points, including circulars and pamphlets of the hotels and time-tables of the railroads or steamer lines you could use from Palmer, may be had free, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department of The Christian Union, New York, by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.




For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

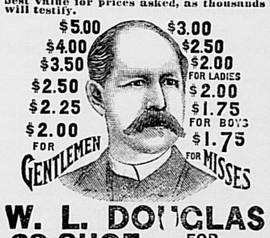
# PIANOS on easy payments

Twenty-five dollars cash will place one of our Upright Pianos in your home within, say 300 miles of Boston, balance $10 a month.

You are not to assume any risk of damage in transit and the piano is to be entirely satisfactory to you or you need not keep it. Will explain everything fully if you write us. **Slightly used pianos at reduced prices.**

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
183 TREMONT STREET. BOSTON, MASS.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN, THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## Her Neighbors Know.

### And All Her Friends Know About the Matter.

And now She Wishes that Everybody Should Know all the Facts.

For that Reason She Makes a True and Straightforward Statement.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Ira Henderson, who resides at Armada, Mich., know all about the matter, and she now wishes that everybody should know all the facts just as they occurred.

"For nearly four years," she says, "I had suffered. I was so nervous that I could not write or read, could not even bear my children's company. I would have such a strange freling in my head it seemed as if I should lose my mind.

"I was very weak and nervous and would get all in a tremble and my heart would beat so hard that it would almost take my life. I could not eat anything that tasted right. It did seem as if everything had changed. I was greatly depressed and thought if only the Lord would enable me to keep my mind until I could get help.

"I doctored for two years without benefit, and then I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I received help right away and I could see that the first bottle was helping me. I cannot be thankful enough. I have recommended it to others and they have been helped by it.

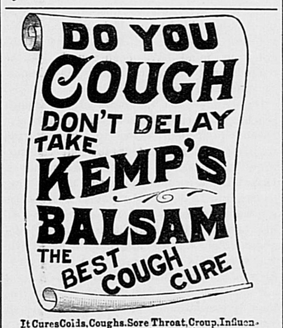
MRS. IRA HENDERSON.

"It has also cured my little girl of a nervous trouble. She would get up in her sleep and be out of her head. At such times she would talk strange and it would be some time before she would know where she was. She is all right now and we praise Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for the cure.

"My neighbors and friends know how I have suffered from weakness and nervous disease. I have lived here forty years and am known to all. I do wish I could help every sufferer to a bottle of this wonderful medicine so that all might be cured."

It is by the wide-spread publication of facts like these that the great curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy can be made known to every invalid and sufferer in the land. It is true that this medicine performs astonishing cures, and all who are ailing should avail themselves of its wonderful powers.

Almost everybody needs a spring medicine and this is the best and surest remedy to put you in perfect health. It is purely vegetable and harmless and is kept by druggists for $1.00. Physicians and druggists recommend it highly because they have seen it cure numberless sick people and because it is the prescription and discovery of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor may be consulted free, personally or by letter.




It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. Acertain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

WHY do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take. Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.
GEO. W. GREGORY,
Formerly Principal Examiner in U. S. Patent Office
*34 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*
918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4 1

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

(*Continued from second column.*)

please. But, mind you, don't expect any help from Mark."

So Mrs. Ball sat before the wood fire in the old mill, and knitted and darned.

Thank fortune there was plenty of wood in the pine thicket, and Janie was strong and active to bring it in.

And Janie herself cogitated what was to be done, as she watched the dancing blaze.

"If the house wasn't all tumbling down, I'd take boarders," said Janie. "Since the silk mills have opened there are plenty of women and girls who would be thankful for a good home. Or, the Grove seminary isn't far from here—I could board the young ladies who find the distance from the village too great. But the roofing is out of repair, and—" Just then there came a tap at the door.

It was one of the seminary girls, her blue eyes sparkling from beneath the border of her scarlet hood.

"Oh, if you'd please, Miss Sevier, don't be vexed," said Aurora Atkins. "But if you'd sell me one of those lovely mince pies, and a bottle of your home-made root beer, I should be so glad. Lucy Smith had a piece of pie here yesterday, and she says it was too utterly delicious for anything! Please, Miss Sevier."

Janie's first impulse was to give the little mince pie to the plump schoolgirl, but she remembered that it was the last in the larder, and that their slender stock of money was nearly gone.

"I don't know how much it is worth," said she.

"We give a quarter for them at the bakery," said Aurora. "Miserable, dried-up, tasteless things, too! A quarter for mince, and fifteen cents for the squash and apple pies. And fifteen cents for lemon soda and ginger pop."

"I should like to make you a present of it," said Janie, coloring a little; "but—"

"Oh, we don't want you to give it to us," said Aurora. "We're not such greedy monsters as that. We shall be only too thankful if you will sell it to us," dear Miss Sevier!"

So Janie packed the plump, raisin-studded pie into a box, with a bottle of birch beer beside it, and took the forty cents with a curious sense of embarrassment.

"What a goose I am!" she thought. "Does the artist turn red all over when he pockets the check for his picture? Does the author feel ashamed when he receives the payment for his story or poem? The pie is mine—the work of my own hands. Why should I hesitate to sell it for all it is worth! This forty cents will buy more than one thing which we need, and I am thankful that I have been able to earn it."

At dinner there was nothing but the remains of yesterday's chicken pot pie. Poultry was not an expensive luxury since Janie raised her own fowls.

"Ain't there no mince pie?" said Mrs. Ball, wistfully.

She was only a seventy-year-old child after all, and she missed her tidbit.

"I have sold the pie, dear," said Janie. "I will make some more to-morrow. But here is a little paper of rose-scented snuff, and some more blue yarn for you to knit."

And old Mrs. Ball forgot her troubles and chuckled over the snuff and the yarn.

That afternoon Janie went out into the fields and gathered a great yellow pumpkin and a store of juicy red apples. And the next day she baked all manner of pies, finishing them high and early before the stream of school girls and factory workers began to flow past. And she then put them in the front window, labeled "For Sale."

"Bless me!" said old Mrs. Ball, when Janie led her down stairs in a clean cap-border and a clean calico gown, to begin her day's work of knitting, "what be ye goin' to do!"

"I'm going to make money," said Janie, cheerfully.

It was quite an artistic window. There were the pies of divers and sundry sorts, the bottles of lemon and birch beer, with a suggestive coffee pot placed in their midst, and a glass pitcher of milk. There were fresh-fried doughnuts and shining gilliflower apples, and light, home-made cakes; and there was a little wire basket of boiled eggs, looking like monster pearls as they hung there in the sunshine.

The schoolgirls, with the flavor of yesterday's treat yet in their mouths, came trooping in to buy their lunches; the factory girls followed suit.

Old Mrs. Ball sat smiling by the chimney corner, while Jane Sevier wrapped up neat little parcels and made change with swift alacrity.

"It makes the place a deal livelier," said the old lady. "I always did like company."

At the day's end Janie counted the contents of the till.

"So far as I can see," said she, "we have made three dollars clear profit. Three dollars a day is not bad for a woman. And I think I can improve upon the business after a little experience."

At the expiration of a month Mrs. Mark Sevier would not believe that her sister-in-law had actually opened an account with the Silverdale savings bank and deposited twenty dollars.

"Twenty dollars?" she screamed. "Mark, there is some mistake!"

"No there ain't!" said Mark. "The cashier told me so himself."

"But how did she ever make twenty dollars? I can't do it—not with all the butter and cheese and the dried fruit," persisted the woman.

"Earned it, I suppose," Mark answered drily.

"The business," as Janie called it, grew apace. The village carpenter was called in to patch up the old wing and build on a new room, and when, three years afterward, Mrs. Ball died peacefully, sitting in her chair, Janie sold the old mill and opened a ladies' lunch room in Silverdale village, now a thriving young town.

"Nobody ever heered o' such a thing," said Mrs. Mark Sevier.

That's the very reason that I think it will succeed,' said Janie.

And she hung the windows with Madras muslin, papered the walls with a pattern of green and gold peacock's plumes, and made the little place as beautiful as possible.

It succeeded.

And when Stephen Ball came home from Manitoba, poorer than when he went, he found that Janie Sevier was one of the richest women in Silverdale.

"Lucky for me!" said Stephen Ball. "I don't believe I can do better than to marry her. She's prettier than ever."

But Janie Sevier had very decided opinions of her own on the subject.

"Marry you?" said she. "Why should I marry you! I neither love or respect you, Stephen Ball!"

"We were engaged once," whined the poor fellow.

"Once!" echoed Janie. "But that was before I understood your character. Do you think I would marry a man who would leave his old grandmother to starve, without even troubling himself about her fate?"

And Stephen Ball was required to retire from the field.

"How could I ever have loved that man?" said Janie to herself. "Dear, dear! how people change! Once I nearly broke my heart about him! but now—now I may perhaps marry some day, if the right man comes along. Just at present I am a great deal too busy to think of such things."—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

"I thought the Miltons were going to give a party." "They were, but a water pipe broke in the house." "Couldn't it be mended?" "Yes, but the plumber took the house as part pay."—*Inter-Ocean.*

"What do you think will be the biggest thing you will see at the World's Fair?" said Mrs. Fucash. "My hotel bill," replied her husband, gloomily.—*Washington Star.*

EARLY RAILROADING.

The reference lately, in the *Bulletin's* "Bits of Old Boston," to the earliest trains on the Boston and Worcester Railroad running to West Newton, reminded the writer of having often traveled on those trains to and from the Boston station, west of Washington street.

Late in the fall of 1834 he made a trip to Westboro, by train, to oversee the delivery of snow shovels to residents along the line of the railroad who had contracted to clear the road of snow, and a note book used for recording the deliveries is a reminder of those days of small things in railroad working.

In the winter of 1834-5, the two or three locomotives, the road's whole stock, broke down, and for two or three weeks the passenger cars were run by horse power to Westboro, and the writer has a vivid recollection of making the run in that way, perched in the outside seat in front and being interested in seeing how finely Truckman Tirrell's string team did the job of about 32 miles, by making some changes, in not much over three hours.

The Boston and Worcester Railroad reached Worcester in July, 1835. The removal of its Boston station to the newly-made South Cove lands was in the summer of 1836, and the road's connections by the Western railroad from Worcester to Albany a few years later, made traffic relations so extensive and promising that the late Mr. Degrand, impressed with their importance, issued an elaborate lithograph illustrating his views, entitled "Long Wharf Extended to Buffalo."

Since then, not only Long Wharf but all the Boston wharves have been by the expanded railroad system extended far beyond Buffalo and to the Pacific coast, and up and down this continent. If a copy of the Degrand lithograph could be found it would be well worth a further notice.—*S. N., in Commercial Bulletin.*

MENTAL ARITHMETIC.—"What hymn did I understand you to say?" inquired the Sunday school teacher of the young lady who presided at the melodion, and who had just asked him to close the service, the superintendent being absent. "Sing half of 246," she answered, smiling at his nervousness and confusion. "We will now close by singing," he said, addressing the school—"by singing hymn 123."

THE KIND THAT CURES

DAVID K. HILL,
Newburyport, Mass.

From 160 to 204 lbs. IN 3 MONTHS.
KIDNEY TROUBLE AND Rheumatism Cured!!

Read the following wonderful statement from David K. Hill, Newburyport, Mass.

"I was taken with 'La Grippe' one year ago last February, and had been sick about two weeks when I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and in four days after I began I had a good appetite and commenced gaining in flesh. In three months I increased in weight from 160 to 204 pounds. I was also troubled with Rheumatism affecting my hips so that I would be unable to sleep at times, and I am happy to say, gentlemen, that I am entirely cured of the effects of 'La Grippe', Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Job Printing
of all kinds
at the Journal Office

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

MAINE SEED POTATOES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Early Norther, | Newest and Best, | $6.00 barrel. $2.50 bushel. |
| New Queen, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Clark's No. 1, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Pearl of Savoy, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Beauty of Hebron, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Early Rose, | | $4.00 barrel. $1.75 bushel. |

PLOWS, WHEEL HARROWS, CULTIVATORS.

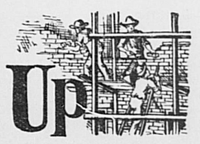
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FULL LINE.

Galvanized Barb Wire, 3 cents per lb.

Come and see us.

E. A. BUCK & CO

## It Will Build You Up



Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Em

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 3.



## New Grocery Store on Central Street!

Thompson & Bannister will open a new grocery store next week in the south side of W. H. Hitchcock's block on Central street, and hope to be ready for business on Monday.

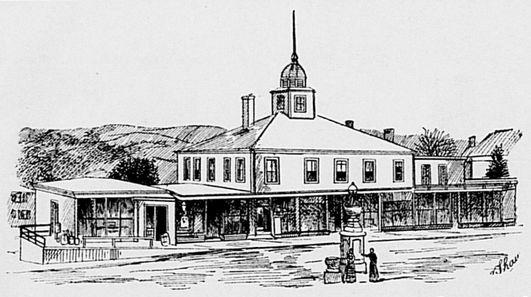
Our stock will be entirely new and fresh, and we shall take especial pains to see that every customer is satisfied.

A share of your patronage is solicited, and orders will receive immediate attention.

Give us a trial.

Thompson & Bannister.

H. W. THOMPSON.
C. H. BANNISTER.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

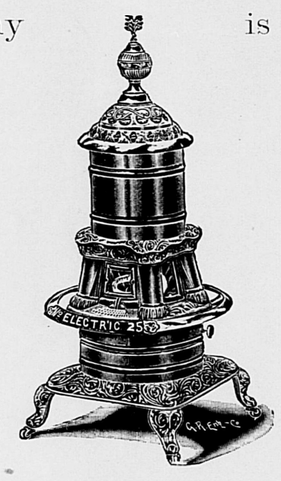
Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—AT—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

## Economy is Wealth.




Now is the time to have one of these heaters. One cent an hour is all it costs to be comfortable. Steam boilers and furnaces are too expensive at this season of the year.

——FULL LINE OF——

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.

BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ We shall offer Monday morning 82 nickle-plated tea kettles for $1.25.

C. A. BROWN CO.

## ☞ NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

BICYCLES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The Rambler, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Toledo Dauntless, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Warwick, | . . | $150 |
| Road King, | . . | $150 |
| New Mail, | . . | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | . | $100 |
| Duke, | . . . | $115 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $40 |

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK

BICYCLE SHOES, CAPS, STOCKINGS AND SWEATERS.

☞ BICYCLES RENTED by the hour, day, month or season.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.


## A PASTOR INSTALLED

### OVER THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF PALMER.

**A Full Account of the Exercises—With the Sermon of Professor Beardslee—And Portraits of the First and Last Pastors of the Church.**

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins, the new pastor of the church, was born in Walton, N. Y., November 26th, 1854. He graduated from Walton Academy in 1874, from Williams College in 1878, and from Hartford Theological Seminary in 1881. During his senior

year at the seminary he supplied the pulpit of the church at Charlton, Mass., and was ordained at that place May 18th, 1881, where he remained as pastor until August, 1882, when he went to South Coventry, Ct., remaining there until December, 1886, when he entered the service of the American Missionary Association. While in the service of this association he did missionary work among the mountain whites of the South, acting as pastor of the Congregational church and principal of the Williamsburg Academy at Williamsburg, Ky.; was field superintendent of the A. M. A. schools and churches in the southern states; was pastor of the People's Congregational church in New Decatur, Ala., from Jan. 1st, 1890, to the beginning of the Palmer pastorate.

The council which had been called by the Second Congregational church of Palmer to examine and install Rev. Frank E. Jenkins as pastor of the church met at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the following churches being represented: Congregational of Wilbraham by Rev. M. S. Howard, pastor, and Dea. F. E. Clark, delegate; Congregational of North Wilbraham by H. W. Cutler, delegate; Congregational of Monson by Rev. F. S. Hatch, pastor, and Dea. E. P. Keep, delegate; First Congregational of Palmer, (at Thorndike) by Rev. E. B. Blanchard, pastor, and H. E. W. Clark, delegate; Union Evangelical of Three Rivers by Rev. G. S. Butler, pastor, and Dea. O. B. Sikes, delegate; South Congregational of Springfield by Rev. S. G. Buckingham, D. D., and Rev. E. G. Selden, pastors, and A. H. Kirkham, delegate; Eastern Avenue Congregational of Springfield by Rev. C. H. Hanks, pastor, and W. J. McCleary, delegate; Congregational of Great Falls, N. H., by Rev. H. W. Pope, pastor. There were also present Rev. C. S. Beardslee, D. D., of Hartford Theological Seminary, and Rev. James Tufts of Monson.

The proceedings of the church and parish were read and voted satisfactory. Mr. Jenkins then presented papers showing his church membership, association connection, and the minutes of the council dismissing him from his last charge, all of which were voted satisfactory. Mr. Jenkins then presented a paper concerning his personal religious experience, and a short statement of his theological belief, which is as follows:

1. I believe in the atonement, but have no very satisfactory theory of it. I believe in it as a fact. It is more than a moral influence upon man. It has a God-ward as well as a man-ward side, and a man-ward side because it has a God-ward first. Whatever there may be in the Divine nature to oppose a full and free forgiveness of the sins of man is satisfied by the atonement of Christ. Whatever there may be in the moral government of God in all His universe opposed to such forgiveness is provided for by the atonement.

The atonement is for every human being and for all sins except the complete and final rejection of the Holy Ghost. It applies to infants, idiots, and those who have never heard of Christ, so that infants and idiots are saved by the blood of Christ, and whoever among the peoples without the Gospel uses the light he has and seeks God as revealed by the things that are made will have the benefit of it.

The work of the atonement began with Christ's incarnation and extended all through His life of humility, and culminated on the cross when His spirit left His body.

2. I believe that man's probation is all this side of death. I am constrained by revelation, against which I have no voice of reason that gives a certain sound, to believe in the eternal consequences of eternal sin. I get no reliable hint anywhere of a remedy for sin that can be applied on the other side of death. I wish that universal salvation were true, but I can find in God's revelation in His word and in nature no universalism broader than that of opportunity and provision for the salvation of all on condition of the acceptance of Christ.

3. I welcome every form of honest criticism of the books of the Bible. There is no article of my creed which says "I believe in the inspiration of the books of the Bible, in its chapter heads, in its marginal chronology and in all the traditions of men." Neither does any article say "I believe in the latest guess of the latest critic." Whatever certainties reverent scholarship shall arrive at I am willing and glad to accept. Whatever probabilities that same scholarship may disclose I am ready tentatively to accept. If scholarship shifts about the date when a book is supposed to have been written it does not trouble me. If Isaiah is proved to be a legion, I care not, so long as Christ has quoted from each with approval. If Moses has had an editor who called him the meekest man and explained and modernized his language, I shall not give up my religion as long as Christ "beginning from Moses and from all the prophets interpreted in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself." The Old Testament which Christ read and quoted and believed is a part of my Bible and ever shall be, if scholars reverse every date and remove every title and chapter head. How much scholars have proved I do not quite know but they have not proved all their claims, nor a hundredth part; far more than ninety-nine theories out of a hundred have been set aside by other theories.

I have the feeling, backed up by what study I have been able to give to these matters, and in part at least by scholars the peers of any, that when a riper scholarship shall declare its results the Books of Moses will still be called by his name and with truth; that the Song of Solomon and possibly Ecclesiastes will have a different place in Christian thought than they had in 1611, and a better one; that the book of Job will go back again to an early period; that David will not be robbed of all his psalms, even if it be shown that hymn-books called after him were edited after his death; that Isaiah will still foretell of Cyrus and not prove a pious fraud; that even the history and geography of the Bible will all prove to be exact when we know just what was written and all the facts. I believe that "holy men of old spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit," and that we have the result in the sixty-six books beginning with Genesis and ending with Revelation. In these books are minor errors of transcribers. In the Hebrew of Moses and other early writers is language modernized by Ezra or some other inspired editor, and explanations and additions by other inspired hands than the original writers. But the Bible as we have it in the Hebrew and Greek manuscripts is the inspired word of God,—the only and sufficient rule of faith and practice.

The council then voted to be by itself, and unanimously pronounced the examination satisfactory and voted to proceed with the installation.

A little before three o'clock, the time set for the public services, the audience began to assemble, and the large auditorium was soon filled to its utmost capacity. The pulpit platform, choir rail, and the space on either side of the platform had been handsomely decorated with blooming household plants and greenery. A choir composed of Miss Abbie Wallis, Mrs. Oare, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. John Lyman, Mrs. A. D. Norcross of Monson, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. H. E. Huntley, Miss Addie Rogers, Luther Cobb, G. M. Coney of Ware, C. A. Brown, W. R. Milligan and George Hastings furnished music, Mrs. W. A. Weld presiding at the organ.

After the rendition of the anthem, "The Lord is My Light and My Salvation," by the choir, came the invocation by Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers, in which Divine help was asked for the conducting of the services of the hour, thanks were rendered for the sending of a pastor to this people, and the presence of the Holy Spirit during the exercises was invoked, that all might be blessed thereby, and a blessing was asked on all who took part therein. The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. E. B. Blanchard of Thorndike, who selected the twenty-fourth Psalm, and Isaiah 52: 7-12. The scribe then read the minutes of the council, after which the congregation joined with the choir in singing the 763d hymn.

The sermon was by Prof. C. S. Beardslee of Hartford Theological Seminary, his text being Acts 22: 8:—

"And I answered, 'Who art thou, Lord?' And he said unto me, 'I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest.'"

This passage affords a glimpse of an impressive and instructive scene in the history of the early Christian church. It introduces us to a glorious disclosure of the person of our Saviour and a critical experience in the career of Saul of Tarsus. The picture may be entitled "A Revolution Wrought by a Revelation." In the revolution Paul's character, conviction, decision and career are all utterly reversed. And this momentous transformation is effected by the revelation in which the sublime majority of Christ is for a brief moment unveiled before the eyes of the persecutor of God's saints.

Let us examine the revolution transacted in Saul, and then the revelation unfolded by Christ, noting their bearings the one upon the other, and then draw one or two lessons for to-day.

And first, reproduce Saul, the persecutor. Behold him before the vision and the change. See him. Whatever his stature or visage or mein, whatever the hue of his hair or cheek or eye, whatever the culture of his manner or gesture or speech, he is unmistakably a powerful nature. Of that little band he is the acknowledged leader. They have become inspired with his zeal. They partake of his passion. His enthusiasm feeds theirs. His courage is their confidence. His patience is their support. As he gathers them about him and moves among them and rushes on before them, it is clear to see that among them all he is predominant in strength.

He is on fire with religious zeal. His bosom is like a furnace. He rages. He breathes threatenings and slaughter. He is exceedingly mad against the supposed heretics. His whole being is hot with fervid passion. This zeal feeds on a deep and firm conviction. He feels bound in conscience to antagonize the Christians. He is under bonds. He avows to himself that he is veritably right in his crusade. He deems it pleasing to God. And this fervid faith is enduring. His soul's energies are tensely drawn in the task. He is able to overcome tenderest sentiments and holiest scruples as he imprisons women, overrides conscience and even reddens his hand with murder, so fierce and furious is his hate.

He deems all this a credit Hereby he strives to work out his own righteousness and secure a valid and ample claim on heaven. He would surpass his companions in virtue, and in his valorous achievements for the honor of ancestral traditions he deems himself attaining most honorable attire and renown, not alone in the sight of men, but before God as well. His hope of future favor with God was founded upon the onslaughts against the Saints of Christ. Hereby his salvation was to be made secure.

He had already gained good success. Village after village within the range of Jewry had been searched and cleared. Many had been compelled to blaspheme. Many had been bound in jail. Some had been slaughtered. The rest had fled. And now, flushed with success and eager to complete what had been so nearly done, he was pressing over the borders to capture even the refugees who had thought to find a safe asylum in strong cities. He was exalted with the confidence that rises in hours of triumph, when he encountered Christ.

He was strongly backed. His attendants must have been trusty and tried and proven worthy and able to be his aids. Much of his conviction, enthusiasm persistance and capacities of intolerance and rough savagery, as well as religious zeal and native strength, must have possessed and characterized them as well as their leader and been his continual confidence and help. They were capable of being his adjutant. With such subordinates he was well reënforced. Then the Sanhedrin rendered them efficient aid. By official letters, which no true Jew could hope to gainsay or would dare to disobey, the highest Jewish Court had attested Saul to be their deputy in these deeds. This was the most sacred zeal which in the eye of every Jew affixed to Saul's endeavors a sanction which none might dare to profane.

Such was Saul when confronted by the Lord. Thus inspired, equipped and enforced he was sweeping on. One would say that no power could stay the momentum of that onset.

Now contemplate Saul, when subdued. See him as he lies prostrate on the soil of Syria before the Lord. It was the Lord that brought him to the ground. And in that posture there is renewing evidence that Saul concedes that he has met his Master. However dominant his nature or temper or gesture or behest may have been hitherto, now for once he wholly submits. Of challenge he utters not a word. Of any such response he has no thought. Patiently and mightily has the heavenly visitor challenged him, but he makes no motion of appeal either to his conscience or his record or his authority from the priests. He is as dumb as he is dismayed. He is silent as well as subdued. He confronts a tribunal higher than any in his own bosom or in the Temple of the Jews, and he only lies prostrate and still.

But further, henceforth he defies the courts he formerly had besought. The authority of the Sanhedrin he now ignores and denies. He dismisses all his former aids. He brands as erring and preverse the convictions that formerly had held and bound him as the laws of God. His own consience he corrects. The basis of his future hopes he transfers to other grounds. The hope or thought of gaining merit by any form of personal endeavor he once for all forsakes. His own personal character, which up to this date he esteemed fair and true, he now describes as corrupt and unreliable. Thus he forsakes past hopes and claims and titles and filiations and endeavors. From all that past he cuts entirely loose. Of all that past his estimate has become and remains essentially diverse. Of all those grounds of confidence he retains not one. For all his former pride he now experiences only penitence, remorse and shame. So completely does he dismiss his former confidence.

Henceforth he worships Christ. In letters and oral doctrine and life he employs his best powers to heap honor upon him he had formerly despised. He labors to laud the Nazarene. He is proud of the Crucified. He glories in the Cross The summit of his future bliss is to be with Christ. In him he finds all grace and truth, all loveliness and praise. He vies with angels to magnify the Saviour of sinners. Whereas before his reliance had been wholly in self, he now counts all that but loss and an offensive thing. He esteems himself a sinner for whom Jesus died, who was redeemed by Jesus' blood, who is anointed, renewed and hallowed by the Holy Ghost, the Saviour's choicest gift. Thus henceforth his innermost longing and his ultimate hope are to be with Christ and to be clothed with his righteousness. Thus he trusts, adores and loves him whom formerly he rejected, hated and despised.

So, too, with Christ's followers. Before his revolution he hunted them with hate in his heart, a curse on his lips and death in his hand. After this scene he consorts with them in cordial good will and delight. He loves them. He lavishes for them his best gifts. He toils like a Titan for their profit. And as they thrive and flourish in the graces of the Holy Spirit, he finds in their growth and peace his full reward. He calls them his joy and crown.

And now, after the transformation of this supreme scene, he turns the full tide of all his splendidly gifted nature, so regally furnished and so superbly inspired and refined, into untiring endeavors for Christ and His church. All the former strength and zeal and power of conviction and conscientiousness, and self-reliance, and leadership, and courage, and patience, he now devotes to indicate the faith and replenish the ranks he had before as earnestly striven to disparage and reduce. And this new endeavor, too, he pressed to magnificent triumphs. He shrank from no peril, fainted under no burden, was disheartened by no obstacle. He halted nowhere. He wavered nowhere. He rested nowhere. And his ambitions were no less than before, but rather greater. In his new undertaking his desire encompassed the world. Such was the revolution wrought in Saul by this revelation of Jesus the Nazarene.

Now turn your eye aloft and contemplate that revelation in the skies.

It is gloriously bright. Its light outshone the Syrian sun at noon, The Syrian air is passing pure, the Syrian sky surpassing clear and the Syrian sun, therefore, far more dazzling and blinding than the sun of our moister northern clime ever becomes. And it was high noon. Then the blaze that beat upon that Syrian plain was most intense and fierce. But even that, Saul says, the Saviour's glory outshone. So splendid was the Christophany which burst upon Saul.

But not merely did those rays from the brow of the glorified Nazarene amaze the human sense. They had power to wound. They smite the persecutor with blindness and thus in an instant reduced the leader and fanatic to the humbled suppliant, begging for the kindly hand to guide him in the path. But the power that eclipsed could also illumine. And ere long from the same Nazarene there came again the gift of sight. Thus did Jesus testify right coyently to Saul that it lay in his powers to remove or restore the action of a most essential bodily sense. Hereby was wrought in Saul a new but stout conviction of his utter dependence upon the leader of the sect he presumed to suppress.

Thus by two infallible signs, the veiling of the Syrian sun by a superior light, and the closing and opening again of the eyes of Saul, coupled with the general effect of the glorious display in which the Saviour appeared, was Saul convinced that he was in the presence and under the spell of a person of supernatural glory and dignity and strength.

But further revelation was made. In reply to Saul's inquiry after the identity of the person who had thus arrested his course, Christ replies, "I am Jesus of Nazareth." This is a supremely important phase of the scene. Jesus of Nazareth Saul despised. His followers Saul proposed to utterly encompass and confound. Here that very Nazarene confronts him in a blaze of infinite authority and honor and light. By this sign he whose influence he thought to erase and whose very name he was striving to make a by-word was evidently supreme in honor and power. Jesus, who had been crucified and buried, had eluded their watch and been exalted to the skies and been enthroned there with a power equivalent to the defeat and overthrow of any human assault. Jesus of Nazareth, the despised, the hated, the crucified, was Jesus the glorified, enthroned in honor, authority and power wholly superhuman and unassailable.

But to reverse the statement. He who so mightily amazed and confounded and subdued Saul is Jesus the Nazarene. The transition to glory has wrought no change in the person. He is still Jesus. He upon the throne above the sun is still the Nazarene. He still adopts and claims full share in that lowly earthly career. To all the teachings then enunciated, He, the glorious One, still devotedly adheres. This is a marvelous word. And it completely outflanks every position of Saul and routs him from the field. If the source of all the teachings of the Nazarene is now as the Nazarene enthroned in glory and strength, then all attempts to undue his work or restrain his influence or defeat his plans are futile. His teachings about sin, his provision of redemption, his proffer of grace, his messages from God, his entreaties to men, his warnings and promises and predictions are by his coronation on high all forever and impregnably confirmed. Jesus the Nazarene is enthroned. He who holds the throne is Jesus the Nazarene.

But this is not all. He who is thus enthroned identifies himself with his saints, "Why persecutest thou me," he says to Saul. They whom Saul so ferociously assails and afflicts are all owned and befriended in this word of the glorified being. He who sits above the sun is omnipotent champion of those Christian refugees. Here is a message that may well palsy Saul. In his persecution of the saints he has been besieging heavenly ramparts and pressing to a fight with the heavenly King.

Yet again, this revelation unfolds to Saul his deep-dyed sin in the immediate presence of the Saviour of the world. We cannot doubt that the face of the glorified Christ was sad and strong with rebuke. Saul was wrong, sadly wrong. Jesus' revelation set that sin in a blaze of light. All his zeal now is shown to be profane, and all his relentless pursuit of Christians a blasphemy. He sees that his hands are red with his brother's innocent blood and that his rejection of the holy Christ has been most groundless and perverse. In that blaze of revealing light he finds himself the chief of sinners.

But at the same moment he stands in the presence of the world's great Saviour. And soon he sees the meaning and the value of that cross, the preciousness and the need of his proffered mercy. That midday revelation disclosed to Saul his Redeemer and Friend.

Such was the revelation of Christ which wrought the revolution in Saul.

As we contemplate this scene let us learn some lessons.

And first, the Gospel of Christ is a Gospel of Light. Its message and doctrines all center in and radiate from Christ. And Christ, as brought to view in this scene, is enthroned in light. It is sin and the kingdom of Satan that are confusing and dark. But Christ and all his messages of reverence, righteousness and love, of redemption, forgiveness and anointing, of repentance, meekness and faith, of character, judgment and final awards are luminous and clear as the noon. Let us get clear visions of a Saviour enthroned in glorious light, uttering words for all men radiant and pure; and then let us plainly proclaim what we have plainly seen in the conviction that our declarations of the Gospel will be easily comprehensible and clear to all who will open their eyes to see. We hold up the Light of the World. Let His light shine. Thus can men be conquered and won. Thus Saul was subdued. This is the method of Christ. Let Him be our teacher.

Secondly, Be not afraid. The Saviour is on the throne. Whatever betides here, He reigns. Wait thou His time in patient, fearless trust. He knows our sighs. He counts our tears. He keeps a constant watch above His own. No Saul can overstep the bounds of our Lord's permission. In due time all opponents will be subdued and we shall be released. Over trials, as in joy, Jesus reigns. And in His reign He identifies himself with every suffering saint. Hide in this pavilion. Jesus reigns. Let this be the solace of every afflicted saint and the strong tower of every sin-besieged fellowship of saints.

Thirdly. In every churchly endeavor have high ambitions. Partake of the high and confident daring of Christ. Measure the force energy of Saul. But measure also the valorous quality in Christ as He presents Himself to receive and defeat the attack of Saul. Fail not to confront, fail not to subdue, fail not to win your most strenuous and doughty foe. Turn against the enemy his own best soldiers and arms by converting their energies to the ranks of Christ. Mark out the Sauls that lead so freely the ranks of sin and set them as new men in Christ to lead more grandly the fellowship of saints. So may the church fulfill her work, reducing the power of sin, increasing the company of believers and multiplying the trophies and magnifying the name of her risen and glorified Lord.

At the close of the sermon the solo "Come Unto Me" was finely rendered by Mrs. Norcross.

In his prayer of installation Rev. Dr. Buckingham of Springfield returned thanks for the promises that "whosoever will may come," and that "whosoever cometh shall not perish," and in this faith would consecrate anew the people of the church to the service of God; for this church and the institutions of religion here, and for the Divine presence through all vicissitudes; for its influence in the community and neighborhood. He invoked a blessing on the word to be preached from the pulpit, by whoever it might be spoken, and the fullest of blessings on the newly-called pastor, that he might have the heartiest coöperation of the people of the church.

The choir then rendered the installation hymn, which is given in full:—

Joyful in thy courts we stand,
Thankful for thine open hand;
Take we now thy living gift,
And to thee our voices lift.
To our waiting souls draw nigh;
Consecrate this tender tie;
Gird our Pastor with thy might;
Count him faithful in thy sight.

Through him cheer the fainting heart,
To the feeble strength impart;
Soothe the sorr'wing, guide the meek,
To the contrite comfort speak.
In the pastures of thy flock,
And beside the shad'wing rock.
Let thy sheep and lambs be fed,
And to grateful shelter led.

Joyful in thy courts we stand.
Thankful for thine open hand;
Take we now thy living gift,
And to thee our voices lift.
Gather wand'rers to thy fold;
Sweet communion with us hold;
Bring us all thy face to see—
Pastor, people, one in thee!

In his charge to the pastor Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham warned him that he had entered upon a service the weighty responsibility of which no man or angel could appreciate or measure. He was reminded to make the cross of Christ the central point around which all his teachings and labors were to gather; Christ and Him crucified—the hope of the world, the hope of the church, the hope of lost men—was to be the sum and substance of his instruction. His duties would be two-fold—those relating to himself and those relating to his people. The former called for an exhibition of true religious character; the cultivation of piety, not as an art, but as a deep, pervading principle; derivation of light and strength from the unfailing sources of the Divine word. "At the same time be a man in all the completeness of that word; do not sink the man in the minister, nor forget that while you are a minister you are also a man." He was to watch the advance of error and fortify himself to resist its inroads. He was adjured to present the truth in an attractive, forcible, convincing way, not repudiating the ancient methods because they were old, nor groveling in modern eccentricities for the sake of being considered original. The maxim, "To have prayed well is to have studied well," was never to be forgotten. As a minister of the Gospel take heed to thyself; let no hope of pecuniary or even social gain conflict with a faithful discharge of duty. One of the first duties was that of loving his people. They had expressed a preference for him as their pastor above all others, saying in substance that they were ready to receive him into their hearts, to confide in him their sorrows and joys, to trust in him as their spiritual guide, and he should become acquainted with every family, making the people believe that he loved them. The old New England idea in which the minister owned his people and the people owned their minister was not without its advantages, though it was sometimes carried too far, yet it implied that there were ties which held the minister and people in a way which made him something more than a "hired man." He was not a hireling, he was a shepherd whose duty it was to care for the sheep. In the second place he was to instruct his people in the principles and doctrines of religion, and they would be better pleased with the presentation of plain, substantial truth than with sentimental pyrotechnics. He was charged to preach tenderly and distinctly the great truths of the Gospel, the truth which the Puritans loved, which was the defense and at the same time the sword of the Reformers, because it was the wisdom and power of God. He was not to fear the opprobrium of being called a doctrinal preacher, for it is always safe to hold up principles. He was reminded that the services of the sanctuary were his chief care, and that the Word of God was the source of his instruction. Thirdly, he was to direct his efforts with the great end in view of saving men's souls, and especial attention toward the young under his charge was recommended.

Rev. F. S. Hatch of Monson extended the right hand of fellowship and bade the newcomer welcome. It was only one word, but a great one, and packed full of meaning on this occasion, for all wanted him—the church, the people, the council and the churches it represented. He was welcomed to Massachusetts, for no man on earth was exactly like a Massachusetts minister; it was a great state, and in it were great places which only great men could fill. To the glorious New England climate, to the town, to the various departments of church work he was welcomed, but best of all to a warm place in the loving hearts of his people.

A duet, "The Lord is My Shepherd," was next sung by Mrs. Norcross and Mrs. Flynt.

Rev. H. W. Pope of Great Falls, N. H., the last pastor of the church here, gave the charge to the people, in which he offered congratulations, and urged them to confide in the man of their choice as the natural one to go to in their religious troubles or perplexities. They were recommended to confide in one another, the speaker deploring the lack of sympathy along spiritual lines among the male members of the churches; they might be friends and members of the same church, but were not brethren in that deep spiritual sense so much to be desired. It was his wish that the people of this church might live such lives as would render it a power in the community for the spread of the Gospel to all parts of the earth.

The closing prayer was by Rev. C. H. Hanks of Springfield, who asked for guidance in all parts of this life, and invoked a blessing on the union of pastor and people.

After the singing of the doxology by the congregation the services closed with the pronouncing of the benediction by the pastor.

Rev. Thomas Wilson of Waterville, N. Y. the first pastor of the church, was unable to be present at the installation, but sent the following letter:

MR. H. B. KNOX, Chairman Church Committee.

*My Dear Sir:*—While highly appreciating the kind and thoughtful invitation of the committees of the church and society of the Second Congregational church in Palmer, to participate in the meeting of the council for the examination and installation of Rev. Frank E. Jenkins as your pastor, on the 19th inst., I sincerely regret that I shall not be able to attend.

It would, indeed, give me great pleasure to be present and assist in the induction of your pastor-elect into the sacred office which it was once my privilege to hold among you, when I first girded on the Gospel harness. The memory of those early and distant years of service is still very precious. To that people of my "first love" I gave the freshness and the fervor of my youth. While there were many crudities and imperfections in my early ministry, there were also the earnestness and energy of one who then primarily assumed the sacred functions of the ministerial office, after long years of patient preparation.

I still cherish a warm regard for your church and people, though there are but few left who were there forty-five years ago when I began my ministry. Having now reached the Scriptural age of "three score years and ten," I have retired from the active pastorate, and have made Waterville, N. Y., my home for the rest of my days on earth.

My oldest son, Claude, "a Palmer boy," resides here in the practice of medicine. Wishing you and your new pastor all the prosperity that heart could desire, and praying that God may abundantly bless you all in both temporal and spiritual things, I remain with sincere affection,

Your old pastor and friend,
THOMAS WILSON.

The council called to examine Mr. Wilson met on the 29th of February, 1848, and was composed as follows: Rev. Alfred Ely, D. D., senior pastor, Rev. Charles B. Kittredge, junior pastor, and Dea. A. W. Potter of Monson; Rev. Thomas Snell, D. D., and Samuel Whiting of North Brookfield; Rev. L. S. Parker and Moses Harris of West Brookfield; Rev. John Bowers of Wilbraham; Rev. Lyman Whiting of Lawrence; Bro. Linus Homer of Brimfield; Rev. Moses K. Cross and Dea. W. Foster of the First church of Palmer; Rev. D. N. Coburn and Jesse B. Wetherbee of the Ware West church; Bro. Edward Ingersol of the Springfield First church; Rev. Charles Smith and Dea. Asa Patrick of Warren. The examination proving satisfactory it was voted to adjourn until the next day, April 1st, for the ordination and installation, at which time the following was the programme: Reading of Scriptures and introductory prayer, Rev. Charles Smith; sermon, Rev. Lyman Whiting; ordaining prayer, Rev. Dr. Ely; charge to the pastor, Rev. Dr. Snell; right hand of fellowship, Rev. Moses K. Cross; charge to the people, Rev. C. B. Kittredge; concluding prayer, Rev. L. S. Parker; benediction by the pastor.

The Second Congregational church of Palmer was organized April 1st, 1847, by the withdrawal of fifty-four members from the church at the Center. In its forty-six years it has had only five pastors—Rev. Thomas Wilson from April 1st, 1848, to July 1st, 1852; Rev. Joseph Vaill, D.D., from Dec. 7th, 1854, to Feb. 12th, 1868; Rev. B. M. Fullerton from Feb. 12th, 1868, to July 6th, 1881; Rev. Pleasant Hunter from June 7th, 1883, to July 25th, 1886; Rev. H. W. Pope from Nov. 3d, 1886 to May 23d, 1892. The present membership of the church is 198.

### HOW A DRUNKARD REFORMED.

"I had noticed that men who made a business of buying and selling wines in large quantities sampled them and ascertained their quality and bouquet by taking two or three mouthfuls in succession, rolling it around their tongues, as one might say, bathing their palate in it—in short, subjecting it to the severest test by the organs of taste—and then ejecting it from the mouth without swallowing any. The remembrance of this came upon me one day when I was perfectly sober but terribly despondent. I resolved to try it. I did, and have met with the most gratifying success. You may laugh, but it is the solemn truth. I took a large drink of liquor, but instead of letting it pass into my stomach, I checked it in my throat and gargled it for a minute and then spat it out. To my joy I found my thirst for it almost as much appeased as though I had swallowed the liquor. I tried it again and again with the same effect. I was not made drunk. I have followed this plan ever since, and have not been drunk since, although I have gargled the liquor, never swallowing a drop, as many as a dozen or more times a day—the same number of drinks I used to take. The plan is a very simple one, and is, I believe, the only one for a slave to the cup."

"Has your appetite increased?"

"On the contrary, it has decreased. By the means I adopted my brain has become clear and strong again, and my will power is as good as it ever was before I became a hard drinker. In gargling the liquor I get all the benefit of the flavor and all the satisfaction to my appetite without losing my senses."—*Selected.*

### APHORISMS.

When thou art obliged to speak, be sure to speak the truth; for equivocation is halfway to lying, and lying is the whole way to hell.—*Penn.*

The real use of all knowledge is this, that we should dedicate the reason God has given us to the use and advantage of man.—*Bacon.*

Three things are known only in the following way: A hero in war, a friend in necessity, and a wise man in anger.—*Arabic.*

Diligence, persistence, strength, perception and courage—a god even stands in awe of him who possesses these.—*Hindoo Maxim.*

Give me the liberty to know, to think, to believe and to utter freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties.—*Milton.*

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.—*Bonnard.*

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—*Ruskin.*

No true and permanent fame can be founded except in labors for the happiness and good of mankind.—*Charles Sumner.*

### A Very Good World, Altogether.

"'Tis a very good world that we live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
But to beg, or to borrow, or get a man's own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever was known."
—*Old Quatrain, often quoted.*

I am tired of this twaddle provoking,
Of this arrogant, impudent croaking,
In which manhood (so-called) all divinity shelves,
And monkeys proceed to make gods of themselves.

'Tis a very good world, *altogether*,
To those with brains weighing a feather;
To those who that something called "conscience" can claim,
And with manhood or womanhood worthy the name.

What seer from the far worlds has told us
That God's providence, though it enfold us,
Would best keep us from weakling and idle complaints
By surrounding our lives with the bliss of the saints?

Who gave us the right to defame it—
This "bad world" that glibly they name it?
Because something may jar with the wish or the will
Of some ant of the dust-heap, some grain in the mill?

Because fruits need the labor of growing,
And all knowledge the learning and knowing,
And both money and power need a trifle of toil,
And in action itself there is conflict and spoil?

Who has shown us all this contravening,
The Allfather's beneficent meaning?
Or who gave us the license, with nostril upcurled,
To decide on its rank as "a very bad world"?

Do you think, Oh! my arrogant brother,
That to nurse from the breast of a mother
For the whole of the years of our three-score-and ten
Would be likely to make either "women" or "men"?

Would the arm, without labor or tussle,
Ever grow to the vigor of muscle?
Would the sleeper on rose-leaves grow ready to spring
To the race that could make him a hero or king?

Do the mountains have only eye service?
Or a mission to strengthen and nerve us
In the effort far upward to struggle and climb,
For those needs that may come in a moment of time?

Which is grander, the pool or the ocean—
One stagnant and one in commotion;
One but dabbling the foot of the veriest child,
And one strengthening men with its hurricanes wild?

Shame, shame on that half-hearted mortal
Who would enter eternity's portal
Through the back-way of sluggish and indolent ease,
With no check that can teach him the use of his knees!

Those who reckon this world a reverse one
In the next may need look for a worse one;
For 'tis part of God's plan, blending justice and wrath,
That the grumbler is stripped of the little he hath.

To the children the heirship is given,
Content is a link toward Heaven,
And beware how that world is too freely reviled
O'er which God has so tenderly sorrowed and smiled.

### A LEGAL MORTGAGE.

The place is yours by good rights, ain't it, Jason?"

The woman that asked this question, though past her girlhood, was still young, and there had been a time when Jason Sands, in the infatuation of youth, had thought her pretty; but her mouth to-day had a shrewish look, and there was a vindictive snap in her small black eyes. Her hair was twisted so tightly that the wind was powerless to ruffle it, and in her starched calico gown and gingham apron there was a grim tidiness unrelieved by collar or ribbon. She had been to the garden, and she held in her hand a stalk of rhubarb, from which she was pulling in a preoccupied way the silky red peel.

"Oh, I've got a sort of a lien on it, but that ain't ownin' it," said the man, without looking up. He was raking the front yard.

"You hol' the mortgage, don't you?" said the woman, biting off a bit of the rhubarb.

"S'pose I do?"

"Why, the int'res' ain't be'n paid for three years. You know that 'thout my tellin' you."

"Well?" said the man, indifferently.

"Well!" repeated his wife, sharply, "how long you goin' to let it run on so?"

Jason stopped raking and looked at her uneasily. "You don't mean, Mirandy, that you want me to foreclose on my own father and mother?"

"Why not? Business is business, relation or no relation; an' if you did that, the place 'd be ours to do what we please with."

"I ain't so sure about that. It's down in black and white that, whether the int'res' is paid or not, father's al'ays to have a home here. Uncle Richard use' to hold the mortgage; and when he died, some five or six years ago, father got me to take it, so's it wouldn't go out o' the family; but 'taint ever been changed."

"Then 'twas made out 'fore he married agin?" said Miranda.

"Well, what o' that?"

"Nuthin'; only in that case *she* ain't counted in. An' she ain't your mother, any way."

"She's the only mother I ever knew anything about, Mirandy. She's been a mother to me ever since I was three years ol'—a right-down good one, too; and as for her not bein' counted in, she's just as much right here as if she was; 'cause after father got hurt in the brick-kiln, there was a good many years that he wasn't able to do much, an' all that time she kep' the int'res' paid out of her own pocket. Uncle Richard tol' me so."

Miranda, who had stood nervously nibbling the rhubarb stalk, made haste to change her tactics. "Oh, of course, Jason, I'd al'ays expect you to be good to her. But you know yourself 'taint very pleasant havin' two heads to a house; and so long as Mother Sands thinks she owns it all, I dasn't say a word even if everything goes to rack an' ruin. Besides, she's gittin' too ol' to have the care."

Jason listened with a sort of helpless patience. He was an easy-tempered man, ready to yield almost any point for the sake of peace, and his wife was well aware of his weakness. It was to please her that he had sold his farm; and though at the time he fully intended to buy another, before he could decide on one she had persuaded him to take a place that had been offered him by a city friend as drummer in a wholesale grocery store. It was a business that seemed to her much more "genteel" than farming.

Meanwhile he had accepted his mother's invitation to bring his family home for a visit. "Jus' till I can get time to look up a house," he said.

But Miranda had always coveted the pretty cottage, and before they had been in it a week she had determined to get possession of it. Jason had never told her of the mortgage. Knowing that the place would eventually belong to him, he had not been troubled by the fact that the interest was not always promptly paid; neither did he want the old folks troubled, and it vexed him that Miranda had chanced to find the papers. But her reasoning in regard to the housekeeping seemed very plausible. His mother was past seventy, it was time she had a rest, and she could have it as well as not if she would only consent to let "Mirandy" take charge of things for a while.

"I wish you'd speak to her 'bout it," said Miranda. "She'd be a good deal more likely to do it if you perposed it 'an if I did."

Jason did not covet the task, but he knew the penalty of refusing.

"She's in the kitchen," Miranda remarked, with another nibble at the rhubarb stalk.

"No hurry about it," grumbled Jason. But presently with an air of forced surrender, he laid down his rake and went into the house. He found his mother making bread.

"You see, mother, you're gittin' kinder along in years," he argued, and you'd ought to let somebody else do the heft of the work. Why don't you let Mirandy, long as she's here? She's a firs'-rate housekeeper, an' she'd ruther do it an' not."

The old lady lifted her head with a troubled look. "Why, I shouldn't know what to do with myself, Jason, if I hadn't something to keep me busy. I've al'ays be'n use' to it, you know. But," she added, drawing in her lip, and slowly patting the loaf she was kneading, "if Mirandy wants to take a turn at it for a while, she can. I won't hinder her."

The daughter-in-law accepted this concession with a secret triumph, and she so soon managed to get entire control of the kitchen that the deposed housewife, missing the homely cares that for so many years had occupied her hands and thoughts, would have been in a sad strait had it not been for the children.

"I loves gramma," said little Della one day, as she mounted her grandmother's knee.

"Me do, too," chimed the baby, clambering up beside her sister.

"Makes me think, Hesba," said her husband, a sudden mist dimming his glasses, "of the times you use' to sit holdin' Jany an' Ruth."

Hesba's eyes also grew misty, for there were two little graves in the far corner of the garden; but the prattling children on her lap left her no time for reminiscence.

"Do you put 'em down, an' let 'em muse 'emselves. You coddle 'em too much," fretted Miranda.

"Oh, I like to have 'em 'round me," said Hesba.

But Miranda frowned. "They're gittin' 'mos' as bad as Jason," she complained to herself. "They think there's nobody like that ol' woman."

But Hesba was beginning to tire of the new order of things. Miranda was an excellent housewife; she kept everything trim and orderly, and let nothing go to waste; but her vigilant ways made Hesba feel like a prisoner in her own house, and at last the meek spirit rebelled. The occasion was Miranda's interference one morning when Hesba had gone into the kitchen to make a cup custard for her husband, a dish that no one else could make quite to the old man's taste.

"I can't endure havin' other folk putterin' roun' my kitchen," said the younger woman, with a marked emphasis on the possessive pronoun.

"No more can I," retorted Hesba, her blue eyes flashing.

But she hated wrangling, and though quivering with anger, she walked away without saying anything more.

"She'll find out some day who's mistress here," snapped Miranda to herself.

Jason's new business often took him from home for weeks at a time, and it was while he was off on one of these expeditions that Miranda improved the opportunity to carry out a long-cherished project.

"Seems to me, gran'ma," she began, warily, having joined her mother-in-law in the sitting room, armed with her knitting-work, "you're looking kinder peaked. If I's you I'd take a little trip somewheres. Jason says you've got a brother livin' over in Connecticut. I should think it'd be nice for you to go an' visit him. Why don't you, now?"

"Well, I don't know. I never was much of a han' to go visitin'," said Hesba, as unsuspicious as a baby. "And though I don't doubt brother William 'd be glad to see us; he's got such a family of his own, I should feel as if we's imposin' on him."

"Might as well impose on him as on folks that's no relation to you." And Miranda's needles clicked viciously.

Hesba looked at her in wonder. "What do you mean, Mirandy? I didn't know's I was imposin' on anybody."

"I don't know what else you can call it," said Miranda, with merciless deliberation. "You know well enough that the int'res' on the mortgage ain't be'n paid for years an' Jason could turn you out to-morrer if he wanted to."

"Turn us out!" repeated Hesba. "Oh, no, Mirandy, he could'nt do that, 'cause father's to have a home here as long as he lives; he's got that down in writin'!"

"Yes; but you an' father's two different persons. Your name ain't put down on the paper, and I's only sayin what we could do if we wanted to. But I'm expectin' comp'ny from the city next week an' 'twould obleege me consid'rable if you'd jus' go over to your brother's an' stay a spell, 'cause while you's away father could sleep on the cot in the hall bedroom."

"Go an' leave father! Is that what you mean, Mirandy?"

It was pitiful to see how white and tremulous she grew.

"Why, you wouldn't want to take him with you when your brother's got such a large family already? What'd be the use?" said Miranda. She was very willing to have the old man stay; she depended on him to bring all the wood and water.

Hesba turned to the window to catch her breath. Outside, gray clouds were lowering, and spiteful gusts were sending little coveys of brown leaves scurrying through the air, but Hesba saw only the tall gaunt figure in the potato patch, and throwing a shawl over her head, she hurried out. The old man dropped his hoe and went to meet her.

"If you go, Hesba, I go too, you can depend on that," he said, hotly, when she had told her trouble.

But after talking it over, they decided that unless Miranda herself brought up the subject, they would not mention it again. Perhaps before the week was out Jason would be home. And by-and-bye Miranda, who had taken Hesba's place at the window, saw them coming up from the potato patch hand in hand, the old man walking very erect, his hoe across his shoulder, and the little old wife clinging to him like a child.

"I s'pose they think they've got it all settled," muttered the woman; "but—we'll see."

Two days later a letter came to Hesba from her brother.

"She's been a-writing to him," blurted the old man clinching his fist.

Hesba took no notice of the remark. "He says," she began, following the lines slowly with her dim eyes, "that he'd like very much to have a visit from me, an' he hopes I'll come right away, 'fore col' weather sets in. But he's 'fraid I'll have to put up with sleepin' with one o' the children, they're so short o' room."

"Then o' course that puts an end to father's goin'," said Miranda, coming in noiselessly from the kitchen, the door having been left ajar.

"An' to her goin', too, I guess," answered the old man.

"Oh, you shouldn't say that, father," said Miranda. "It'll be a real nice little trip for her, and do her lots o' good."

The old man scowled, and thumped the floor with his cane. "She ain't goin' to stir a step, not with my consent," he cried, angrily.

"Sh-sh, father," whispered his wife. "Don't let's have any words about it."

Miranda put her apron to her eyes. "I'm sure I don't want to have no words," she whimpered.

Hesba stood up with her hand upon her husband's shoulder. "We wont say anything more, Mirandy. I'll go to William's as soon as I can get my things ready, an' stay till your company's gone."

Miranda walked out of the room without answering. She had gained the day, and there was nothing more to be said, but she still held her apron to her eyes.

The old people had seldom been separated even for a day, and during the time that intervened they would sit hand in hand, by the hour, trying forlornly to find some way of escape from Miranda's plan.

"It's no use, father," sighed Hesba. "She's made up her mind to have me go, an' to go 'fore Jason comes home, an' she won't res' till she gets me out o' the house."

"Well, she'll repent it," saie the old man, shaking his head.

"Don't father," entreated his wife. "Tain't for us to make her repent it."

It was not until the time came to say good-by that the chiidren began to comprehend that she was going away.

"Gramma mustn't do," cried little Della, clinging to Hesba's skirts, and then the baby set up a wail, and refused to be comforted.

Hesba strained the little creatures for a moment to her bosom. "I don't want any harm to come to you, Mirandy," she said, turning to her daughter-in-law, "but I can't help fearin' that separatin' father an' me as you're doin', the Lord may see fit to separate you from some o' them you love."

That was her farewell word.

When Jason came home the following week, it was an easy matter for Miranda to make him believe that his mother had gone of her own free will to visit her brother, the old man, obedient to his wife's entreaty, keeping silent. She took much credit to herself for having managed it so well. Her visitors came and went, but she said not a word about Hesba's coming home. Not even the old man's pleading eyes could move her.

One morning in November, while Miranda was busy in the kitchen, little Nan wandered into the yard and amused herself for half an hour chasing the chickens. The ground was covered with slush, and that night the child was seized with diphtheria.

For three days she lay tossing and moaning, and almost the only words that passed her lips were, "Gamma! I ont gamma."

"Baby can't have gran'ma. Gran'ma's gone," said Miranda. "Mommer's here to take care o' Nan."

But she was not skillful at nursing, Nan grew rapidly worse, still moaning for "gamma"; and death came with the suddenness characteristic of the disease.

Jason reached home the day before the funeral. He was almost heart-broken. "You'd ought to sent for mother," he said at once.

"I don't know what for," Miranda protested, in an injured voice. "The doctor an' me did everything that could be done, an' there wouldn't be any earthly use sendin' for her now."

A day or two later little Della came and leaned against her knee as she sat sewing. "I want my gramma," said the child, with a long-drawn sigh. "I want her to tell me stories."

"Della seems to think she-hol's a mortgage on mother," said the old man; "an' I guess it's legaler 'an the one some other folks hol'."

Miranda winced, but she was too wise to make him any answer. "Go to gran'pa," she said to Della. "He'll tell you 'bout Jack the Giant-killer."

"I doesn't want to hear 'bout Jack 'e Giant-killer," said the child, perversely. "Gramma she telled me stories 'bout little chillen love one anuver."

Her grandfather took her on his knee. "That was said for grown-up folks as well as for little children, he remarked, looking furtively at Miranda, "an' it means that everybody ought to be lovin' an' kind to each other."

"Gramma was lovin' an' kind," said Della.

The old man laid his cheek against hers, but he drew back with a startled face.

"Why, Mirandy, this child's sick!" he exclaimed. "She's got a ragin' fever."

Miranda threw down her sewing, and snatched the child away from him. Della was her idol.

"I want gramma," repeated the little one, drowsily. Just then Jason came in.

"Go telegraph for mother," cried Miranda. "Tell her not to wait for anything."

When the doctor came the next afternoon, he found his little patient nestled in Hesba's lap, while close beside them, his chin on his cane, and his face beaming like a lover's sat the old man.

"Ah, she is better," said the doctor. "She is getting on finely."

"We're all better," piped the old man, blinking behind his glasses.

"We've got our grandma back," said the child, contentedly.—*Mary B. Sleight, in Salem Gazette.*

### THE SPIRIT MOVED.

The scene is painted by the clever word artist of the Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine. Mrs. Mullany had gone to sleep in her chair; her ball of yarn had fallen to the floor, where the cat was knitting cobwebs with it between the chairs.

Pat Mullany was smoking his old clay pipe and trying to get last week's news into his head by means of reading aloud very slowly and spelling the hard words. Oblivious to his wife's nap, he said: "Biddy, do ye mind that? Moi, but he was the foine man! Listen, will yez? 'The percession moved along wid th' gallent *Siventh* actin' as guards on each side of the c-a-i-s-s-o-n.' Phat th' divil's that? C-a-i ki, must be th' carcass. 'Th' streects were lined wid a mul-ti-tude of people.' "

Here he was interupted by a knock at the door, to which he paid no attention, save to glance at the door. The knock was repeated.

"Who's thare?"

"Sure it's us."

"Who the divil's us?"

"Shure it's me, Tim Ryly, Billy Muldune, Mister Maguire, and the rist."

"Phat do yez be wantin' here? It's most nine o'clock, and Biddy's ashlape be the fire."

"Pat Mallaney, will ye open the door and let us be after comin' in? We've come to pass the time wid yez. Barney Rooney's got his fiddle, and we could have a sthip or two."

"Go 'way wid yez."

"Here's Mrs. O'Hay, wid a foine sthewed rabbit, and Mrs. Flynn, wid some foine pays."

The door opens an inch.

"Come, now, it's Larry Quinn has his pocket full of pipes and tobacco, and it's mesilf that has sugar and limons; that, wid the aid of a little hot wather, and a drap of the crathur will put a heart in yez."

"Ye spalpeen! where do yez think I'd be after gettin' the crathur at this time of night?"

"Shure its just Tim Ryly as can tell ye. Haven't I got the bottle under me arm and lively wid me heart's throbbin'?"

"Tim Ryly, shure it's a fool ye are! Why didn't ye tell me an hour ago? Come in and see Biddy; shure she's wearyin' for a sight of yez. Biddy, me dear, here's Mr. Ryly an' the rist come for a bit of supper they've brought along wid 'em. Shure here they've been standin' widout, and we waitin' widin, hours."

Parson Job—"Horrible weather, Uncle Jacob." Uncle Jake—"'At's adzackly 'cording to how you look at it, parson. I don't nevah complain about de weddah, 'cause it's weekid; but ef dis kine of weddah is goin' to continue to keep on remainin' dis heer way much longah, I be dam, parson, ef I don't swap my patience for a postage-stamp, an' mail myself over to Jersey."—*Puck.*

Mistress—"I'd just like to know what was the meaning of all that loud and angry talking down stairs last night?" Domestic—"That was just me and me husband, mum." "Your husband? You told me when you came that you were not married." "I wasn't then, mum, but you complained about having so much love-makin' in the kitchen, so I married one of 'em."—*Tit-Bits.*

Applicant—Don't you recognize me, Mr. President? Cleveland—Yes, I recognize you, but I can't place you.—*Texas Siftings.*

### The Heart of The Tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The shaft of beauty, towering high;
He plants a home to heaven anigh
For song and mother-croon of bird
In hushed and happy twilight heard—
The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants cool shade and tender rain,
And seed and bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flush again;
He plants the glory of the plain;
He plants the forest's heritage;
The harvest of the coming age;
The joy that unborn eyes shall see—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants, in sap, and leaf, and wood,
In love of home and loalyty
And far-cast thought of civic good—
His blessings on the neighborhood
Who in the hollow of His hand
Holds all the growth of all our land—
A nation's growth from sea to sea
Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.
—*H. C. Bunner, in April Century.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"One little word," he pleaded,
"One that will move me, pet."
His tender request she heeded
By softly murmuring, "Get."
—*New York Sun.*

She—Is your wife very entertaining this winter? He—Not very—except to other men!—*Vogue.*

"That air is very familiar," said the musician as a gust of wind took his hat away.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Under the discouragements of these cold nights pussy willows can get out only just about "so fur."—*Lowell Courier.*

"How are you getting on with your bicycle riding, Dick? Dick—"I spend most of my time getting on."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"What made you send in your resignation?" said a citizen to an ex-office holder. "I was axed for it," was the cheerful reply.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

A German student, wrestling with the English language, rendered a text as follows: "The ghost is willing, but the meat is feeble."—*Educational News.*

Father—"A hundred dollars for a suit of clothes! I never paid that for a suit in my life." Son—"Well, you'll have to begin now, father; here's the bill."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Corporal (to recruit)—"I say, you lubber, you are not paying the slightest attention. What is your head for?" Recruit—"To prevent my collar from slipping off."—*Million.*

McCarthy—"Old Brown declares you are the most entertaining talker in club. What do you usually talk about in his company?" McConnick—"Old Brown."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Kate, what's become of the porus plaster I left on that desk?"

"Porus plaster! Why, I thought it was one of those new postage stamps, and I put it on a letter to ma."

"Sorry I've no better quarters to invite you all to, Mrs. Quiverful!" "Ah, you should marry, Captain Sparks! If you'd get a better half you'd have better quarters, too!"—*London Punch.*

His Fiancee (piqued)—"Why did you pay so much attention to those married women?" He—"For experience. I've got to get used to a married woman some time, you know."—*Chicago News-Record.*

"Rising generation!" said a worn looking mother. "I guess they would not be called so, if folks only knew how hard it was to get six children out of bed in the morning."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A Great Present. Uncle Ned—"What are you going to give little sister for a birthday present?" Oliver—"I'm going to ask papa to get her a football, and I'll show her how to play."—*Harper's Young People.*

"My dear," said Mrs. Barlow, "the doctor says that travel would be a good thing for me." "Very well, my dear. Here is a quarter. If you travel by the Belt line, you'll be able to go around New York five times."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Dey tells you," said Uncle Eben to the little boy next door, "dat life am mos'ly luck; dat it am just like a game of kyards." "Yes." "Well, don't you blebe it. In life dah ain' no booby prize for the man who gits lef'."—*Washington Star.*

The Artists' Festival. The Captain—"By Jove, Miss Pompadour, how the costumes and make up alter people. I hardly knew you." Miss Pompadour—"Do I look such a fright, then?" The Captain—"On the contrary, you look charming."—*Boston Budget.*

Took the Wind out of His Sails.—Waggs (to young matron with the preambulator)—"Good morning, Mrs. Fullbloom! Are you taking the son out for an airing, or the heir out for a sunning?" Mrs. Fullbloom—"Neither, Mr. Waggs. Baby is a girl.—*Life's Calendar.*

Host (nervous about the effect of his guest's wooden leg on the polished floor)—"Hadn't you better come on the rug, Major? You might slip out there, my boy." The Major—"Oh, don't be afraid, my boy. There is no danger; I have a nail in the end of it."—*New York Ledger.*

"Mary Jane," said the Dakota farmer to his spouse, "it seems like flyin' in the face of Providence to name that boy Elijah. It sounds too much like the old feller in the Bible that was carried away by a cyclone. I don't think it's a proper name at all for this country."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I have lost my little Fido," said the young woman, chokingly. "Here is a notice offering a reward for his recovery." "To go in the 'want' column, I suppose," said the advertising clerk. "No sir!" she replied, haughtily, "I want it to go among your other personal items, sir!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

### ECONOMICAL TABLE SUPPLIES.

Sight must never be lost of the importance of a proper supply of good food, writes Maria Parloa in a valuable article on "The Division of the Family Income" in the March *Ladies' Home Journal.* The young housekeeper should learn, by study and practice, how to provide her table with nutritious and appetizing food, and yet not depend upon the most expensive viands in the market. By slow processes of cooking, such as stewing, brazing, etc., it is possible to produce palatable and nutritious food from the cheapest cuts of meat. If one will select the fish that is abundant in that neighborhood where he lives, rather than the rarer kinds, it may, with a little care and skill in the preparation, be made to rival the more expensive kinds. Green vegetables are never cheap when the first come nor when the season for them is nearly over, but when the market is supplied in abundance, they are not only cheaper, but, being grown nearer home, are better. It will be best, therefore, to use these vegetables only when they are cheap. A fresh vegetable diet is not cheap in a large city. Still, fresh vegetables are necessary to perfect health and they should be provided for the table whenever they are in season and within one's means. Macaroni, rice, dried beans, etc., are economical and nutritious. Canned corn, when of the best kind, is a most satisfactory vegetable; so are canned tomatoes, which can be served in soups, sauces, and as a vegetable, simply stewed or escaloped. Cheese, when properly cooked, is healthful and nutritious. In a perfect Welch rarebit, or when toasted, or combined with macaroni, cheese makes an appetizing, wholesome and economical dish. Tripe, kidneys, beef, lamb's and calf's liver, make cheap and savory dishes. Lamb's liver is so little in demand that the price is amusingly cheap—from five to ten cents for a liver weighing a pound or more. This meat is almost as tender and delicate as chicken liver.

IF THE PEOPLE ONLY KNEW THE ASSORTMENT

HAYNES & CO.

shows, that would settle it. Good judges who have looked into the matter find it pays to find HAYNES & CO., the leading

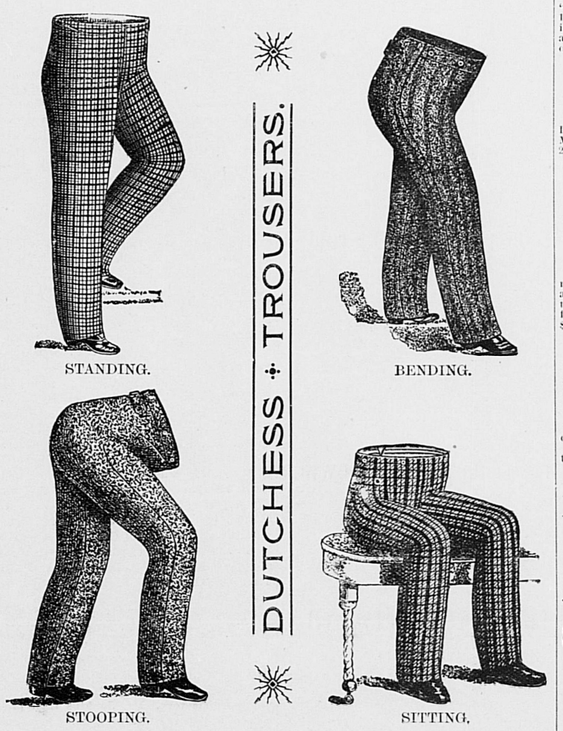
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

Something every week, every day, NEW to show the people.

Our great lines of HANDSOME SPRING SUITS at prices within the reach of al'. Complete suits at $7, $7.50, $8, $9, $9.98, $10, $12, $14, $16, and $18.
SPRING OVERCOATS—$6, $7.50, $8, $9, $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18 and $20.
5000 pairs of fine and medium priced PANTALOONS—$1.50 to $8. Assortment tells.
Business in our Boys' and Children's Dept. just doubling up.
Have you seen the RECIPROCITY SUITS for boys, age 4 to 14 years. Double seat and knees, pure all wool, 14 styles, price $4.85 per suit.
The Columbus for boys, age 4 to 14, including the Columbus Medal. This is a beauty, equal to suits sold at $6.50 and $7; price $5. 600 sold this spring.
Every dollars worth of goods sold, we guarantee as to price and quality.

HAYNES & CO., THE POPULAR CLOTHIERS,
SPRINGFIED, MASS.

Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.

Something Good for Little Money!

SPRING STYLES IN SHOES!

Russia Calf Shoes FOR EVERYBODY. All the popular styles in stock.

The greatest variety of low cut shoes and Oxfords ever shown in Springfield.

Ladies' French kid button boots, Laird, Schober & Mitchell's, also Cousins' make—some hand-sewed. Former price $6.00; to close, $4.00.
Ladies' and misses' cloth top spring heel button always in stock.
A nice russet Oxford for ladies at $1.25.
Gent's patent leather shoes a specialty.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

YOU CAN HAVE THE Cosmopolitan Magazine pay your SCHOOL OR COLLEGE EXPENSES.

1000 Free Scholarships

At leading colleges of the country—Yale, Vassar, Harvard, Ann Arbor, Wellesley, University of Chicago, Georgetown; the great schools of Art, Music, Medicine, leading convents, the schools of Science or Agriculture. ALL ARE OPEN TO YOU

The Cosmopolitan Magazine Signalized Its First Edition of 150,000 Copies for January, 1893,

Sent out from its own printing house and bindery, by offering 1000 scholarships at the leading colleges of the country in consideration of work which any ambitious young boy or girl can readily do, work at once honorable and easy of accomplishment.

If you wish to educate yourself, to have your tuition, board, lodging and washing paid at any leading school or college, without putting the expense upon your parents, and solely through your own efforts, send for pamphlet giving full particulars to THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, Broadway, 5th Ave. and 25th St., New York.

Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

: WE HAVE :

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—Eat on!

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.
If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Alcyon 2.15, Bush 2.16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

Farm of 75 acres with house and two barns, running water at house and barn, fruit in abundance, farm will keep 10 head of cattle, cream taken at door, best of neighbors, short distance from two manufacturing villages. Price $2000. $500 down and balance on mortgage.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

House and barn with seven acres of good productive land in a village. $1600.
Pastures from 20 to 30 acres in Palmer for $500 to $600.
Lot of manure for sale cheap.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*JACKETS*
*In every color, shape and price. One of the styles, "The Butterfly cape" jacket, we have at $7.50, $8.50 and $10. The "Mecca" jacket comes with a very wide collar which makes a cape. This is the very latest Parisian cut. It comes lined fancifully and has the "Umbrella" back. Ask to see the "Mecca."*

*CAPES*
*For all ages and sizes. They come in lengths and sizes appropriate for all. The assortment is unsurpassed in this city. We have excellent ones for elderly ladies, more in the wrap shapes that tie in the back, and many imported styles you won't find elsewhere.*

*LADIES' WAISTS AND SUITS.*
*This department is complete with every variety and style of waist and suit for travelling or house wear. See them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

399 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing to place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.55, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.


THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. E. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw, Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Trasurer.


World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 4.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]



## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures CATARRH

THE Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes

Cures SCROFULA

food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

CUSTOM SUITS

—FROM:—

$17.00 to $27.00

Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

-:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

☞ We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.

WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : : Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Lethe.

(On Coming Across an Old Photograph.)

Sue or Bess or Isabel?
Which it is I cannot tell.
Isabel had golden hair
(But then Sue's was full as fair).
Here's a lock she gave to me,
With a sprig of rosemary.
Sue or Bess or Isabel?
Which it is I cannot tell.

Isabel or Sue or Bess?
Let me make at least a guess.
These are Bess's eyes of blue
(Isabel's were azure too),
How could I those eyes forget,
They are looking at me yet,
Isabel or Sue or Bess?
Let me make at least a guess.

Bess or Isabel or Sue?
Hang it all, I wish I knew!
Sue had lips of cherry red
(Bess had kissed the rose that bled.)
Listen! there's a whisper low
From those lips of long ago.
It is— Ah! the curtain falls—
Amy from the garden calls.

—*W. G. Van Tassel Sutphen in Harper's Weekly.*

## WHY ONE FARM WAS NOT ABANDONED.

The day's business of old County Savings Bank was nearly done. Mr. Pendell, the treasurer, and his three assistants were busy making up their accounts. Mr. Pendell was a methodical, old-fashioned business man who did most of his writing at a plain high desk, where he stood leaning on one elbow hour after hour, with no apparent fatigue. As for the three younger men, they were seated at more or less ornate roll-top desks; two of these clerks were Mr. Downs and Mr. Hathaway, reliable at accounts and both in the later twenties of their age. At the least elegant of the desks, with his face toward the street sat Jonas Dyer, a young, good-looking country fellow, whose round face had never known an anxious furrow until he came to his junior clerkship, a few weeks before.

He was a poor lad as to this world's wealth, and of late had been forwarded in life by an old uncle who was senior director of the bank. Jonas knew that a great deal might depend on his own diligence and accuracy in accounts. He was slow at figures and slow with his pen, and he had by nature no gift for saving. It was fortunate that he had little to spend, otherwise there might have been clearer revelations of his generous traits. Everybody gave him congratulations enough on his good chance in the County Savings Bank, but nobody wasted sympathy on the caged heart of poor Jonas, who loved a free life and out-of-door air; he sometimes felt as if the new bank fittings, and especially the handsome iron fretwork behind which he stood, all savored of the prison, and that during bank hours at least he was a sorrowful captive. The other clerks were fond of their surroundings, and recognized a different spirit in their young associate. By some mysterious insight they were aware of the tone that Jonas' mother always took in laying his duty before him. She was a devoted mother, but she loved the exhorting sound of her own voice, and had talked so much to her growing boy that he had become stolidly reticent. Perhaps Downs and Hathaway had found their example in one of Mrs. Dyer's rare visits to the bank, when it may be suspected that she had come in merely to look upon her only son at his desk, trusted as he was with untold gold and on the high road to fortune. There was nobody else there that day on the customers' side when Jonas timidly presented his mother to his three companions. Old Mr. Pendell behaved with courteous dignity, inviting Mrs. Dyer to come in and sit down, while Jonas unfastened the wicket gate for her, and, blushing red, gave her his own chair. How fast the good woman did talk without knowing it! Jonas went ostentatiously into the great safe to divert her mind and show her how completely he felt at home, trying by the way to escape a direct look at Downs and Hathaway. To tell the truth, he was just twenty years old and hardly felt as if he were sixteen.

"I tell Jonas," Mrs. Dyer was saying, "that there is a good deal to be proud of and grateful for in this situation. I know he's a good boy, if not so quick as some, and I advise him to be attentive and bidable to you, Mr. Pendell, and I want him to be constant at meetin' and to avoid worthless associates. I felt very anxious about him when he came away from home. He ain't no judgment what to eat"—

Jonas came bursting out of the safe with expression of agony.

"I guess Mr. Pendell will let you come in and see where he keeps all his money," the poor boy told his mother, trying to behave as if there were a great joke going on. He did not look at the other fellows

"I tell 'em up our way that there nothing to prevent your filling your pockets unless 'tis your honesty," the visitor said, and then happily became speechless as Jonas let her take one hurried look into the gold and silver drawers. He was fond of his mother, but she insisted upon treating him like a boy, and since he had lived in town among strangers he had begun to feel as if he were a man. The call was abruptly ended by the appearance of a friend who had brought Mrs. Dyer to town shopping. Downs and Hathaway shook hands with the good woman and seemed to take pleasure in accepting her kind invitation to come up with Jonas and stop awhile whenever they got leave. But alas! from this call much misery took rise; it was the delight of the elder clerks to treat Jonas as if he were both touchingly young and delicate of constitution. They never went so far as to show the slightest disrespect in allusion to or quotation from the anxious mother; they simply adopted her solicitude about Jonas, who was seldom allowed in their presence to put on manly behavior. But if they did not chaff him about this they would be sure to find something else, and so as they explained his bank work with unfailing patience, our hero bore their chaffing and mockery as best he might, and with whatever bravery and unconcern he could master.

Jonas stood beside his desk, facing the street, in a moment of idleness; he was so tall that he could see over the mahogany railing that screened the bank interior from the glance of passers-by. It was cold weather outside, and he had a sense of snug warmth and his own privileged position, yet the thought crossed his mind that it would be a good day to go through a piece of woods and mark trees for chopping. There would be no wind in the woods: somehow he could not get over the habit of planning farm work. At this moment he noticed an ancient covered chaise which belonged to the elderly farmer who was just arranging his financial business. Mr. Pendell himself liked to attend to some of the old bank customers, for there had been days when the County Savings Bank depended upon his services alone, and he was consequently trusted by all the thrifty farmers of the region.

Under the cover of the carriage Jonas did not at first observe a fresh young country face; he looked at the shaggy, strong old horse, used for plowing and as a roadster by turns, and calculated the probable age and worth of the good beast before he saw the bright eyes beyond. Then a little thrill of curiosity and pleasure, such as he had never felt before, pervaded his frame. He felt a new sense of wakefulness and cheerful alacrity. The girl in the buggy looked at him as he looked at her, and if the truth were known the eyes of Jonas were the first to turn away. Hathaway softly reminded him that it was business hours, and Jonas bent sideways limberly into the chair before his own desk. Hathaway rose for an instant to see what was interesting outside, but the pretty girl was in eclipse of the chaise top. "Thinking of buying that colt?" inquired Hathaway, a good deal disappointed, and Jonas vaguely smiled.

Jonas longed to take another look before the buggy was driven away, perhaps forever, but he was afraid of Hathaway

"Who was that old gentleman, Hathaway?" he made bold to inquire, but Hathaway only shuffled an angry foot for answer, and began again at a long column of figures.

"That's Joel Hayland; he lives eight or nine miles down Oak Hill way; a good comfortable farmer, and as honest a man as I know." Mr. Pendell himself spoke warmly, and Jonas himself spoke as he were listening to the praise of one of his own family.

Just then old Mr. Hayland and his daughter were going out of town, well wrapped against the chilly wind, which luckily was well astern of the covered chaise.

"We shall have it nice an' comfortable goin' home, sha'n't we Love? asked the farmer, "Did you get all those things your mother wanted?"

"Yes, sir, said Love. "Seems to me there's something I haven't remembered, too. Who was it in the bank?" she added.

"Mr. Pendell, the cashier—a nice, good man he is—wanted to be remembered to your mother."

"Oh, not Mr. Pendell; I know him," protested Love; "a younger man, I mean."

"I don't know's I really took notice. There's two or three of 'em; a young Downs has been there a number o' years. Mr. Pendell gets right up, whatever he's doin', an' tends to me himself. They say he don't do it for everybody."

"'Twas a tall, young-lookin' fellow," Love Hayland continued, persuasively, but the old farmer shook his head. Although the northwest wind was behind them, the father and daughter were glad to find themselves in their own warm kitchen again. It was almost night when they got home. The day had been short and bleak, but Love came in with rosy cheeks and dancing eyes and a heartful of pleasure.

"I have had a real good ride," she said, "haven't you, father?"

"'Twas pleasanter than goin' alone," said the plain man, with unwonted gallantry. "I don't know but I like the road full as well in good weather."

"I suppose you got me that set o' knittin' needles?" asked Mrs. Hayland.

"I declare I forgot all about 'em, mother," said Love. "I left them till the last thing because we had to come by the store again and father was in a hurry to get his bank business done. I got into the chase after I did the other errands and"——

"Dear heart, 'tain't such a great matter," said the kind little mother, with a sigh that Love could not hear. "Somebady'll soon be going again."

Presently Love disappeared and took off her best woolen dress and came back in a comfortable old one, but she had lingered to tie a piece of red ribbon for a cravat. When she came down into the kitchen her father and mother and Jacob Bean, the hired man, were already at supper. Love looked uncommonly pretty and they all noticed her; the father and mother stole a pleased glance at one another.

"Seems to me you've taken a good while to change your dress," said Mrs. Hayland, gently reproachful.

"It didn't seem long to me," answered Love, honestly. "I didn't know how late 'twas when we got home, it gets dark so early now. Why, I forgot ever so many things I've thought of buyin'. I shall have to go again as quick as I can," (with a little blush.)

"Come, draw up, and have some of this good, warm supper, child," said the father. "I think the road's too plaguey rough to drive over again until snow comes. If you'd bought much more I shouldn't had a cent left to leave with Mr. Pendall."

"They weren't all my things," said Love. "Mother, I don't know but I ought to have me a new winter suit. Mine seemed to look a little past when I got among folks."

"I thought it looked pretty when you come down ready to go. 'Tis the bother o' gettin' it made," said the busy little woman. Love was still young for her age, and had never settled down into careful, womanly ways, though she was already nineteen.

Jonas and Mr. Pendell were alone together in the bank one February morning. One of the other young men was away at his brother-in-law's funeral, and Hathaway had been sent to Boston on a financial errand. Jonas wished that he could have had the variety of a journey to Boston. Sometimes he felt as if the irksome confinement of his business were telling upon his health and spirits, but he looked perfectly well, and unsympathetic friends still congratulated him on his excellent opportunity. The odor of bank bills became more and more unpleasant to him, and once or twice good Mr. Pendell had felt obliged to urge him to greater quickness—not accuracy, for our hero was much to be trusted in his figures. Jonas was naturally of a domestic turn, and only varied his life now and then by occupying a back seat at an evening meeting. In the bank he sometimes felt important and was upborne by the dignity of his position, but out of bank hours he was simply a clumsy, country fellow, unused to town life. He often looked out of the bank window to see that old horse from Oak Hill, but he was never fortunate, though the two bright eyes that looked under the chaise top still shone like stars in his thoughts.

Mr. Pendell was very busy that morning, and when the door was opened he again nodded to Jonas, who had been busy paying and receiving all the morning. As the young man rose he saw the same horse of his dreams fastened to a post in front of the window. There was an old high-backed sleigh now, with two good buffalo robes and plenty of bright straw. Jonas recognized the quality of the straw and that a most uninteresting man held the reins. But the bank door was open and when Jonas turned there stood his pretty girl. He blushed and she blushed, and they stood looking at each other, but Jonas's business habits stood him in good stead. He reached for the bank book, which was timidly proffered, but he dropped it twice and struck his head on the edge of the counter in trying to pick it up. Mr. Pendell looked up impatiently and that made things worse. The bank book was issued nineteen years before and the only amount credited was a sum placed to the owner's credit when she was a baby by the old aunt for whom she was named. Interest had been added from time to time, so that the hundred dollars was now a comfortable little some. Love pushed a small roll of bills under the grating. "I want to put this in too," she said, and Jonas dipped his pen and made an entry of the date and counted the money afterward and set down the amount.

"There's some back interest due you, but Mr. Downs isn't here today," said Jonas.

"Father said I could leave the book and call for it some other time. I shall have more to put in next month. I'm keeping school."

They blushed again. Hathaway had returned by an earlier train than was expected and just then entered the bank, but nobody noticed him, though Hathaway was quick to see the blushes.

"Won't it put you out if I leave it."

"Not at all," said Jonas, with truly a grand air. "It's our business. Much snow down your way?"

"A good deal," answered the pretty girl, still blushing, and then they almost looked each other in the face again, but were happily saved the embarrassment.

"Is that all?" asked the girl, with touching deference, and Jonas said that it was all, but they both felt as if they wished there were something more, and Love tiptoed out to the empty world or the sidewalk.

"You'd better go out an' untie her horse," suggested Hathaway, affectionately, but by means of this jeer Jonas gained one look after the fair depositor, and reassured himself of her good looks and that Jacob Bean, the elderly hired man, was not to be feared as a rival.

As for Love Hayland, she had forgotten two of her mother's commissions this time instead of one and was jogging home speechless with delight.

There was stormy weather late that winter, and the roads were drifted; then there came a long season of rain and thaw, while Love's book lay unclaimed in the safe. At last she appeared one Saturday morning in March, when the sun was shining like May, and the crows were thick and the road nearly bare of ice and snow all the way to town. Spring was in the air and spring was in Love Hayland's look as she rode in the old chaise at her father's side and waited while he tied the horse to a stone post in front of the bank. Then they went in together; the girl had no idea of letting any one else do her business there.

Jonas had seen them drive up and was in a flutter of anticipation. He had the bravery to elbow Hathaway aside from the counter. Mr. Pendell and Joel Hayland were exchanging their usual friendly jokes and compliments. Mr. Pendell retreated presently to his high desk to make up an account of some sort, but active business still went on between Love and Jonas. It took a long time to credit her with that twenty dollars for her month's school-keeping, and to display and explain the unexpected amount of interest due her in arrears. Then there was a moment of silence, except for the scratching of Hathaway's pen.

"Was you ever to Oak Hill?" Love asked Jonas, sweetly, in the hearing of all present.

Joel Hayland turned with sudden alarm and took a good look at the junior clerk before he had time to speak. "I expect you're old Jonas Dyer's nephew by your looks. I heard you were in the bank some time ago; favor your uncle some, I see. Yes, call in if you're over our way. 'Tain't so pleasant now as it will be later on, but the road's settlin' fast. Good-day, Mr. Pendell, much obleeged to you, sir." The father and daughter departed and Jonas was conscious of that within him which would oblige him to knock down anybody who presumed to smile. As he turned round, however, nobody was smiling; there was an aspect of self-restraint and pious gravity about both Hathaway and Downs; Mr. Pendell was in the safe, and if he openly laughed it was inaudible to the young men outside.

There was no end to the jokes that the two clerks made that day, but none of them had any reference to Oak Hill or Jonas' journey in that direction. In one way the simplicity of Love's question had been a little painful, asked in public as it was, and yet he forgave the lack of maidenly reticense for the sake of a delightful permission won from the father himself. Uncle Jonas was perfectly capable of leaving all his money to the cause of foreign missions and disappointing his poor and worthy relatives of various degrees, but Jonas was glad to have the indorsement of such relationship.

"Was you ever to Pelham Four Corners?", Hathaway asked Jonas as he came in next morning, but Jonas answered yes so meekly as he hung up his coat that the allusion was pressed no further.

"When I was up to my brother-in-law's funeral this winter I heard that there was a man by the name of Waters paying attention to that girl of Mr. Hayland's," said Downs, the head clerk. He was a soberer-minded man than Mr. Hathaway and seemed to speak truthfully. Jonas's heart stood still.

"Was there? What kind of a man is he? She's a pretty girl," said Hathaway.

"A kind of a seeking widower," answered Downs. "She's younger than he, about forty-five per cent, and didn't favor him at all, but he's well off, and the old folks help it on. Their farms join, I believe, and 'twill be a good thing all round. I was kind of surprised when they asked a good-looking fellow like Jonas to call. You'd better not make any trouble, Jonas, but perhaps it's all settled and the old gentleman felt safe."

The next Sunday afternoon Jonas, out of his limited means, hired the smartest single turnout at the best livery stable in Dartford and drove toward Oak Hill. It was like April overhead, but the mud was deep under foot, and he had to walk his impetuous steed the greater part of the way. The day seemed to him perfectly beautiful, and when he was directed to the Hayland farm no one can describe how comfortable and pleasant it looked. It was enough joy to be out in the country after being cooped up so long in town.

The Hayland's best wagon was in the side yard—they had evidently been to church in the morning—and now for the first time Jonas's heart began to beat in an awful and even retarding manner. He could not tie his horse's hitch-rein as it should be tied, the knot worked wrong, and he grew redder and redder, and did not dare to look up at the house windows. Then the door opened and hospitable Joel Hayland came out and welcomed him, and they went into the house together. There was Love in her Sunday dress, as pretty as a pink, and Mrs. Hayland, was motherly and good-natured. She had heard about Jonas from somebody who lived neighbor to his mother, and knew what a good, steady boy he had always been, and that he was doing well in the bank now; nephew and namesake, too, of rich old Jonas Dyer of Dartford. "We should be pleased to have you stop to supper, Mr. Dyer." She invited him kindly, but Jonas thought he ought to get back early. When he turned and looked at Love, however, he forgot time and space, and though they proceeded to speak at length of the state of the roads, he felt himself to be entertained indeed, and the long, spring afternoon flew by on fleetest wings.

There was a very fresh little fire in the prim best room. Others might have found the wide, low-storied kitchen a pleasanter and more airy place to sit, but Jonas and Love had already reached that stage of interest which demands seclusion, and there they sat until the sun was low. It was not art that allured them in the shape of a portrait of Daniel Webster and the Landing of the Pilgrims on the parlor walls; it was not luxury, for the haircloth sofa had stiff springs and sloped forward at a strange angle. What they talked about was also of secondary consideration; it was enough for Love that she talked to Jonas and for Jonas that Love listened to his words. When they came out, trying hard to appear as if it were a n every-day visit, Mrs. Hayland stood at the side of the window after parting with the blushing young visitor and remarked significantly to her husband:

"Joel, just as sure as you're born them two's going to keep company."

"Let 'em have it their own way, they're both good child'n," answered Joel, with a sage smile.

Before the spring work at Oak Hill, Jonas announced to Mr. Pendell that he meant to resign his situation, and gave no reason for so doing. Mr. Pendell, who knew the reason from Joel Hayland himself, laid the serious matter before the directors on Monday morning. Jonas had not brooked his uncle's wrath at home by making a declaration of his ingratitude in proposing to leave so promising a financial career. She old man twisted himself about in his chair and looked very black at the first moment of surprise. Then Mr. Pendell said that he had sympathy with Jonas's decision. The boy was willing and honest and did the best he could, but he was not made for bank work. He was after Joel Hayland's girl over at Oak Hill, and the old folks needed a young, smart man on the farm—it was a good thing all round.

"That's where the young dog's been going every Sunday, then," said old Mr. Dyer, the uncle, with unexpected approval and sympathy. "They're good folks and he might have done worse for himself. If Joel favors the match I'll take hold and give Jonas a little start. I won't have anybody saying that the favor was all on her folks' side."

There was an amiable grumble of applause from the other directors, and the busy cashier at once proposed a sale of bonds which were reported shaky, but rising in market value, and so the great question of the junior clerk's future was quickly solved. The young couple were married in early planting time, and however it may have appeared to other people, for them it was ever a miraculous and wonderful thing that they had fallen in love at first sight, and that their thoughts had always been of one another, even while one was in the bank at Dartford and the other far away at Oak Hill.

That autumn Mr. Joel Hayland dreaded the long, cold drive to town, and sent the young couple to the bank with his stout pocketbook. Jonas had persuaded his father-in-law to make a safe investment in some county bonds and went inside the bank railings to do a bit of writing. As he rose from his old desk he caught sight of Love, well wrapped, and looking for him expectantly out of the old chaise. Their eyes met as they had met once before, and Jonas knew that she was his wife now, and yet he was still shy; she did look so pretty and so strange—not like anybody else. Perhaps the year was all a dream.

Hathaway was standing close by. Hathaway began to look a little old and blurred in the face, like a worn silver piece, and not so quick and gay as he used. He longed to say, "Was you ever to Oak Hill?" but Jonas had flocks and herds now, and wide acres were under his rule; though he was only twenty-one, he was looked upon as a stable citizen and one of growing influence.

"Call down and see us, boys," said Jonas, pulling on a new pair of great fur gloves. "You, too, Mr. Pendell; 'twould please Father Hayland right through; he was anxious I should make his respects to you. He's got some first-class cider tapped. Well, come when you can, any of you. Good-day!"

"Clever boy," said Mr. Pendell. "Feels more comfortable where he is, doesn't he?" And at this the two clerks smiled assent.

"Jonas was never cut for anything but a farmer. He feels crowded anywhere except in the open field," said Hathaway, bending over the neat pages of his great ledger.

Jonas and Love were driving out of town with the new horse as fast as the law allowed.

"My!" exclaimed Jonas, "it came over me when I was in the bank how I saw you setting out there the first day. I don't suppose you cared any to speak of about me, but I knew I hadn't got to look further."

"I'm not going to tell you again about that day," said Love, laughing at him. "You know now just as well as I do. There never was two before that had less doubts, I feel sure of that!"

"Ain't it first-rate that folks can get married," said Jonas, soberly. "I never thought anything about it till I come to want you. Now just think o' there being a law in the state that folks that wants each other for good an' all! It seemed queer when I began to think about that."

"Don't you remember how I forgot mother's knittin' needles that very first day?" asked Love, shyly. "I didn't even know what your name was, and now here we are ridin' home together."—*Sarah Orne Jewett.*

## DOING ALL SHE COULD.

"If," he murmured, as he gazed into her eyes (they were sitting on the front steps), "if I had only a little more money to count on—" Then he stopped.

"What would you do?" she asked. Deem her not bold, gentle reader. The summer, she felt, was over: soon the cold winds would put a stop to these front-step sentimentals. No fellow ever would propose in the winter time with pa and ma in the sitting room, listening to everything, and she felt she must jog him a little.

He turned a little pale and asked if her pa was dealing at the same grocery as last year.

"Yes, he is. What would you do?"

"I—I would have a home of my own. I would, there!" This seemed like business.

"How much have you got?" said she, and her voice sounded firm.

"Fifteen dollars a week." He hung his head.

"How much do you give a week now for your room?"

"Five dollars."

"Stuff! We can get a room plenty good enough for both of us, and a pantry to cook in, for that. How much do your meals cost?"

"Five dollars a week."

"Pooh! We can both live for that, cooking at home. What do you do with the other $5?"

"Well I—I smoke, you know."

"Well, you can quit that right off; anyhow, you don't spend $5 a week on smoking."

"No; oh, no. Of course there are expenses; other fellows and such—"

"Well, you can stop those, too. What else?"

"I try to save a little."

"That is talking. How much have you saved?"

"Eleven dollars and a half."

"That's plenty for the minister and moving, and something to spare for a necktie or something for you to stand up in. Well?"

"Well, Mary?"

"Go ahead; I can't do everything, you know. You've got to ask me."—*Washington Star.*

Irate Customer—'See here, you blame skin! You said them clothes wouldn't shrink—just look at 'em. Bowery dealer—Mein frient, de clo's have not shrink; ven you get back to de country dey will fit like paint. You vas not aggustomed to de city air and it haf bloated you."—*Des Moines Argonaut.*

### Sowing and Reaping.

Sow with a generous hand;
Pause not for toil or pain;
Weary not through the heat of summer,
Weary not through the cold spring rain;
But wait till the autumn comes
For the sheaves of golden grain.

Sow, while the seeds are lying
In the warm earth's bosom deep,
And your warm tears fall upon it,—
They will stir in their quiet sleep;
And the green blades rise the quicker,
Perchance, for the tears you weep.

Then sow, for the hours are fleeting,
And the seed must fall to-day;
And care not what hands shall reap it,
Or if you shall have passed away
Before the waving corn-fields
Shall gladden the sunny day.

Sow, and look onward, upward,
Where the starry light appears,
Where, in spite of the coward's doubting
Or your own heart's trembling fears,
You shall reap in joy the harvest.
You have sown to-day in tears.

—*Adelaide A. Proctor.*

## BEATEN.

"You don't want to brag too heavy 'bout your muscles, my boys," said Uncle Lisha Todd to a group who were testing their strength in front of his store. "You can't tell nothin' 'bout what a man's made of from his talk, no more'n yer can tell from a catamount's haowl how much damage he'll do." The boys did not gainsay the truth of this assertion, and the old man continued:

"Now, Lem Cole, he was given to thinkin' uncommon high of Lem Cole's strength till he learned himself more thorough." The boys dropped down upon the steps in happy expectancy, for they knew a story was coming.

"There was a schoolmaster came here a good spell back to teach up there to that little red institution of learnin' in the holler. He was a mild, slim, hungry lookin' chap, an' when he landed off from the stagecoach Lem sighted him and decided ter 'tend the fall term. He 'lowed ter the boys he could pick up the master and snap him between his thumb and finger, same as you would a little green snake in the spring.

"Well, it come commencin' day, an' the teacher called 'em ter order an' made a little gentle speech to 'em 'fore he begun. Then he up and asked Lem, bein' he was the oldest an' biggest, where they left off in figures in the spring.

"Lem, he got up kinder slow an' says, 'We were a-studyin' subtraction of fractions, an' our teacher, bein' only jest a little small part of a man, we subtracted him outen the winder. There was aught an' one ter carry, an' I guess we'll go right on from there, an' so sayin' he up an' picked up the schoolmaster an' started fur the winder.

"Now, the master hed college learnin', an' he fit scientific, an' 'fore Lem knowed it he was in the woodbox an' the cover shet down. There was cracks enough ter keep 'im from smotherin', an' the teacher kep' 'im there three hours.

"After the scholars hed gone he opened the lid, an' says he, 'Are you sure 'twas subtraction?' An' Lem he answered up mighty perlite an' says, 'Come ter think it over, I guess 'twas partial payment, an' you've begun all right.'

"An' after that he was the stidiest boy in the whole school. He never boasted no more on himself, Lem didn't, and that teacher he were jest a eyeopener ter the whole town."—*Youth's Companion.*

## A CASE OF FATHER AND S

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**
To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Buy your fine shoes and boots at Henry's Shoe Store. Call in and look at those russet bicycle shoes, ladies' fine shoes and Oxfords.

Lobsters! Lobsters! We shall boil our own lobsters to-morrow morning, so that you may be sure of getting fresh ones. Send in your orders early. Shall have fine shad and other good things.
H. McGILP.

Cucumbers, lettuce, dandelions, spinach, Bermuda onions, Cape Cod turnips at Thompson's Central Street Market, and the choicest cuts of meat to go with them.

## PALMER NEWS.

**The Question of Licenses.**

The selectmen will meet next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock to decide the question of who shall have the licenses, and the chances are that there will be few changes from the present list of holders, except in Bondsville, where it would be somewhat surprising if Jerry Shea was given one after the revelations in the matter of the death of James Lyons, which show that the place has been kept open until 1 o'clock in the morning, two hours later than allowed by the law. There is no other applicant from that village, but probably one would not be lacking if Shea failed to receive a license. At Three Rivers the feeling is that Hartnett has conducted as orderly a place as it is possible to do under the license system, and that the peace of the community will be as safe with the license in his hands as if a change were made. At Thorndike the same feeling prevails to a great extent in favor of William Lawton, though there are those who feel that the hotel should be given its turn in the matter. At Palmer the chance for any change in proprietorship is slight, although if M. D. Sullivan is again lucky it will close the place in the Cross block and remove a saloon from Main to Walnut street, as he has leased the Nassowanno House and applies for a license in connection with the hotel. It will be remembered that last year Mr. Getchell was in favor of the hotels in preference to the saloons, and it is understood that Mr. Holden is of the same mind, so the two hotels may feel reasonably sure of licenses. This will leave one more for the village, which will probably go to Caryl Bros. It would not be surprising if the board decided to favor the druggists with licenses this year, after making them do without for the past twelve months.

**St. Paul's Universalist Society has a Parsonage Given It.**

There was a genuine surprise in store Tuesday evening for the majority of the attendants at the meeting of St. Paul s Universalist parish, and for the most of the church people when it became known that the society had had a convenient and commodious parsonage given it. The building is the house on the corner of Walnut street and Converse avenue, and has been built only a few years. It is now owned by the heirs of the late Stillman Ellis, who have recently refused $4000 for the property. When it was found that it was wanted for a parsonage a most liberal concession was made, however, and the price set at $3000. The donors of this sum, by whose generosity the purchase was made possible, are Mrs. C. C. Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam. The former gives $2000 and the latter $1000, the conditions being that Mrs. Shaw shall receive 4 per cent annually on her donation through life, and that Mr. and Mrs. Merriam shall receive 5 per cent on theirs. At the death of the donors all interest ceases and the place becomes the absolute property of the parish. The house is in a pleasant and convenient location, on the same square with the church, and the parish is to be congratulated on its good luck.

F. L. Pierce is building a barn on his land across the river.

To-morrow has been appointed Arbor Day by Gov. Russell.

Mrs. Wallace is making additions to her house on Pearl street.

Andrew Pinney is building an addition to his house on Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kenerson have returned from a visit to New Bedford.

Dr. C. W. Cross is confined to the house with an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. C. A. Royce has gone to her home in Chesham, Vt., for a vacation.

Charles Waid is taking a course in Childs' Business College at Springfield.

Miss Carrie Gilchrist of Boston is the guest of Misses Annie and Carrie Fish.

Annual meeting of the Firemen's Relief Association next Wednesday evening.

A. C. Hadley of Malone, N. Y., was the guest of Dr. W. H. Stowe over Sunday.

Mrs. G. H. Wilkins has been spending the week with her sister in Brunswick, Me.

Thompson & Bannister are ready for business in their new store on Central street.

D. W. Northrop, wife and child, of Boston, spent Sunday with his father, A. J. Northrop.

It is reported that W. E. Fay is to build a shoddy mill near his residence on the Monson road.

W. W. Converse fell on the street in Worcester Wednesday and severely sprained his knee.

C. K. Gamwell and O. P. Allen have new awnings over the entrances to their stores.

Dr. Ralph Towne of Amherst, formerly of this place, was in town over Sunday with his bride.

Dr. H. H. Eayrs has been confined to his room the greater part of the past week with the grippe.

A. H. Willis has been confined to his house on Thorndike street this week with an attack of the grippe.

Joseph Provost has traded horses with W. H. Williams and is now driving a handsome black stallion.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Brewer have returned from a week's vacation with friends in Boston and Wilbraham.

Frank Merriam has rented his house on Dewey Hill to Daniel Bowen, and will move to his farm in Brimfield.

The assessors will be at the town house next Monday to receive sworn lists of valuations from the taxpayers.

The last meeting of the Ladies' Tuesday Social Club for this season was held with Mrs. W. E. Stone this week.

Mrs. C. E. H. Clark of Fiskdale, on her way back from St. Albans, spent Tuesday night with friends in town.

The New London Northern road has commenced work on its new brick passenger station at Stafford Springs.

Will Beasley has left the telephone office and gone to New York, and is succeeded by John W. Garno of Rutland, Vt.

The stockholders of the Ware River Railroad will hold their annual meeting at the Weeks House next Wednesday.

Strawberries appeared in the local markets last Saturday for the first time this season, and will apper again to-morrow.

W. C. Dewey has exchanged his house on Central street with J. Andrew Rogers of Barre for property in that place.

Mrs. M. S. Gilchrist of Northfield, Vt., spent the latter part of last week and the first of this with Mrs. C. E. Fish.

The parsonage of the Congregational church and St. Paul's Universalist church are to be wired for electric lights.

The school committee has voted to engage W. H. Small of Hudson, N. Y., as superintendent of the schools of the town.

The weather of the past week has been decidedly cold, even for April, and Tuesday night the ground was frozen quite hard.

G. W. Lyman will sell the tenement house in the rear of his Pond street residence at auction to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

W. C. Dewey has engaged E. H. Hecox of Holyoke as superintendent of the wire mill for a year, and the works will be started up soon.

One of the wheels of L. E. Moore's carriage collapsed last Sunday while he and his family were riding, but fortunately no one was hurt.

John Foster is to build a house on Foster avenue, on the site occupied by his barn, which has been purchased by Wilson Lawrence and is being removed.

Rev. Mr. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church will preach the Memorial Sunday sermon to the Grand Army on the evening of the 28th of May.

G. M. Atkins of this place has been appointed superintendent of the laying of the Ludlow end of the new water main for the city of Springfield.

Mrs. Loren Reed will sell at auction at her residence in Tenneyville, at 2 p. m. next Tuesday, a horse, wagons, harness, etc., and a lot of household goods.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "Justification." In the evening at 7 o'clock he will preach from "A Solemn Question."

W. F. Whitcomb has opened the restaurant on Central street recently vacated by Mrs. Hatch, and the place will hereafter be known as the Waverly Dining Rooms.

At St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, will deliver his third sermon on "Lessons from the Life of God."

The committee appointed by the town to locate the electric street lights in the several villages have been looking over the ground to-day, making the trip in a large 'bus.

Mrs. A. M. Smith is moving to her house on Thorndike street, recently purchased of W. R. Milligan, and Mr. and Mrs. Milligan will live with Mr. and Mrs. John Foster.

A. L. Roberts of Three Rivers has been drawn as grand juror for the May term of the superior court, and O. W. Studley and John Desmond of this village as petit jurors.

Miss Mamie Roach received a handsome birthday present yesterday from her brother John in Boston in the shape of a gold watch, and from her brother Frank in Palmer a gold ring.

At the district court Monday John Carlin, the "dummy," was placed on probation for drunkenness. Tuesday John D. Murphy of Monson and Frank Kane of Wales were probated for a similar offense.

The annual meeting of the fire department, which was to have been held Wednesday evening, was postponed until next Monday evening, when it will be held at the office of A. E. Fitch in the bank block.

Mrs. Maria Hatch, who recently closed her restaurant on Central street and was to manage a hotel in Warren, has concluded not to go to that place, but will open a boarding house in the Cross block on Main street.

C. N. Duncan has closed his shoe repair shop in the rear of R. J. Henry's store, and goes next Monday to South Framingham to live with his daughter. Mrs. Duncan will go to Springfield to live with her daughter.

C. A. Gilchrist of Boston spent Monday and Tuesday with his brother-in-law, Station Agent Fish of the New London Northern road, and together they explored the brooks of Brimfield in search of trout, capturing good strings.

The Young Men's Union of Thorndike had a large attendance at its concert and ball in the opera house last evening, and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all who participated. The music by Brigham's Orchestra of Marlboro was particularly fine.

A new tank is being placed in the tank-house of the Boston and Albany road opposite the station, to replace the one which had the bottom burned out last winter by the fire which was built under it during the cold snap to keep the water from freezing.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins, the new pastor of the Congregational church, preached his first sermon as pastor to a large audience last Sunday, almost every seat in the church being filled. He took for his text Matt. 22: 18, 19, 20.

At the parish meeting of St. Paul's Univeralist church Tuesday evening the parish committee, with two added members, was instructed to confer with the officers of the fire district in regard to the removal of the fire alarm apparatus from the church tower.

There was a miniature strike at the carpet mill Monday, when the spoolers, four in number, struck for an advance of 25 per cent in wages. Mr. Pinney declined to grant it, filled their place with others, and the work went on as if nothing had happened.

C. G. Harrison has ceased his duties in the freight house and ticket office of the Boston and Albany road, and is succeeded by Chas. M. Holt of Warren. Mr. Harrison is now visiting his parents in Litchfield, Ct., and will probably later take a position in the store of H. L. Converse of Brimfield.

The ladies of the Congregational society, who have been making extensive repairs and alterations in the parsonage of the church, are fortunate in having been presented with a new Columbia range for the kitchen, with water front and warming shelf complete. The gift was from the Walker-Pratt Manufacturing Company of Boston, made through Hitchcock & Blanchard, their agents in this place.

The "governor's" train met with an accident in the cut west of the station Wednesday morning which might have resulted disastrously had the train been going at a high rate of speed. The locomotive struck a drawbar and the smoking car was derailed, shaking the occupants up somewhat but injuring no one. The train was delayed about half an hour. How the draw-bar came where it was is something which cannot be determined.

The relay bicycle race between Boston and Chicago by way of New York will start from Boston next Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, and the riders on the relay between Warren and Palmer are scheduled to reach Palmer at 10.59, but if the weather is fair may be expected at least half an hour earlier. An average of 14 miles an hour has been scheduled for the entire distance, 10 for night riders and 18 for day riders, and the whole distance is expected to be covered in 90 hours.

The Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah met at their hall in the Commercial block last Sunday afternoon and marched in a body to the Baptist church, where Rev. Mr. Frost addressed them in commemoration of the 74th anniversary of the order. The speaker took for his text II Kings, 10: 15:— "Is thine heart right, as my heart is with thy heart? If it be, give me thine hand. And he gave him his hand." A quartette composed of Messrs. Taylor, Weld, Orcutt and Campbell furnished music.

The annual May breakfast and dinner of the Congregational society will be held next Tuesday, as the first of May comes on Monday and there are many difficulties in the way of preparing for a breakfast Monday morning. The kitchen will be under the charge of Mrs. Joseph King, assisted by an able corps, and the menu will be of the best. A large number of useful and fancy articles have been prepared for sale by the committee under the leadership of Mrs. Rufus Flynt, and the ladies are looking forward toward netting a goodly sum to help pay the expenses incurred in remodeling the parsonage. The menus for the meals are:

BREAKFAST.
Broiled Shad.
Sirloin Steak. Ham. Veal Steak.
Boiled, Fried and Scrambled Eggs.
Fried Potatoes, Baked, Warmed in Cream.
Hot Rolls. Brown Bread. Corn Cakes. Doughnuts.
Tea. Coffee.

DINNER.
Vegetable Soup.
Baked Shad. Lobster.
Roast Beef. Veal.
Mashed Potatoes. Tomatoes. Lettuce. Corn.
Mince, Apple, Squash, and Lemon Pie.
English Plum Pudding.
Spanish Cream. Tapioca Cream. Coffee Jelly.
Fruit. Nuts. Tea. Coffee.

Breakfast will be 35 cents and dinner 50 cents, with ice cream at the latter, extra.

The entertainment under the auspices of the Firemen's Relief Association at the opera house, Wednesday evening, drew a large and appreciative audience, which was fully alive to the good things on the programme. The overture by the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield so pleased the attendants that they were not satisfied without an encore. Henry F. Trask was also recalled after his rendition of "Yes, Let Me Like a Soldier Fall." Miss Pierce, the reader, seemed to be as popular as ever with Palmer people, and was obliged to respond to an encore after her first selection, but was allowed to decline a double encore. Col. Russell H. Conwell proved as great a favorite and entertainer as ever, and held his hearers' closest attention during the short time allotted him for his new lecture, or what in this instance was a condensation of it, "The Angel's Lily." The lecture deals with true happiness, the speaker holding that it can be found in neither extreme of any position or place in life, but at a point midway between, the illustrations and comparisons being presented in a manner inimitably Conwell's. Following the lecture there was a trombone solo, another reading by Miss Pierce, and a selection by the orchestra, after which the floor was cleared and a dancing-programme of eleven numbers was carried out, W. G. Ryan prompting. The counting of the votes for the person to be sent to the World's Fair under the auspices of the association resulted in the choosing of M. J. Sisk, the messenger at the state primary school, he having 131 votes to 87 for E. R. Fierce and 35 for H. H. Paine.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Rogers is taking her vacation this week.

Mr. Southmayde of Springfield visited the school yesterday.

Dr. Woodbury, inspector of institutions, was at the school Tuesday.

Misses Hancock and Smith, state agents, have been at the school since Monday, returning to Boston to-day.

A 'bus load of the officers enjoyed the entertainment at the opera house Wednesday evening.

The Firemen's Felief Association sent fifty complimentary tickets to the entertainment Wednesday evening to Superintendent Wheeler, for the use of the children.

Superintendent and Mrs. Wheeler spent Sunday in Sutton, with Miss Wedge, Mrs. Wheeler's sister.

## BONDSVILLE.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard spent Sunday with his parents.

Amos Slate of Springfield was the guest of his grandfather over Sunday.

Mrs. H. Fletcher of Ware was the guest of Miss Annie O'Regan Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Shea are contemplating a trip to Washington, D. C.

Vincent O'Regan and daughter Gertie spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell returned Monday night from Waltham, their old home, where they had been for a few days.

Lawrence Sullivan has commenced the foundation of a double house on the land he bought of Mrs. Mary Thompson of Palmer.

W. O'Regan, Henry Hobson and Mark Culver attended the funeral of Comrade James Lyons of L. L. Merrick Post at Thorndike Tuesday.

**A Man Found Unconscious, Who Dies Without Regaining His Senses.**

About 6.30 last Saturday morning the body of James P. Lyons, a man 51 years of age, was found at the foot of a stone wall about 17 feet high, back of the store of Jerry Shea on Main street. He was lying unconscious in a pool of blood, with a scalp wound about an inch long on his head, and several bruises on his body. He was taken to his boarding place opposite the counting-room of the mill, and medical aid was summoned, but he did not regain consciousness, and died about 7 o'clock Sunday morning.

Lyons was in Shea's saloon on High street the night before until 8 o'clock Saturday morning, playing cards, shaking dice and drinking. Directly in line with Shea's place and the spot where Lyons was found is a rough hill which would be considered difficult for one to travel over, and on this hill were found distributed places which would indicate that some one had stumbled or fallen down the hill and finally over the wall. An inquest as to the cause of his death is being held by Judge Robinson in the court at Palmer.

Three sons by a former marriage survive him, also a widow and young child at Thorndike, and it is reported that suit will be brought by the widow against Shea, the proprietor of the place where her husband spent the evening.

## THORNDIKE.

Mr. Lucier and family are to move to North Adams.

Thomas Hutchinson is to accept a position painting at Spencer.

John Dawson of Hartford, Ct., was in town this week for a few days.

Edmund McKelligett, Jr., of Spencer, was visiting in town recently.

Fred Edmunds has accepted a position as night clerk in a hotel at Spencer.

Daniel Flynn of Pittsfield was in town for a few days the past week, visiting his parents.

Work on E. E. Hale's new building is progressing, and will be completed in a short while.

A few from this place attended the firemen's entertainment at Palmer Wednesday evening.

William Andrews and George Hutchinson paid a visit to friends in Southbridge on Saturday.

A Polish wedding party celebrated the event with a dance at Union Hall on Saturday evening.

Noe Olia, who fell with the elevator in the No. 1 mill last week, has recovered so as to be about again.

The Columbian Band has decided to purchase a new set of instruments, which will be here in about a week.

A large number from this place attended the ball given by the Young Men's Union of this place last evening at Palmer.

A game of base ball was played here on Saturday afternoon between two local clubs, which resulted in a victory for the black-haired chief.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church has made ample preparations for a May suppers which is to be given in the vestry next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Lord, the veteran trapper and hunter, has shot a very fine specimen of the Sandhill Crane, measuring about 6 feet from tip to tip, and about 3 feet high. It is considered a very good prize.

A band of Christian Workers from Ware has kindly consented to unite with the Congregational church in holding evangelistic meetings in the vestry at 6 o'clock on Sunday evenings. The ready response given to this movement by the Christian people last Sabbath is an evident sign of encouragement.

The funeral of James Lyons, Sr., 51, of this place, whose death resulted from a fall at Bondsville on last Friday night, was held on Tuesday from the Catholic church, where a high requiem mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock. The funeral was largely attended. Mr. Lyons was well known in town and had many friends. The G. A. R. post, of which he was a member, attended the funeral. The deceased leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss, who have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

**The Strike Over.**

Although the strike of the weavers in the No. 2 mill has not been declared off it is practically over, many of them having returned to work. One of the weave rooms is running nearly to its full capacity, but it will be a few weeks yet before the other will be started, owing to repairs being made. Members of the state board of arbitration visited Thorndike last Friday, holding conferences with the striking weavers and with Mr. Hobbs, the agent of the mill. The following report was sent out by them Monday:

*To the Thorndike Company of Palmer and the weavers lately in its employ:*

In accordance with the law of the state this board went to Palmer yesterday for the purpose of communication with both parties to the controversy, which began with a strike on April 1. Interviews were had with the agent of the mills and with representatives of the weavers, separately, with a view to making some recommendation calculated to effect a settlement. Stated briefly, the cause of the strike was the belief of weavers that the cuts had been lengthened, and if so, there being no corresponding allowance in the pay per cut, they were in effect working under a reduction of wages. The agent claimed that he is ready, and willing, as between him and the actual employes of the company, to have the length of the cuts ascertained by actual measurement, but declines to discuss the subject with any representatives, or persons who are not employes. In view of the information obtained from both sides, and in the hope of adjusting the dispute in a manner most satisfactory to all concerned, the board recommends: 1. That the weavers abandon the strike and apply for work in the usual manner. 2. That the agent reemploy those who apply for work as soon as the work is ready for them. 3. That after the relations of employer and employe shall have been reestablished, the length of the cuts be fairly ascertained by actual measurement, in the presence of both parties. If all parties concerned will act according to the above recommendations, in a conciliatory spirit, and with a desire to do only what is just, the board has reason to believe that the operations of the mills may be at once fully resumed, and a good understanding effected, which will be a decided benefit to all.

By the board,
BERNARD F. SUPPLE, Clerk.

The weavers did not, however, accept the proposition as a body, but several soon applied for their old places, and were followed by more until now nearly all the looms in one of the rooms are running, and the company states that it can secure all the weavers it wishes as soon as it has work for them. Such of the old weavers as apply will be given work if they are wanted, but there are some for whom the company will probably have no use in the future. There is general rejoicing in the place over the starting up of the mill, and with the hope that the next strike is many months away.

## THREE RIVERS.

J. B. Brown intends to spend Sunday in Amherst.

Mrs. Amos Olds spent a few days in Springfield this week.

E. Durand has sold his house to Mr. Keith of Belchertown.

Miss Eliza Gray is spending this week in Ware with Mrs. Woodworth.

Mrs. Barnes of Springfield spent the Sabbath with her son in this place.

Mrs. Nichols attended the Paderewski concert at Northampton this week.

Miss Bertha Paine has been confined to her house by illness for some weeks.

Charles G. Mathon of Ludlow is to succeed Louis Auger in Brown & Co's. store.

The village people are expecting to see Mr. Barnes on the pneumatics at an early date.

The Misses Ella and Hattie Warriner of Monson spent Tuesday with their parents here.

People are reminded that spring is here by the diligence of those who have vegetable and flower gardens.

The ground in front of the Baptist church is being improved by repairing the stone curbing and sidewalk.

Many people in town have received wedding cards from Mr. and Mrs. Hillman, who will be at home after May 15th.

Miss Johnston is having her business block arranged so that she can open a dressmaking establishment at an early date.

Mrs. Peter White, who has spent most of the winter here with her son, Frank White, has returned to her home in Worcester.

A company of 33 from here attended the entertainment and lecture at Palmer Wednesday evening, and were highly pleased.

Frank Tarbox, second-hand in the spooling room in the mill, has resigned his position and is succeeded by Mr. Needham of Ware.

Mr. Chilson is building a coal and grain shed, convenient to the New London Northern railroad track, and intends to conduct a coal, grain, hay and wood business.

On Tuesday night a dog belonging to Mr Doyle was killed by one of the freight trains on the N. L. N. road. It is said that the animal's head was severed from the body.

This afternoon representatives from the grammar schools of the town met with H. N. Cross for the purpose of organizing a league and arranging a schedule of games for the pupils.

There was a pleasant gathering at the home of Otis Sedgwick last Sunday to celebrate the 90th anniversary of Mr. Sedgwick's birth. Four generations sat down to dinner, the ages ranging from two to 90 years.

The old station of the New London Northern road has been purchased by Daniel Lane, and last Sunday was moved on the track to a position in the rear of his house. It is understood that he is to open a grain store in the structure.

A company of four ladies from East Main street enjoyed a carriage ride to Ludlow one day this week, and amused themselves by fishing. The occupation was also profitable, as they caught about 120 pounds of pout. The next day their lesser halves went on the same expedition, but could boast of no such catch.

What might have resulted in a serious smashup occurred at the Boston and Albany station yesterday morning, while one of Shaw Bros. teams was being loaded with goods. Somehow the horse became frightened, and ran, breaking the whiffletree and part of the harness, but Mr. Shaw was fortunate in controlling him before more serious damage resulted.

This week Wednesday Prof. Gardner gave a lecture to the pupils of the public school, and during his discourse made remarks on various subjects of interest, including astromomy and arithmetic. His lecture might be enjoyable and instructive if delivered in the proper place, but his method of solicit-funds at the close has been commented upon somewhat severely by many of the boys. At all events, both the teachers and children are satisfied that the miscellany does not merit a repetition in the public school.

A scheme is in progress which, if successful, will result in the building of a concrete sidewalk from the bridge which spans the Quaboag river to St. Ann's church. The plan is to have property holders on that street subscribe toward the work, which is estimated to cost about $650, in proportion to their holdings. Already many have shown their willingness to aid the proposed improvement, and about $200 has been promised by parties who own houses in that part of the town. It is hoped that all who are interested in this progressive village will do all they can to favor this opportunity to better the condition of the sidewalks.

Edwin Barrett of Belchertown deeded Saturday morning to the Springfield city mission a farm of 125 acres situated half way between Bondsville and Three Rivers for use in connection with the mission's work. The farm is a valuable and fertile one, having in it pasturage, woodland, orchards and cultivated fields, and it is said the pasturage alone will be sufficient to pay the taxes on the place. There is one house on the premises and a partially finished cottage and barn, which can easily be made over into two cottages for the mission's use. Mr. Barrett is a man of means, over 70 years of age, who had no near relatives, and considered he could put his place to no better use than giving it to the mission. The mission was started last September, and its object is to care for unfortunates and to induce those who have fallen to lead better lives. There are many instances where cases of genuine reformation can be traced to the mission.

*Mr. Editor:*—In last week's issue of the JOURNAL an item appeared which adverted somewhat on the disorderly conduct prevalent on our streets during Sabbath evenings. There is no one who is disposed to dispute the fact that attention should be given to this matter, but before any reflection is cast on our police force it might be well to inform the public that the appointed constables are not paid for patroling the streets, and therefore cannot be expected to give a great amount of care to loafers. But if the selectmen, who ought to guard the people's interests, are willing to appropriate a fair remuneration for the services the public demand of the police, it is understood that the desired surveillance will be given to the streets and decorum guaranteed to prevail.

A FRIEND OF LAW AND ORDER.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, April 26, 1893.

The agitators for better roads have so far won their case with the committee on roads and bridges that a bill has been reported to establish the office of state engineer of highways, to have a term of five years, to have a salary of $5000 a year, to have the spending of $2000 a year more for expenses and incidentals, to confer with county commissioners for the construction of county roads, and to have oversight of building state roads, if there are any. Now, will the bill pass?

Gov. Russell, at the council meeting Thursday, reappointed Insurance Commissioner Merrill and Chief Wadlin of the labor bureau. The reappointment of Mr. Merrill is particularly pleasing to the people who have been fighting the assessment endowment orders. He is the last man in the world the endowment people want. They have been circulating scurrilous anonymous circulars against Representative Bennett of Everett, from whom is named the Bennett bill to wind up these orders. But such tactics only hurt them and help him and his bill.

A radical bill has been reported unanimously by the committee on mercantile affairs to put a stop to the formation of such corporations as the Bay State Gas Company of New Jersey and the Bay State Gas Company of Delaware, based upon the Bay State Gas Company of Massachusetts. The bill was drawn by Mr. Moriarty of Worcester and is in his charge. The first section says that:

"Hereafter if any foreign corporation issues any stock or other securities, other than such as are authorized by the laws of this commonwealth, upon the property or franchise of a domestic corporation, it shall be deemed a sufficient cause for the dissolution of the said domestic corporation upon whose property or franchise the stock or other prohibited securities were issued."

This is legislation of the most stringent sort, and the fact that the committee is unanimous for it shows how the awakening against corporation power is spreading.

Another illustration is seen in the almost unanimous vote of the House on Friday in favor of the bill to impose a penalty of $50 upon a railroad every time it refuses to accept an interchangeable mileage ticket under the law of last year.

Speaker Barrett did not come near the House at all on Tuesday, the day of the special election to Congress in his district, and he was not there Wednesday till the middle of the afternoon. When he came in quite liberal applause was given him by his friends. He declares that he will yet be counted in on the recount which he will ask for, but it does not appear that any ground is known for supposing that the result will be altered. It is beyond any question that his defeat is due to the wholesale revolt of the Republicans in his district and that if he had not secured many Democratic votes in the Charlestown wards, which are notoriously corrupt, his rout would have been overwhelming, instest of there being the narrow plurality of 14 for Dr. Everett.

However, it is a matter of sincere congratulation for the Republican party that Barrett has been beaten by even a small vote. He has been only a damage to it ever since he has begun to use it for his personal promotion, and it is well known that he has been looked upon with strong disapproval by many of the best Republicans all over the state. He has been treated with marked favor by the press of Boston in all these years of his ambition, probably because he is a newspaper man himself, and it is only lately that the *Transcript*, *Journal* and *Herald* have taken a decided stand against him. He complains bitterly now of newspaper abuse, but it is a mere baby's plea. He has been treated with more consideration than has been for the good of the state or of the Republican party.

Very likely he will try for the Republican nomination in the fall of 1894, but the fact that he has been openly repudiated by a large number of his own party will always operate against his getting the nomination. It is said at the state house by those who are familiar with him that he will be very likely to come back for speaker for another term in order to keep himself before the public for a higher office. If the people of the state want the speakersip and all the legislature business to be tributory to one man's ambition, and that man this man, they can make it so.

The issue over the control of quasi-public corporations by the state is very prominent in consequence of the course of Addicks with the Boston companies, and of the supposed plans of the New Jersey Traction Company with the street railway companies of the state. The Massachusetts Board of Trade and other boards have moved Gov. Russell to send the Legislature a special message asking for legislation to prevent any more operations like those now known to the public, and the temper of the members is favorable to severe restrictions. This has been proved by action on several street railway bills that are pending.

Farmer Warner of Hardwick has carried the House with him by a large majority for the bill to reduce the standard of milk from 13 per cent of solids to 12, with 11 as the standard for May, June and July. The argument was that cows could not average milk up to 13 per cent, and that what God had not given the Legislature ought not to demand. The bill has yet to pass the Senate.

LANDON.

A railroad accident near Somerset, Pa., Tuesday caused the death of a dozen persons. The train became unmanageable on a steep grade and dashed into some freight cars at the foot.

The great fair at Chicago will open next week, but it is said that the grounds will be in an uncompleted condition, and it is certain that many of the exhibits are not yet in place.

Mrs. Rebecca Whitworth of Worcester, aged 55, committed suicide by drowning Sunday. She had been troubled with mental derangement for some time.

The proposed five-hour train between New York and Boston, to be run by the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, will not be put on until late in July.

The American residents at Honolulu have raised $1000 in dollar subscriptions as a present to United States Minister Stevens, who will leave on May 24th.

Only 11 Chinamen in Massachusetts have complied with the Geary law, which requires that all in this country shall be registered before May 6th.

The No. 1 wire mill of the Spencer Wire Company at Spencer was destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon, causing a loss of $10,000.

A grade crossing accident at Bridgeport, Ct., Monday night resulted in the death of two persons, a mother and daughter.

"Comical" Brown, the well-known comedian, died at the city hospital in Boston Saturday afternoon at the age of 60, from apoplexy. He started out in early life as a violinist and impersonator. He organized various traveling companies, and has played with his own show in nearly every new England town.

The 1st regiment armory at Chicago was totally destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. As the flames reached the powder stored in the building several explosions took place and two men were killed and two fatally injured. The origin of the fire is a mystery, although it is thought the Anarchists may have been connected with it.

The executors of the P. T. Barnum estate have paid $270,000 in legacies during the past year, of which Mrs. Barnum received over $49,000. The dividend from the Barnum & Bailey circus was $155,000. This represents one-half the earnings of the show, Mr. Bailey receiving the remainder.

A plucky Providence woman, who at present has rooms in the Hoffman House in New York, found a burglar in her apartments the other night, and instead of making an outcry she coolly locked him in and called an officer, who safely lodged him in the station house.

At the April session of the supreme court held at Springfield Tuesday the contestants of the will of the late Bishop P. T. O'Reilly failed to appear, and the will was remanded to the probate court for further proceedings. All opposition to the will has apparently dropped.

The wives of the captain and chief officer of the White Star steamer Narconic, which sailed from port early in February and has not been heard from since, have both gone insane over the despair caused by the loss of their husbands.

It is said that there is a great probability that Governor Flower of New York will commute the death sentence of Carlyle W. Harris, sentenced to die by electricity for the poisoning of his wife.

Hans Richter has cabled to Boston that he has decided to remain in Vienna, and therefore must cancel his engagement to replace Arthur Nikisch as conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

A tornado in Oklahoma Wednesday afternoon destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of property and about sixty lives.

Two murderers, both under sentence of death, have escaped from Sing Sing state prison.

Matt Jansen, a Finn, was stabbed to death during a drunken row in Worcester Sunday night.

### BORN.

At Wales, 25d, a son to MICHAEL and LIZZIE O'ROURKE.

### MARRIED.

At Ware, 27th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, GEORGE A. CANTERBURY and GRACE M. CAMPBELL.
At Warren, 26th, DOLPH LAUNIER of Ware and MARY GLEASON of Warren.
At Belchertown, 22d, by Rev. H. G. Alley, F. E. HILLMAN of Three Rivers and ALICE I. SQUIERS of Belchertown.
At Lowell, 18th, GEORGE W. ALDRICH of Bondsville and Mrs. MATTIE A. PUFFER of Lowell.

### DIED.

At Palmer Center, 22d, MICHAEL MANNIX, 52.
At Bondsville, 23d, JAMES P. LYONS, 51.
At Monson, 16th, JAMES GALLIVAN.
At Ware, 20th, WILLIAM E. STEWART.
At Brimfield, 23d, MELISSA B. BUXTON, 72.
At Wilbraham, 21st, LYDIA BREWER, 80.
At New London, 15th, GEORGE R., 2y. 2m., son of G. R. and May Briggs, and grandson of W. H. Higgins of Palmer.


WANTED.—Man to work in fish market. 1-4 H. McGILP, Palmer.

CASH paid for fresh eggs. 2-4 H. A. NORTHROP.

TO RENT—Tenement corner Park and Maple streets. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. tf-41

FOR SALE.—Three-years-old Jersey heifer, coming in. Also yearling Jersey heifer. 1-4 H. W. SMITH, Palmer.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-3 Rochester, N. Y.

NEAT STOCK FOR SALE—One pair oxen and several Jersey and high grade milch cows. GEORGE ROBINSON. Palmer, July 27, 1892. tf-18

BICYCLE FOR SALE.
Century Columbia Light Roadster Safety, '92 pattern, pneumatic tires, in A No. 1 condition. CHANDLER BROS., Palmer.

TO RENT—My late residence, corner Church and Pleasant streets; 9 rooms and furnace. Also two smaller tenements. Inquire of E. J. WOOD, or MRS. O. M. WOOD. tf-6

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.
I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call. tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss.
The undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of Pinard & Durand of Palmer, in said County, insolvent debtors. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the tenth day of June next, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. ARTHUR E. FITCH, *Assignee*.
Palmer, Mass., April 26, A. D. 1893. 2-4

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. April 11, 1893.
By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the Superior Court at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the third day of April A. D. 1893, in favor of William Holbrook, of Palmer, in said County, and against Timothy F. Fuller, of said Palmer, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the above named Timothy F. Fuller had on the second day of January, A. D. 1892, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in said action, in and to a certain tract of real estate with buildings thereon situate in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning on the northerly side of School street at the south-east corner of land of Sarah A. Ferry, thence northerly in line of said Ferry's land about 132 feet to land of Mary Ronan; thence easterly in line of said Ronan's land about 66 feet to land of O. M. Wood; thence in line of said Wood land southerly about 132 feet to said School street; thence westerly on said School street about 66 feet to place of beginning. And on Saturday, the third day of June, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the Court House in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale, by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right, title and interest in and to said real estate to satisfy said execution and pay all fees and charges of sale.
3-4 W. H. BRAINERD, *Deputy Sheriff*.


BEANS. Large Lima, 30c quart.
Black wax, 25c quart.
Horticultural pole, 25c quart.
Boston favorite or cranberry, 25c. quart.
Golden wax, (dwarf) 25c quart.
Six weeks, (dwarf) 20c quart.

Peas. Stratagem, 25c quart.
Bliss American Wonder, 25c. quart.
Champion of England, 15c quart.
Daniel O'Rourke, 15c quart.
Little Gem, 15c quart.
Black-Eyed Marrowfat, 10c quart.

Garden seeds in packages—Rice's and Lyman's. Flower seeds—Mandeville & King's, and Rice's. Sweet peas, 10c per ounce. Grass seed, Clover, Timothy and Red Top.

STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PLAMER.

JUNE IN THE ALLEGHANEY AND VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

Alleghany Springs, Staunton,
Blue Ridge Springs, Variety Springs,
Buffalo Lithia Springs, Stribling Springs,
Charlottesville, Sweet Chalybeate Springs,
Graham, Hot, Warm, and Healing Springs, Yellow Sulphur Springs, WEST VIRGINIA.
Luray Caves, Aurora,
Max Meadows, Berkeley Springs,
Natural Bridge, Red Sulphur Springs,
Rockbridge Alum Springs, Salt Sulpher Springs,
Rock Enon Springs, Sweet Springs,
Shawsville, White Sulphur Springs.

Printed matter describing any of these resorts may be had free by mail, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, Clinton Hall, N. Y., by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

| | |
|---|---|
| Fillsbury's

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

George Dana has a new horse.

Mrs. Alfred Norcross quite ill with a cold.

Dea. Keep is out with a new span of horses.

Mrs. Ella Holmes's house is being painted.

Rev. Father Lee is on a flying trip to Montreal.

Hughes' tea store has a new sign this week.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets this evening.

George Brainard has returned from Clarcona, Fla.

Monson must pay $2581 as her share of the county tax.

A. N. Gaouette will soon build a house on his new lot.

G. L. Keeney spent Sunday at his home in Vernon, Ct.

Mrs. John C. Aldrich has been sick this week with a cold.

W. M. Shaw of Gouverneur, N.Y., is assistant station master.

John Maguire, Jr., is now employed as hostler for E. F. Morris.

Mrs. Bowe of Mittineague is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. F. Morris.

Arthur Johnson spent a couple of days this week at Shelburne Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble spent Sunday with their son at Pittsfield.

Dr. and Mrs. Sawin of Brimfield called on friends in Monson Tuesday.

Strawberries were in our markets Saturday for the first time this season.

H. L. Needham spent Sunday in Springfield as the guest of G. E. Day.

Rufus Aldrich has left the south straw shop and gone to work painting.

Lysander Nevins is having pneumatic tires put on his Columbia bicycle.

Miss Georgia Lull has the measles and has gone to her home at Longmeadow.

Superintendent of Schools Wood spent the first part of the week at Brimfield.

State street is a favorite place for bicycle learners these moonlight evenings.

Joseph Fagan fell from his bicycle Saturday evening and sprained his ankle.

Father Lee has given the Green street grammar school boys a new football.

Charles McCarthy has entered upon his duties as clerk at the Monson House.

Miss Alice Norcross has returned from a visit to her grandparents at Brimfield.

Miss Mollie Monnihan of Bondsville has been visiting her sister Nellie this week.

Rev. Father Synneth of Ansonia, Ct., was the guest of Rev. J. F. Lee last Saturday.

Charles A. Wood leaves Monday to accept a position in the Springfield Truant School.

W. H. Anderson, the tonsorial artist, has a new awning over the windows at his shop.

Mrs. George Newton was called to Upton Monday on account of the illness of her son's wife.

Miss Sarah Rand of Worcester was the guest of her brother, Dr. N. W. Rand, this week.

Mrs. F. E. Bradway of South Framingham has been visiting friends in town the past week.

Albert Blanchard, Erskine Lull and Capt. George H. Foskit have been drawn as jurors.

Louise Nichols has left the south straw shop and returned to her home at Silver street.

A large number from this place attended Col. Conwell's lecture in Palmer Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Harriet Rogers has changed her quarters from Charles R. Buffington's to Mrs. Larson's.

Mrs. Belle Griswold has been called to Springfield on account of the illness of her husband.

Louis Aldrich and family have moved into the tenement lately occupied by Mrs. Juliett Needham.

Miss Alice Marsh of New Haven has been the guest of her cousin, A. W. Merchant, the past week.

Mrs. George Homer and children have been visiting Mrs. Olive Homer during the past week.

Mrs. Chamberlain, who is spending the winter with Miss Esther Holmes, is ill with the grippe.

Miss Esther Holmes has returned from an extended trip and visit to Washington and Philadelphia.

The Grange will hold its regular meeting this evening at the residence of Lester Howe on East Hill.

Miss Louise Morris has been visiting this week in the family of Ex-gov. Knight at Easthampton.

"A New England Home," companion to "A County Fair," was given last night at Memorial Hall.

The children of the Universalist society are rehearsing a tambourine drill, to be given some time in May.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Chapin went to Berlin, Ct., to-day, to attend the funeral of Mr. Chapin's sister.

Druggist Demerritt of Boston formerly of Monson, has been spending a few days with Dr. C. W. Jackson.

Mrs. Harriet Fenton has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Strong of Willimantic the past few days.

Mrs. Mary Buffington and daughter Addie have moved into the south tenement in Benjamin A. Day's house.

Elsie Lewis and Lillie Priestley have new bicycles — pneumatic tires — purchased of George L. Keeney.

The selectmen and bank officials met Saturday and fixed the grade of the sidewalk in front of the bank block.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Needham attended the dedication of the Odd Fellows' Home at Groton, Ct., Wednesday.

Mrs. Juliett Needham has moved into the tenement recently vacated by Mr. Lawton and family, over Gage's store.

J. W. Murphy, late clerk at the Monson House, has accepted a similar position in the Warwick Hotel at Springfield.

Rev. James H. Tufts attended the meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club at Northampton Tuesday.

A men's meeting was held in Memorial Hall last Sunday afternoon by delegates from the Springfield Training School.

Charles Merrick is now agent for seven different bicycles, and has a sign board with the different prices in front of his store.

Mr. Coy, whose son is organist at the Congregational church, has moved his family into A. D. Ellis's cottage on Green street.

There will be a concert and literary exercise in the Silver street school house this evening at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Penniman and child have been visiting Mrs. Penniman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Merchant, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Entwistle of Spencer have been visiting Mrs. Entwistle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Taylor, during the week.

Miss Florence Converse has returned from her home at Wales, where she was called last week on account of her mother's illness.

A.A. Gages mare "Gertie G." is home from the trainer and is a beautiful animal. She should get a mark much below 2.30 this season.

Mrs. Frank M. Fenton has returned from New York with the latest styles. She visited her husband at Stamford, Ct., while away.

Road Commissioner Clifford has begun to put the roads in good condition. The loose material is being scraped off and carried away.

Charles Orcutt contemplates erecting a laundry building in the vacant lot north of his residence, to accommodate his increasing business.

Ferdinand Williams, a former merchant in town, spent two or three days this week with his sisters, Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams.

Joseph Prew, an employe at Ellis's mill, caught his ring in the machinery and had the finger nearly severed. He was attended by Dr. F. W. Ellis.

The assessors will be in their room at the town hall next Monday and Tuesday to receive a true valuation of property and estates in Monson.

Mills & Darling have been awarded the contract for building the barn for the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. Lyman of Palmer was the next lowest bidder.

Dennis Murphy of the first class at the Green street grammar school has been obliged to give up study for the present on account of poor health.

Mrs. Hutchinson and her son, Arthur Robinson, have returned from Albany, where the doctor was ill five weeks. He does not return to college until fall.

Dr. Rand's horse took a run down Green street Sunday afternoon owing to the breaking of a holdback, the doctor finaly stopped him and no damage was done.

Dr. Fuller has been appointed by the Hampden Medical Association a delegate to the annual meeting of the American Medical Association at Milwaukee.

J. M. A. Squier, who resides in the south part of the town, is dangerously ill with pneumonia. As Mr. Squiers is over 80 years of age, his recovery is doubtful.

There will be a teachers' meeting in the Green street school to-morrow, at 2.30 p. m. Prof. A. N. Burke of the academy will give a lecture on "Heat," with experiments.

Warren Dane takes A. E. Maxwell's place on Rogers & Co's. meat route. Mr. Dane is an experienced man in the business, having worked at it two years in Bridgeport, Ct.

The new supplement to the catalogue of the public library has been printed and may be had by patrons by calling at the library. It contains the titles of all the new books added since 1888.

Complaints are being made to the selectmen in regard to the cycling on the sidewalks, and the chances are that it will have to be forbidden entirely, as some abuse the privilege, racing and coasting.

Principal Dustan and wife attended the commencement exercises of the Hartford high school yesterday and to-day. Mr. Dustan's sister, Grace N., is a member of the class, graduating with honors.

The E. W. Prouty celebrated orchestra and concert troupe will give a concert in Memorial Hall next Monday evening. This company comprises leading soloists in all its branches, and should draw a large audience.

Dr. P. W. Soule received a rather novel patient the other day when a young lady of four years old brought her dolly to him and asked him to fill her teeth. Yet the Dr. was true to his profession, and the doll now has gold filling in one of her teeth.

W. H. Pease has been secured by the cemetery commissioners to take charge of the cemetery for the ensuing year. Mr. Pease is a faithful and popular young man, thoroughly adapted for this work, and the commissioners are fortunate in securing him.

Few people in town realize the valuable industry we have in our creamery. The business is increasing daily. Some $20,000 is paid by them yearly to our farmers, which is a much larger sum than many suppose. It is a valuable addition to our town.

Provided the school committee recommend building a new school house, it would be a proper thing to build well and of good style, and dispose of one or more of the present disreputable school buildings at auction and have then used for other purposes.

The many friends of Frank J. Hanley will be pleased to know that he will graduate from the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia next Tuesday. Mr. Hanley leads his class, and has the good wishes of many friends here for success in his chosen profession.

Miss Clara A. Wood has been unanimously reelected superintendent of the Monson and Brimfield schools, and will have $1500 the coming year. By a vote of ten to two the committees of Monson and Brimfield declined to admit the town of Wales to the district.

Dr. Geo. E. Fuller's horse, "Ned," which was hitched at Ellis's double house on Bridge street the other day, thought he would take a little spin on his own account, so he jumped a barbed-wire fence, leaving the carriage in Sam H. Howard's yard, but was captured before doing a great deal of damage.

Last Friday evening at St. Patrick's church Rev. Father Foley was presented with a purse of $275 by his many friends here as a token of their high esteem and good will. Rev. J. F. Lee made the presentation speech, Rev. Father Foley fittingly responded, expressing his sincere regard for the kindly feeling shown him during his work in Monson.

The sociable at the Universalist church Friday evening was much enjoyed. The programme consisted of banjo playing by Messrs. Stone and Royce, a pleasing dialogue by several of the young people, "George and Martha Washington" by Dwight Ellis and Arline Tryon, "Reuben and Cynthia," by Howard Buffington and Lucy Berthold, a piano solo by Carrie Chapin, and several tableaux.

The athletic exhibition in Memorial Hall last Friday evening was well attended and enjoyed by those present. The weight-lifting by the Sault brothers was the attraction of the evening. The brothers, although weighing only 119 and 123 pounds, juggle dumbbells weighing from 35 to 143 pounds, besides performing other feats of strength. The sparring of McGavern and Root, Sullivan and White, and the Silk brothers received hearty applause.

The annual meeting of the Monson and Brimfield school district was held in Memorial Hall Thursday afternoon. James R. Brown of Brimfield was chosen chairman for the ensuing year, and F. E. Morris of Monson clerk. Miss Clara A. Wood was reelected superintendent for another year, receiving $1500, an advance in salary. The present demand for schools in Monson is a suitable grammar school, and steps are being taken by the board with a view of providing such.

The following pupils at the No. 1 intermediate school have been neither absent nor tardy during the first month of the spring term: Esther Robbins, Olive Morgan, Esther Beckwith, Freola Osborn, Susie White, Mary Moore, Bertha Underwood, Nora Looney, Mary McPhearson, Katie Savage, Rose Kearns, Florence Moore, Jennie Beckwith, June Norcross, Carl Grant, Albert Stewart, Ralph Needham, Frank Maguire, Ray Rathburn, Jesse Maguire, Harry Leahy, Wolcott Ayers.

These children in the Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the past month: Vertene Aldrich, Grace Ferry, Ruth Graves, Gertie Hanley, Greta Merrick, Lottie Nason, Kittie O'Brien, Nellie O'Brien, Frieda Rand, Mary Robbins, Mamie Savage, Mary Thacker, Grace Thayer, Arline Tryon, Mattie Webber, Ernest Aldrich, Willie Beckwith, John Cantwell, Peter Kearns, Fred Darling, Arthur Graves, Clayton Maxwell, Willie Maguire, Frank O'Brien, Ralph Rathburn, Charlie Robbins, Robbie Wilcox.

The *Morning Oregonian* of Portland, Oregon, contains the report of Dr. Daniel Dorchester on the Chemawa School, from which is clipped the following concerning Mr. C. W. Wasson, formerly superintendent of the Monson schools:

I have just visited the Chemawa school. It is doing splendidly under its present superintendent, Mr. Wasson. He is thoroughly qualified for the work, having been engaged in school work in the East for many years, and has other qualities which make him one of our best superintendents. While I was at the school the pupils in some way got the idea into their heads that I was about to take Mr. Wasson away, and they made up a monster petition, signed by every pupil in the school, asking that he might remain. During the last term the Chemawa school had 321 pupils—100 more than at any previous time. They have spent their time during the past wet season in clearing a 15-acre tract near the school. They used giant powder in blasting the stumps, and that seemed to please the boys immensely.

#### Academy Notes.

There are now 92 scholars in attendance at the academy, the largest number for several

The geology class, under the direction of Prof. Burke, took a trip to Flynt's quarry last Saturday. They expect to visit Mt. Tom and Mt. Holyoke in the near future.

Miss Alma W. Bissell has been chosen to deliver the ivy essay, and Miss Florence J. Deverell to write the class prophecy. These appointments are made from the middler class, and the essays will be delivered on class day.

The following is the programme for Line, to be held next Friday evening: Essay, O. A. Prahn, '93; debate, "Resolved, that public revenue should be based on direct taxation," affirmative, A. M. Walker, '93, negative, L. A. Prouty, '96; declamation, H. L. Needham, '96.

The Philo society will meet Monday afternoon, May 8th, at which the following programme will be presented: Music; reading, Miss Keep, '94; debate, "Resolved, that girls should learn a trade," affirmative, Miss Squire, '95, negative, Miss Bissell, '94; music; reading, Miss K. Parker; music.
years during the spring term.

### HAMPDEN.

Mathias Casey has been appointed special policeman.

At a special town meeting held last Friday at the call of the school committee and at the suggestion of the state board of education, it was voted to accept the offer of the state and unite with Wilbraham and Longmeadow in the employment of a superintendent of schools at a salary of $1500.

### LUDLOW.

The Holyoke and Ludlow football teams played an exciting game in town last Saturday, the score standing 4 to 1 in favor of the Ludlows. After the game the local team entertained the visitors at a supper and "smoke."

At the town meeting held Saturday afternoon it was voted to hire Joy's hall as a room for the selectmen and to pay $65 a year for use of the same. It was also voted to unite with other towns in hiring a superintendent, and $300 was appropriated for this purpose. Mr. Edson, state superintendent, proposed to unite Monson, Hampden and East Longmeadow. Another town meeting is called for to-morrow afternoon to reconsider the vote to hold the town meetings at the village.

### WEST WARREN.

The cases of scarlet fever are on the gain.

J. E. Lombard has gone to Saratoga for his health.

Will Benson is soon to move to the Shockey farm.

Mrs. Will Ham and children are visiting at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw.

Mrs. Morton Dutch, who has been visiting her son, left for her home in Calais, Me., Thursday.

Miss Minnie Orcutt was home from Worcester last week, and made a flying visit among her friends.

Mrs. William Campbell is selling some of her goods, and will move to Nashville, Tenn., where her husband is in business.

Owing to the night being so stormy last Thursday, not a very large company listened to Dr. E. R. Thorndike's lecture.

A young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mary Campbell Button died very suddenly of bronchial trouble at her home Sunday.

### BRIMFIELD.

W. A. DeMerritt of Boston is visiting Dr. Sawin.

Dwight Lombard is recovering from his recent illness.

The public schools began Monday with three new teachers.

W. H. Shaw's family, five in number, have all been laid up with the grippe.

Complaint is made of the condition of the main road from Brimfield to Wales.

Cheney Newton will sell a lot of farm produce and some household furniture at auction at his residence next Wednesday, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Mrs. J. N. Buxton died at her home last Sunday. A husband, two sons and two daughters survive her.

The farm of James N. Buxton, comprising 185 acres of land suitably divided in woodland, tillage and pasturage, will be sold at auction next Thursday at 10 o'clock a. m., together with stock, farming tools, personal property, household furniture, etc.

### BELCHERTOWN.

W. B. Shaw has purchased of the heirs the late Edwin Cowles place.

Benjamin R. Fairchild is the assistant of Station Agent W. A. Stebbins.

The Social Circle has held its last sociable for the season, and adjourned until October.

H. D. Hoag has several contracts for building, and has also taken a section of the roads to repair.

Mrs. Susan M. Bridgman has returned home after her season in Florida, feeling much improved in health.

Station Agent Fairchild has been transfered to Norwich, Ct., and is succeeded here by W. A. Stebbins of South Vernon.

The District Grange met with Union Grange of Belchertown Wednesday, and Hon. W. R. Sessions of Wilbraham was present.

J. W. Jackson, taxidermist, has recently mounted two handsome specimens of fowl—a Bonaparte Gull and a Northern Diver, the gull being rarely found so far inland. C. S. Snow shot the "diver" and H. S. Parsons brought down the gull.

The Congregational society has voted to retain the present pastor, Rev. W. S. Woolworth, for another year at his present salary of $900, and appropriated $75 for music. The following officers were elected for the year: Treasurer, A. D. Randall; collector, J. L. Montague; prudential committee, D. F. Shumway, A. C. Shaw and A. D. Randall; music committee, W. H. Hawks, H. Rice and George H. Bruce. C. B. Southwick, M. W. Bardwell and A. H. Bartlett were appointed to investigate whether it is best to unite the parish with the church as one corporate body.

### WALES.

Elijah Shaw has returned from a visit to Raleigh, N. C.

The foundation for Shaw's block is going in as fast as possible.

The new mail carrier, Mr. Pease, will begin his labors Monday.

Alfred Maynard will sell his personal property at auction Saturday.

George Clark has accepted a position in the mill at North Monson.

Rev. H. P. Smith occupied his pulpit Sunday after a severe illness.

Fitts, the barber, is packing up his goods preparatory to leaving town.

Mrs. Daros Perry, who has been sick for several weeks, is now able to sit up.

Alfred Maynard sells a lot of horses, cows, oxen and farm property at auction to-morrow.

People will rejoice when the Conant bridge is on again, as it now obliges quite a circuit to get to Monson.

Business is brisk at E. L. Needham's saw mill. He is now engaged in getting out the lumber for the new Shaw block.

At a probate court held in Springfield Saturday Herbert A. McFarland was appointed guardian of Henry H. Medzker of Wales.

A Sunday school convention will be held in the Baptist church next Thursday, with sessions in the afternoon and evening, at which addresses will be made by speakers from abroad.

The new road on Church street is about finished and found to be a great convenience to people who have occasion to travel that way. Especially do the merchants and market men enjoy it. Our selectmen are of the go-ahead kind and push things when they get started.

The officers of the Wales Savings Bank who have qualified are: President, N. S. Hubbard; vice presidents, Geo. L. Webber, Isaiah Hiscock, A. A. Hubbard; directors, Geo. S. Rogers, P. W. Moore, Lucius Agard, Wm. L. Webber, E. C. Sherman, David A. Shaw, Fred M. Royce, Eden D. Shaw, Alvin H. Hubbard; committee of investment, Isaiah Hiscock, G. S. Rogers, W. L. Webber; secretary and treasurer, H. A. McFarland.

### WILBRAHAM.

The senior class have chosen Goldsmith of Springfield as the class photographer this year.

Mrs. C. N. Mowry of this village received second prize in the *Homestead's* cooking competition. Over 4000 women competed.

Monday evening, after chapel, Prof. Cooper gave the school a talk about the prospects of the ball team and its need for money. Within three-quarters of an hour $280 was subscribed for the support of the team.

The Young People's Christian Association of the academy has secured Prof. R. G. Hibbard of Wesleyan University to give a reading in Fisk Hall this evening. Prof. Hibbard is recognized as one of the ablest speakers in New England, and all who can should hear him. He will be assisted by a musical programme.

The baseball team of Wesleyan Academy played their first game of the season with the Worcester Academy nine at Worcester Saturday afternoon, winning by a score of 13 to 10. At the end of the first half of the ninth inning the score stood 13 to 3, but bothered by rain and darkness the Wesleyans allowed their opponents to score seven runs. Squier pitched a fine game for the Wilbraham boys, striking out eleven men and allowing the Worcester team only four hits. Lombard played a fine game behind the bat, and Paul Clark put up an excellent game at short stop. Below is the score by innings:

| Innings. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wesleyan, | 0 | 0 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 13 |
| Worcester, | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 7 | 10 |

The next game will be played on the home grounds to-morrow afternoon with Suffield Literary Institute.

#### Senior Reception.

A pleasant social event was the reception tendered the juniors by the seniors of Wesleyan Academy Saturday evening. The parlors of Fisk Hall had been arranged for the occasion and presented an attractive appearance. C. E. Spelman of Westfield and Miss Carrie T. Brown of New Hartford, Ct., received in a happy manner the guests, including the faculty of the academy. During the evening Miss Dora Truesdell, an elocutionist of charming attainments, recited a dialectal medley, and Miss Honora Whitney sang in her characteristically charming style. The gathering was enlivened by the triumphal return of the academy ball team from Worcester, where it had won the first game of the season, a favorable omen for those to follow.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Coash is soon to remove to her former home in Hampden.

Fred Daniels and Miss Daniels spent Sunday at Stafford Springs, Ct.

The ladies will give a May tea at the calpel next Tuesday evening.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Albert Whitney, Bacon street, Thursday afternoon.

Rev. D. O. Clark officiated at the funeral service of Rev. Mr. Wing of Hopkinton Tuesday.

Prof. Sawyer gave a fine address to an appreciative audience at town hall Tuesday evening.

D. E. Penfield is having plans drawn for another new house to be built on his Main street lot.

E. W. Prouty's orchestra and concert company has engaged the town hall for to-morrow evening.

While playing ball last Tuesday, Ralph Foskit, son of Contractor E. L. Foskit, broke his arm below the elbow.

The circle of King's Daughters connected with the church gave an orange tea at Brigham's hall, Thursday evening.

The new proprietor of Hotel Ramsdell has made many improvements in the interior of the building, and it is now in every respect a first-class house.

Workmen are busily engaged in filling in for the spur track at Sayles & Jenks's mill, and the contractors will begin work on the new mill in a short time.

The pews in the Congregational church will be rented next Tuesday evening at 7.30, a change from afternoon, to accommodate the farmers and workmen who can better attend at that time.

A petition to the Boston and Albany railroad asking that more express trains stop at Warren has been granted, and after April 30th, when the new time table goes into effect, the Albany express going east at 2.10 p. m. will stop, a convenience the business men will appreciate.

The ladies of the Congregational parish have formed a "parish auxiliary" with the following officers: President, Mrs. N. F. Adams; vice-presidents, Mrs. George Shumway, Mrs. W. E. Patrick; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Royce Strickland, and an executive committee of nine.

The most elaborate concert ever given in Warren took place Monday evening under the auspices of the Warren Choral Union, of which Edmund Severen, Jr., of Springfield is conductor. The study of the season has been the cantata "The Holy City," and the solos were taken by singers from Springfield.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society gave a very enjoyable "modern tea" at the church parlors Wednesday evening. Mrs. Newton, Mrs. Edward Fairbanks and Mrs. Wheeler presided at the table. A very amusing pantomime and an unusual musical programme was furnished by the entertainment committee.

Hayden P. Jarvis, 12, son of John Jarvis, while playing with some boys Wednesday jumping over posts, fell and struck with great force on his hip, forcing a lead pencil in his side pocket two inches into his body between the ribs of the right side, nearly penetrating the lung. His father pulled the pencil out and the boy is now doing well.

There is much enthusiasm in town over Arbor Day. The village improvement society plans the setting out of about forty trees in the public places and cemeteries of the town, and it is sincerely hoped that private enterprise will continue the good work along the highways in front of private residences. If each householder would do his share in front of his own premises our streets might soon be lined with shade trees. There will also be a number of ivies planted about public buildings, and the school children are planning to beautify some of the school houses in the same manner.

### WARE.

Several parties are in New York this week attending the naval review.

E. D. Howard has taken the agency for the Estey pianos and organs.

Richard Haley bought the tenement block on Water street Saturday for $2250.

The John Kelly place near Hardwick pond was sold at auction last week for $1100.

Two tennis courts are being laid out next to the office of H. P. Cummings & Co.

George O. Wheeler has hired the farm of D. A. Jennison on the Gilbertville road.

Scribner & Smith's tent show is expected to exhibit on the Convent grounds May 13.

The Odd Fellows celebrated the 74th anniversary of Odd Fellowship on Thursday evening.

Carpets are way down in price just now. Hitchcock & Co. are selling the best at 47c per yard.

The Ware Beef Company is getting in good working order, and with R. A. Adams as head manager is doing a good business.

The price for a first and fourth class license has been fixed at $1600, $200 in advance of last year.

The grammar school was given a stereoptican entertainment by Charles W. Eddy last week Friday.

The registrars of voters will hold their last meeting May 31, to revise the list for the meeting of the fire district to be held May 8th, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Chief of Police Fitzgerald is again able to be on duty, and the excitement caused by the assault on him has nearly died out. His assailants are still at large.

Protests were filed with the selectmen against granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors to David Rohan on Main street and Bombard & Sorel on North street.

Mrs. E. B. Spaulding, who established the Domestic bakery here, has bought a grocery store and bakery in West Springfield. Herbert Campbell is going to work for her.

Too disgusting to be believed of any human being are the reported doings of a man who has been in town but a few months, and who has wisely left for parts unknown the past week.

Gilbert W. Arms, of the hotel in Enfield, was convicted of illegally keeping intoxicating liquors for sale and fined $50; appealed. The case of S. F. Gage for illegal selling was continued to May 12.

Mrs. Anna H. Day's reception to her dancing classes Tuesday evening is reported as a fine affair. There was not, however, a large attendance, and the result financially must have been anything but satisfactory.

Frank P. Smith, W. V. Howard and George Lamberton have been appointed by the selectmen as special policemen. Dr. D. M. Ryan has been appointed health inspector and inspector of cattle, poultry and meat.

Dolph Launier, clerk at Sherwin's clothing house, and Miss Mary Gleason, were married at the home of the bride in Warren Wednesday evening. After the reception the couple left for New York. On their return their home will be in Ware.

The road commissioners are doing a good thing for the streets in the village, especially at the concrete crossings where they are digging out and filling in with stone on each side, thus averting the "grand bounce" when driving over them.

The entertainment at the Unitarian church next Tuesday evening promises to be of high merit. Readings by Miss Lillian Pierce, whistling solo by Mrs. Mark Sherwin, violin playing by Miss Lena Lovett, with singing by Mrs. Clark, Mr. Mulvany and others.

A division of the Ware Christian Workers conducted a meeting at Thorndike last Sunday evening, and reported six who manifested a desire to start in the service of the Divine Master. Meetings will be conducted there each Sunday evening for the present.

The United States government has furnished six more headstones to be set over the graves of Capt. J. A. Graves, James McGrath, Thomas E. Raymond, Royal A. Smith and John Dailey. J. W. Lawton Post, G. A. R., will be to the expense of setting them.

About 50 rare Indian stone relics found in the Connecticut valley have been presented the Gilbert Museum at Amherst College by J. H. Grenville Gilbert of Ware. In the collection are pipes, scalping knives, pendants, gorgets, totems and hammer stones, all rare Indian relics.

The Ware Driving Park Association was organized Monday night: President, H. M. Clark; vice president, Felix Bombard; secretary, F. A. Spencer; treasurer, F. F. Gilmore; directors, H. M. Clark, Felix Bombard, R. C. Snow, George Utley, H. C. Davis, F. F. Gilmore, W. J. Volk.

Andrew J. Davis has resigned the office of postmaster, to take effect June 30, or a year before the expiration of his term of appointment. There are already two petitions out for the vacancy, one for Jeremiah Byrns, whom Mr. Davis succeeded, and one for H. A. Mongrain. Either of them would make an excellent man for the place.

Liquor licenses have been granted to F. F. Gilmore of the Mansion House, W. J. Volk & Co., Storrs' block, North street, Owen McArdle, East street, Caryl Bros., Music Hall block, Bank street, Hennessey & Riley, Crowe's block, Water street, John Malbeuf on Water street, James Neville, Craig's block, Water street, and Druggists F. A. Spencer and John D. Smith.


#### Heart Disease Curable.

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by LeGro & Lynde. Books free.


The Hampden County Musical Association in their announcement of the Music Festival, have excited unusual interest, and the demand for tickets promises to exceed even that of former years.

Verdi's Requiem Mass and the Elijah are the principal vocal works to be given, and Beethoven's 8th and Mozart's C minor Symphonies are the strong orchestral numbers.

The programs show an unusual number of interesting and popular selections, and it does seem as though the artists and managers had vied with each other in their efforts to attract the public.

The greatest names in the country head the list, and certainly no festival ever had four artists of more renown than Emma Juch, Lillian Nordica, Max Henrich and Wm. Ludwig.

Emma Juch maintains her proud position as the leading American dramatic soprano, and it was the universal verdict that she surpassed herself at the recent Seidl Concerts. Lillian Nordica is attracting more attention at present than any artist except Paderewski.

Perhaps the following extract from a private letter may give an inside view of how she is esteemed:

"What everybody says must be true, and as we hear on all sides the most flattering reports about Nordica, we must conclude that this great artist is entitled to all the praise bestowed upon her. It has been said to us, 'You can put Nordica for all you are worth, for she will back up all the compliments you can invent. In the first place she has a handsome stage presence, and her personal beauty, her charming manners, the gracious ways she has, make an irresistible combination; then too, while not depending like many upon their costumes for partial recognition, Nordica has superb taste in matters of stage toilettes, and her elegant dressing makes a noticeable and attractive feature of her appearances. If you can imagine the peculiarly attractive qualities of Mary Howe and of charming Mrs. Lawson combined in one person with an amount of musical ability, attained only by grand artists, you will see why this glorious singer and fascinating woman captivates all audiences, and why she has filled the largest halls with enshusiastic audiences.'"


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.


#### Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

#### Nervous Prostration.

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium, etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at LeGro & Lynde's. (5)

There are sarsaparillas and sarsaparillas; but if you are not careful in your purchase, the disease you wish to cure will only be intensified. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other. It is compounded from the Honduras root and other highly concentrated alteratives.

It is only of late years that rheumatism has been treated as a blood disease. But that this is a correct theory is proved by the extraordinary success attending the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in this painful and very prevalent malady. It seldom fails of radical cure.

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

#### For Over Three Months

my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—Mrs. W. H. Carlton, wife of Deacon Carlton, First Baptist church, Winchester, N. H.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

#### The Postmaster

Winchester, Mass., says: "I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carlton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and its large sale is undoubtedly due to the fact it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not think too much can be said in praise." Yours truly,

Geo. P. Brown, P. M.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.


Forbes & Wallace's.

Springfield, Mass., April, 1893.

The most fashionable and most reliable black silk fabrics for street wear are:

Black satin merveilleux, 37½c to $1.55.
Black satin luxor, $1.50 and $1.62½.
Black satin duchess, $1.50.
Black satin rhadame, 87½c to $1.50.
Black satin frieste, $1.50.

Let us send you samples of one or two of them.

Left aisle.

Silk-warp henriettas is the fabric for finest mourning; 85 cents to $1.25. Samples sent.

A beautiful dress fabric brightened with tiny points of silk, comes in several choice colors under the name of dentelle pointelle, $1; 45-inch. Samples sent.

Ladies' cloths for spring and summer capes; black $1 to $2; colored $1.25 to $1.50; all 50 inches wide. Samples sent.

French black challies, printed with natural colored flowers, were received lately. The effects are singularly beautiful. Samples sent.

There are two curiosities in dress goods prices now. It is rather early too. Highland mixtures in stripes and broken checks, 29 cents a yard; and all-wool cheviots in light effects at 39 cents. We had the very same cloths last week at 37½ and 50 cents. The change is an accident. We can't get more. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

In cotton dress goods there is no such a staple as ginghams. So far as appearance is concerned there is range enough in the American at 12½ cents; but, if fineness of fabric is regarded, you will buy the Scotch at 25 cents. Samples of either of them sent.

French brocaded black sateens is a finer fabric, for the warp is thrown upon the surface so successfully as to leave it as smooth as silk, which indeed it much resembles. This is printed and brocaded in beautiful designs; and the printing is the more successful because the surface is so smooth. 37½ cents. Samples sent.

Just out; satin organdies, black grounds printed with natural colored flowers, 17 cents. Samples sent.

Right aisle.

"Barriers Burned Away," E. P. Roe's first novel in a new dainty binding, 28 cents; 35 cents by mail.

Forbes & Wallace

Main and Vernon streets.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

Piano Stools! Variety of styles and colors. $2.00 to $4.00 each. New lot just received. STONE, Palmer.

DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELF

These deceitful spring days by going without an overcoat of some sort. Buy one of our spring overcoats as a safety guard against doctor's bills and perhaps death. Many a man has met an untimely end by being "Penny wise and pound foolish."

OUR SPRING OVERCOATS

are beautiful in design and material, fit well, stylish, and beyond all they are inexpensive.

| | |
|---|---|
| Spring Overcoats, | $ 6.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 7.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 10.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 12.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 13.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 15.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 18.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 20.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 25.00 |

You needn't pay any more for the best than the latter, nor you needn't expect to get anything that'll please you at any less than the former.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys,

370-401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Spring Shoes. Low Shoes. High Shoes. Russet Shoes.

All kinds of shoes can be found in the large line of new things we are showing in our stock of

FFEFFFFFFF
FFEFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Pike's Peak,

DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS,
MANITOU, TWIN LAKES.
And other Resorts of Colorado.

Full

*Thoroughly Sooted.*

The woman who has once tried *Pearline* is suited. It suits millions of women who are using it; and millions more are following suit. It washes easily, to save your clothes and your strength; it cleans thoroughly, to save your time and your temper. Do you know that with *Pearline* there is little or no rubbing? It is the rub, rub, rubbing that wears out your clothes and wears off your paint. You will like *Pearline*, because it is sure; there is nothing like it, because it is safe.

Beware of imitations. 299 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## A MAMARONECK MIRACLE.

### HOW EDWARD HAVILAND SAVED HIS WIFE'S LIFE.

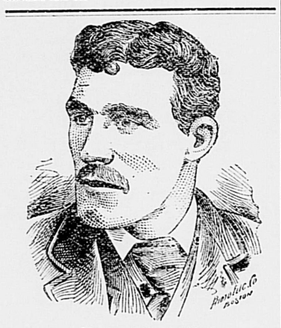
**She Never Knew a Well Day in Seventeen Years—On Crutches Some of the Time—But Can Now Walk as Well as Any One.**

MAMARONECK, N.Y.—Mrs. Edward Haviland of this place owes her life to her husband; who during her long and critical illness never gave up the thought that she could and would be cured, although it seemed sometimes like fighting against fate.

By accident Mr Haviland heard of the cures Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was performing, and brought this medicine home to Mrs. Haviland, who began its use with the most gratifying result. "Although I naturally shrink from having my name appear in public print," said Mrs. Haviland, "I think it is a duty I owe to those who may be suffering, that I make known my remarkable recovery. I was first taken with a severe pain in the chest and stomach. The pain gradually moved downward until it settled in the bottom of my right foot and from that followed suffering which even now I dread to think about. My right foot and leg began to swell, and the foot became drawn up until the hollow of it laid on my left knee. I was confined to my bed, being moved only once in fourteen weeks, after that I walked on crutches for over a year. I had a large sore gather and break on my ankle, and the whole top of my foot was completely raw.

During all this time I tried many different medicines and several doctors, but received no lasting benefit. One day my husband brought me a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I began its use with but little faith, but before I had taken half the bottle, I was greatly relieved. The disease in my feet was not my only trouble; I also suffered from dropsy. I was so bloated that I could hardly move, I had not seen a well day in seventeen years, until my husband brought me this great medicine. I have taken five bottles of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and I feel like a different woman, my dropsy is all gone, and I can walk almost as well as ever, and to a woman who has not walked, only limped about for so many years, the use of my feet alone is like a new lease of life."

There are many others here who have been cured of disease by Favorite Remedy. In talking with a local physician, he said, "I use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy now for all diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, and have cured some of the most stubborn cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary trouble, although these diseases appear to be widely different, they all originate from the one source, this deadly 'uric acid.' Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy dissolves this acid, dispelling it from the system through the natural channels, thus curing disease. I believe every rheumatic or dyspeptic victim should use it." 1



GRANVILLE E. RICHARDS.

## Dyspepsia will Kill a Well Man

**The Kind that Never Fails**

Our Remedy will Kill Dyspepsia

Dyspepsia is a subtle disease which lurks along the highway of health, and steals upon its victim by slow and stealthy advances. When the first treacherous blow has been given a horde of accomplices rush forward and rob life of every enjoyment.

About Leon's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Granville E. Richards, of Searsmont, Me., writes as follows:

*Gentlemen:*—I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for years. No one knows what I have suffered both in body and in mind. As my strength gradually failed I became nervous, despondent at times and completely discouraged. I have tried almost every remedy offered for my trouble, but nothing ever helped me, and for was still a burden until I took **Leon's Sarsaparilla**, which went directly to the spot, and I began immediately to gain in flesh, strength, and spirits. I am now a well man. Nothing I eat distresses me, and once more the future seems bright. **Leon's Sarsaparilla cured my Dyspepsia.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me. 1


Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.


### To April and the Fair.

April, thou camest in
Superbly. Spoil not the recollection
Of thy smiling entrance
By any monkey business now.
As much as in thee lies withhold thy tears.
Bless your soul, fair April,
There's nothing to cry about.
And if there were March wept enough
To cover the assignment. The wild goose
Is weeks behind her schedule time
In hunting Northern watering-places.
Tardily the sassafras woman
Maketh her appearance, and the early fly
Is nowhere. Look you, April,
This is no time for nonsense.
The World's Columbian Exposition,
Rain or shine, will open four weeks hence,
Higinbotham hath said it, and it goes.
Don't try to stop it. You will only make yourself
Ridiculous. Look pleasant, April
For eight and twenty days. So shalt thou be
Fairest of the Columbian Year's
Fair daughters, and beneath thy smiling sky,
Grandest of vestibules, the world will march
To see the most bewildering, stupendous, matchless, colossal, overwhelming, magnificent, and gigantic aggregation of wonders ever placed on exhibition since the world began its journey down the toboggan slide of time!

—*Chicago Tribune.*

## NAN'S CONQUEST.

Mr. Edward Carpenter was described by the gossips of Snowville as a "crusty old bachelor, too hateful to live," having refused for some twenty-five or thirty years to yield to the fascinations of maid or widow. He lived in a large, old-fashioned house, occupying the lower floor only, and his domestic duties were performed by Jonathan Stubbs, who was older and crustier than his master, but who cooked and cleaned to his entire satisfaction.

Unprejudiced eyes would have seen that Mr. Carpenter was yet on the bright side of fifty, that his features were fine, his eyes large and expressive, and the form that he clothed in mean, shabby garments was erect and vigorous. That he was wealthy, all Snowville knew, as well as that there was but a small part of his large income spent upon his personal wants.

But he was stern, harsh to the boys, savage to intruders upon his privacy and had been heard to declare that—

"He hated a widow or a brat. If anything was more detestable than a widow it was a brat; and if anything could be worse than a brat it was a widow."

Therefore, May Carroll, being a widow, though not yet twenty-four, and mother of Nan, who was but four, bestowed upon Mr. Carpenter her most scornful glances and withering frowns.

Nan was a tiny creature—blue-eyed, fair-haired; and to see her draw up her childish stature to its full height and flash contempt from her baby face was really something wonderful.

Who first called Mr. Carpenter "Old-Snap-'em-up," from the short, cross speech he bestowed upon children, was never clearly proved. But everybody in Snowville knew the name.

Still it was rather startling to the proprietor of the title, when sauntering through the woods, just at dusk one summer evening, to feel a wee cold hand slipped into his own, and to hear a pitiful voice say:

"Please, Old Snap-'em-up, take Nan home; Nan's lost!"

He looked down. A baby face, red with weeping, purple with berry stains, but beautiful with its large brown eyes and rosy lips, looked up at him. No hat, and the golden curls all tangled; one shoe quite gone; an apron, berry-stained and torn; hands grimy and dress to match. That was Nan!

"Nan's so tired," she pleaded, "and the little chicky is runned far away."

Was that Mr. Carpenter who lifted the child and put her on a fallen tree as tenderly as her mother could have done? Was that Old Snap-'em-up, who said: "The naughty chicky!" and then dipped his handkerchief in a little run of water, and gently washed Nan's face and grimy hands?

"Yes it was," said Nan, "and it runned so far that Nan lost her shoe and hurted her foot, and she's so tired! Please take Nan home!"

And Nan was lifted into strong arms and cradled so comfortably that she was fast asleep when Mr. Carpenter met Mrs. Carroll in distracted search of her darling, and did not hear him say in his gruffest tones:

"Yes, I found her. Here she is, and I wish people would look after their own brats, and not let them run wild all over town."

How could the mother's thanks be gracious after such a speech as that?

But she did not fail to give her timid acknowledgment of his kindness, her great, blue eyes misty with tears, and her little white hands trembling as they were stretched out to take her one treasure.

"You know I am teaching all day," she said in apology, "and I must leave Nan with Jane, or I cannot earn enough to feed her."

A grunt was the answer to this, and Mr. Carpenter strode homeward, frowning heavily, like the woman-hater he was known to be. How could Mrs. Carroll know that just such baby blue eyes as hers had desolated his life, just such a wee rosy mouth spoken false vows and broken faith?

But Nan remembered the gentle touch, the sympathetic voice long after that naughty chicky was entirely lost. She was a thorough gypsy, always wandering away in spite of Jane's vigilance, and was as independent as a boy, perfectly fearless and full of resource.

Snowville's Main street was the magnet that was most powerful; and when Jane, at the hours when Mrs. Carroll might be expected, went in search of Nan, she was usually found lost in admiration at the window of the five shops that comprised the mercantile enterprise of Snowville.

It was three weeks after he met her in the woods, that Mr. Carpenter, walking up Main street, felt again a tiny hand in his, and looked down upon Nan's yellow curls and big brown eyes.

"Good morning," said Nan, politely.

No answer, but a scowl, yet the little hand still nestled closely. Presently, still walking beside her friend by election of one, Nan said:

"I'm pretty well, I thank you," as in reproachful reminder that her greeting had not been answered. The tone said:

"If you are too rude to inqure how I am, I am polite enough to tell you."

Still no answer, and the heavy beard hid the quivering lips. Then the little hand gave a strong pull, and the baby voice said imperiously:

"Candy!"

"Candy?" said the bewildered bachelor, stopping, obedient to the pull.

"Candy? Nan wants some!" and the wee finger was extended to a tempting row of molasses candy pans in the window of the only cake and candy store in Snowville.

A silver piece was put in the rosy palm by Mr. Carpenter, amazed at himself and hoping nobody was looking. But Nan was still holding fast to his hand.

(*Continued on sixth column.*)

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

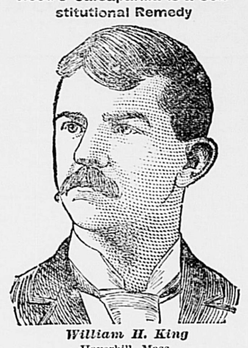
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

## Hood's Cures

### Catarrh in the Head

**Is a Constitutional Disease and Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Constitutional Remedy**



*William H. King*
Haverhill, Mass.

"I have been a victim of catarrh for ten years. It has kept my head feeling badly with a sense of fullness and **ringing in the ears.** Instead of discharge from the nose, as many have, it has acted so that either one or the other of my nostrils has been tightly closed up so that

**I Could Not Breathe**

through it, nor would blowing the nose clear it. I tried several catarrh cures and different treatments, but failed to get any relief. At last reading of **permanent cures** by Hood's Sarsaparilla I determined to give it a fair honest trial. I have now finished four bottles and am satisfied it has effected a cure, for the catarrh no longer troubles me a particle, and I feel better in every way than I have for years. I am very

**Grateful at the Result**

And if what I have said of the benefit I have obtained be of any use in persuading others to

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

try it in similar cases I shall feel amply repaid." WM. H. KING, 258 Washington Street, Haverhill, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

Take half a gallon of Chilton Paint and add to it nearly a quart of best linseed oil and you have a paint that costs very little money, and is very much better than the majority of paints. We suggest this as a method of getting a good deal for a small outlay of money. You get a thin coat of paint, but thin coats of paint are better than thick. Have your paints well brushed out and applied to a dry surface and satisfaction is sure to follow. The majorfty of mixed paints are worthless because the manufacturer tries to see how low cost an article he can turn out depending upon the price alone to sell it. Beginning in a town with every assurance of success on account of the price, he lives to see customers pass his agents by till the agent himself, thoroughly disgusted with his loss of trade, reviles the manufacturer whose goods he has tried in vain to foist upon an unwilling public. The Chilton Paints sell best in the towns where they have sold longest.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

## Soaps and Soap Powders!

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Welcome soap, | 5c | Lenox soap, | 5c |
| Good Will soap, | 5c | Ideal soap, | 5c, 6 for 25c |
| Dobbins soap, | 10c | Spurr's Drive, | 4c, 7 for 25c |
| Siddalls soap, | 10c | Blizzard soap, | 4c, 8 for 25c |
| Star soap, | c | Gold Dust, 4lb package | 25c |
| Acme soap, | 5c | Ivorine, 1½lb package | 12c |
| World soap, | 5c | Pearline, | 12c |
| Ivory soap, | 9c, 3 for 25c | Savena, | 12c |
| Ivory (small) soap, | 5c | Purafine, | 12c |
| Grandpa Wonder soap, | 10c | Soapine, | 12c |
| Marseilles soap, | 5 and 7c | Tuxedo, | 1c |
| Brussells soap, | 7c | | |

Stone. Stone. Stone.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## GOOD AS GOLD.

And More **Useful** when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

—AND—

Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,

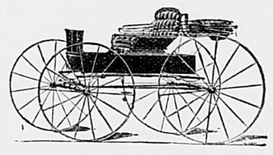
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15 1 alt.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

THE BEST

BRADLEY FERTILIZER.

C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

SALESMEN WANTED

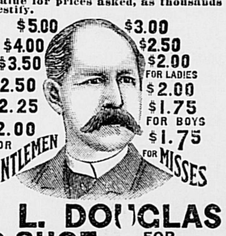
To sell NURSERY STOCK. We *grow* all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.

H. E. HOOKER CO., NURSERYMEN, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 1835. 4-1 Incorporated 1883.

YOU ought to see the UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS Stone is selling at 50c each or 6 for $2.75.

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

12-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## HIS AFFIDAVIT.

### It Will Make People Believe His Wonderful Story.

Subscribed to by One of New York's Most Prominent Justices.

Here is the Whole Matter Exactly as it Happened.

State of New York, } ss.
County of Washington, }

Lucien Rodd of Whitehall, N. Y., being by me duly sworn, deposes and says that some years ago he suffered very greatly with insomnia, nervous prostration and his body was covered with sores, causing him great pain and annoyance. That his head was so covered with sores that he was hardly able to comb or even brush his hair, so great was the pain it occasioned.

That he consulted the local physicians without successful result; that he took quantities of medicine with no benefit whatever; that physicians told him his disease was incurable and he had come to the same conclusion himself and had made up his mind to go to a hospital and await death.

That just about this time he learned about Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which he began to use. That this remedy entirely relieved and cured him, healed and dried up his sores, enabled him to sleep soundly and comfortably, and restored him to his ordinary vigor and vitality, in short, made a sound and well man of him so that he was fully able to work at his occupation, and has done so since that time.

That he attributes his recovery to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, as it restored him when everybody and

MR. LUCIEN RODD.

everything else had failed and he had been given over to go to the hospital and die.

Mr. Rodd makes this statement voluntarily and cheerfully out of sincere gratitude for what the remedy has wrought for him.

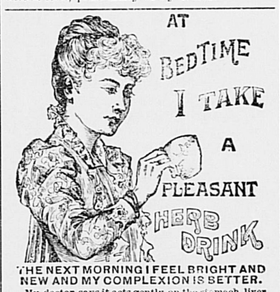
LUCIEN RODD.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 15th day of January, A. D. 1895, and I certify the affiant to be a credible and reliable person whose statements may be accepted with confidence and implicity relied upon, having known him personally for the last twenty-five years, and that I have no interest, direct or indirect, immediate or remote in this matter.

HON. WILLIAM H. TEFFT,
Notary Public in and for said County and State, residing at Whitehall, where this deposition was taken and executed.

SEAL

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is purely vegetable and is sold by druggists at $1.00. As is proven by the wonderful cure of Mr. Rodd, it is the very best spring medicine possible to take for the blood, nerves, liver, kidneys, etc. It is the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.




THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS SETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS.

CROSBY & GREGORY.

GEO. W. GREGORY,

Formerly Principal Examiner in U.S. Patent Office

*31 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.*

918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents obtained in the United States and other countries on all subjects of invention. Applications prepared with greatest care to secure broadest possible claims. 4 1

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

*(Continued from second column.)*

"You come, too!"

"No, no," he said hastily; "get your candy and run home!" And gently disengaging himself, he hurried off.

But a siver piece bought more candy than Nan had ever before possessed, a great sticky parcel her baby hands could scarcely grasp. Eager to show her prize, and to share it, she ran quickly down the lane leading to Mr. Carpenter's house, and reaching it, thumped on the door with all the strength of her baby fist. Jonathan Stubbs was out, and nobody came. Nan pounded until she was tired, and then her restless eyes spied a little round window wide open.

It was such a small window that burglary could find no entrance there; but it was over a water-butt, and under the butt was a bench. How Nan scaled the water-butt and wriggled in at the window, without losing the precious paper of candy, must ever remain a mystery. But she dropped through on the floor of the wide hallway, and looked about her.

Door after door yielded to her sticky grasp; and at last Mr. Carpenter was startled to see right before him, Nan's little figure and tiny hands holding a great parcel of sticky sweetness.

"See!" cried the baby voice, in glad triumph; "Nan got all that. Nan's brought you some."

Would anybody in Snowville have believed it if he and seen Nan perched on the bachelor's knee, forcing bits of candy between his lips, prattling happily and receiving such gentle caresses as won her baby heart forever. Nobody saw them, the strong man and the little child as they exchanged kisses. Nobody heard them as they talked freely of nursery experience, and gave each other views of the merits of "stupid dollies that can't talk, and nice, dear little chickies and kitties that play."

Day after day Nan wriggled through the little window, missed only by Jane, and coming home before the weary little mother completed her daily round of teaching. Snowville began to wonder "what had come to Mr. Carpenter." The rough, shaggy beard gave way to a pair of silky whiskers, that didn't scratch Nan's face when he kissed her. The shabby clothes were replaced by a suit of cheviot, because Nan turned up her dainty nose at the fringe on the trousers and the grease on the coat. White linen took the place of gray flannel, at Nan's request to "look like the picture," after discovering a photograph taken years before.

Nobody guessed how the baby fingers were tearing away the crust a woman's treachery had spread over a tender, generous heart, and letting in the sunshine of protecting love. Jonathan was mute.

It was winter weather, when one morning Mrs. Carroll, who was giving a music-lesson, was startled by a boy who rushed into her pupil's room, crying:

"Oh, Mrs. Carroll, come! come! Old Snap-'em-up is a killin' o' your Nan! You can hear her a-screamin' 'way down the road!"

The mother flew to the rescue. Already there was a crowd around the house, and everbody talked at once. Doors and windows were barred and bolted; but from its fastness came wailing cries:

"Oh, come to Nan! Oh, mamma! Come!" And then wordless screams of childish fear and agony. No mother could long endure them, and in answer to her frenzied appeals, two men forced the door. The first object that greeted them was old Jonathan, gagged and bound fast to one of the hall chairs. Hurrying on, guided by Nan's cries, they opened the door of the room where Mr. Carpenter spent most of his life. The master of the house lay on the floor, senseless, bleeding, and, kneeling by him, Nan was screaming with terror.

Gentle hands lifted him; a doctor was hastily summoned, and life came back, very faint and fluttering. But there was a smile for Nan as the injured man's eyes rested upon her. She had clung to him so desperately that no one had the heart to force her away, and it was Mrs. Carroll who deftly assisted the doctor, as he bandaged and patched up the sorely wounded man.

Investigation proved that Mr. Carpenter had been robbed of a large sum of money drawn from the bank the day before, and it was in a vain endeavor to fight three men at once that he was stabbed and felled by a blow upon the head.

Many long weeks he lay upon his bed, and Nan perched herself beside him. Mrs. Carroll had to take her away to her meals and bed, and when she came for her how could she come empty-handed? Jonathan never could make such jellies and broths as the widow brought, and with which Nan fed the invalid. And if another little hand steadied the grasp of the spoon, there was no word of objection spoken. If little feminine comforts crept in to take the place of Jonathan's well-meant but clumsy devices, who could blame the womanly pity that suggested them?

The doctor said the injuries were fatal, and no one in snowville was inclined to blame Mrs. Carroll's ministrations to a dying man. But for once medical judgment was at fault. June roses were blooming when the eaves were reversed, and Mr. Carpenter began to visit Mrs. Carroll, though Nan still crept through the round window.

There was a wedding in October, eyes being true eyes this time, and love vows made in heartfelt serenity. But Mrs. Carpenter laughingly declares her husband was Nan's conquest, and only married her that he might give Nan a father's love and care.—*New York Ledger.*

### EPHRAIM'S SIN.

Uncle Silas was a very honest and pious old colored man who preached on Sundays, and had a great influence for good upon the others in the settlement. During one of his revival seasons, among a dozen or so at the mourners' bench, was a black boy called Eph, about twenty years old, and for a long time unregenerate. Uncle Silas was greatly rejoiced to see him come forward, and at once went to him. Eph was crying.

"Hain't no use in my comin' up," he sobbed. "I'se sinned away de day ob grace."

"No, you ain't, brudder," protested Uncle Silas. "You am de kin' what de Lawd wants to save. All you got to do is to gib up sin."

"I'se dun done dat, Uncle Silas," sobbed Eph, "but dey ain't no salvation fer me."

"Yes, dey is, too, honey. Dey ain't no sin so black dat hit ain't washed white as snow."

"I done stole fo' chickens las' week," confessed the penitent.

"Dat's all fuggib, Eph'm."

"An' two de week befo', Uncle Silas."

"Dat's fuggib, too, Eph'm."

"An' two de week befo, dat, Uncle Silas."

"Dat's all right, too, Eph'm."

"But dem two was you'n, Uncle Silas. Dem fat pullets you low'd so much store by, Uncle Silas."

"Wha' dat?" exclaimed Uncle Silas, suddenly.

"Dem las' two wuz yo' pullets," sobbed Eph.

Uncle Silas became solemn and stern.

"I reckon, Eph'm," he said slowly, "you case needs advisement wid pra'r. I ain't sho' dat we wanter be clutterin' up de Kingdom of Hebben wid chicken thieves, an' yo' better stay right on de mo'ners' bench till de meetin' am done, an' we can dezamin yo' state ob sin for perticklers."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### PHILLIPS BROOKS AT THE FIRE.

During the progress of a big fire in Boston, Phillips Brooks illustrates one marked phase in his character, and one of the grandest phases in the character of any man or woman—the willingness, the desire to serve, to help some fellow creature in distress. After seeing his own church on Summer street destroyed, Mr. Brooks next went to the store of Shreve, Crump & Low, the well-known jewelers. Their doors were barred, and their shutters up and no wonder. The store stood straight in the track of the flames and already a large crowd, made up principally of roughs, had gathered in the anticipation of a chance to plunder the loot. Through this crowd Dr. Brooks made his way straight to the closed doors. His vigorous pounding finally gained him admission. Some of the men at the head of the affairs were friends of his. To them he said: "Gentlemen, I am here to do anything for you in my power. Make any use of me which is possible." They were at first averse to accepting such distinguished services, but at last yielded to his earnest protests. So they loaded him down with diamonds and valuable jewelry. They filled his pockets, his hat and even his shoes. Again the door was unbarred and out through that crowd of roughs walked Phillips Brooks, carrying on his person valuables worth thousands of dollars. The act must have been suspected by the roughs, yet not a hand was put out to strike or even touch him. Towering above them all, he inspired a respect or fear, which proved a perfect protection. His magnificent courage, which did not know what fear was, enabled him to discharge his trust and leave the valuables in a place of safety.—*Boston Journal.*

### SAFETY IN THUNDERSTORMS.

Recent thunderstorms have confirmed the old saying that it is dangerous to stand under trees during lightning. Isolated trees are more apt to be struck than a clump, and especially if they are near water. An oak tree by a pond is considered by electricians as offering a particularly unsafe position. In fact, water and damp grounds as to be avoided, as well as trees. It would be safer to lie flat on the ground than to stand upright if the storm is immediately overhead; which can be ascertained by noting that the flashes and the reports are simultaneous. Indoors it is dangerous to sit near metal objects, such as mirrors, picture-frames, and wire bellpulls; but particularly near the fire, because the metal grate, the soot, and the column of heated gases in the chimney are likely to "draw" the discharge. A safe place is believed to be the middle of a room, especially in a room in the middle story of the house, but according to a recent lecture of Prof. Rowland, of Baltimore, a distinguished physicist, the safest of all places is an iron (or metal) bedstead. Lying on this, one is in a kind of metal cage, which acts as a lightning screen.—*London Globe.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS,
Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—I have been troubled with **Inflammatory Rheumatism** ever since I had **Rheumatic Fever 6 years ago.** I have had **cramps** in my limbs nights so bad I could not sleep and would be compelled to walk the floor all night. My **breath** was **very short,** could hardly go up stairs. I consulted a Physician who came from Boston; he said that I had the **Dropsy and could not be cured.** I have taken five bottles of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and the **Dropsy has entirely disappeared,** the **Rheumatism** and **Cramps are gone,** can run up stairs as fast as any one, and can go to bed and sleep all night.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS.

Rear No. 50 Park St., Lynn, Mass.

This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Sommers and have no doubt of the **truthfulness** of her statement regarding DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. CHAS. W. BROWN, Druggist. Lynn, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—x—

## MAINE SEED POTATOES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Early Norther, | Newest and Best. | $6.00 barrel. $2.50 bushel. |
| New Queen, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Clark's No. 1, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Pearl of Savoy, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Beauty of Hebron, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Early Rose, | | $4.00 barrel. $1.75 bushel. |

—x—

PLOWS, WHEEL HARROWS, CULTIVATORS.

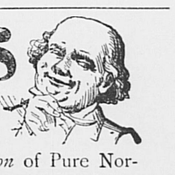
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FULL LINE.

Galvanized Barb Wire, 3 cents per lb.

Come and see us.

E. A. BUCK & CO

## It Tastes Good



One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 4.



## New Grocery Store on Cental Street!

Now open and ready for business

Every article in our stock is entirely new and fresh, and we shall take especial pains to see that every customer is satisfied.

Give us a trial order—you will never regret it.

Will call for orders and deliver goods.

Give us a trial.

Thompson & Bannister.

H. W. THOMPSON.
C. H. BANNISTER.

## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—AT—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

A FULL LINE OF———

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

—:o:—

FERTILIZERS.

We shall have in stock Monday a full line of Stockbridge Manures of all grades for potatoes and vegetables. We have the best in the market.

Barb Wire and Poultry Netting.

——FULL LINE OF——

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.

BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

C. A. BROWN CO.

☞ NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
E. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices.
Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
BICYCLES.

—o—

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

BICYCLES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The Rambler, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Toledo Dauntless, | Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Warwick, | . . | $150 |
| Road King, | . . | $150 |
| New Mail, | . . | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | . | $100 |
| Duke, | . . . | $115 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | | $40 |

—o—

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK

BICYCLE SHOES, CAPS, STOCKINGS AND SWEATERS.

☞ BICYCLES RENTED by the hour, day, month or season.

E. A. BUCK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
PALMER, MASS.


### Outgrown.

Nay, you wrong her, my friend, she's not fickle;
her love she has simply outgrown.
One can read the whole matter, translating her
heart by the light of one's own.

Can you bear me to talk with you frankly? There
is much that my heart would say,
And you know we were children together, have
quarreled and "made up" in play.

And so for the sake of old friendship I venture to
tell you the truth—
As plainly perhaps and as bluntly as I might in
our earlier youth.

Five summers ago when you wooed her you stood
on the self same plane,
Face to face, heart to heart, never dreaming your
souls could be parted again.

She loved you at that time entirely, in the bloom
of her life's early May,
And it is not her fault, I repeat it, that she does
not love you to-day.

Nature never stands still, nor souls either. They
ever go up or go down,
And hers has been steadily soaring—but how has
it been with your own?

She has struggled and yearned and aspired—
grown purer and wiser each year;
The stars are not farther above you in yon lumi-
nous atmosphere!

For she whom you crowned with fresh roses down
yonder five summers ago
Has learned that the first of our duties to God and
ourselves is to grow.

Her eyes they are sweeter and calmer, but their
vision is clearer as well;
Her voice has a tenderer cadence, but is pure as a
silver bell.

Her face has the look worn by those who with God
and His angels have talked;
The white robes she wears are less white than the
spirits with whom she has talked.

And you? Have you aimed at the highest? Have
you, too, aspired and prayed?
Have you looked upon evil unsullied? Have you
conquered it undismayed?

Have you, too, grown purer and wiser as the
months and the years have rolled on?
Did you meet her this morning rejoicing in the
triumph of victory won?

Nay, hear me! The truth cannot harm you. When
to-day in her presence you stood,
Was the hand that you gave her as white and
clear as that of her womanhood?

Go measure yourself by her standard. Look back
on the years that have fled,
Then ask, if you need, why she tells you that the
love of her girlhood is dead!

She cannot look down to her lover—her love, like
soul, aspires;
He must stand by her side, or above her, who
would kindle its holy fires.

Now, farewell! For the sake of old friendship I
have ventured to tell you the truth—
As plainly perhaps and as bluntly as I might in
our earlier youth.

—*Julia C. R. Dorr.*

### CAUGHT HIM ON A CAB.

It was an abominably wet day. You know what that means in London—cab drivers' millennium, little mudpie makers Elysian fields, despair and petticoat ruin to fair pedestrians! Mrs. Lancaster stood under the shelter of a fashionable modiste's door, looked forth and groaned. No handsom in sight, ruin to her clothes stared her in the face if she sallied out; ruin to her purse whispered to her behind should she enter the shop again.

"The dispensation of gain is not in Providence diocese," was her irreverent summing up. "He'd make it rain at the proper times or on No Man's Land, if it were. Oh, darling!" she murmured under her breath, for a handsom bore in sight, looming, Whistlerishly, hazily wet. A slashing, golden bay between the shafts and a civil Jehu perched up behind.

Out went her umbrella and she tucked up her frills. She signaled; he drew up and she dashed out. The man, careful fellow, had closed the doors and let down the window. An agonized endeavor to open the door, balance umbrella, rescue skirts from mud and save new bonnet ensued. He saw that, and with unusual, uncabbylike courtesy, jumped down saying:

"Allow me."

The lady gave a little scream.

"Tom! you driving a handsom?"

"No worse than driving my coach, is it Mrs. Lancaster?" he retorted.

"Oh! Tom, dear, what on earth are you doing it for?" Then, with a highhanded attempt at dignity: "Might I ask the reason for this new and extraordinary metier. Is it for a bet?"

"A bet? Oh, dear, no!" A distinct pause. "That bonnet of yours is getting rather the worst of it; it's a pity, for it's rather a nice one," he added, eyeing it critically, as one who knows the ways and means of bonnets, or rather the ways of the bonnets and the means of those who can afford such a one as he saw before him. He eyed it critically, though not feeling nearly so cool as he was anxious to make her believe.

"Oh! what does that matter?" she snapped out. "Be so good as not to make personal remarke. I shall spoil as many bonnets as I chose," with glaring independence.

"H'm! you always used to do so," glowering down at her.

"Do you refuse, then, to drive me?" she faltered. There wasn't another cab in sight.

"Oh, dear, no! When a man's poor, and has to earn his living by the sweat of his brow, he is likely to find the latter more plentiful than the former; so I am only too glad to get what fares I can." He gloated wickedly, for she looked up in his face while a mist gathered and grew in his eyes, and she gave a little sob.

"Oh, Tom, dear Tom," she whispered, "I never knew it was so bad as this."

"Didn't you?" he answered with brutal unsympathy for her sympathy with him in his altered circumstance. Then he banged open the door, raised the window, and stood by her in an attitude of calm impatience.

She gave another imploring glance. He was eyeing his noble beast's hindquarters, his mouth bunched up in an audible whistle.

"Colonia never could stand in the rain," he said reflectively, as if taking her into his confidence.

Mrs. Lancaster sighed and stepped into the handsom.

"By Jove! She's got the same clipping little feet and ankles," was Tom's murmur. He need not have been so surprised. Women do extraordinary things, incredible and hair curling in the eyes of men; but—their feet don't wear out and they do not invest in new ones.

She settled herself in a corner of the cab, with another sigh and a furtive glance at the looking glass to her left, while the driver mounted behind and slowly gatherad up the reins. He banged down the window and slapped open the little trap door overhead with professional noise, and then, "Where to?" with professional brevity.

"Home, please, if you don't mind," said his fare meekly.

As they drove down Bond street, Mrs. Lancaster's eyes were shut off from outward sights, she turned them inward and viewed her whirling thought.

"What a story this would make if any one only knew, or if I only had the pen of a ready writer. It's realy quite a pity that my gift all runs to seed in correspondence. Let me see:

"Mrs. Lancsster, happy girl, married to the match of the season—well, she was the beauty of the season, so why should she not do so?—amiable, rich and handsome. The menage goes swimmingly for three years; then Mr. Lancaster takes to plunging heavily—a regular jubilee plunger. Wife's entreaties of no avail. Then Mr. Lancaster (oh, Tom!) takes to plunging in the direction of a Signora Sorelia, and Mrs. Lancaster refuses to entreat or forgive. 'Yes, I dare say I was a bit hasty,' is Mrs. Lancaster's half murmured reverie to-day. Separation on the tapis; nine days' wonder (but the separation lasts longer). Heigh-ho! and now Mrs. Lancaster is being driven down Bond street in a handsom, her husband occupying the lofty position of driver behind.

"Poor darling, how wet he must be getting up there!"

There was a block just at the corner as they turned into Piccadilly. Mrs. Lancaster profited by the occasion. She took her umbrella and pushed up the skylight.

It was immediately opened.

Mr. Lancaster looked down and Mrs. Lancaster looked up.

"Do you want to get out? I am afraid you cannot! We may have to wait here a quarter of an hour."

"It isn't that," she answered. "I wantep to know, er—I thought, er—I wanted to ask. Oh, Tom dear, aren't you very wet and cold up there?"

"Thank you, one could scarcely expect there should be a draft up here, or to find it parchingly hot—but I'm quite comfortable, thank you all the same." With a man's inconsistency.

Down went the skylight. The great stagnation slowly uprose and they drove on again. It had begun to clear up. Mrs. Lancaster thought she knew her way about town, but Mr. Lancaster should have known it still better, and yet he took her around Grosvenor place as a means to reaching Park lane. It seemed as if he took a pleasure in driving by the most opposite and roundabout route.

Perhaps he wasn't thinking of where he was going; perhaps—a little quick sob quivered up to her lips and she bit them—perhaps he, too, was thinking of those days at Venice, Nice, Vienna. Perhaps he was thinking if only she had been not quite so hard and unforgiving when his fancy had rather wondered toward La Sorella, with her ten-and-sixpenny a bottle "Golderine" hair, attracted probably more by her diablerie than anything else—perhaps, if she had been a little softer, he might have told her of the real remorse he felt for his inconstancy, the remorse of having lost all his income (thereby indirectly reducing her own), spent in goodness knows what follies, that had played the very mischief with the dollars. Had she been gentler perhaps he might not have been exalted to the high position he now occupied, which, with hanging, is probably the only position of elevation which does not bring exaltation along with it.

She had money of her own, a good £1500 a year, and when the final split came—a split born of a very small rift—he had been too proud to let her know how his money matters stood, and so it came about that husband and wife had not met for quite a year, and that during the last five weeks he had driven a raking bay about London harnessed to a luxurious "S. T." hansom.

And he? Well, he was thinking of what a thundering ass he had been, and how he had tried her love and faith in him.

And she? Well, had she, too, not flirted a bit with Lord Racque and Colonel Targent, and when he had remonstrated ever so little had she not flared out on him and thrust that odious, yellow-haired Signora Sorella in his face?

"I wish he wouldn't drive quite so fast," she thought. "We shall get home so soon if he does."

They were passing a restaurant. She slanted her umbrella toward it, and he drew up instantly.

"If you don't mind," she said, "I am just going in for a glass of wine; I feel a little faint."

It was no such thing, for in two minutes she was out again, the wine untouched and the glass in her hand.

"You must have got so wet and cold, I wish you—would you?" she stammered timidly—"would you mind just taking a little—to—please me?"

She had taken off her glove, and the broad wedding band caught his eye. A spasm of pain came upon his face. It was like driving your fist through a window and smashing the smooth, even surface into bits.

"Thank you," he said, a little unsteadily, in a rather husky voice, as he descended slowly from his perch.

"Oh! I will take it in for you."

"I could not think of giving a lady my glass to put down," he answered, with his old characteristic courtesy toward womanhood.

Two "young ladies" behind the bar had been watching the proceeding.

"Goodness gracious, Lonie," said one, "well, I declare! Fine ladies do carry on nicely. She's giving him her wine—there's no accounting for tastes."

Quoth her friend, "There's every accounting for them when it's a tawny moustache."

About a quarter of an hour later the hansom drew up in Norfolk street.

Mrs. Lancaster got out and walked slowly up the steps. Before ringing she turned around. A little ragamuffin was inspecting her.

"Would you like a sixpence?" she asked him gravely. A superfluous question, to which he replied, with the knowledge of past experience to guide him and a wisdom beyond his winters:

"Sixpences were not to be 'ad for nothin'."

"Of course not," she answered, "and you have only to hold the horse's head for a little," you needn't be afraid," she added, rashly guaranteeing the beast's peaceful nature, "and you shall have the sixpence."

Thus, having reduced the legion of unemployed by one, she turned and rang the bell.

"Do you mind coming in for a few minutes?" she said, addressing her husband. "I want to tell you something."

He looked at her for an instant, then settled his whip in its socket, tied the reins securely and descended slowly.

"But the servants?"

"The only two whom you will see are new ones."

The door opened—"Dinner at once and lay another place at table."

"You remember this, and this (pausing before some picture or some hanging), and this vase; do you remember how nearly I was drowned out of that gondola at Venice—it was just opposite those glass works and you insisted on going in and buying something to remind you and how thankful you were that it had ended in nothing worse than a drenching?"

"I have forgotten nothing," he answered, gravely.

"Not even the way to your dressing room?" she said archly, turning around.

"Not even the way to my dressing room," replied Mr. Lancaster.

"I dare say the gas isn't lighted though."

She led the way and entered the room together.

The door between it and her room was open, and he looked in; he did more, he advanced a few paces and stood in the doorway. He could not have crossed the treshold had it been his most earnest desire.

He devoured every object, a thousand memories crowding to his weary brain, but his face did not change and his wife watched him closely all the while. She watched as he glanced at the two easy chairs, one at each side of the blazing fire. How often had they occupied them in the happy past! Only then, to be sure, they had been drawn close, side by side, and they had proved the fallibility of the rule that "two bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time."

She watched him as his eyes turned to the duchesse toilet table, with its large center glass—in front of which he had often made her stand—while he bade her mark what a handsome couple they made. He drew a sharp breath, and a spasm shot across his face, leaving it a shade or two whiter. He glanced up—his wife was looking at him in breathless stillness, she turned quickly and left the room.

He found his way about ten minutes afterward—Mrs. Lancaster took a little longer.

There was a soft dewiness about her eyes as she came and stood beside him. Husband's and wife's hands met in a quick, close grip, and a feeling of infinite love came nestling around his heart.

"Tom," she began wistfully.

"Yes, Cecile?" questionly.

There was no time for another word, the door handle was slowly turning around.

"It's my sheep dog—Miss Meeson," she whispered, her breath coming and going for a sudden puzzlesome question had arisen in her mind. She had forgotten all about Miss Meeson—to tell the truth she had not taken her into account at all. What was she to do and say? Introduce Tom as this afternoon's hansom cab driver, and nothing else? Goodness! no, it would not be possible, introduce him as a friend only? Yes, but what there were to come a reconciliation? How horrid and deceitful it would look! But, introduce Tom as her husband! (A quick throb at her heart.) What if he insisted on their remaining only friends? What if he should reject the projected forgiveness? What if he should exclaim, "Pardon me, I was her husband at one time, but Mrs. Lancaster decided to dissolve the partnership?" What agony and humiliation!

The door opened and the dear, humble old sheep dog entered—far too meek of aspect to cow any ravening wolf, except by her old fashioned stately sweetness.

"Miss Meeson," said Mrs. Lancaster, faltering, "Miss Meeson, dear, we have a guest at dinner tonight, let me introduce Tom—my Tom! The man who was ever, and ever will be, the dearest and best of men. There—was a slight misunderstanding, almost all my fault; but we have found, he and I—me—that's to say—I mean he—we"— There was a pucker on her face; she faltered, and then said tremulously and with exquisite tenderness, "He is my dear husband!" Then she smiled up in his face and laid her head on his shoulder, as much out of the fullness of her love as to hide that awful cabman's badge, which blazed lugely on his breast. Then she laughed—a queer little laugh, that had a glimpse of tears in it not so very far off.

Miss Meeson held out her hand with a much puzzled air, but Mr. Lancaster saw neither that nor the look. His eyes were moistened with unshed tears, and his wife's head when he glanced down seemed to be some blurred mass of golden brown on his shoulder, and the lights seemed suddenly to have got misty and to flicker up and down.

"I left my spectacles in the other room," said Miss Meeson softly, though she was peering through them as she spoke.

I think there was something very like a look of rapture on both husband and wife's faces.

"You have forgotten to pay me my fare," he said after a bit. "Do you chissel all your cabbies out of their fares, dear?

She laughed up in his face with a murmur of womanly tenderness. "Well, your real fare is two shillings, but I will give you a 'golden crown'."

She raised her face as she spoke. No need to explain the meaning of the words to one who loved her as did this strange cabman. He took the "golden crown" between both his hands and kissed her fair forehead tenderly.

Husband and wife were reunited, never to part again. It was not until their mutual tears of joy had ceased that the little urchin in the street was remembered. He and another little imp were found taking it in turns to watch the horse.

"That boy's another Casabianca!" cried Cecile, indignant with herself.

"So he is, dear—only we won't give him such a blowing up," remarked her husband.

* * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster are an absurdly happy couple. They have just gone on their second honeymoon.

He has a most exalted opinion of his wife's virtues, a sentiment that is only to be balanced by her stupendous blindness to all his faults.

She was rapturizing over him the other day, in Brussels, to a newly picked up friend.

"Do you know," said her listener, "to hear you talk, one would almost fancy that you had come across your husband in heaven!"

"Nothing of the kind, my dear," answers Mrs. Lancaster. "I met Tom in a far more earthly place. I picked him up in a hansom cab."—*Belgravia.*

### BEATS THE EIFFEL TOWER.

One of nature's strangest freaks, one of the greatest wonders of the world, is the Devil's Tower, or, as the Souix Indians call it, the Mateo Tepee, or the Bear's Lodge, which stands on the banks of the Belle Fourche river, in the northeastern country of Wyoming. The country for fifty miles around consists of high tablelands, deep canyons and narrow, fertile valleys—nothing to indicate the possible existence of any such freak of nature.

The tower is a gigantic column, a monster obelisk of lava, which rises to a height of 1727 feet, almost twice the height of the Eiffel Tower. At the base the huge shaft measures 326 feet through in one direction. Huge crystals of the volcanic rock, measuring one to three feet through, start at the base and run unbroken to the top, giving to the column a peculiar fibrous appearance, even when viewed from the tablelands 40 miles away.

How did it get there? How was it made? Once in a while, in the present age, we have heard how portions of the bottom of one of the oceans have been pushed up by volcanic forces, and even a new island added to the charts. Ages on ages ago similar volcanic forces started a jet of lava up from the bottom of the ancient geological ocean that covered all the Northwest at that time. The squirt of molten rock evidently did not break through it into the waters above, but froze, as an iron man would say, in the hole it had made. The slow cooling off, the gradual loss of its fiery energy, probably lasted for many long years, and gave time for the particles to arrange themselves in the huge crystals that arouse all of our astonishment to-day.—*Portland Oregonian.*

"And is the air healthy here?" asked a visitor at a mountain resort. "Excellent, sir, excellent. One can become a centenarian here in a little while."—*Tit-Bits.*

### KITE WAS A TAME CROW.

"When I was living at the foot of Pinxster peak I had a tame crow that was worth considerable to me," said a Loyalsock man.

"The way I came to get the crow was a little singular. One of my boys was flying his kite early in the summer, and when it had sailed high up over a piece of woods on my place the string broke and the kite lodged in the top of a hemlock-tree. The boy bawled about the loss of his kite, and I had to climb the tree and get it for him. A crow flew off her nest near the top of the tree while I was climbing up, and when I reached the nest I found one egg in it. After I had unloosened the kite and let it drop, I placed the crow's egg in my mouth and kept it there until I had backed down the tree, and then ran to the barn and put the egg under a hen that had been sitting for a day or so. The old hen offered no objections, and several days before she came off with her chickens she hatched out the liveliest little crow I ever saw. We began to raise the baby crow in the house; when he was big enough to run around on the floor I named him kite. He learned to say a good many words by the time he was a year old, and one morning that summer I heard him yelling down the unused chimney at a lot of swallows that were nesting in it. The swallows were making a great racket and Kite was singing out: Hold your tongue!' as loud as he could yell.

"When Kite was two years old a pair of eagles nested in an inaccessible cliff on the side of Pinxster peak. I had 40 young lambs in a pasture, and on a nice May morning one of the eagles swooped down, caught a day old lamb in its claws and was about to rise with it when the crow alighted on the eagle's back and yelled: 'Put the lamb down! Drop the lamb, cuss you!' and a lot of other spiteful orders. I had run out with a shotgun, but Kite hung to the eagle's back, and I was afraid to shoot for fear of killing the crow. Kite yelled and clawed at the eagle till he made it drop the lamb, and then he pecked at the eagle's head till the big bird shook him off away toward the cliff. The lamb was killed by the fall, and the crow flew back, settled down by the lamb and was saying: 'Too bad! Too bad!' when I reached the spot. When I picked up the lamb I heard Kite say: 'I'll kill that eagle some time.' The useful crow took it upon himself to protect the the lambs from the eagles, and all day long he flew from one part of the pasture to another, perched on trees and fences, and kept an eye out for voracious birds. Whenever he saw an eagle soaring in the sky he would fly to where I was working, sing out, 'John, look out for the eagle!' and then sail back to the pasture and watch over the lambs. He would caw like everything as long as the eagle was in sight, and when it disappeared he would sit in silence on a limb or stake and gaze into the sky. The presence of the crow kept off the eagles, and I didn't lose another lamb.

"Kite could tell the time of day by the clock and when the weather was cloudy I used to send him to the house from the field to see what time it was. Instead of asking my wife the crow would look at the clock without saying a word to her, and then sail back to the lot and sing it out to me. When the sky was clear I could tell by the sun with in ten minutes what time it was, and the crow got so that he could guess almost as well I could. One sunshiny afternoon I told Kite to fly to the house and bring me the time. The crow cocked his head to one side, glanced up at the sun and said: 'It's five minutes to 11, John!' I told him it was later than that, and he flew to the house and back and said: 'It's two minutes to 11!' and he was right.

"The crow got feeble the winter after he was five years old. He couldn't stand the cold and I kept him in a box half full of shavings behind the stove. He lost his appetite soon after New-year's, and one night, when I had got ready to go to bed, he called me to him and said: 'John, Kite'll be dead in the morning!' I fussed over him, and told him he was good for another year, but I couldn't make him believe it. My bed was near the stove, and in the night the crow crawled out of his box and asked me to take him in bed with me. 'Kite's almost gone!' he whispered, and when I awoke he lay dead on my breast."

### RATS DESERTING A SHIP.

"I once came near losing my life by being too smart," said Marion E. Forney, a member of the Mendacity Club, which was holding an informal session at the Lindell. "I was at Rio Janerio and desired to go to Havana. There were at that time no steamers plying between those ports and I had to take passage on a sailing vessel. The ship was to sail before daylight, and I went aboard early to get comfortably settled. That evening I sat on the deck until midnight, chatting with a party of Englishmen, who were also passengers. Presently one of them got up, tossed his cigar overboard, and announced that he was going ashore. 'The d——l you are!' exclaimed one of his companions. 'You'll get left.' 'Exactly,' he replied; 'and if I go in this ship I'll get drowned. Look there! Don't you see the rats are leaving it?' and he pointed to the gang plank. Sure enough the rats were going ashore, a hundred or more of them, headed by a gray old rodent. Well, we all laughed at the young Britisher for believing sailor superstitions, and I guess I was the greatest scoffer in the lot. He went and we staid. On the second day out the ship sprang a leak, and before night was under forty fathoms of water. We took to the boats and drifted about for twenty-four hours before we were picked up by a Brazilian barque and taken back to Rio. One of the first men I met was the young Englishman I had ridiculed. He was the most generous man I ever met. He never once said, 'I told you so.'"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

### MARRIED A PERFECT STRANGER.

In the diaries of the late Mr. Cope, R. A., published by Bentley & Son, the following story is told as told by his sister-in-law:

"She met a farmer friend and said to him, 'I hear, John, that you're lately married; who is your wife?' 'Weel, Miss Benning, I doan't quite know.' 'How so? Where did you meet with her?' 'Aweel, ye see, Miss, I went t' market, and as I was going I seed a canny lass warking along t' road, and I says, "Will ye git oop and ride?" "Aye," says she. So she gat oop, and I asked her, "Are ye ganging t' market?" "Aye," says she. "What for?" says I. "To git a plaace," says she. So I set her down i' t' market and left her; and as I come back i' t' evening there was this same lass warking t' saame way oop hill. So I spak' to her again, and axed her, "Ha' you gotten yer plaace?" "Nay," says she, "I hanna." "Will ye git oop and ride?" "Aye, says she. So she got oop and I axed her, "D'ye think my plaace would suit ye?" "What place is that?" says she. "Why to be my wife," says I. "I doan't mind," says she, so we got wed, and she's a rare good wife, but she's a periect stranger to me.'"—*London Daily News.*

"My dear," said her husband, gently rousing his wife—the lady was dangerously ill—"Mrs. Hobson called a little while ago and left her love and sympathy for you. She seems deeply affected." "John," said the sick lady, in a very weak tone of voice, "what did she have on?"—*Yankee Blade.*

### THE FACULTY OF OBSERVATION.

"Gentlemen, you do not use faculties of observation," said an old professor, addressing his class. Here he pushed forward a gallipot containing a chemical of exceedingly offensive smell.

"When I was a student," he continued. "I used my sense of taste," and with that he dipped his finger in the gallipot and then put his finger in his. "Taste it gentlemen, taste it," said the professor, "and exercise your perceptive faculties."

The gallipot was pushed toward the reluctant class, one by one. The students resolutely dipped their fingers into the concoction and, with many a wry face, sucked the abomination from their fingers.

"Gentlemen, gentleman," said the professor. "I must repeat that you do not use your faculties of observation, for had you looked mere closely at what I was doing you would have seen that the finger which I put in my mouth was not the finger I dipped in the gallipot."—*New York Medical Record.*

HAPPILY ARRANGED.—An instance of a great matrimonal felicity is given by the wife of a New England farmer, who, finding that a widower in the neighborhood proposed to marry her maiden sister aged 52, felt called upon to give the good man a slight warning. As she triumphantly says, she "ain't ever felt to regret it."

"'Now,' says I, real firm to him, a week before the weddin', 'you know old maids is set—they're terrible set.'

"'Why, air they?' says he, just as solemn as could be, looking me right in the eye.

"'Yes,' says I, 'they air. They allus want to hev their own way, allus.'

"'Why, dew they? Indeed!' says he.

"'Yes,' says I, 'they dew; an' ye can rely on't, Hetty she'll want her own way.'

"'Why, will she?' says he.

"'Yes,' says I, 'she will; there ain't any doubt 'bout it—not a mite.'

"'Well,' says he, kinder slow an' mild, still lookin' me in the eye, 'she can hev her way!'

"An' she does hev it, an' they dew live just complete!"

TOUCH OF NATURE.—A waif of a boy was eating a stale half-loaf on the street corner yesterday with the air of a starveling, when a stray dog came along and crouched at his feet. The hungry look remained in the boy's eyes, but he glanced down at the vagabond dog and said in a friendly way: "Wot you want? This ain't no bone. Git."

The dog moved off a little, and again it crouched and looked wistfully at the food.

"Say, do you want this wuss nor I do?" asked the waif. "Speak, can't yer?" The dog gave a quick bark and the boy threw him the rest of the loaf.

"Nuff sed," he remarked, as he watched him eat ravenously: "I ain't the feller to see a pard in trouble."

And the boy went one way and the dog another, both the better for the encounter.—*Secular Thought.*

THE RULING PASSION.—A dying miser sent for his solicitor and said:

"Now begin, and I will dictate particulars."

"I give and bequeath," commenced the man of law.

"No, no," interrupted the testator. "I do nothing of the kind. I will never give and bequeath anything. I cannot do it."

"Well, then," suggested the attorney, after some consideration, "suppose you say, 'I lend until the last day.'"

"Yes, yes, that will do," eagerly rejoined the miser.—*London Tit-Bits.*

GETTING SAVED AND GETTING MARRIED.—A certain minister, not a thousand miles from here, loves a dollar with close affection. Not long ago a young man asked him how much he would charge to marry a couple.

"Well!" said the preacher, "the groom pays what he pleases, but I never charge less than $10."

"Whew!" exclaimed the prospective "that's a good lot of money. I thought that kind of work went in with your regular salary."

"Oh, no," explained the minister, "salvation is free, but it costs money to get married."—*Detroit Free Press.*

I was sitting in a hotel in Birmingham, a short time ago, doing a few lines of writing, when an old German came in, and finding me alone was inclined to be quite friendly. He sat down and began to write in a very laborious manner, and finally stopped and began scratching his head as if he had run against a snag. And that was the case, for he had run against a bit of English orthography which was too much for him. After struggling by himself for a few minutes he looked up at me in a despairing way and said: "Meester pelongs an 'e' behindt 'before'?

A college professor recently dropped into a prayer meeting in a district where dairy interests are supreme and heard a gaunt old dairymen pray as follows: "Help us, O Lord, to follow Thee, no matter what John, Mary, Martha, Bill, Tom, and all the rest may say. Make us through trains for the Lord, not stopping at every little station where they happen to see a milk can put out. Don't let us fire blank cartridges at the devil, but load up with shot and shell. Help us to cut off the corns and the bunions that keep our feet from walking in the way of the Lord."

CANNED MONKEY.—A Bangor family recently engaged a cook who was quite an artist with the kitchen utensils and the raw material at her disposal, although she was not on good terms with the cook book, being unable to read. She identified canned goods, for instance, by the pictures on the can labels, but once, at least, this did not work, and the result was amusing. A can of desiccated coaconut was brought to the house by the groceryman, and it bore the well-known trade-mark cut of the monkey dallying with a cocoanut. When her gaze fell upon that can she was astounded. "Oh, lor!" she ejaculated, "I have seen canned corn, canned peaches and most everything canned, but bless me if this ain't the first time I ever saw any canned monkey!"—*Bangor Commercial.*

Jennie was learning to read and spell, but it was very hard for her to remember what her teacher told her about pronouncing a double letter when she came to one. She would say "a a" or "e e" or "t t" instead of "double a" or "double e," etc.. Her teacher had one day drilled her considerably on this matter in spelling. Shortly afterwards Jennie was called upon to read. The paragraph began "Up, up, Lucy," and Jennie read it triumphantly "Double up, Lucy!"

INSISTING ON ACCURACY.—Teacher—"What is the distance from here to the moon?"

Thoughtful Pupil—"About 248,000 miles."

"Haven't I told you time and again, Johnny Pepperill, that the distance from the earth's surface to the moon is a little less than 240,000 miles?"

"Yes'm, and you told us a little while ago that it was night in China and the moon was shining on China this very minute."

"Certainly."

"Well, ain't it 8000 miles from here to China?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

### A Spring Perennial.

Polyxena Maia Minta, child of parents well-to-do,
Married Mopsidos of Athens, B. C. 792,
And they took a neat suburban villa by the sounding sea,
Where they subsequently raised an interesting family.
There would Polyxena linger, when her husband, every day
Sought his flourishing helmet business, on the Apollonian Way;

There would Polyxena linger, looking somewhat sadly out
On the bare and clayey courtyard, where the grass refused to sprout;
On the bare white marble benches; on the vases holding up,
One on either side the portal, a provoking empty cup,
Till she longed for leaves and blossoms—as most women think they long
Till they get the job of watering—with a passion pure and strong.

There, one day there came a peddler from Phenicia's distant land,
With a large vocabulary and manner firm, yet bland,
In his hand a bulb he carried, sleek and shiny, pale of hue,
Called, he said, the Mithridatic sempiternal philhimalon,
Better known in common parlance as the Front-Yard's Peerless Pride;
And he thus described its glories (Polyxena looked and sighed):
"This extremely hardy annual is a plant of odor sweet,
And it frequently attains the height of forty-seven feet;
Blooms profusely all the summer, bearing flowers of startling size,
Pink and blue and white and purple, dotted o'er with peacocks' eyes,
Changing into fruit whose flavor can remotely be described
By the statements that they beat the nectar that the gods imbibed.
In the Fall, the bulbs dividing, so increase and multiply,
As I hope you—" here she checked him—"may observe before you die.
To export this plant is treason by Phenicia's stern decree,
I escaped with half-a-dozen—you may buy the last of me.
No one else can get another—Anatolia next door
Offered twenty drachmas for it—it is yours for twenty-four!"
Polyxena bought the treasure from her small domestic store.
And the peddler then departed.
He will reappear no more.
Polyxena nursed her treasure with a woman's tender care,
Watered, weeded, fertilized it, watching for its flowering fair.
Leaves appeared, tall, graceful, slender—Polyxena glowed with pride—
And it lingered till the Autumn; then it gently drooped and died.
Then came Mopsidos the scoffer, and exhumed the plant with glee—
All along he'd been as nasty as a man can sometimes be—
Raised it to his Grecian nostrils—bit it—looked one moment wise;
Then he said, "It is an onion." Tears bedimmed two pair of eyes.

This was down in Attica, many, many, many years ago,
Earth has long assimilated all who played this play of woe;
But to-day where'er the gay suburban brings his youthful wife—
As a temporary measure—then to settle down for life—
On the rolling hills of Jersey, on Westchester's fertile plains,
Where the light mosquito buzzes, where Malaria vibrant reigns,
At Josephus-on-the-Hudson, at Bohunkus-by-the-Sea,
Annually is enacted this distressing tragedee—
And as long as women are women, peddlers, peddlers, it will be.

—*Puck.*

### AN AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

Allen Waite was the only son of a thriving Vermont farmer. He was a bright boy, sixteen years old, and was becoming restless and discontented. He longed to leave the Vermont farm and try his fortune in the city, or in that vague world of sudden fortunes "out West." This disposition on the part of their son alarmed his parents, who, well along in years, had hoped that Allen would remain at home and be the comfort of their old age.

But Allen grew more and more discontented, complaining that the place was dull, that he had no amusements, and had nothing to occupy his mind. He cared nothing for farm work; he showed a tendency toward the investigation of subjects of a scientific nature, but did not pursue one thing long.

In their perplexity about the boy his parents consulted Mrs. Waite's brother, Ozias Walker, who was in business in Boston, and who had the reputation of being a very wise man.

"Keep the boy contented by making home pleasant for him," said Ozias Walker. "Get him everything he wants—you can afford it. Amuse him at home, and he won't want to leave you. Above all, don't let him come to the city."

This programme promised to be expensive, but although Richard Waite sometimes grumbled, he would have spent his last dollar to keep his son at home.

Allen was not slow to take advantage of his uncle's advice, and the advertising columns of the Boston newspapers to which his father subscribed were eagerly scanned for something likely to furnish him amusement. His present ambition was to own a photographic apparatus.

"Be you obleeged to hev this?" asked his father, doubtfully.

"Yes, father, I must have it," said Allen. He knew it was only necessary for him to exhibit firmness.

The old man sighed resignedly.

"Well, I wish them fellers down to Boston would quit inventin' their new-fangled notions. Fust it was a gun that loaded itself; then it was a bicycle that scared Widder Brown's cow into a fit fust time she saw it, an' now it's some kind of a photograph apparatus that'll take pictures in less than a second, an' take 'em in the dark, too. Beats all what things they be a-gittin' up nowadays! And they ain't ary one of them but what you seem to want."

"Land sakes!" said his mother. "Let the boy hev it. You know what Brother Ozias said," she added, warningly.

"That's so," said Mr. Waite, 'but I shan't be a mite surprised if we come to the poor farm, if them fellers down in Boston keep on inventin'."

Like many boys, Allen was very fond of detective stories, and read many of them. Fired by some of the wonderful deeds performed by the heroes of these tales, he conceived an ambition to become a detective, and, for that purpose joined a "detective bureau" advertised in one of the newspapers.

For the sum of five dollars he became a member, and received an imposing document appointing him to the position, together with a brass badge which he wore on his breast under his coat, proudly imagining the sensation that would be caused among the people of the quiet village if it should be known that they had a full-fledged detective among them.

Now there was next to nothing to detect in Pineville. No more law-abiding community existed. The worst crime that ha—

"You better go over to Waite's an' tell 'em what their boy's up to," said Aunt Nancy, "an' let 'em deal with him."

"No," said Mr. Town, "I'll deal with him myself. Dick Waite wouldn't believe nothin' agin the boy if he was told a hundred times. He's the obstinatest critter I ever see. I've told him a hundred times he's wrong about that line, but he won't believe me. And he wouldn't believe me now. But I'll show him he's liable to be wrong once in a while! I'll larn the boy a lesson he won't forgit the rest of his born days!"

Mr. Town's premises were not molested again for several weeks, although several small depredations were committed in other parts of the town. Allen continued to take his photographs by the flash-light, and enjoyed the consternation caused by these mysterious lights. One night he crept upon a party of boys who were about to make a raid on the Widow Brown's melon patch, and set off the flash just as they were entering the enclosure. In order to heighten the effect he wore a mask.

The result was all he could wish. The place suddenly lighted up with an unearthly glare, together with a grotesque figure pointing some deadly instrument at them, so frightened the boys that they ran screaming, pellmell, in all directions.

As well as his many other duties as Pineville's detective would permit, Allen maintained a close watch on Bill Norman. One evening he noticed Norman loitering about in a manner which he considered highly suspicious. He got out his camera and followed. Norman appeared to be looking for someone probably a confederate, for from time to time he glanced cautiously about.

Allen felt sure that this time he would be able to photograph him in the very act of appropriating Aunt Nancy's good things. This would be a triumph which Allen felt would place him in the ranks of "the profession."

By and by he saw Norman moving cautiously in the direction of Mr. Town's house. Allen's heart beat fast as he followed. Here was real detective work at last. There was no moon, but the stars were unobscured. Mr. Town's house was dark and quiet. Evidently the family had retired for the night. Norman secreted himself behind a clump of currant bushes, and appeared to be waiting for something. Allen crawled cautiously near him, and waited also.

Mr. Town had been keeping watch night after night until, as he expressed it, he was "almost beat out." On this night Aunt Nancy had begged him to go to bed, but he stoutly refused.

"I'll ketch that boy an' scare him so bad he'll quit his tricks," Mr. Town said. "If you want to break a young puppy of bad tricks, you must take putty ha'sh measures with him. I'll amuse him if I ketch him round here agin!"

Mr. Town loaded his shot gun with small shot and took up his station in the woodshed, where he could command a view of the entrance to his cellar. He did not intend to shoot Allen; he proposed to fire the gun to frighten the boy, and capture him. Then Mr. Town had his horsewhip at hand, with which he intended to administer correction.

"I rather think the combination will save the boy from the downward path, by the time I get through with him," said Mr. Town, confidently.

But Town had watched so often and so late that he was thoroughly tired, and soon fell asleep in his chair with the gun across his knees.

In the meantime Allen was so intently watching Norman that he did not see another person carefully approach the house from the opposite direction. Norman evidently saw this person, for he started forward as if to intercept him, but the figure disappeared within the cellar before he could join him.

Norman stopped a moment, evidently at a loss how to proceed, but soon started forward again, followed by Allen, who was now greatly excited. He intended to allow the thief to go into the cellar, and to photograph him just as he was emerging, loaded with plunder.

Norman waited a moment at the door, with Allen close behind him with his camera and flashlight ready. For full a minute Allen stood thus, waiting for Norman to proceed, his excitement growing greater every moment.

How it happened he could not tell, but by accident he set off his flashlight before he intended. The bright glare lighted up the place brilliantly. Bill Norman sprang to one side and stood staring stupidly, badly frightened.

By this time Ira Town woke, and confused by the light, bewildered, he raised his gun and fired. There was a scream and Allen fell, dropping his camera and light. In a moment all was dark. Mr. Town hastily lighted a lantern and ran out. He found Allen supported in the arms of Bill Norman and groaning and crying. The charge of shot had taken effect in his legs, and the wound though not dangerous was very painful.

"I didn't mean to shoot ye, Allen, but ye hadn't ought to be breakin' into folks' houses at night! I hope this will be a lesson to you," said Mr. Town.

"I wasn't breaking into any one's house," said Allen, indignantly. He thought it was adding insult to injury to accuse the detective of being the thief.

"Then what was ye up to prowlin' here? Was ye trying to set things afire with that thing?"

Allen explained, as well as he could in his pain, the latest detective device, and declared his belief that it was a failure.

"An' what be you a-doin' here?" said Mr. Town to Norman. "Be you a-tryin' to detect the thief, too? Seems to me to be more detectives round than thieves."

Norman refused to offer an explanation of his presence. He became confused when Mr. Town questioned him sharply, and cut the matter short by taking Allen in his arms and carrying him home.

"If this is what the detective business comes to, I ain't a-goin' to have no more of it," said Mr. Wait. Allen fully concurred in his judgment.

The doctor was called and carefully picked from Allen's legs, remarking that it would probably be several weeks before the boy would be able to walk again.

Bill Norman was arrested and held for trial. People had no doubt that he was the thief. All the old stories about the Norman's were revived, and everybody seemed to be glad that one of the family had been caught and "would be made an example of." Bill Norman's good record was forgotten, and nothing was remembered but his family's misdeeds. Norman, when questioned, maintained an obstinate silence.

The court convened, and Norman's case was about to come up for trial. Allen's legs were rapidly recovering when he resolved to develop the picture which was in the camera and which had not been disturbed since the accident.

The picture, when developed, was a good one, perfectly clear, and well defined. There was the side of Ira Town's house, with the cellar door, and emerging from it with one of Aunt Nancy's boiled hams in his arms, was Augustine Norman. The figure of Bill Norman was seen indistinctly at one side of the picture, staring stupidly at the scene.

"See here!" cried Allen; "Bill Norman wasn't the thief!"

been committed for some time was the fishing of a trout stream contrary to law. But this scarcity of criminals did not deter Allen from imagining that he was a detective, and seeking every means to surround himself with all the apparatus of the business.

He resolved to have a detective camera—one that he could flash upon evil-doers, and with which he could photograph them in the act of committing crime. Of course he already possessed several dark lanterns and a pair of handcuffs.

After much correspondence and the examination of many circulars, he decided to purchase an instrument made to resemble a small, square leather box, which could be carried under the arm. It would not only take pictures during the day, but, by means of a flash-light could be used at night as well.

Allen was delighted with this apparatus. He enjoined strict secrecy upon his parents, for his occupation would be gone if the neighbors generally knew the character of his business. He obtained pictures of several of his neighbors, who were quite unconscious that they were figuring in a sort of rogues' gallery which Allen was forming in his room and which included some of the solid citizens of the village. Even the deacons of the church and the minister himself adorned this collection.

"There's nothing against them yet," thought Allen, "that I know of, but it's well to have their pictures. No knowing what will turn up."

Presently the sudden flashing of a light in the darkness of the night, here and there, began to puzzle the people of Pineville. There were many conjectures as to the origin of this mysterious phenomenon. Ghost-stories became plentiful, and timid people began to fear to go out at night. It was Allen using his camera.

About this time a series of petty depredations began to disturb the community. Small articles disappeared during the night from round about the farmers' houses. Locks had never been used in Pineville; windows and doors had always remained unfastened. Now, as one after another reported losses, a feeling of insecurity began to prevail.

"What on airth be we comin' to?" said Uncle Ira Town, whose farm adjoined Richard Waite's. "Last night I see that light agin, jest across the brook there. It flared up for about twenty seconds, and then went out sudden as that." Mr. Town smote his hands together to indicate how quickly the light had disappeared. "This mornin' two pound o' butter was gone out o' the sullar."

"Beats all!" said the neighbor to whom he was relating this circumstance. "I can't account for't. Some say it's ghosts."

"Ghosts!" said Mr. Town, scornfully. "Tain't no ghosts. Ghosts don't walk off with butter 'n eggs 'n pies. They hain't no use fur 'em as I knows on. It's two-legged ghosts, that's what I say! An' if there ain't no one else in this town with spunk enough to find out who's playin' these pranks, I'm goin' to find out myself."

Several of the housewives in the neighborhood were annoyed that the thief should seem to be partial to Aunt Nancy Town's cooking; it seemed like a reflection on their own skill. They consoled themselves with the assurance that the preference shown Aunt Nancy was due to the fact that Mr. Town's cellar, where she kept her provisions, was never locked.

Allen Waite had long desired an opportunity to exercise his detective ability in earnest, and here was the very chance. He resolved to discover the thief, and photograph him in the very act of pillaging Mr. Town's cellar. To show a picture of the fellow with the stolen articles in his possession—that would be detective work, indeed.

He was the more desirous of doing this because there was a dispute of long standing between the Waites and the Towns, growing out of an unsettled boundary between their farms. He would prove that personal feeling did not in the least interfere with his official duties. He began to hang about Mr. Town's place after nightfall, with his camera under his arm. He was not skillful in concealing himself, and his proceedings soon attracted attention.

"What on airth's that Waite boy prowlin' round with that box under his arm for?" said Mr. Town, who, several times had seen Allen dodging behind the shrubbery about his house.

Allen had not prosecuted his amateur detective work long before he made a discovery which caused him to hope that he would be able soon to photograph the thief. One night, while he was watching Ira Town's house, he saw William Norman skulking about, evidently anxious to keep out of sight.

For years the Normans had borne a bad reputation in Pineville. They lived on a small farm on the side of Blue Hill. It was a rocky little place, and the Normans were said to be very poor. Before the Civil War there had been five brothers, sons of old Grandfather Norman, who were the terror of the whole country. Four of these brothers had been killed in the war, and one of them, Bill, had returned with a wife—a dark, strange-looking woman, a native of the West Indies.

Bill Norman had since died, leaving two sons—young Bill and Augustine. Bill, the elder, was a simple, well-meaning and industrious fellow, who lived for nothing but to serve his idle, but good-looking brother, Augustine, and worked day and night that Augustus might have leisure.

When Allen saw Bill Norman lurking near Mr. Town's house he was quite sure he was on the track of the thief, especially as Bill's movements were highly suspicious. He remembered the stories he had heard about the Norman family. True, Bill Norman bore a good reputation, but Allen remembered the maxim of his favorite detective hero, "Always suspect everybody."

Allen was much excited, and followed Norman's movements as he slipped nearer and nearer Mr. Town's place. He made his camera ready, but the flash refused to work, and Norman escaped him.

The detective himself, however, was observed by Mr. Town, who was much surprised to see the boy dodging about as though anxious to avoid being seen. Mr. Town discovered next morning that his cellar had been entered again during the night, and a small cheese taken. Then Mr. Town looked grave.

"It can't be possible," he said, "that that boy of Waite's is takin' these things! What on airth can he want with. our victuals? I never heerd that Waite's folks was short o' supplies."

"Well, I do' know," said Aunt Nancy. "Mis' Waite ain't much of a cook, an' mebbe the boy's hankerin' for suthin' decent to eat."

"Sho!" said Mr. Town; "tain't that. It's the innard wickedness workin' out, as it does in all human natur'. We are all desper'tly wicked, an' Dick Waite allus has tried to cheat me about that line fence."

Notwithstanding the loss, Aunt Nancy felt quite pleased by the evident preference for her eatables. "Whoever they be," she said, complacently, "they know good victuals an' where to get 'em."

Mr. Town revealed to no one but his wife his suspicions that Allen was the thief, but he resolved to keep a good lookout and make an example of the boy when he caught him.

"Couldn't hav been anybody else," said his father.

"Photographs never lie. That isn't Bill coming out of the cellar door. It's Augustine!"

Mr. Waite took the photograph and examined it.

"That's Augustine Norman, sure enough."

Mr. Waite took the photograph to the justice of the peace who had committed Bill Norman for trial, and exhibited it to several persons in the justice's office. Augustine soon heard of the affair, and next day was missing from Pineville. He left behind him the following note:

"The photograph is right. It was me who did it. Bill was watching out to try and stop me, but I was bound to have something good to eat once in a while. Good-by; you'll never see my face and eyes again."

"Well, the boy knew where to come when he wanted good victuals," said Aunt Nancy, with a satisfied air.—*Youth's Companion.*

---

The following item is from Pete Pareau's weekly news letter from Pea Soup Lake to the Harbor Springs (Mich.) *Artesian Well:* "Pete Pervanjay's saloon was close up las' Sunday. Pete was out of town visiting wid some of her frien's. She was got back de nex' day. Pete's got de fines' saloon een Pea Soup Lake an' she's very popular wid de boy. She was helec' townsheep clark wid big mojorities. She's de bes' clark Pea Soup Lake townsheep was ever have an' she can have de offeee jus' long she want eet. [P. S. —My Dear Heditaire: Pete's all right. She can't read an' too tell de trut' she haint very gook clark but eet won't do no hurt to give her nice puff like dat and maybe she'll took de paper. I'll tole you dis privately.]"

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A SPRING POEM.

When the bullfrog basso "hollers"
From the swamps and marshy "wallers"
"Jug-o-rum!"

When the blooming beetle, wheeling
Through the windows, hits the ceiling
With a whack,

Whence he tumbles like a plummet,
With the swiftness of a comet
Down your back;

Then it's safe to make the statement,
Without discount or abatement,
"Spring has come!"

—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure and phwat would we stand on widout 'em?"—*Siftings.*

"How are you getting along?" calls back March to April. "Swimmingly," replies April.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

"Have you any more of those genuine antiques?" asked Mrs. De Porque. "No'm," replied the dealer. "These strikes has kep' us away behind with our orders."—*Washington Star.*

Merchant—"Now here is a piece of goods that speaks for itself." Uncle Hayseed—"Well, that wouldn't suit Mandy. She likes to do her own talkin'."—*Inter-Ocean.*

"I am worth twenty of you," said the dollar bill to the nickel. "That's what you say," replied the nickel, "but I notice that I can buy a cigar without having to go broke, which is more than you ever do."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"What must precede baptism?" asked the rector, when catechising the Sunday school. "A baby," exclaimed a bright boy, with the air of one stating self-evident truth.—*New York Tribune.*

"I didn't see anything funny in the story that fellow just told. What made you laugh so over it?" "Do you know who he is?" "No. Who is he?" "He's the head of our firm."—*Life.*

A Missionary.—Hennessey—"Poor Doc is a terrible drunkard." Pepper—"Yes; and yet he has done a great of good in the world." Hennessey—"How?" Pepper—"Almost every time he gets drunk he swears off with some one, and now and then one of the fellows he swears off with keeps his pledge."—*Puck.*

City Editor—"We ought to get a new heading for the weather column. "Local Forecast" is about played out." Assitant—"How would "The Unexpected Always Happens" do?"—*Life's Calendar.*

Clergyman (examining a Sunday school class)—"Now, can any of you tell me what are sins of omission?" Small Scholar—"Please sir, they're sins you ought to have committed and haven't."—*Tid Bits.*

Defeated Candidate—"You encouraged me to run for office. You know you did. You said you thought I wouldn't make a bad alderman." Trusty Henchman—"Well, the returns seem to show that I was right."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mrs. Brown—"Why, you haven't commenced your spring cleaning?" Mr. Gray—"No, I expect to move next week."

Patient—"What do you mean, doctor, by this bill for $125, when you came to see me only four times?" Doctor—"Well, I don't see how you can complain, for I haven't charged you anything for those four visits." Patient—"Then what is this bill for?" Doctor—"Why, you said that you got along better when I staid away than when I came, so I have just charged you for the times I've stayed away."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Young Tutter—"My overcoat is getting to be so tight that I am afraid when I go I shall have to ask you to help me on with it." Miss Pinkerly—"I assure you, Mr. Tutter, nothing would give me greater pleasure." — *The Club.*

Mrs. Celluloide—"Why doesn't your husband go to church with you?" Mrs. Collerette—"He couldn't afford any new clothes, and he looks too shabby beside my new wrap."—*New York Herald.*

Timorous Lover—"Do you think it will be easy to arrange things with your father, darling?—does—does he understahd things readily?" Chicago damsel—"Oh, yes. Pop usually gets there with both feet."—*Detroit Tribune.*

"There," said the grocer, as he gave the boy a half-a-dozen onions for a nickel, "I'm doing myself a rank injustice. I'm giving you six scents for five."—*Washington Star.*

Cholly—"Darling, I dream of you night and day." Molly—"That's just what's the matter. My young man has got to be wide awake."—*Puck.*

He—"Is that you, Miss Budd? Oh, all right. Eh—I say, Rosalie, I—I can't wait. You know how I love you; will you marry me?" She—"Y-yes." (Silence.) "Who are you?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

During the Waltz—She (who is being held unnecessarily tight)—"Mr. Pressor, I prefer dancing and hugging separately. He—"Then may I have the next break."—*Life's Calendar.*

"Have you thanked Uncle Charles for your dog yet, Freddie?" "Yes; but I ought er had it anyway; I've been prayin' for a dog the last two months."—*Life.*

His Daughter's Letter—"Dear Father: We are all well and happy. The baby has grown ever so much, and has a great deal more sense then he used to have. Hoping the same to you, I remain, your daughter, Molly." —*Tit-Bits.*

### SHE COULD NOT HELP IT.

One could almost be sure they were engaged lovers as they walked from the crowded ball room into the conservatory. The look on their faces told much more plainly than words could have done that they preferred each other's campany among the flowers to that of the restless dancers.

The scent-laden air seemed conducive to quiet happiness, for the two sat and watched the fountain play and breathed the ordorous air, but said nothing. It was enough to be near each other. Their spirits were well enough acquainted to commune together without the medium of words.

Presently he looked around. No one was in sight. He would steal a kiss! Rapidly passing his arm around her taper waist he grasped her left arm just below the shoulder and was about to snatch the coveted kiss from her lips when she emited a piercing scream.

It was heard in the ball room, and instantly the assembly started on a run to the conservatory to see who was being murdered. The young man had presence of mind enough to commence a simulated search among the flower pots, but the girl sat with scarlet blushes, holding her arm with her right hand.

"What's the matter?" asked a score of voices.

"Miss Keedick thought she saw a mouse," replied the young man, unblushingly.

"I had to tell them something," he explained after they had gone back. "But, why on earth did you scream, Madge?"

"I couldn't help it, love," she replied contritely. "When you grabbed my arm you hurt my vaccinate."—*Judge.*

---

"Yes," remarked a stranger to the editor, as the two sat down on the veranda, sipping lemonade and looking out upon the rolling sea—"yes, headwork is very trying, and the man who makes his living by it needs a vacation now and then." "Yes," said the editor, I find it so—especially when the hours are long." "How many hours a day do you work?" asked the stranger. "Four," said the editor. "Gracious! I work ten!" "Headwork?" "Yes, every bit of it." "Newspaper or general literature?" "Neither. I'm a barber." Then the editor—for editors are not all wise—shut himself up as close as the sun umbrella which he carried.—*Buffalo Quips.*


WHEN DO YOU EXPECT TO BE IN SPRINGFIELD?

DROP A POSTAL CARD

HAYNES & CO.

HAYNES & CO., the popular clothiers, and we will take special care and see that you are shown the Leading Special Styles for spring and summer. Large lots just received in dress and business suits.

SPECIAL STYLES
at $7.50, $8.00, $8.50, $9.00, $10.00 and $12.00.
ALL FINE MADE, ALL WOOL SUITS.

—:x:—

BETTER GRADES
at $14.00, $15.00, $16.00 and $18.00.
ALL CUTS AND MAKES.

—:x:—

Handsome Double Breast Light Color Suits
at $8.50, $10.00 and $12.00.

These are the leaders. You can save fully 20 cents of the dollar by seeing these suits. Cheap enough for anybody, good enough for everybody. At the same time look at our

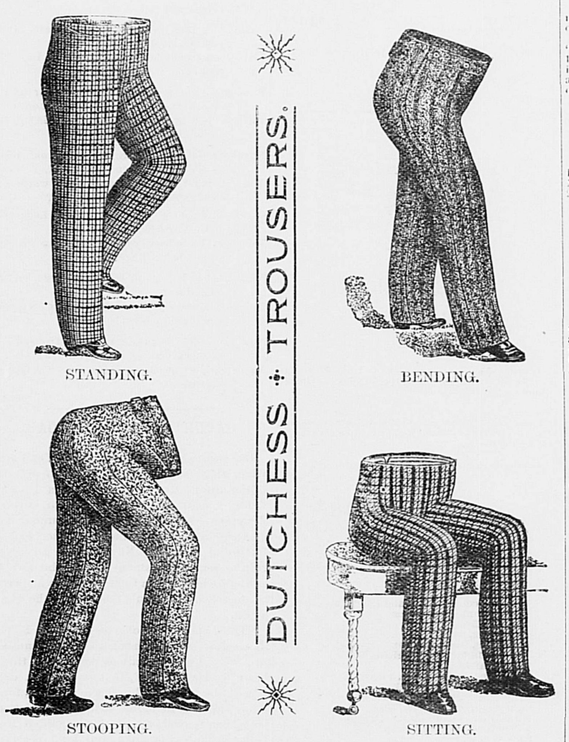
Grand Display of Spring Overcoats!

For good styles and low prices warranted. Look at them.

Everybody wants pantaloons. Our assortment induces the mass of people from all the surrounding country to visit Haynes & Co.
We have no competitors for assortment and prices.
Our tremendous increase of business in our boy's and children's department proves to us the fact that our assortment and prices turn the wave of trade to us. Seeing is believing.
Why not drop us a postal card so that we may be acquainted and expect you.
All styles guaranteed.

HAYNES & CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

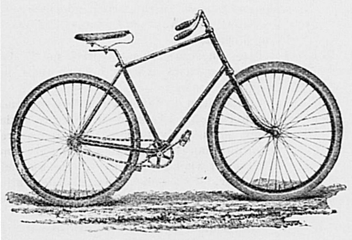
WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers
AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,
And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

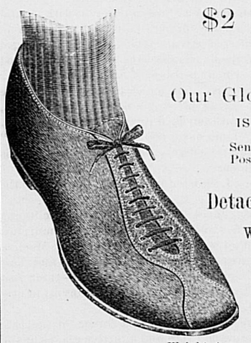
BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.

E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



| | |
|---|---|
| The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Cleveland, Ladies and Gents, | $160 |
| Warwick, | $150 |
| Road King, | $150 |
| New Mail, | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | $115 |
| Duke, | $100 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $40 |



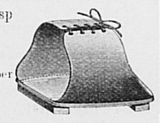
$2 Scorcher Shoe!

Why wear brogans?
You want light wheels.
Why not light shoes?

Our Glove Fitting Dongola Shoe
IS STYLISH, NEAT, COMFORTABLE.

Send money and size of foot.
Postage free.

Detachable Cleat and Shoe Protector,
With Automatic Sole Clasp



Detached instantly.
For rat-trap and rubber pedals.

Weight, 4 oz.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

—: WE HAVE :—

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—Eat on!

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one? It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.32 1-2, trial 2.14.

For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Alcyon 2.15, Bush 2.16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

Farm of 75 acres with house and two barns, running water at house and barn, fruit in abundance, farm will keep 10 head of cattle, cream taken at door, best of neighbors, short distance from two manufacturing villages. Price $2000. $500 down and balance on mortgage.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

House and barn with seven acres of good productive land in a village. $1000.
Pastures from 20 to 50 acres in Palmer for $200 to $600.
Lot of manure for sale cheap.

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*JACKETS*

*In every color, shape and price. One of the styles, "The Butterfly cape" jacket, we have at $7.50, $8.50 and $10. The "Mecca" jacket comes with a very wide collar which makes a cape. This is the very latest Parisian cut. It comes lined fancifully and has the "Umbrella" back. Ask to see the "Mecca."*

*CAPES*

*For all ages and sizes. They come in lengths and sizes appropriate for all. The assortment is unsurpassed in this city. We have excellent ones for elderly ladies, more in the wrap shapes that tie in the back, and many imported styles you won't find elsewhere.*

*LADIES' WAISTS AND SUITS.*

*This department is complete with every variety and style of waist and suit for travelling or house wear. See them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co
300 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARNT MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.44, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.45, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R. and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.1 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throat.
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waitt, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.


World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the timetables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

# The Ware Standard.

VOLUME XXXVIII. WARE, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 5.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 4 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSKER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Mets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

## THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

## USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

## HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

## HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

## CUSTOM SUITS

—:FROM:—

$17.00 to $27.00

Pants from $4.50 to $8.00.

Our full line of SPRING SAMPLES now on exhibition.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

## -:- SPRING HATS! -:-

LADIES'

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

The most complete line we ever carried.

☞ We are the CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE in the state.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

## Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

## PAPER : : HANGINGS

New Designs.

Latest Patterns.

Bottom Prices.

LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM ! ! ! !

and will furnish a good man to hang it for you. Don't neglect to

PAPER YOUR CEILINGS!

and let us show you something pretty to do it with—at

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.

WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

1893—SPRING—1893

## CARPET : : Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c

(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c

(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Maying.

Ah, I've found you, pretty one,
Creeping out to greet the sun
From your frosty bed;
I suppose you little thought
That in this secluded spot
You would be so early caught
If you showed your head.

I'd been searching all the morn
Under sedge and rock and thorn
By the woodland far,
When at last I chanced to think
Of this stony brooklet's brink
Where the willows stoop to drink,
And lo, here you are!

Here you are, each baby face
Peeping out with witching grace
From its cloak of green;
Precious blossom! don't you know
Everybody loves you so,
That you ought to come and grow
Where you can be seen?

All the other flowers do,
E'en the bashful violet blue
Is not half so coy;
How the dandelions bright,
Buttercups and daisies white
Flock out boldly into sight
In their childlike joy!

How they play among the trees,
Nodding to each passing breeze,
Gazing at the sky!
No aversion harbor they
Toward the clearest light of day,
And the most frequented way
Draws them ever nigh.

While you, lovelier than they all,
You, the first to hear the call
Of the zephyrs low,
In some lone, sequestered nook
Hide away where none may look;
Only bird and bush and brook
Half your sweetness know.

But we're told when you appear
By a thousand voices clear
Which have long been dumb;
Every tree-top since you came
Has resounded with your name;
And the vocal pools proclaim,
"Arbutus has come!"

Blessed harbinger of spring,
How can I fit praises bring
To such faultless worth?
Fragrant as the breath of morn,
Beauteous as rosy dawn,
Child of sun and shower first-born!
Blushing star of earth!

Gentle teacher, unto me
Lessons of humility
And content impart—
Lessons wherein I may trace
Something of that winsome grace
Which, for you a welcome place
Gains in every heart.

*Ruth, in Springfield Union.*

## ANN MILLET'S REBELLION.

There were no clouds in the whole sky except a few bleak, violet-colored ones in the west. Between them the sky showed a clear, cold yellow. The air was very still, and the trees stood out distinctly.

"Thar's goin' to be a heavy frost, sure enough," said Ann Millet. "I'll hev' t' git the squashes in."

She stood in the door, surveying the look outside, as she said this. Then she went in, and presently emerged with a little black shawl pinned closely over her head, and began work.

This was a tiny, white-painted house, with a door and one window in front, and a little piazza, over which the roof jutted, and on which the kitchen door opened, on the rear corner. The squashes were piled up on the piazza in a great yellow and green heap.

"A splendid lot they air," said Ann. "I'd orter be thankful." Ann always spoke of her obligation to duty, and never seemed to think of herself as performing the duty itself. "I'd *orter* be thankful," said she always.

Her shawl pinned closely over her hair and ears, showed the small oval of her face. The greater part of it seemed to be taken up by a heavy forehead, from under which her deep-set blue eyes looked with a strange, solemn expression. She looked alike at everything, the clear, cold sky and the squashes, soberly and solemnly.

This expression, taken in connection with her little delicate old face, had something almost uncanny about it. Some people complained of feeling nervous when Ann looked at them.

"Thar's Mis' Stone comin'," said she. "Hope to goodness she won't stop an' hender me! Lor' sakes! I'd orter hev' more patience."

A tall, stooping figure came up the street, and paused at her gate hesitatingly.

"Good evenin', Ann."

"Good evenin', Mis' Stone. Come in, won't ye?"

Mrs. Stone came in the gate, and walked up to the piazza, and stopped.

"Gettin' in your squashes, ain't ye?"

"Yes. I didn't dare resk 'em out to-night, it's so cold. I left 'em out last year, an' they got touched, an' it about spoilt 'em."

"Well, I should be kinder afraid to resk 'em; it's a good deal colder than I had any idea of when I come out. I thought I'd run over to Mis' Maxwell's a minute, so I jes' clapped on this head tie an' this little cape over my shoulders, an' I'm chilled clean through. I don't know but I've tuk cold. Yes, I'd take 'em in. We got ourn in last week, such as they was. We ain't got more'n half as many as you hev. I shouldn't think you could use 'em all, Ann."

"Well, I do. I allers liked squashes, an' Willy likes 'em too. You'd orter see him brush round me, a roundin' up his back an' purrin', when I'm a scrapin' of 'em out of the shell. He likes 'em better'n fresh meat."

"Seems queer for a cat to like sech things. Ourn won't touch 'em; he's awful dainty. How nice an' big your cat looks a-settin' thar in the window!"

"He's a-watchin' of me. He jumped up thar jest the minute I come out."

"He's a good deal of company fur you, ain't he?"

"Yes, he is. What on airth I should do this long winter that's comin', without him, I don't know. Everybody wants somethin' that's alive in the house."

"That's so. It must be pretty lonesome for you anyway. Ruth an' me often speak of it, when we look over here, 'specially in the winter season, some of them awful stormy nights we hev."

"Well, I don't mean to complain, anyway. I'd orter be thankful. I've got my Bible an' Willy an' a roof over my head, an' enough to eat an' wear; an' a good many folks hev to be alone, as fur as other folks is concerned, on this airth. An' p'haps some other woman ain't lonesome because I am, and maybe she'd be one of the kind that didn't like cats, an' would not hev got along half as well as me. No; I've got a good many mercies to be thankful fur—more'n I kin count, an' more'n I deserve. I never orter complain."

"Well, if all of us looked at our mercies more'n our trials, we'd be a good deal happier. But, sakes! I must be goin'. I'm catchin' cold, an' henderin' you. It's supper time, too. You've got somethin' cookin' in the house that smells good."

"Yes, it's some stewed tomarter. I allers like somethin' I kin eat butter an' pepper on sech a night as this."

"Well, somethin' of that sort is good. Good night, Ann."

"Good night, Mis' Stone. Goin' to meetin' to-night?"

"I'm goin' ef Ruth don't. One of us has to stay with the children, you know. Good night."

Mrs. Stone had spoken in a very high-pitched tone all the while. Ann was somewhat deaf. She had spoken loudly and shrilly too; so now there was a sudden lull, and one could hear a cricket chirping somewhere about the door.

Mrs. Stone, pulling her tiny round cape tighter around her rounded shoulders, hitched rapidly down the street to her own home which stood on the opposite side, a little below Ann's, and Ann went on tugging in her squashes.

"I'm glad she's gone," she muttered, looking after Mrs. Stone's retreating figure. "I didn't know how to be hendered a minute. I'd orter have more patience."

She had to carry in the squashes one at a time. She was a little woman, and although she had been used to hard work all her life, it had not been of a kind to strengthen her muscles; she had been a dressmaker. So she stepped patiently into her kitchen with a squash and out without one, then in again with one. She piled them up in a heap on the floor in the corner.

"They'll hev to go on the shelf over the mantel," said she, "to-morrow. I can't git 'em up thar to-night an' go to meetin' no-how."

She had a double shelf of unpainted pine rigged over the ordinary one, for her squashes.

After the squashes were all in, Ann took off her shawl and hung it on a nail behind the kitchen door. Then she set her bowl of smoking-hot tomato stew on a little table between the windows, and sat down contentedly.

There was a white cloth on the table, and some bread and butter and pie beside the stew. Ann looked at it solemnly. "I'd orter be thankful," said she. That was her way of saying grace. Then she fell to eating with a relish. This, solemn, spiritual-looking old woman loved her food, and had a keen look-out for it. Perhaps she got a spiritual enjoyment out of it, too, besides the lower material one. Perhaps hot stewed tomatoes, made savory with butter and pepper and salt, on a frosty November night had for her a subtle flavor of home comfort and shelter and coziness appealing to her imagination, besides the commoner one appealing to her palate.

Before anything else, though—before seating herself—she had given her cat his saucer of warm milk in a snug corner by the stove. He was a beautiful little animal, with a handsome dark striped coat on his back, and white paws and face.

When he had finished lapping his milk he came and stood beside his mistress's chair while she ate, and purred—he rarely mewed—and she gave him bits of bread from her plate now and then. She talked to him, too. "Nice Willy," said she, "nice cat. Got up on the window to see me bring in the squashes, didn't he? There's a beautiful lot of 'em, and he shall hev some stewed for his dinner to-morrow, so he shall."

And the cat would purr and rub his soft coat against her, and look as if he knew just what she meant.

There was a prayer meeting in the church vestry that evening, and Ann Millet went. She never missed one. The minister, when he entered, always found her sitting there, at the head of the third seat from the front, in the right-hand row—always in the same place, a meek, erect little figure, in a poor, tidy black bonnet, and an obsolete black coat with no seam in the whole of the voluminous back. That had been the style of outside garments when Miss Millet had laid aside dressmaking, and she had never gone a step further in fashions. She had stopped just where she was, and treated her old patterns as conservatively as she did her Bible.

She had had a pretty voice, people said, when she was young, and she sang now, in a thin, sweet quaver, the hymns which the minister gave out. She listened in solemn enjoyment to the stereotyped prayers and the speaker's remarks. He was a dull, middle-aged preacher in a dull country town.

After meeting, Ann went up and told him how much she had enjoyed his remarks, and inquired after his wife and children. She always did. To her a minister was an unpublished apostle, and his wife and family set apart on the earth. No matter how dull a parson labored here, he would always have one disciple in this old woman.

When Ann had walked home through the frosty starlight she lit her lamp first, and then she called her cat. She had expected to find him waiting to be let in, but he was not. She stood out on her little piazza, which ran along the rear corner of her house by her kitchen door, and called, "Willy, Willy, Willy!"

She thought every minute she would see him come bounding around the corner, but she did not. She called, over and over, in her shrill, anxious pipe, "Willy, Willy! Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!"

Finally she went into the house and waited awhile, crouching, shivering with cold and nervousness, over the kitchen stove. Then she went outside and called again, "Willy, Willy, Willy!" over and over, waiting between the calls, trembling, her dull old ears alert, her dim old eyes strained. She ran out to the road, and looked and called, and down to the dreary garden patch behind the house, among the withered corn stalks and the mouldering squash vines, all white with frost. Once her heart leaped; she thought she saw Willy coming; but it was only a black cat which belonged to one of the neighbors. Then she went into the house and waited a little while; then out again, calling shrilly, "Willy, Willy, Willy!"

There were northern lights streaking the sky; the stars shone steadily through the rosy glow; it was very still and lonesome and cold. The little thin, shivering old woman, standing out doors all alone in the rude, chilly night air, under these splendid stars and streaming lights, called over and over the poor little creature which was everything earthly she had to keep her company in the great universe in which she herself was so small.

"Willy, Willy, Willy!" called Ann. "Oh where is that cat? Oh, dear! Willy, Willy, Willy!"

She spent the night that way. Mrs. Stone's daughter Ruth, who was up with a sick child, heard her.

"Miss Milet must have lost her cat," she told her mother, in the morning; "I heard her calling him all night long."

Pretty soon, indeed, Ann came over, her small old face white and wan. "Hev you seen anything of Willy?" she asked. "He's been out all night, an' I'm afraid somethin's happened to him. I never knowed him to stay out so before."

When they told her they had not, she went on to the next neighbor's to inquire; but no one had seen anything of the cat. All that day and night, at intervals, people heard her plaintive, inquiring call, "Willy, Willy, Willy, Willy!"

The next Sunday Ann was not out to church. It was a beautiful day, too.

"I'm goin' to run over an' see if Ann Millet's sick," Mrs. Stone told her daughter, when she returned from church; "she wan't out to meetin' to-day, and I'm afraid somethin's the matter. I never knew her to miss goin'."

So she went over. Miss Millet was sitting in her little wooden rocking-chair in her kitchen, when she opened the door.

"Why, Ann Millet, are you sick?"

"No; I ain't sick."

"You wan't out to meetin', an' I didn't know—"

"I ain't never goin' to meetin' agin."

"Why, what *do* you mean?"

Mrs. Stone dropped into a chair and stared at her neighbor.

"I mean jest what I say. "I ain't never goin' to meetin' agin. Folks go to meetin' to thank the Lord for blessin's, I s'pose. I've lost mine, and I ain't goin'."

"Wat *hev* you lost, Ann?"

"Ain't I lost Willy?"

"You don't mean to say you're makin' such a fuss as this over a cat?"

Mrs. Stone could make a good deal of disapprobation and contempt manifest in her pale, high-featured face, and she did now.

"Yes, I do."

"Well, I ain't nothin' agin cats, but I must say I'm beat. Why, Ann Millet, it's downright sinful fur you to feel so. Of course, you set a deal by Willy; but it ain't as ef he was a human creatur'. Cats is cats. For my part, I never thought it was right to set by animals as ef they was babies."

"I can't hear what you say."

"I never thought it was right to set by animals as ef they was babies."

"I don't keer. It's comfortin' to have live creatur's about you; an' I aint never had anything like other women. I aint had no folks of my own sence I ken remember. I've worked hard all my life, an' hed nothin' at all to love, an' I've thought I'd orter be thankful all the same. But I did want as much as a cat."

"Well, as I said before, I've nothin' agin cats; but I don't understand any human bein' with an immortal soul a-settin' so much by one."

"I can't hear what you say." Ann could usually hear Mrs. Stone's high voice without difficulty, but to-day she seemed deafer.

"I don't understand any human bein' with an immortal *soul* a-settin' so much by a *cat*."

"You've got *folks*, Mis' Stone."

"I know I hev; but folks is trials sometimes. Not that my children are, though. I've got a great deal to be thankful for, I'll own, in that way; but, Ann Millet, I didn't think you was one to sink down so under any trial. I thought the Lord would be a comfort to you."

"I know all that, Mis' Stone. But when it comes to it, I'm here an' I ain't thar, an' I've got hands, an' I want somethin' I kin touch;" then the poor soul broke down and sobbed out loud, like a baby. "I ain't—never felt as ef I'd orter begretch other—women their homes an' their folks. I thought—p'haps—I could get along better without 'em than—some; an' the Lord knowed it, an' seein' thar wan't enough to go round, He gave 'em to them that needed 'em most. I ain't—never—felt—as ef I'd orter complain. But—thar—was—cats enough. I might a hed—that—much."

"You kin get another cat, Ann. Mis' Maxwell's got some real smart kittens, an' I know she wants to get rid of 'em."

"I don't want any of Mis' Maxwell's kittens. I don't never want any other cat."

"P'haps your'n will come back. Now don't take on so."

"What?"

"P'haps your'n will come back."

"No, he won't. I'll never see him agin. I've felt jest that way about it from the first. Somebody's stole him, or he's been p'isoned an' crawled away and died, or he's been shot fur his fur. I heered thar was a boy over the river makin' a cat-skin kerridge blanket, an' I went over an' asked him, an' he said he hadn't never shot a cat like Willy. But I don't know. Boys ain't brought up any too strict. I hope he spoke the truth."

"Hark! I declar', I thought I heard a cat mew somewhar! But I guess I didn't. I don't hear it now. Well, I'm sorry, Ann. I s'pose I've got to go; thar's dinner to git, an' the baby's consider'ble fretty to-day. Why, Ann Millet, whar's your squashes?"

"What?"

"Where are your squashes?"

"I throwed 'em away out in the field. Willy can't have none of them now, an' I don't care about 'em myself."

Mrs. Stone looked at her in horror. When she got home she told her daughter that Ann Millet was in a dreadful state of mind, and she thought the minister ought to see her. She believed she would tell him if she was not out to meeting that night.

She was not. This touch of grief had goaded that meek, reverential nature into fierceness. The childish earnestness which she had had in religion she had now in the other direction. Ann Millet, in spite of all excuses that could be made for her, was for the time, a wicked, rebellious old woman; and she was as truly so as if this petty occasion for it had been a graver one in other people's estimation.

The next day the minister called on her, stimulated by Mrs. Stone's report. He did not find her so outspoken; her awe of him restrained her. Still, this phase of her character was a revelation to him. He told his wife when he returned home that he never should have know it was Ann Millet.

In the course of the call a rap came to the kitchen door. Ann rose and answered it, hopping nervously across the floor. She returned to the minister with more distress in her face than ever.

"Nothin' but a little gal with a malty cat," said she; "the children have got wind of my losin' Willy, and they mean it all right, but it seems as ef I should fly! They keep comin' and bringin' cats. They'll find a cat that they think mebbe is Willy, and so they'll bring him to show me. They've brought Malty-and-white cats, 'nd cats all Malty; they've brought yaller cats 'nd black—'nd there wan't none of 'em looked any like Willy. Then they've brought kittens that they knowed wan't Willy, but they thought mebbe I'd like 'em instead of him. They mean all right, I know; they're real tender-hearted; but it 'most kills me. Why, they brought me two little kittens that hadn't got their eyes open, jest before you come. They was striped 'nd white, 'nd they said they thought they'd grow up to look like Willy. They were the Hooper children, 'nd they knowed him."

It would have been ludicrous if the poor old woman's distress had not been so genuine. However, Mr. Beal, the minister, was not a man to see the ridiculous side; he could simply be puzzled, and that he was.

It was a case entirely outside his experience, and he did not know how to deal with it. He wondered anxiously what he had best say to her. Finally he went away, without saying much of anything, he was so afraid that what he said might be out of proportion to the demands of the case. It seemed to him bordering on sacrilege to treat this trouble of Ann Millet's like a genuine affliction, though, on the other hand, that treatment was what her state of mind seemed to require.

Going out the door, he stopped and listened a minute; he thought he heard a cat mew. Then he concluded he was mistaken, and went on. He watched eagerly for Ann the next meeting night, but she did not come. It is doubtful whether or not she would have done so if she had not found the cat. She had a nature which could rally an enormous amount of strength for persistence.

But the day after the meeting she had occasion to go down cellar for something. The cellar-stairs led up to the front part of the house; indeed, the cellar was under that part only. Ann went through her chilly sitting-room—she never used it except in summer—and opened the cellar door which was in the front entry. There was a quick rush from the gloom below and Willy flew up the cellar-stairs.

"Lor' sakes!" exclaimed Ann, with white, shocked face. "He's been down there all the while. Now I remember. He followed me when I came through there meetin' night to get my cloak, and he wanted to go down and I let him. I thought he wanted to hunt. Lor' sakes!"

She went back into the kitchen, her knees trembling. The cat followed, brushing against her and purring. She poured out a saucer of milk, and watched him hungrily lapping. He did not look as if he had suffered, though he had been in the cellar a week; but mice were plentiful in this old house, and he undoubtedly foraged successfully for himself.

Ann watched him, the white, awed look still on her face.

"I s'pose he mewed and I didn't hear him. There he was all the time, jest where I put him; an' me a blamin' the Lor', an' puttin' it on Him. I've been an awful wicked woman. I ain't been to meetin', 'nd I've talked, 'nd—them squashes I threw away! It's been so warm they hain't froze, but I don't deserve it. I hadn't orter hev one of 'em; I hadn't orter hev anything. I'd orter offer up Willy. Lor' sakes! Think of me a-sayin' what I did, 'nd him down cellar!"

That afternoon Mrs. Stone looked across from her sitting-room window, where she was sewing, and saw Ann slowly and painfully bringing in squashes, one at a time.

"Look here, Ruth," she called to her daughter. "Jest you see. Ann Millet's bringin' in them squashes she threw away. I don't believe but what she's come to her senses."

The next meeting night Ann was in her place. The minister saw her, and rejoiced. Aftermeeting he hurried out of his desk to speak to her. She did not seem to be coming to see him, as usual.

When she looked up at him there was an odd expression on her face. Her old cheeks were flushing.

"I am rejoiced to see you out, Miss Millet," said the minister, shaking her hand.

"Yes, I thought I'd come out to-night."

"I am so happy to see you are feeling better."

"The cat has come back," said Ann.—*Mary E. Wilkins, in Harper's Bazar.*

### BROWN AS A PUNCTUATOR.

"Brown, my boy, there's nothing like it. It's better than 'French in six weeks,' because you can work it into yourself in a month, so that you can hardly say or think anything without following the rule. Take this beautiful selection, which recalls our schoolboy days: 'The boy stood on the burning deck, comma, whence all but he had fled, semicolon; the flames that lit the battle's wreck, comma, shone around him o'er the dead, period.' That's grand; that's inspiring. You have all the beauty and all the sentiment, and besides you punctuate as you go along, and so mingle the artistic and the useful."

Brown was quite taken with this new plan for learning how to punctuate properly. He had often felt like a brother to the fellow who wrote a book without any punctuation whatever, simply adding in an appendix a complete list of punctuation marks, from which the reader could select and punctuate as much or as little as he pleased.

The first lesson went off swimmingly. Brown so fell into the spirit of it that as he walked up the street afterward he found himself soliloquizing: "I wonder, comma, if I had better get that paregoric, comma, for the baby, comma, before I go home, period. Perhaps, comma."—Then he slipped up on a piece of banana skin and went down flat with two exclamation points and enough stars to equip several issues of a "blanket sheet."

For the first time in his life he felt like using the "dash" and also making a dash for the miscreant who threw that murderous peel there. He lay on the pavement long enough to denote several paragraphs, then got up with difficulty and limped down the street. But the magic power of that first lesson was still upon him, and meeting a newsboy he began, "Well, comma, my boy, comma, have you the *Star*? interrogation point." The sharp eyed little rascal stared at him curiously, and then replied: "Com-ah? Come off. When did yer 'scape from th' 'sylum?"

After punctuating the town generally during the next two hours and getting a crowd of boys at his heels, whom he escaped by seeking refuge in an empty school building—a place the average boy never enters if he can help it—he took home to his dear family a somewhat battered but still large supply of punctuation.

At 2 a. m. his wife nudged him. "John John, there are burglars in the house!" "What—ah? Burglars, burglars." Now wide awake, he sprang to the floor exclaiming: "Dearest, comma, I will defend you, comma, even with my heart's blood, comma, if necessary, exclamation point." He then threw open the chamber door right in the face of two masked burglars, who held pistols to his breast and demanded, "Your money or your life!"

With one whirl of his strong right arm he dashed the pistols aside, two bullets perforating the hall window instead of his head as was intended. With two more whirls of that trusty arm he sent the burglars as surely and swiftly as one sentence follows another in the mouth of a two-hundred-a-minute speaker, out through the window after the bullets, remarking: "There, comma, now, comma, you can hunt your bullets at your leisure, period. Call again, comma, and I'll show you how to punctuate better, comma, but you can't put a period to my existence just yet, period."

Then, rushing back to his wife, he exclaimed, "Joy of my life, exclamation point, light of my eyes, more exclamation points, come to my arms, period." They fell, weeping, upon each other's necks. Stars and dashes come in here, denoting a domestic scene too sacred for the eyes and ears of the vulgar public.—*Washington Star.*

### WANTED A DOG.

Fair Customer—"I live in the suburbs, and I want a good house dog." Dealer—"Yes, mum." "But of course I don't want one that will keep us awake all night barking at ing." Dealer—"No, mum." He must be big and strong, and fierce, you know." "Yes, mum." "Yet as gentle as a lamb with us, you know." "Yes, mum." "And he must pounce on every tramp that comes along and drive him off." "Yes, mum." "But he mustn't interfere with any poor but honest man looking for work." "No, mum." "If a burglar comes prowling about at night the dog should make mince meat of him in an instant." "Yes, mum." "But he mustn't attack a neighbor who drops in for an evening call." "No, mum." "And of course he mustn't molest people who come hurrying in at all hours of the night to call my husband. He's a doctor, you know." "No, mum. I see what you want. You want a thought reader dog." "Yes, I suppose so. Can you send me one?" "Very sorry, mum, but I'm just out of that kind."—*Scottish American.*

### Somehow or Other.

Life has a burden for every one's shoulder,
None may escape from its troubles and care.
Miss it in youth, and 'twill come when you're older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear.

Sorrow comes into our homes uninvited,
Robbing our hearts of its treasures of song.
Lovers grow cold and our friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Midst the sweet blossoms that smile in our faces,
Grow the rank weeds that would poison and blight;
And e'er in the midst of earth's beautiful places,
There always is something that isn't quite right.

Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter,
Just when we mourn there was none to befriend.
Hope in the heart makes the burden grow lighter,
And somehow or other we get to the end.

### WINTER SLEEP OF ANIMALS.

All animals have their time for sleeping. We sleep at night; so do most of the insects and birds. But there are some little creatures that take such very long sleeps. When they are all through their summer work they crawl into winter quarters. There they stay until the cold weather is over. Large numbers of frogs, bats, flies and spiders do this. If they were only to sleep for the night, the blood would keep moving in their veins and they would breathe, but in this winter sleep they do not appear to breathe, or the blood to move. Yet they are alive, only in such a "dead sleep."

But wait until the springtime. The warm sun will wake them all up again. They will come out, one by one, from their hiding-places.

However, there are some kinds of animals that hide away in winter that are not wholly asleep all the time. The blood moves a little, and once in a while they take a breath. If the weather is at all mild, they wake up enough to eat.

Now, isn't it curious that they know this beforehand. Such animals always lay up something to eat, just by their side, when they go into their winter sleeping-places. But those that do not wake up never lay up any food, for it would not be used if they did.

The little field-mouse lays up nuts and grain. It eats some when it is partly awake of a warm day.

The bat does not need to do this; for the same warmth that wakes him wakes all the insects on which he feeds. He catches some and then eats.

The woodchuck, a kind of marmot, does not wake, yet he lays up dried grass near his hole. What is it for, do you think? On purpose to have it ready the first moment he awakes in the spring.

# The Standard.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Seed potatoes cheap, at Thompson's Central Street Market.

Fine shad and lobsters at McGilp's market. We boil our own lobsters, so that we know they are fresh and nice.

Dandelions, spinach, new cabbages, and lettuce at Thompson's Central Street Market.

Jeweler Barton is prepared to furnish any make of bicycle on short notice at bottom prices. Old machines taken in exchange.

Thompson's Central Street Market is the place for Hamburger steak and spring lamb.

## PALMER NEWS.

### HE HAD TWO WIVES.

**A Legal One in Rutland, Vt., and a Morganatic One in Palmer.**

Palmer has been treated to two sensations this week, the first coming Tuesday, when it became known that M. D. Nicholson, who for a considerable time until within a few weeks has occupied rooms in the house of William Merriam on Pleasant street with a woman he called his wife, had a legal wife in Rutland, Vt., to whom he had been married 13 years.

Mr. and "Mrs." Nicholson came to Palmer in June, 1891. He represented the Rutland Marble Company, and canvassed the surrounding country for orders for cemetery work. Mrs. Nicholson did dressmaking. Nicholson was a good violinist, and after a little the Palmer Orchestral Club was formed, he being the director. It furnished music for a number of local entertainments and then disbanded. He was also an expert taxidermist, and had several cases of handsome specimens with him, besides mounting many after coming here. He was good-looking, knew how to conduct himself well, and easily moved in the best of circles. As an artist he had no mean ability, and made many sketches and original designs for headstones and monuments for which he took orders. His business of soliciting orders and seeing that the work was properly set took him away from home a good deal, and he frequently went to Rutland on matters of business, being gone a week at a time.

The denouement came about in a peculiar manner. A Palmer women was on her way to New York a few weeks ago to visit friends. On the same train was a Rutland milliner on her way to the metropolis to get the styles. There was also on the train a woman with several children which gave her a great deal of trouble, and the Palmer and Rutland woman assisted her in keeping the little ones amused. This naturally brought them into conversation, in which they talked of their respect homes, and the talk drifted into the subject of women's wearing apparel, in course of which the Palmer woman remarked that the dress she had on had been made by a Mrs. Nicholson. The Rutland woman at once said that she knew a Mrs. Nicholson, and asked the business of the Palmer woman's husband, being told that it was soliciting orders for gravestones. She remarked that it was a little peculiar, as the husband of the Mrs. Nicholson she knew was engaged in the same business and employed by the same company as the Palmer man, but that she was a music teacher, not a dressmaker. It was also noted as somewhat singular that both men should have the same initials. A few days after this a traveling man stopped at the Converse House and asked if there had been any recent deaths in the place, as he should like to take a few orders for monuments if there had been. He was told that there was a person in town who did that kind of business, and after a few questions sent a note to Mr. Nicholson, who called on the stranger at the hotel. Soon he was noticed packing up his birds, and on being asked the reason explained that he was putting them away for the warm weather, to keep the moths out. His mother died about this time, and he announced that he must go to Rutland to settle the estate. His goods were shipped to several different places, and the couple departed, he to Rutland, and she to Brooklyn to visit relatives, as she said. Only a few days after they had gone a letter came addressed to Mrs. M. D. Nicholson, and was forwarded to Rutland, where the genuine Mrs. Nicholson received and opened it. It proved to be from the brother and sister of the Palmer Mrs. Nicholson, stating that they were to sail from England for America on a certain date, and asking their sister to meet them in New York. Of course this let the whole thing out, and Nicholson's wife refused to live with him longer. The estate of his mother was closed up, Nicholson making over everything to his wife in return for $2200, with which he departed for regions unknown. On his departure he left a letter for his father-in-law, in which, after discussing business matters he says:

> You can never regret more than I the unfortunate drama of your daughter's life linked to mine. She will no doubt welcome this, the last act. The curtain is almost down, and the lights are being turned out. Deserted will be the stage on which a thirteen act has been played to the final and inevitable ending. My first and last thought will be for her good. To say more is foolish. The past cannot be recalled. M. D. NICHOLSON.

It seems that on the return home of the Rutland milliner she acquainted the father of Mrs. Nicholson with what she had learned, and the traveling man at the hotel was simply a spy, who made it so warm for Nicholson that he concluded the best thing he could do was to return home, where all might have gone well but for the unfortunate letter. The name of the woman with whom he was living here is not known, although he called her "Bess," but she was for a time employed in the office of the company at Rutland, and it seems that then Mrs. Nicholson was uneasy over the amount of attention she received from her husband, but he laughed at her, saying that they were both employed by the company and that the work of the office brought them together, nothing more. His absence from home while living here he explained by saying that he was away on work for the company. An application for a divorce has been made by his wife.

### ELOPED.

**A Romeo Who is a Grandfather; a Juliet Who is on the Shady Side of 50.**

The second sensation, and one which caused even more stir than the first, was the announcement Wednesday that George M. Shaw and Mrs. Louis Bosquet had left town together the night before. Shaw was employed as a passenger brakeman on the Ware River road, and has five children, the eldest about 28, besides which he has been a grandfather for about a year, while the woman has a son nearly 20. By the death of her parents Mrs. Shaw had property left her at West Brimfield, and went there to live some time ago. Mr. Shaw's work made it impossible for him to be at home nights and he had a room in this village. Mr. and Mrs. Bosquet lived on Foundry street, and in going to and from his room Shaw passed their residence. He became acquainted with Mrs. Bosquet and soon removed his lodgings to their house. Mr. Bosquet apparently thought that everything was all right, but not so the neighbors, who soon began to couple the names of Shaw and Mrs. Bosquet, who is "fat, fair," and all of 50. The names of several other men were also frequently mentioned in the same connection. April 1st Mr. and Mrs. Bosquet went to take care of the Monson poor farm. The place is quite retired, and it was soon noticed that Mrs. Bosquet found occasion to visit Palmer several times a week. On one occasion she and Shaw spent the day together in Springfield, and one night last week was passed at one of the hotels in this village, where they were registered as man and wife. Tuesday night Shaw brought a large trunk to the passenger station about 8 o'clock and had it checked for Springfield. Then he went to Allen's stable and engaged a team, saying that he would call for it about 9.30, which he did, then went "Over the hill to the poorhouse." The horse was returned about 12.30, with the statement that it had been only about two miles out, and had been carefully housed and blanketed. The carriage showed, however, that it had been overturned in the mud. The couple appeared at the passenger station about 12.30, and remained there until the 1.46 train, which they took for Springfield. They were noticed by the night watchman at the station, but he thought nothing of the matter, Shaw's attentions to the woman being well known. Mr. Bosquet arrived early next morning and started after the couple, stating that if he found them he would bring his wife back. As yet no clue has been found as to their whereabouts.

**The Superintendent of Schools.**

The town may well congratulate itself on having secured for its superintendent of schools Mr. Walter H. Small of Hudson, who will commence his duties next Monday. The following, clipped from the Hudson *Enterprise* of April 29th, will show with what regard he is held in that place:—

Walter H. Small's transfer of residence, labors and interests from Hudson to Palmer will make a considerable gap in educational, religious and military circles of our town. As principal of our high school for 14 years and as trustee of our public library for a good portion of that time, in both of which positions he has been an untiring, conscientious and enthusiastic worker, he has had an opportunity to direct the thought and mould the character of young men and women such as has not fallen to any other citizen of Hudson. That his influence in every direction has been of the highest intellectual and moral type none will dispute.

As a teacher he has had nearly 500 students under his care, 124 of whom have graduated, and including those who will graduate in a few weeks the number will be 141. Those graduates are to be found in all the professions and in almost every branch of business, and are among our best and most promising citizens. As a commissioned officer of Co. M., Fifth Regiment, Mass. militia, he is well liked by rank and file, carrying into the duties of that position the same application and faithfulness which has given him success elsewhere. The Middlesex Teachers' Association will miss his counsel and executive ability, he being a member of the executive committee of that body.

Notwithstanding his diversified secular duties he has been an invaluable worker in the Unitarian Sunday school, his more recent position being that of teacher of a class of 24 young ladies.

In musical and fraternal society circles he has made himself a place, while in the more general walks of life he has won the highest respect of his fellows. His latest responsibility is as a member of the examining board in the competitive examination of applicants for the naval academy at West Point.

The people of Palmer are fortunate in securing Mr. Small as superintendent of their public schools.

**Rapid Bicycle Riding.**

The riders in the relay bicycle race between Boston and New York passed through this place at 10.15 last Sunday night, 44 minutes ahead of schedule time. The pouch left Worcester at 7.24, seven minutes late, but was on time at Leicester, and six minutes ahead of time at Spencer, though the roads were badly rutted, making hard riding. Warren was reached at 9.32. There Van Wagner and Williamson of the Springfield club took the pouch and brought it to Palmer in 43 minutes, 29 minutes less than the time allowed in the schedule. The run was made without a dismount over heavy and rutted roads which made riding exceedingly hard. The riders kept together until the works of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. at Blanchardville were reached, when Van Wagner ran away from Williamson and came in just one minute ahead of him at 10.15. A large crowd had collected at the Converse House to watch for the riders, and although they were not expected until about 10.30 Nelson, who was to go on to Springfield with Van Wagner, had his wheel ready at the curbing and was waiting on the sidewalk. A wheel shot around the corner of Church street and some one cried "Here he comes!" Nelson mounted his wheel but hesitated about starting, not knowing whether the rider was his partner or not. As he came down the street Nelson called "Hallo, Billy," got an answer, "Come on, Chub," and both were out of sight like a flash. The whole thing was done in less time than it takes to read it. Indeed, so quick was it that those in the hotel office who sat next the windows got only a glimpse of the riders as they sped out of sight past the electric light at the corner of Thorndike street. The run to Springfield was made in 1 hour and 6 minutes.

**Location of the Street Lights.**

The committee appointed by the town to decide on the best system to be used and the location of the lights met last Friday and was taken over the ground in a 'bus, visiting each village. It was decided to use the arc lights altogether, and the locations decided upon are as follows:—

Three Rivers—At the Burleigh crossing on a 45-foot pole, Four Corners, Catholic church, Baptist church, New London Northern station, Maple and Springfield streets, High street and Palmer road, Athol Railroad station, in the hollow between East Main street and Dea. Sikes's place, Ferrell crossing, Bourn street, Anderson avenue and Springstreet—12 lights.

Bondsville—James Fuller's barn, Breen's corner, near ice house, Bond's corner, Knowlton hill, Holden's corner, Maurice Moriarty's, High street on the hill, near bleachery, Boston and Maine Railroad station—10 lights.

Thorndike—Michael Sullivan's, Boliver Green's, near the Barbour place, Congregational church, mill storehouse, near canal bridge at No. 2 mill, at the junction of the roads near the railroad crossing, High and Commercial street, Main and Commercial street near bridge, W. Keith's barn, corner School and High streets—11 lights.

One on the common at Palmer Center; one at the junction of the Thorndike and Ware roads, near the Catholic cemetery; one near the house of Charles Foster on the road to Thorndike; one near the old slaughter house on the road to Thorndike.

This makes 36 lights in all, and it is hoped to have them running by the first of July.

**A Peculiar Will.**

The joint will of Joshua D. and Catherine Sawyer of Palmer was filed for probate last Friday, and is an unusual document, only four having been filed in this county during the last 20 years. The filing of the instrument now is made necessary by the death of one of the testators, Joshua D. Sawyer. As the other testator is still alive the will must be filed again at her death. Catherine Sawyer, the other testator, petitions to be appointed executrix. The will is dated Dec. 25, 1890, and says that "after payment of our just debts and funeral expenses we give to Melissa Richards, wife of James Richards, at our decease, all our estate, both real and personal," on condition that the legatee furnish them with a suitable home, food and clothing during their lifetime. In case this condition is not complied with the will becomes void. The property consists of the family dwelling in Palmer, which the testators are to have possession of until death. The legatee is further cautioned to have a suitable headstone erected above her parents' grave, and to bury them near their brother, Amos B. Gallup. The personal property and life policy are included in the estate.

**Colt Stake Entries.**

The colt-stake entries for the races at the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, which proved such a drawing card last year, are closed for this year, and the result is a couple of dozen entries in the three classes, as follows:

One-year-olds—F. E. Stevens of Mendon; Thomas Blanchard of Palmer; Skilton Bros. of Bedford; G. C. Flynt of Monson; G. W. Rice of Springfield; Frank Rich of Springfield; Wigwam Hill Stock Farm of Wilbraham; F. S. Chickering of Worcester; Overlook Farm of Palmer.

Two-years-olds—Dr. John Wilbur of Canton, N. Y.; J. O. Goodman of North Dana; H. W. Goodman of North Dana; Thomas Blanchard of Palmer; Skilton Bros. of Bedford; G. C. Flynt of Monson; W. A. Baggs of Springfield; Frank Rich of Springfield; Wigwam Hill Stock Farm of Wilbraham.

Three-years-olds—F. E. Stevens of Mendon; H. W. Goodman of North Dana; D. F. Holden of Palmer; G. C. Flynt of Monson; G. W. Rice of Springfield; Overlook Farm of Palmer.

---

Mrs. D. H. Brown is visiting friends in Ansonia, Ct.

Mrs. E. H. Worrell of Brooklyn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. T. Frost.

Miss A. Linden Frost has returned home from visiting in Brooklyn.

The buzz of the lawn-mower has begun to be heard on the grass plots.

Mrs. Cheney of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Provost.

J. A. Palmer has bought the wood on the Henry Trumble farm in Monson.

A new time table will go into effect on the Boston and Albany road the 14th.

Miss Amy Warner of Boston was the guest of Miss Hattie Blanchard over Sunday.

John Dawson has resigned his position as night watchman at the passenger station.

Miss Belle Breckenridge of Fitchburg is visiting Judge and Mrs. George Robinson.

The carpet mill is running only five days a week now, the change going into effect last Friday.

P. C. Goldie has closed his tailoring establishment in the Cross block and will go to Indiana.

The topic of the pastor's sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning will be "Wisdom."

J. H. Kenerson has taken a position as engineer for the Springfield Provision Co. at Brightwood.

Fred Lacouline and H. W. Smith are riding new Union safeties, and John Lyman a Lovell Diamond.

W. E. Breckenridge was home from Yale Tuesday to attend the wedding of his cousin, Miss Mary Hastings.

The Daughters of Rebekah will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening and will initiate one new member.

Henry Loomis of New Haven was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Albert Loomis, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. W. H. Whiting of Greenfield was in town the first part of the week, the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. E. Dewey.

The Bloomingdale property east of the village, near "Parksville," was sold at auction Monday to W. W. Leach for $250.

The Wales and Brimfield stage commenced Monday to run on the summer time schedule, leaving Palmer at 5.30 p. m. instead of 4.30.

Mrs. Wallace Stanchfield and son Guy are stopping in town for a time, and have rooms in the house of Charles Keith on Park street.

H. W. McGregory of Springfield, the new treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank, commenced his duties at that institution Monday.

The senior class of the high school has chosen Ned Gardner president, Miss Maud Parker secretary, and Harry Newell treasurer.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church held an enjoyable social in the parlors of the church Wednesday evening.

James Lyons will leave the employ of Oliver LaSalle to-morrow and return to his old position as foreman of a barber shop in Springfield.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

The school committee advertises in another column for bids for supplying the coal for the several school buildings of the town for the ensuing year.

Monday was the first day of May, and the small boy and girl made the most of the occasion by hanging May-baskets to young friends in the evening.

Rev. H. F. Moulton has been invited to deliver the oration at the reunion of his class during commencement week at Westbrook Seminary, Deering, Me.

Rev. D. A. Dearborn, who for some time resided on State avenue across the river in Monson, died at his home in Springfield last Friday, at the age of 70.

There was a landslide on the tracks of the Ware River road at Gibbs's crossing yesterday forenoon, delaying the train due here at 10.50 about half an hour.

William Merriam is improving the appearance of his Pleasant street residence and the street in that locality by the removal of the fence next the sidewalk.

Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst is the delegate from the local lodge of the Daughters of Rebekah to the annual state convention of the order at Worcester next Friday.

As no desirable bids could be obtained for G. W. Lyman's house on Pleasant street, which was offered at auction last Saturday, it still remains his property.

J. Pinkoffsky, who moved his Palmer Tailoring establishment from Munger's block to the Lawrence block, will open a branch of a New York house.

Communion at the churches next Sunday. At the Congregational church six persons will be received into membership by letter and one on confession of faith.

The stockholders of the Ware River Railroad met at the New Weeks House Wednesday noon and made choice of the old board of officers for the ensuing year.

The mother and brother of Carlyle W. Harris, on their way to New York over the New London Northern road, took supper at the depot restaurant last evening.

St. Paul's Universalist church is being wired for electric lights. The new parsonage is also being wired, and Rev. Mr. Moulton expects to move to his new home next week.

A tthe Baptist church next Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "Being at Ease in Zion." In the evening at 7 o'clock he will preach on "The Impotent Man at Bethesda."

Judge George Robinson will go to Minneapolis June 7th as delegate to the annual session of the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum, having been appointed delegate for two years.

The Roswell Hastings farm in the north part of the town, lately owned by James F. Foley, has been sold to Thomas McDougall, the sale being made by the D. F. Holden real estate agency of this place.

W. B. Bennett has petitioned for the appointment of a jury to determine the amount of damage he shall receive for the taking of his land at Blanchardville for the new road under the railroad tracks.

The money received from the sale of the Iron Hall's furniture has been divided among the members according to the length of time they had been in the order, the older members receiving about $3.75 as their share.

Several of the switches in the Boston and Albany yard near the station, which have never been connected with the signal tower, have been changed this week so that they are now operated from the tower the same as the rest.

Adelbert Needham of Stafford Springs, well known in Palmer, was run away with at that place Sunday afernoon and thrown from his carriage against an electric light pole, breaking both bones of one leg above the ankle.

William Morton Fullerton, son of Rev. Dr. Fullerton, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, is to have entire charge of the London *Times'* Paris bureau during the absence of the chief at the World's Fair in this country.

---

The Flynt Building and Construction Company held its annual meeting last Saturday, and elected these officers: President, W. N. Flynt; clerk and treasurer, Rufus Flynt; Directors, W. N. Flynt, Rufus Flynt, L. C. Flynt; general manager, A. T. Wing.

The north track of the Boston and Albany road between Palmer and North Wilbraham was closed Sunday and all trains run over the south track, as the new heavy steel rails which have been adopted for use on the road were being put in near North Wilbraham.

The Silver Stars, a missionary Society composed of the younger members of the Baptist Sunday school, held a fair in the vestry of the church Wednesday evening. There was a musical and literary entertainment, and ice cream, candy and fancy articles were for sale.

There is some talk of moving the telegraph office from the passenger station to a place on Main street, and it is quite likely that it will be done at no distant day. The business men who have occasion to use the wires frequently would rejoice greatly if such a change were made.

Palmer Center is probably literally the "measliest" section of the town at present. Yesterday the school at that place had only one scholar, the rest being sick with the measles, and to-day that scholar has them and the school is closed. There are five cases in one family.

It is evident that O. F. Benedict of Glendale not only knows how to raise fruit but also how to keep it, as shown by a quantity of russet apples left at this office this week. The fruit was of large size, and as sound as when picked from the tree last fall, being exceedingly toothsome withal.

J. W. Weeks, Jr., vacated the New Weeks House yesterday, moving his family to Springfield, where he will have charge of a family hotel on State street. The house here will be conducted by Amos Stetson of Eastampton, who took charge to-day, having leased the place for four years.

The struggle for the second appointment as deputy sheriff in this town, which stirred up so much feeling and brought so many applicants into the field, has been settled by the appointment of Herbert A. Northrop, who received his papers this week. He has qualified to-day as sheriff of both Hampden and Hampshire counties.

Henry Holbrook, who is at school at Tufts, is in the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston suffering from a compound fracture of the ankle, received Wednesday afternoon while going from recitations to his room. With a party of others he was engaged in scuffling, and turned his ankle and fell, another boy falling on him.

D. F. Holden is pleased with an addition to his horseflesh in the shape of a brown filly born Wednesday. The animal is by "George V.," full brother to "Frou Frou," the world's champion yearling trotter, with a record of 2.25¼. The dam of the filly is mother of Mr. Holden's "Alcove," with a two-years-old record of 2.52½.

A placard has been posted in the post office this week giving instructions for the mailing of matter to visitors at the World's Fair. There is to be a station on the grounds, to which mail can be sent for the convenience of those who are visiting the place, but it should be marked "World's Fair Station," in addition to the city and state.

Thomas lodge of Masons has received an invitation to visit Brigham lodge of Ludlow next Tuesday, and on Wednesday at 1 o'clock p. m. there will be a meeting for Masons and their lady friends in the lodge room here, to be addressed by C. L. Young of Springfield in the interests of forming a chapter of the Eastern Star in Palmer.

Thomas Blanchard has entered his horse "Adele" in the 2.25 class of the September meet at Boston, "Amber" in the 2.40 class, and "Caddie Stout" in the open-for-all for two-years-olds. D. F. Holden has entered "Lenox B." in the 2.40 stallion race at the same meet. Mr. Blanchard has also entered his horses for the fall races in Hudson and Chatham, N. Y., and in Pittsfield, Mass.

The ladies of the Congregational church are to be congratulated on the success of their May breakfast and dinner Tuesday, for in spite of the storm of the night before, which kept many away from the breakfast, they took in $272, of which at least $250 will be profit. This is the largest sum they have ever made since the inauguration of the May breakfasts.

The Central street sewer was flushed out Monday evening, a stream from the water works being turned into it. At the corner of Pleasant and Central streets the full force of the hydrant was turned on and the man at the end of the hose could not hold it, the hose getting away and performing some lively capers before the water was turned off, one or two persons receiving a good wetting in consequence.

The will of Henry Atkins, late of Palmer, has been filed for probate. The instrument is dated March 25, 1892, and leaves all the household effects to his wife, Almira A. Atkins. The rest of the estate, real and personal, is bequeathed to his son, George M. Atkins of Palmer, in trust, to be invested for the benefit of the testator's wife. The income is to be paid to her as often as once in six months, and at her death goes to their children, George M. and Charles H. Atkins, and Lizzie L. Woods.

The Massachusetts Sabbath School Association will hold a district convention in Palmer next Friday. Delegates from evangelical schools in surrounding towns will be present, and speakers from different parts of the state. The meetings will be held in the Baptist church at 10.30 a. m., 1.45 and 7.30 p. m. Dinner and supper will be served free to visitors in the Congregational church. The public is cordially invited, as an interesting meeting is expected.

At a session of the probate court in Springfield Saturday Sarah F. Kenney was appointed guardian of Hattie E. and Laura E. Kenney and Mary L. Hitchcock of Brimfield, minors. Harriet A. Streeter was appointed guardian of Richard S., Merrick L., Florina T. and Harold Streeter of Brimfield, minors. Affidavit of notice of appointment was filed in the estate of Abner C. Burleigh, late of Hampden, and license to sell real estate was granted in the estate of Hattie E. Kenney and others of Brimfield.

W. H. Brainerd has resigned his office of special commissioner for Hampden county and been elected to fill the vacancy on the board of county commissioners caused by the death of Mr. Root of Westfield. It has been reported that he would resign his office as deputy sheriff, but such is not his intention. A peculiar phase of his holding both offices is that Sheriff Clark at Springfield is under the supervision of Mr. Brainerd as county commissioner, while Mr. Brainerd as deputy sheriff is under orders for Sheriff Clark.

S. W. Lawrence offers to give ten acres of land on the Knox Farm on the road to Thorndike to any company which will establish a manufacturing business or any industry there. He also proposes to open a street from Thorndike street, just beyond the old slaughter house, west, and it is expected that the owners of property between that and this village will open a road from that to Squier street, which would give a pleasant drive through the woods in summer.

The senior class of the high school will give a social and entertainment in the high school building next Friday evening, to which all friends of the school are invited. The following programme is to be presented:

| | |
|---|---|
| Piano solo | Miss Bray. |
| Reading | Miss Ryther. |
| Charades | |
| Reading | |
| Piano Solo | Miss Parker. |
| Piano Solo | Miss Forte. |
| Declamation | H. C. Newell. |
| Duet | Miss Fish and C. R. LeGro. |

No admission will be charged, but ice cream and cake will be for sale.

---

Commencing with Monday the Boston and Albany road began the running of a special milk train between Palmer and Boston, instead of having the car attached to freight trains. The train leaves Boston for Palmer at 1.20 p. m., reaching this station at 5.41, and leaves Palmer at 8.15, reaching Boston at 1 a. m. To connect with this train the milk car which has formerly come down over the Ware River road on Francis's train at 10.50 a. m., now arrives on Sedgwick's train at 5.19 p. m.

There was a pleasant home wedding Tuesday evening at the residence of Dea. George Hastings on Pleasant street, when his eldest daughter, Mary E., was united in marriage to William H. Mason. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Jenkins in the presence of about 50 relatives and immediate friends. The house was prettily trimmed with flowers and potted plants, and there were many presents of both use and ornament. Mr. and Mrs. Mason will reside in Springfield.

At the annual meeting of the fire department Monday evening it was voted to disband the old company, as some of the members could not be induced to come out to the meetings or respond to the duty call, and a new company was organized with these officers: Foreman, M. J. Dawson; first assistant, M. J. Barrett; second assistant, A. S. Campbell; clerk and treasurer, A. E. Fitch. The new company has 14 men, with six vacancies, and will meet to-morrow evening for practice.

THE JOURNAL has been the recipient of many words and letters of congratulation and admiration for its issue of April 21st, which contained three half-tone portraits of persons known to a large majority of Palmer people, as well as many former residents who are now located in other places, and requests for copies have been numerous. The supply ran short on the evening of publication, although an extra number had been printed, but copies have been returned by out-of-town dealers, and can be had at this office.

There was a heavy rain storm Wednesday night, accompanied by high winds. A large amount of water fell, and the roads of the town are badly washed in places. The river is higher than it has been at any time during the winter, and at the plant of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. at Blanchardville all work on the dam is suspended, the water pouring in torrents over the cofferdam. It has thus far withstood the flood, but fears are entertained that the water may work a hole down through it, in which case the whole thing would go.

The district court has sent five grand jury cases and one appealed case to the May term of the superior court. There were two appealed cases, but in one the appeal was withdrawn and the fine paid. The grand jury cases are: Devine and Thompson for larceny from a building at the state primary school, Phillips, the Three Rivers wife-beater, two Monson Italians for a murderous assault, and that of J. Pinkoffsky for disposing of clothing by lottery. The appealed case is that of Leopold Desmaris of Three Rivers, for dispensing of drugs without being a registered pharmacist.

A district exemplification of the work of the Woman's Relief Corps is to be held with the corps in this place next Wednesday, at which representatives from the corps in Spencer, Brookfield, West Brookfield, North Brookfield, Warren, Monson, Ware and Barre are to be present, also the department president, Mrs. Emily L. Clark of Northampton, and the department inspector, Mrs. Emily L. Waterman of Boston. A collation will be served by the Palmer corps at noon, and the exemplification will begin at 1 p. m. The department president will be present at the meeting this evening, when two new members are to be initiated.

Residents of Palmer, Monson and Wilbraham have petitioned the county commissioners to give a hearing in the matter of making specific changes in the highway running from Shearer's Corner, west of the village, to Overlook Farm on the road to Springfield. They represent that the road is at many times impassable, and that the necessity and convenience of the traveling public demand that it be altered. The plan which is understood to be favored is the raising of the grade of the road just north of the bridge over the river, filling in the low place now existing and putting in drybridges for the accommodation of the surplus water in the spring. A hearing is appointed for the 31st of May.

The case of the three Vergenny children, who had been neglected, was heard in the district court last Friday, and the children committed to the care of the state agent. Sidney Kelson appeared for dispensation of justice Saturday, his term of probation having expired, and as he had been "full" several times during the previous week he was sentenced to a year on the state farm at Bridgewater. The officer who arrested him was sick and could not take him there that day, so His Honor continued the case until Monday, and has been compelled to keep it continued, as "Sid" has failed to make his appearance since. He had a taste of Bridgewater once, and had a known aversion to trying it again. Monday John D. Murphy was probated without date for drunkenness, and Tuesday William H. Knowlton of Bondsville was allowed to depart on similar terms.

The selectmen met Monday afternoon and granted the licenses as outlined in the JOURNAL last week, the lucky ones being Caryl Bros., and E. R. Pierce and M. D. Sullivan & Co. in the two hotels in this village, Hartnett at Three Rivers and Lawton at Thorndike. The application of Jerry Shea at Bondsville was withdrawn, he being given to understand that it was useless in view of recent disclosures in connection with his place. The question of who should have the other license, also whether the druggists should have licenses, was put over to an adjourned meeting yesterday, when the sixth license was granted to M. Roche of Thorndike, A petition which had been in circulation among the business men the last few days, representing that it would be for the convenience of the public if the druggists were granted licenses, was presented, and the selectmen granted licenses to LeGro & Lynde and O. P. Allen of this village, and A. P. Adams of Thorndike, the question of granting one at Three Rivers being left unsettled.

Wm. R. Sessions has been appointed a member for Hampden county of the Advisory Council on Farm Culture and Cereal Industry of the World's Columbian Exposition. He is authorized to furnish farmers of this county visiting the exposition with letters of introduction to the chairman of the committee. The chairman and his assistants will introduce those presenting such letters of introduction to other farmers, thus promoting the mutual acquaintance of the farmers of all classes, from all over the country. A room in the live stock pavilion just south of the Agricultural building has been set apart for auxiliary headquarters. A series of practical daily talks arranged by the Agricultural department of the exposition will be given in the Assembly Hall connected with the Agricultural building, beginning about June 1st and ending October 1st. The letters of introduction will not entitle holders to free admission to the exposition, but are for use at the auxiliary headquarters, where desired information will be given upon application to the chairman. Hampden county farmers wishing a letter of introduction should write Wm. R. Sessions, Agricultural department, Commonwealth building, Boston.

**Reminiscences of a Former Pastor.**

*Editor of the Journal:*—Your last number, April 21, was especially interesting to your distant correspondent, as containing a notice of the death of my early friend and parishioner, A. V. Blanchard, and an account of the installation of a new pastor of the Second Congregational church, formerly a part of my own flock as folded at the old Palmer Center meeting-house. Well do I remember Mr. Blanchard, then in his manly prime, always genial and gentlemanly; also his brothers, William and John; and their venerable father, the Major, and their mother, Silence. With Emily and Franklin I had but very slight acquaintance. On one of my last visits in Palmer, Alonzo called to see me and Mrs. C. at the house of the late Col. Isaac King, and seemed even more cordial and friendly than in the days of old.

The two events referred to awaken memories of many old associates and friends, mostly passed away: The ordination of Brother Wilson, as recounted in the JOURNAL, when I was pastor of the First church, to whom I gave the right hand of fellowship, and for whom the consecrating prayer was made by the venerable Dr. Ely of Monson, as it was six years earlier for me at my ordination; the sermon by Rev. (now Dr.) Lyman Whiting, then of South Brookfield, now of East Charlemont, the only surviving minister besides myself of the council and others.

Of the later pastors of the church, except Dr. Vaill, I have known but little. They were all good and true men, as I believe, and all good looking, as the present pastor is, judging from the fine picture of him in the JOURNAL. And if he preaches and lives according to the paper read by him to the council, he will prove himself to be as good as he looks. So may it be. M. K. C.

*Waterloo, Iowa.*

**State Primary School Notes.**

The quarterly meeting of the board of trustees was held at the school to-day.

Dr. Howard, superintendent of the Tewksbury almshouse, visited the school Tuesday.

Mr. Maxwell will occupy his house on State avenue, Mr. Parkhurst having decided to move to Palmer.

Superintendent Wheeler's father and mother spent Sunday at the school and returned Monday to their home in Rutland.

Seventeen people—three women and fourteen children—were admitted to the school last Saturday, having been transferred from the Tewksbury almshouse.

Mr. Walker and a full force pushing the work on the farm and the tennis courts in use almost daily are good signs that spring is fast leaving us and that summer will soon be here.

Miss Root, formerly housekeeper at the school, now occupying the same position at the asylum for deaf mutes at Northampton, visited with friends at the school Saturday and Sunday.

"A good name" was the subject of Rev. Mr. Jenkins's talk to the boys in the chapel last Sunday morning. He was both interesting and instructive, and the officers and boys are hoping to hear him again soon.

Teacher, to boy in school—"W-th-m, have you got a good geography lesson to-day?" W-th-m, brightly—"Yes'm, I know every one of the questions." "Do you? Well, that's good." "Yes'm; but I don't know any of the answers, though."

Mr. Wetmore has been in Springfield several days this week attending court. He is a witness in the case of the commonwealth against Thompson and Devine, the two young men who broke into one of the buildings one night during the winter.

Mrs. H. E. Darte, who has been a faithful and efficient officer in the school for more than thirty years, has resigned, and went to her home in Enfield yesterday. Conscientious and painstaking, a lady of rare ability, she will be greatly missed by her circle of friends.

### THORNDIKE.

G. A. Murdock of Baltimore, Md., is visiting his family for a few days.

It is understood that E. N. Hale's hall will soon be dedicated with a social.

P. G. Murphy contemplates a visit to the World's Fair in about two weeks.

A number from this place went to Bondsville on Wednesday evening to the fire.

A base ball league has been formed between the grammar schools of the town.

James Foley has sold his farm to Three Rivers parties, and will move to the village.

Miss Nellie Murphy returned on Tuesday from Holyoke, where she had been visiting her sister.

A ball game was played here on Saturday between two picked nines on the Church street grounds.

John Bedford has moved his family here and has taken charge of the No. 2 mill weaving department.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kelley have returned from a few days' visit with friends in New York the past week.

The committee on electric lights made its rounds one day last week and located the lights for this village.

A. P. Adams has a portrait in his store window which is of his handiwork, and is considered very good.

Gilbert, of last year's Thorndike base ball club, is playing 3d base on the newly-organized Springfield team.

There is some talk of organizing a base ball team between players from the four villages of the town, and have them play all games at Palmer on the driving park.

The Young Men's Union of this place came out a little behind on their dance at Palmer last week Thursday evening, but those who were present enjoyed the affair very much.

M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee will give a musicale in the parlors of the Mansion House at Ware a week from next Monday. Miss Mabel Van Housen of this place will sing.

The new instruments have arrived for the band, and are considered first-class in every respect. They were made by Missenhartor of New York. A new band stand is soon to be erected in the open lot on School street by Agent Hobbs.

The anticipations of the friends of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church were more than realized on Tuesday evening. The May Supper was a success, and a pleasant social time was enjoyed by every one.

Thorndike is fast becoming as famous out of town as in. A number of new streets there are a large number from this place livhave been opened in North Adams, and as ing on one of them it was christened Thorndike street one day last week with pomp and ceremony.

There will be an opportunity for the people of this village to hear some fine music on Wednesday evening next, as there is to be a concert and ball at Union Hall with music by Brigham's well-known orchestra of Marlboro. This will be the first time this orchestra has appeared here, and a large crowd is sure to attend. The concert will begin at 8 and last until 9, after which dancing will take place.

### BONDSVILLE.

Jerry Shea has withdrawn his petition for a license.

Thomas LaCroix is building a new house on Depot street.

The Book Club had an entertainment Monday night at Mr. Getchell's.

Miss Ida Pasco has gone to visit friends in Blanchville, Ct., for two months.

Timothy Shea and wife went to Holyoke Thursday to his sister's wedding.

Mrs. George Chaffee has been quite sick with the measles, also her two children.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton made a short call on Mrs. H. D. Shaw this week.

Michael Collins arrested one drunk Monday night and took him to the Palmer lockup.

Miss Nellie Shea of Westfield is stopping a few days with her sister, Mrs. Patrick Brown.

Louis Gaboury of New Bedford has moved into the tenement which George Smith vacated on Main street.

Mrs. George Allen, who has been living the last few years in California, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Taylor.

Miss Bridget Shea died Saturday morning with the measles. She was the youngest of four sisters, and had been over from Ireland four or five years. She leaves a widowed mother in Ireland, and many friends to mourn her loss.

Three tramps went to C. E. Getchell's Tuesday night and asked for something to eat and a place to sleep, just as Mr. Getchell was going to ride. They did not get either. He sent his man after an officer, but while he was gone they went across the river to Mr. Ferriter's and got something to eat, then took the track for Athol.

**A $10,000 Fire.**

This place was visited Wednesday night about half-past seven o'clock by the most disastrous fire it has had since 1885, when the Boston Duck Co's. dye house and clothroom was burned. Two blocks were destroyed, one owned by J. B. Carmody and occupied as a dry goods and grocery store, with a tenement over it, occupied by J. B. Carmody, Jr., and the other owned by Michael J. Sullivan. The first floor of this was occupied by Katz Brothers as a meat market and grocery. On the second floor was Miss Bedau, milliner and dressmaker, and one tenement occupied by Mr. Sullivan's own family; on the third floor was the public hall. The cause of the fire, which was first seen in the back room of Katz Brothers' store, is unknown. Carmody saved the most of his goods. Katz Brothers were insured for $800, but had $60 in money burned up. Sullivan had $3000 insurance on the block and $300 on a new piano in the hall. Nothing is known about Miss Bedau's loss, as she is in Canada visiting. A line of hose was laid from the hydrant of the Boston Duck Company in front of the house of Agent Getchell, but the distance was so great that only a small stream could be got. However, it did good service in saving other property.

The Methodist society had a reception in the church vestry Wednesday night for their new pastor. Coffee and cake were served, and there was a brilliant illumination not down on the programme.

### THREE RIVERS.

Herbert Willis has purchased a new Victor bicycle.

M

# The Standard.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1893.

## WARE AND WAREABOUTS.

C. W. EDDY, LOCAL EDITOR.—OFFICE AT TURNER'S BOOK STORE.

John Malboeuf is to give up the tailoring business.

The work of grading the trotting park is expected to begin in a few days.

Two more candidates in the field for postmaster—James Higgins and Fred. A. Volk.

The first strawberries sold here this season were at the People's Grocery Store on Monday.

Next week Saturday is to be circus day, with a show on the grounds near the convent.

The fire department paid the firemen their salary for the past ten months on Monday evening.

Tickets for the Ware Minstrels go on sale at Mulvany's to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

John Montgomery is to build a house on Clifford avenue, and Hathaway Bros. have the contract.

The Ware Gas Company is extending its street main up Church street as far as Highland street.

The Ware high school base ball team defeated the Warren high school team Saturday 61 to 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Eddy celebrated their thirty-sixth wedding anniversary on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Susan B. Jenks, 77, died last Saturday at the residence of Mrs. S. B. Winslow on Park avenue.

Next Monday evening at 7 o'clock the annual meeting of the fire district will be held in Fireman's Hall.

Mrs. Needham, a teacher of some years experience, has charge of the new primary school on West street.

Dr. D. M. Ryan has declined to be the inspector of cattle and milk, to which office he was recently appointed.

Arrangement have been made to have Byron H. Fogwell attend to Mrs. Walter M. Winter's undertaking business.

Hair dressing rooms have been opened in Grey's block by Alfred Henrichon, who recently came here from Canada.

Mrs. E. B. Spaulding, formerly of the Domestic Bakery, has sold the bakery she recently purchased in West Springfield.

The road commissioners have bought a pair of horses of William W. Barnes, and will introduce some new features in road repairs.

The house of John T. Cummings on Highland street is to be sold at auction on Saturday, the 13th. Mr. Cummings is to leave town.

Dr. D. W. Ainsworth has secured the right to use the Hale system in filling teeth, which is said to make that disagreeable operation perfectly painless.

The ladies of the Foreign Missionery Society gave a literary and musical entertainment of a highly pleasing character at their vestry Wednesday evening.

The employes in the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co's. finishing department presented Charles Pickles, the retiring overseer, with a fine marble clock last Saturday.

Summer will be upon us soon, and for comfort of home the man of the house should supply his housekeeper with the new process gasoline stove sold by Donnelly.

Mrs. Cynthia Loomis is lying very low, if still alive. She takes but little nourishment and is unable to speak. She is 89 years old and has not been out for quite a number of years.

William Medcalf and Louis S. Charboneau have been appointed inspectors by the board of health, and expect to make a most thorough examination of all premises in the village.

J. H. G. Gilbert bought the two Merriam houses on Chestnut street, which were sold at auction Saturday, for $3700. Mrs. Johanna Fitzgerald bought the R. D. Newton place on Morse avenue for $1600.

The members of the Ware Young Men's Union, with their lady friends, are to enjoy an apron and necktie party this evening at the rooms of the Union. The music is to be furnished by Thayer's Orchestra.

There was an accident at the Ware Lumber Company's works the first of the week. Somehow in putting on a belt it caught and the line of shafting, 16 feet in length, was torn from its place. Fortunately no one was hurt, and but little damage done.

There was a fine entertainment given at the Unitarian church Tuesday evening, with singing by P. J. Mulvany and Mrs. Charles Clark, violin solo by Miss Lorett, readings by Miss Lillian Pierce; Miss Mary Root was accompanist. About $40 was cleared.

The first prize of $150 for excellence in scholarship at the institute of technology at Worcester has been given to Arthur Lechair, who recently left the Ware high school to attend that institute. His friends in Ware rejoice with him over his good fortune.

Andrew J. Davis's resignation of the postmastership at this time was due to the large increase of the insurance and real estate business of the Davis Agency, of which he is now sole proprietor, so that it will pay him better to give that his entire attention.

Next Tuesday evening there will be a big attraction for lovers of minstrels. The managers of the Ware minstrels do nothing by halves, and will this time spare no pains to make their entertainment worthy of patronage. This, as well as the object in view,—to add to the building fund of All Saint's church,—will insure a full house.

The high school base ball club is making preparations for an entertainment and dance at the town hall, to be held on the 16th. The entertainment is to consist of speaking, singing, piano duets and solos, violin solos, to finish with a dance. The participants will all be local, and the receipts are to be used to purchase uniforms to be used by the club this season.

A very enjoyable evening was passed last Thursday by the members and friends of Ware lodge of Odd Fellows. The attendance was large and all were much pleased with the entertainment, which consisted of singing by mixed quartettes, vocal and whistling solos by Mrs. Sherwin, cornet solo by Miss Mabel Fletcher, banjo and vocal duets by Messrs. Reilley and Kennedy, recitation by Miss Southworth, an original poem on the Ware lodge by Rev. B. V. Stevenson. A collation and dance followed.

The Ancient Order of United Workman, an insurance and fraternal order, which was organized about two years ago, has had a good growth, having about doubled in membership. Arrangements are now being made to give a public entertainment to invited friends at the town hall in a short time, the programme to consist of speeches and musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, and it is expected that two or three of the grand officers will be present and in short talks give some account of the working and benefit of being members of the order.

Miss Annie Connell, aged 12, has been missing since Sunday, and from the finding of her hat and shawl on the river bank some distance below the village it is surmised that she has committed suicide by drowning, although a continued search has failed to reveal the body. It seems that on last Friday night she, as well as her sister, were arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and put in the lockup for the night. She felt very badly about it, the disgrace weighing heavily on her mind, so much so that she refused to see visitors from the time of her release until her disappearance.

Harry A. Magrath, contractor, died at his home on Church street on Monday morning of heart disease, after but a few days of serious illness, although he has been troubled with it somewhat for several years. He was 48 years of age, and leaves a widow and an adopted daughter. For some years he carried on business for himself and built some of the best residences on Church street, where he had a unique residence of his own. He also built the Episcopal church here and has had several large contracts out of town. The funeral was held at Trinity Episcopal church on Thursday afternoon, the Grand Army, of which he was a member, attending in a body. It is rumored that his life was insured for $2000.

The pupils of M. J. Sullivan, teacher of music in the public schools of Chicopee, will give a piano and song recital in the parlors of the Mansion House on Monday evening, May 15. Mr. Sullivan, who visits this locality weekly, will have his pupils of Ware and vicinity take part. No charge for admission, which will be by invitation only. The programme will be:—

Song. He was a Prince.....*Lynes*
Miss Effie Southwick.
Piano Solo. Hunting Song.....*Jeffery*
Miss Agnes Sullivan.
Song. The Idol of My Heart.....*Stahl*
Miss Grace E. Nickerson.
Piano Solo. Heavenly Musings.....*Meyrs*
Miss Mary A. Makepeace.
Song. Ave Maria.....*Millard*
Miss Jennie Barbeau.
Piano Solo. Fantasie on Irish Airs.....*Kuhl*
Miss Mary Sullivan.
Song. Best of All.....*Moir*
Miss Mabel Van Heusen.
Song. A Song from Heaven.....*Cowan*
Miss Effie Southwick.
Patti Waltz Song.....*Pattison*
Miss Jennie Barbeau.
Piano Solo. Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 2.....*Liszt*
Miss May Sullivan.
Song. A Dream of Peace.....*Pinsuti*
Miss Mabel Van Heusen.
Vocal Duet. When the Wind Blows in from the Sea.....*Smart*
Misses May and Agnes Sullivan.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. L. E. Hawley spent Wednesday in Connecticut.

Mrs. H. E. Gates is visiting relatives in New Britain, Ct.

The May dinner at Grace church to-day was well patronized.

Roy, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. F. Edwards, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is slowly convalescing.

Miss W. F. Thompson, manager of the Western Union telegraph office here, left on Thursday for Rye Beach, N. H., where she will remain till October. During her absence Miss Grace Harlow of Bangor, Maine, will take charge of the office.

### WALES.

A town convention of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association was held in the Baptist church yesterday, with sessions afternoon and evening. The afternoon session commenced at 2.30 with a devotional service led by Rev. S. T. Frost of Palmer, which was followed by an address on "The Teacher's Opportunity," by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer. A conference, "How to Study the Sunday School Lesson," was participated in by John Martin and W. L. Heuser of Springfield, Rev. S. T. Frost of Palmer and Judge L. E. Hitchcock of Chicopee. Judge Hitchcock then outlined the state work, after which there were reports from the Sunday schools, and the question box was presided over by Judge Hitchcock, who also gave an address on "Power Behind Methods." In the evening there was a praise and prayer service, followed by an address on "What does the Sunday School Owe to the Community?" by Rev. W. P. Blackmer of Wales. There was practical blackboard work by G. W. Solley of Springfield, with an address by Rev. Oscar Bissell of Holland on "What does the Community Owe the Sunday School?"

### BRIMFIELD.

C. L. Gould was in town over Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Gilman spent Sunday in Springfield.

A. W. Peirson is soon to open a grocery store in town.

The Buxton farm was sold yesterday to Porter Plympton.

Mrs. Will Janes is visiting at her old home in New Hampshire.

Lorin Andrews of North Wilbraham called on friends in town Sunday.

Miss Minnie Pierson has returned home from her long visit in New Haven.

Mrs. Mary Webber is occupying the upstairs tenement in J. L. Bacon's house.

Warren Barlow of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been visiting his grandfather, G. M. Stowell.

Mrs. Shaw, who has been visiting in Springfield, and Meriden, Ct., has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean have moved into the house recently occupied by Mrs. Needham Moulton.

Mrs. Harriet E. Streeter has been appointed guardian of Florence, Merrick, Richard and Harold Streeter.

Miss M. Anna Tarbell attended the University Extension lecture in Springfield last Friday evening.

Fred J. Brown has left town and is working in North Brookfield. He intends to learn the capenter's trade.

C. G. Harrison of Palmer has accepted a position with H. L. Converse. He enters upon his duties next Monday.

George Janes, who has completed his three-years' course in medicine at the Albany Medical College, returned home Monday.

### WARREN.

The Odd Fellows gave a supper Tuesday evening.

Rev. Mr. King has rented the house of Mr. Batterworth.

Charles Moore of Newton spent last Sabbath in town.

The severe rain Thursday morning washed the roads badly.

John Morgan of Springfield is frescoing Mr. Fairbanks's new residence.

Dr. Wheeler has a good position in Springfield, and will soon remove there.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock has added a piazza to her house, and had it recently painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale of Salem have been the guests of Rev. Harris Hale the past week.

Mr. Price has a large contract at Brookfield, which will occupy him for some time.

Mr. Wilcox has removed from Southbridge street to the house formerly occupied by A. M. Rand.

James Hill will build a flat, with all the modern improvements, on his newly-purchased ground.

Mrs. Strickland and family and Mary S. Hitchcock left Wednesday for a few weeks' stay at Magnolia.

There was an exhibition of the Passion Play in the town hall Tuesday evening, with a good attendance.

The ladies of the Congregational church had a large number at their supper Tuesday evening. The sale of slips took place at that time, and the highest premium pas paid by Mr. Chadsey, $25. A number of others paid $10.

Arbor Day was well observed in town, and much interest was manifested by a few public-spirited people. About 40 trees were planted by them, and a number of individuals set trees in their own grounds, thus adding to the beauty of the village.

The funeral of Mrs. Gamaliel Collins was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Barnes, Tuesday morning. Rev. D. O. Clark officiated. The remains were taken to Thorndike for burial, where she had resided for so many years until the death of her husband. For a few years past her home has been in Springfield with a daughter. Mrs. Collins leaves two daughters and one son.

### MONSON.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets next Wednesday evening.

W. N. Flynt lost $250 worth of World's Fair tickets on the street in Springfield last Friday, but was fortunate in having them fall into the hands of an honest Italian, who took them to the police station.

Robert E. Shaw will leave his place as clerk in the drug store of G. L. Keeney and will take a position with the Monson Savings Bank. Myron E. Wright will succeed him at Mr. Keeney's store.

James M. A. Squier, a life-resident of this town, died Saturday at the age of 83, after a short illness which began with pleurisy and ran into pneumonia. Mr. Squier taught school in his early manhood, but later turned his attention to farming, when he bought the Dr. Gardner place and married. His wife, who died April 29, 1892, was Hannah W. Smith, and they had four children, Cornelia, who died at the age of 23; Mary E., who married Roland Whipple and resided in Greenfield; James Van, who married a daughter of William King, Mrs. Adelaide Keep, and lives at Stafford Springs; and Adelaide, who married Mr. Farrington and whose home is at Freehold, N. J. Mr. Squier was a stanch Democrat, and held many town offices. He was selectman, assessor, and for many years one of the school committee. The funeral took place Tuesday morning.

### *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, May 3, 1893.

One of the several bills which have been reported by the judiciary committee provides that before September 1 next the probate judges shall get together and prepare a new set of regulations for the conduct of business in the probate courts. Most of the work of the special committee of the Legislature of last year on the revision of the judicial system will not count for much because the present judiciary committee is disposed to put it over to the next Legislature. Complaint is heard, even to-day, of the unscrupulous way in which that committee was made up. Men were put on it who had no knowledge of law, but who appear to have been selected on account of their skill in political manipulation. The committee has been a scandal, and its work is not highly respected.

It seems that is need of looking into the matter of land purchases about the state house in order that the outlook may be improved. Of course it would be very fine to have a large open square about the state house. Then with the block east of it laid out in a green park and the entire row down to Somerst street taken by a magnificent city hall with beautiful approaches, and with the new Congregational building on the corner of Somerset and Beacon streets constructed in the glory of architecture which is expected, and the two houses which cut off the south-west outlook of the new court house pulled down, the wonders of the Hub would be greatly enhanced. It is a broad, beautiful and tremendously costly scheme. It is popular, too, to say that it is vulgar and mean to ask the question "will it pay?" in the presence of all this magnificence. I suppose the true answer is "we don't propose to pay, but to issue bonds and let our children pay" Thus we would get the glory of largemindedness and artistic appreciation, while the beggars, who had to pay the bills might equal our elevation of soul if they could.

The report of the rapid transit committee of the Legislature, which had been long expected, was made to the House on Wednesday afternoon by Mr. Dodge of Natick, in behalf of the committee. An elevated road is provided for to run from Charlestown (Sullivan Square) to Guild Row in Roxbury. The latter point is at about the junction of Washington and Dudley streets, and is pretty well out. Through the so-called congested district the road takes the "alley" route; that is, it follows the narrow side streets and alleys between Washington and Tremont streets from Court street nearly to Boylston street. This will keep the travel near the two great thoroughfares, but keeps the elevated structure off them, thus having much to commend it as a common-sense plan. As the street is to be only 30 feet wide where it is to be cut through private property, the damages will be small enough to make the total cost of the road something not frightfully large. Some pretty important buildings may suffer, probably the old court house, the city hall and Music Hall, but each of these has lost its strong hold on public sentiment.

This plan, as to its course through the congested district, was urged upon the committee by Charles Carleton Coffin, who prepared himself very carefully to show the cost and the feasibility of the scheme. It meets with less objection from the public, probably, than any other plan which might be suggested.

But the danger of its defeat lies in the fact that it consents with the proposed plan for an elevation of tracks of all the railroads on the north side of Boston in the union station which is recommended by the railroad commissioners. All the roads affected are decidedly opposed to that plan, and the outlook is very dubious about its passage.

With the rapid transit bill are two others of great importance. One is for a subway under Tremont street all the way from Pleasant street (south of the congested district) to Scollay Square or further north. This is to be built by a special commission, and after it is done they can compel surface cars to use it. Ultimately the subway is to be managed by the city. The other bill is for a franchise tax upon all street railway companies.

Thanks to Mr. Malone of Greenfield the bill whose special object seemed to be to persecute the Prohibitionists by requiring them to have a representation from at least half the towns and cities in their state convention was defeated by a large majority in the House. Of course the bill did not mention any party, but applied to all parties which cast less than 3 per cent of the total vote for governor at the previous election, and was felt to be aimed at the teetotallers, though it included the Populists also.

Both branches have gone on record for an expenditure of about $500,000 for the block of houses east of the state house, to be torn down so as to make the state house show off better. It was a hard fight and a close vote. The state tax will be $3,000,000 this year, so Mr. Moriarty of Worcester said in opposing the bill, and it was thought to be a great extravagance. Now how many houses west will have to be torn down to make the state house show off well on that side also?

The stock-at-market-value bill has passed both branches in spite of strong opposition.

LANDON.

**Heart Disease Curable.**

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by LeGro & Lynde. Books free.

**She Committed Suicide.**

Mrs. F. C. Cone, at Paris, left this letter: "My husband—Forgive me if I cause you trouble, but I suffer so. You do not know what these long, wakeful, wretched nights are to me; and I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life, but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband; I love you. Your Wife." This is but one of thousands that give up instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. Go to LeGro & Lynde and get an elegant book and trial bottle free. (6)

**Grave Mistakes.**

Physicians frequently make mistakes in treatment of heart disease. The rate of sudden deaths is daily increasing. Hundreds become victims of the ignorance of physicians in the treatment of this disease. One in four persons has a diseased heart. Shortness of breath, palpitation and fluttering, irregular pulse, choking sensation, asthmatic breathing, pain or tenderness in side, shoulder or arm, weak or hungry spells, are symptoms of heart disease. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the only reliable remedy. Thousands testify to its wonderful cures. Books free. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. (6)


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Hall's Hair Renewer contains the natural food and color-matter for the hair, and medicinal herbs for the scalp, curing grayness, baldness, dandruff, and scalp sores.

The ambition of Broadhurst Bros., 576 Main St., Springfield, Mass., is simply wonderful. They aim to keep a stock as complete as would be demanded if there was not another store in the Connecticut valley.

"A wolf in sheep's clothing"—the substitute offered by the "cutter" as being just as good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you don't want to be bitten, insist upon having Ayer's Sarsaparilla, even if it is a little dearer. Depend on it, it will be cheaper for you in the end.

The man who called sarsaparilla a fraud, had good reason; for he got hold of a worthless mixture at "reduced rates," He changed his opinion, however, when he began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It pays to be careful when buying medicines.

**A Number of Interesting Engravings** relating to the Art Department of the Columbian Exposition, appear in *The Art Interchange* for May. Among them is a portrait of the handsome director, Mr. Halsey C. Ives. The other illustrations include decorative designs relating to the applied arts—China painting, embroidery, and oil and water color painting. Among these "A Convention of Frogs," for jardiniere, some charming forget-me-not designs for sugar bowl, conventional designs for china service, sketches of furniture and houses, are most conspicuous for their originality and beauty. Among the paintings in color which accompany this issue are two which are likely to attract attention. "A Perilous Plight," showing a capital study of pug dogs, and "An Afternoon Call," a very pretty figure sketch. The text includes two extremely clever things, a very bright story by Polly King, and a London Letter. The issue is replete with articles and illustrations which appeal to amateur artists and to those who are interested in the beautifying of the home. The May issue with its three colored supplements can be had of all newsdealers, at 35 cents.

**For Over Three Months**

my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—MRS. W. H. CARLTON, wife of Deacon Carlton, First Baptist church, Winchester, N. H.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**The Postmaster**

Winchester, Mass., says: "I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carlton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and its large sale is undoubtedly due to the fact it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not think too much can be said in praise." Yours truly,

GEO. P. BROWN, P. M.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

JUST RIGHT!

—WHAT IS—

JUST RIGHT?

RUSSET LEATHER SHOES

—AND—

SLIPPERS!

They are easily polished, do not show the dust and are comfortable to the feet. You can find a good line of them in our stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as associate.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Live Geese feathers, 75c lb.
Hens feathers, 20c lb.
A. C. A. ticking for feathers, 18c yard.
Straw ticking, 10c yard.
Fancy ticking for awnings, 18 and 20c yard.
Cotton batting, 12½ and 15c roll.
STONE.

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

Absolutely true. Don't suffer any longer when you have your teeth filled. Artificial plates that we warrant. Teeth extracted without pain. No gas, ether or chloroform. *Absolutely no pain.* Reception room 17. Lady assistant. Take elevator.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theater block, 4-2 Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.

GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS.

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

| | |
|---|---|
| Pillsbury's Best, | $5.50 |
| Washburn & Crosby's Superlative, | 5.50 |
| B. M. C. Best, | 5.50 |
| Best St. Louis | 4.50 |

Stone. Stone. Stone.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

Piano Stools! Variety of styles and colors. $2.00 to $4.00 each. New lot just received. STONE, Palmer.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE,

Opera House Block,

Main Street, - Palmer.

You will find the Best $2.00 and $3.00 Shoe in town.

Best Bicycle Shoe $2.50 and $2.75.

Ladies' and Gents' Russet Shoes.

Kangaroo, Dongola and Fine Calf Shoes.

Children's Shoes in Russet.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations,

—AND—

PICTURE MOULDINGS

In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELF

These deceitful spring days by going without an overcoat of some sort. Buy one of our spring overcoats as a safety guard against doctor's bills and perhaps death. Many a man has met an untimely end by being "Penny wise and pound foolish."

OUR SPRING OVERCOATS

are beautiful in design and material, fit well, stylish, and beyond all they are inexpensive.

| | |
|---|---|
| Spring Overcoats, | $ 6.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 7.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 10.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 12.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 13.50 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 15.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 18.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 20.00 |
| Spring Overcoats, | 25.00 |

You needn't pay any more for the best than the latter, nor you needn't expect to get anything that'll please you at any less than the former.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

339–401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May, 1893.

The richest coats and capes in the store are out now at either $25 or $35 each. This means everything above $35, even to $60. Nothing is reserved.

The other day we sold every $10 jacket we had in the store; every one. We can't be without $10 jackets for a single day; so what does our cloak man do, but mark down $13, $14 and $15 garments to that figure. It was a bold move.

Traveling garments that wouldn't go last year at $20 and $25, have got to go this at $7.50, $10 and $12.50 long before the World's Fair is over.
Second floor.

Storm serges for mountain, sea or traveling, navy blue, 50 cents to $1.25. Golden brown or myrtle green, $1 and 1.25. Don't ask us to praise a storm serge, but send for samples.
Left aisle.

Somebody has been losing a third of their money on lace curtains; and that third is literally thrown away; for there isn't a curtain in the lot that isn't just what we'd buy to-morrow. They are:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 13 lots of Nottingham lace curtains. | | | |
| 75 pairs at | $0.50 | 25 pairs at | $3.00 |
| 100 | .65 | 40 | 3.50 |
| 65 | 1.00 | 25 | 4.50 |
| 50 | 1.25 | 20 | 5.00 |
| 38 | 1.50 | 12 | 7.20 |
| 60 | 2.00 | 65 | 4.00 |
| 40 | .50 | | |
| 10 lots of Irish point lace curtains. | | | |
| 10 pairs at | $2.95 | 20 pairs at | $10.00 |
| 60 | 3.50 | 15 | 12.50 |
| 75 | 5.00 | 10 | 15.00 |
| 30 | 7.50 | 8 | 17.50 |
| 20 | 8.50 | 6 | 12.00 |
| 8 lots of muslin curtains. | | | |
| 60 pairs at | $2.50 | 25 pairs at | $ 2.00 |
| 25 | 2.75 | 20 | 6.00 |
| 30 | 3.50 | 20 | 17.50 |
| 20 | 4.50 | 6 | 12.50 |

No chance to get such curtains by and by for the money.
Up the new staircase.

Chenille portieres, rich in color and feeling, thick, heavy and soft, $3.25, 4.25, 5, 7.50 and 10 a pair. These prices are at least 25 per cent under regular figures.
Up the new staircase.

Very gay changeable silk skirts at $5.
South store.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

JUST ARRIVED!

A Carload of Seed Oats

Price 55 cents per bushel.

C. D. HOLBROOK,

PALMER.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

LADIES' CAPES!

Spring styles direct for the factory this week.
$4.00 to $11.00.
Ladies please examine.
. . . . STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.
GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING
A SPECIALTY.
Rates reasonable.
4-2 F. H. ABBEY, Monson, Mass.

S. H. ELLERY, BRIMFIELD.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. tf-1

HERSEY & SON,

GENERAL

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

One of the largest and best equipped house furnishing establishments in Western Massachusetts.

Five Floors packed with Goods!

Including everything necessary for successful housekeeping, and all connected by our safety elevator.

OUR AIM IS

That our goods shall be reliable. Our prices low and our terms as easy and liberal as any house furnishing establishment in New England and we are confident that a personal inspection of our goods and a comparison of prices will justify our claim.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE IT.

"SCHEPPS' PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD,"

A beautiful book containing over 250 views from all parts of the world.
One of these beautiful $5 books free to every purchaser of $50 worth or more of goods any time beetween this and Sept. 1st.

HERSEY & SON.
13-53

BEANS. Large Lima, 20c quart.
Black wax, 25c quart.
Horticultural pole, 25c quart.
Boston favorite or cranberry, 25c. quart.
Golden wax, (dwarf) 25c quart.
Six weeks, (dwarf) 20c quart.

Peas. Stratagem, 25c quart.
Bliss American Wonder, 25c. quart.
Champion of England, 15c quart.
Daniel O'Rourke, 15c quart.
Little Gem, 15c quart.
Black-Eyed Marrowfat, 10c quart.

Garden seeds in packages—Rice's and Lyman's.
Flower seeds—Mandeville & King's, and Rice's.
Sweet peas, 10c per ounce.
Grass seed, Clover, Timothy and Red Top.

STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

HAVE YOU VISITED THE

WHITE MOUNTAINS?

DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?

ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

Land Plaster

BY THE BAG OR TON.

Price 55 cents per bushel.

C. D. HOLBROOK,

PALMER.

JUNE IN THE ALLEGHANEY AND VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

Alleghany Springs,
Blue Ridge Springs,
Buffalo Lithia Springs,
Charlestesville,
Graham,
Hot, Warm, and Healing Springs,
Lray Caves,
Max Meadows,
Natural Bridge,
Rockbridge Alum Springs,
Rock Enon Springs,
Shawsville,
Staunton,
Variety Springs,
Stribling Springs,
Sweet Chalybeate Springs,
Yellow Sulphur Springs.
WEST VIRGINIA.
Aurora,
Berkeley Springs,
Red Sulphur Springs,
Salt Sulpher Springs,
Sweet Springs,
White Sulphur Springs.

Printed matter describing any of these resorts may be had free by mail, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, Clinton Hall, N. Y., by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

CARRIAGES.

ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.
When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $50 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.
13-51 D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

A FULL LINE OF

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

—:o:—

FERTILIZERS.

We shall have in stock Monday a full line of Stockbridge Manures of all grades for potatoes and vegetables. We have the best in the market.

Barb Wire and Poultry Netting.

—FULL LINE OF—

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.

BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

C. A. BROWN CO.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Something Good for Little Money!

SPRING STYLES IN SHOES!

—:—

Russia Calf Shoes FOR EVERYBODY. All the popular styles in stock.

The greatest variety of Low cut shoes and Oxfords ever shown in Springfield.

—:—

Ladies' French kid button boots, Laird, Schober & Mitchell's, also Cousins' make—some hand-sewed. Former price $6.00; to close, $4.00.
Ladies' and misses' cloth top spring heel button always in stock.
A nice russet Oxford for ladies at $1.25.
Gent's patent leather shoes a specialty.

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Pike's Peak,

DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS,
MANITOU, TWIN LAKES.
And other Resorts of Colorado.

Full printed information in regard to these places or any others, and suggestions as to the ways of reaching them, including the time-tables of the different railroad lines you could use, sent free. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address The JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

At Palmer Grain Store.

—:CARLOAD OF:—

Coarse-Fine Salt.

PRICE LOW.

DRAPERIES.

Fancy Pongee Curtains,
56 inches wide.
3½ yards long.
Fringe top and bottom.
Printed in cross bar figures
And in a variety of colors.
Ecru and white grounds.
Very stylish and inexpensive.
$2.50 per pair.
STONE, Dry Goods.

WE CLOSE TUESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AT 6.30.

150° Water White Oil 10c Gallon.

STONE, THE GROCER.
Palmer.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located at A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.
13-50 G. W. CLARK.

COTTONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Brown. | 42 inch. |
| Bleached. | 45 inch. |
| Half Bleached. | 46 inch. |
| 36 inch. | 9 quarter. |
| 40 inch. | 10 quarter. |

W. E. STONE,
DRY GOODS. CARPETS. NOTIONS.

SALESMEN!
We want more AGENTS
at home or to travel. Salary or commission. Cash advanced for expenses. Good territory for those who apply early. Write for terms.
R. G. CHASE & CO.,
8-52 23 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Mass.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

*On the Ragged Edge*

—The clothes that are washed without *Pearline*. If you get them clean by the necessary rubbing with soap, they will soon get ruined by the wear of it. *Pearline* saves the wear, by saving the work—there is little or no rubbing. It does no harm to anything that it washes, and it washes everything. Use *Pearline*, and use less labor. Labor is useless, if you use *Pearline*, for it is unnecessary.

Beware of imitations. 290 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

**INTERESTING FACTS IN THE LIVES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.**

**Haskell Dodge, Edwin Thorn, J. F. Palmateer and Mrs. Edwin Myers.—A Thrilling Recital.**

As a matter of course, every one who takes medicine watches closely for beneficial effects therefrom. But some people who have been sick for months seem to expect a permanent cure in a few days. This is unreasonable. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot accomplish unreasonable or impossible things. But for all diseases for which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is advertised, it will positively cure; if in the power of medicine to cure, all we ask is to take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and it will eradicate from the system old and deep-seated maladies which may have become chronic, and produce a permanent and positive cure.

Mr. Haskell Dodge, of Boston, formerly of Pittsfield, one of the largest contractors in the United States, who built most of the public buildings in Dalton, Mass., nearly all of Williams College at Williamston, Mass., and who recently finished the large addition to Vassar College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in talking to a reporter said: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is an excellent medicine, it regulates my bowels delightfully and to my knowledge has made some wonderful cures; for instance here's a letter from one of the best known men in Greene Co., Mr. Edwin R. Thorn, of New Baltimore Station, in which he says: 'Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been a great blessing to me, I was troubled with indigestion, constipation and bladder difficulty. I was in almost constant pain. The very first bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helped me, and to-day I am a perfectly healthy man and never know a sleepless night. In fact, I don't think this simple statement does the medicine justice, for I feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life, for I was weak, nervous and tired of living, and it made a well man of me again.'"

Mr. A. J. Palmateer, of Athens, N. Y., a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. of that place, was equally as enthusiastic in speaking of this great medicine. "I was a great sufferer for years with pains in the small of my back; my legs felt as if they were asleep, sharp, tickling, numb pain constantly present. My physician prescribed, as he said, for gravel, but his medicine did not help me, for I kept growing worse. It was at this critical time I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and the effect was marvellous. The pain ceased, I felt better every way, I could rest all through the night, a thing I had not been able to do for years. One day I voided a substance the size of a cherry pit, and from that on I improved rapidly. But let me tell you Favorite Remedy did not stop there with our family, my little grand-daughter had eczema the worst way; she was a mass of sores, my wife gave her Favorite Remedy and the sores disappeared entirely and her skin to-day is smooth and clear and she is as fat and rugged a child as you can find."

While on this subject let us say there is no greater living monument to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy than Mrs. Edward Myers of Athens. We all know that she was so poisoned with erysipelas that her life was despaired of and that by taking Favorite Remedy all poison was driven out of her blood and she is alive and well to-day.

"What I like about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," said one of our physicians to-day, "is that it goes to the root of the trouble, it dissolves the excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the cause of so many diseases, for instance: rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, scrofula, urinary troubles, and the ills peculiar to women, all arise from this cause, and I prescribe Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for these and other similar troubles when I find them, and have never known it to fail. That's the reason the stores are selling so much of it."—*Hudson, N. Y., Register.* 2

WM. L. LADD.

**Muscular Rheumatism OF LONG STANDING Cured!**

**A Dutiful Son Rejoices!**

**The Kind that Never Fails**

*Gentlemen:*—I have had Rheumatism for a long time in my arms, back, and shoulders. It seemed to travel about, sometimes in one place, and sometimes in another. It often affected my stomach, and my whole system got out of order. I became reduced in flesh, and at times could not work. My aged parents were partly dependent on me for support, and my failing health was more than ordinarily a serious matter. Less than 4 bottles of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** has cured me, and I am now well and strong. I cannot express my gratitude for what your medicine has done for me.

WM. L. LADD.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

## MILK

AND CREAM can be kept perfectly fresh and sweet five to seven days without using ice. Simple, cheap, unfailing. Sample free. Write THE PRESERVALINE MFG. CO., sole mfrs. and patentees, 10 Cedar street, New York. 4-5

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

### The Man Who Differs.

We have all of us met with the bore who remarks:
"Your pardon! I beg leave to differ."
No matter what topic upon one embarks—
"Your pardon! I beg leave to differ."
Though simple and plain is the truth you convey,
He's sure to dispute you, though strive as you may;
He is never so happy as when he can say;
"Your pardon! I beg leave to differ."

With things which you always have fancied were true
He gratiously begs leave to differ.
And were you to say that twice one equal two,
He'd certainly beg leave to differ.
And when at the last as they stand at his bed,
The doctor or preacher shall say: "He is dead!"
I'm sure he 'll remark as he raises his head:
"Your pardon! I beg leave to differ."

—*Chicago Post.*

## BETSEY'S BONNET.

"Well, Uncle Abel, now you are off for home, I suppose; trading all done, crops all bargained for, eh?" and John Dare lifted his hat and pused back his thick hair as he stood on the hotel steps talking to a plain, country farmer in a suit of homespun gray.

"Wa'al, no, not quite yet, John. I want to get Betsey a bunnit; a real nice one; just as good as a Yorker might want. 'Cause Betsey's worked awful hard this spring. Times are good too. So I guess we'll see if my Betsey shan't look as good as anybody. S'pose you don't want to go along with me, do you?"

"Let me see—four o'clock—yes, I'll go! Uncle Abel. I'll look at the pretty girls, though; you don't mind that. Come on."

So they walked up the street, the fashionable attire of the young lawyer contrasting strongly with the antiquated cut of the farmer's garments, which at home were wont to lie in solemn state in the spare room all the week, only to be worn on Sunday with becoming carefulness. There was little likeness in the face—a trifle too fair for manly beauty, with its blond moustache and setting of close brown curls—to the bronzed and beardless one, with the few locks, spare and gray, beneath the well-brushed hat; but the blue eyes were the same in both, and like those that were closed forever under the sod in the apple orchard on Uncle Abel's farm, where his dead sister was laid when Johnny was a tiny child. It troubled John not a whit to be seen with the plain countryman; in spite of his perfumed hair and well-gloved hand, his heart was as true as steel to the good friend of his boyhood, and the inquiring glance of his companions gave him no annoyance whatever.

They reached Madam Rozette's at last, and John lounged in the doorway and straightway engaged in the laudable employment of finding out the prettiest face of the girls in attendance. Josie Molliet, radiant with smiles and I think a little artificial bloom, came forward with the most bewitching glances to wait upon the farmer who brought so attractive a person with him; and fancying that she would show her superior quality by so doing, made up her mind to quiz Uncle Abel unmercifully. Poor old man! He never was so miserable in all his life! In Hopton he would have made no trouble whatever. Miss Crabtree, in her plain dress and cap with lavender ribbons, would have told him at once what to get; and her little gray eyes would not have confused him in the least.

But here was a fine lady, with a great circumference of black silk trailing out along the carpet, a waist no bigger than a wasp, a head on which the hair seemed struggling in crimps and curls to get away from the shining bands strapped tightly around it, and a pair of great black eyes looking straight at him, while the damsel held up one style after another, or tied them on coquettishly, but derived no help from him.

"Now, young woman, show me some of your best bonnets—real good ones. None of your old-fashioned, poor things for my wife."

Having said this, Uncle Abel felt that he had stated the case clearly and should have no more trouble.

Miss Josie sailed about and returned with a white chip gypsy, trimmed with blue, a shirred green satin with a red rose on it, and a gray straw trimmed with scarlet poppies.

"Now that will be just what you want, I am sure; only twenty-five dollars, too—so cheap and so becoming."

Uncle Abel confessed afterwards that he felt quite confounded at the great price, but he did not mean to let the Frenchified girl know it, so he only said: "Oh, that's the style, eh? It ain't a bit like Betsey's old one, though."

"Oh, no sir; the fashion has changed entirely. Now the gypsy is the newest thing out, and your wife would set the fashion, no doubt."

She looked up at John Dare merrily, but could not interpret the look in his eyes; so taking it for granted that it was a expression of admiration, she pursued the same strain.

"Just fresh from Paris. I am sure your wife would like that. Shall I try it on for you?"

"Wa'al, yes, I can tell better how it looks then. Now it looks just like a dish."

"There, it goes on this way;" and Josie pitched the little thing over her rosy face, tied the strings in a big bow knot and swept down the length of the room. "Don't you like it?"

"Wa'al, it's kind o' purty; but it's awful queer, ain't it, John?"

John thus appealed to, could only answer that he "knew nothing in the world about women's bonnets," and took up his reverie, whatever it was, just where it was broken off. But looking idly in the long mirror opposite, he saw Josie making signs to another girl, and he soon found that they were amusing themselves vastly at the perplexity of their customer. He saw, too, that a pale, quiet girl, with smooth brown hair, looked up from her work indignantly, and he rather saw than heard her say, "For shame," and grow crimson as she spoke.

His own face flushed a little as he became aware that Uncle Abel was being made the butt of their jokes—good Uncle Abel who was looking so admiringly at the fabrics incomprehensible to him, his old heart only full of the thought how he should make his present worthy of the patient soul for whom it was intended.

Then John was greatly perplexed; for as he said truly, he knew nothing about all that mysterious and bewildering arrangement of dress that he saw every day.

Still he knew that Aunt Betsey's spare locks, thinly sprinkled with gray, were not dressed in modern style, and he could not for the life of him see whereabouts on that dear old head any of those gypsys or fanchons would rest. He remembered that long ago Aunt Betsey was wont to twist her hair with the same energy that distinguished all her movements, and that this operation resulted in a hard knob at the back of her head like a door handle, which certainly would not harmonize with these careless hair-dresses.

(*Continued on sixth column.*)

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## Hood's Cures

### Scrofula in the Eyes

### Partial Darkness 8 Months

**Sight and Perfect Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

*Eva Beraw*
Bradford, Mass.

"About 4 years ago my little girl, Eva, who was then 4 years old, had a scrofula trouble with one of her eyes. For 8 months she had to keep it bandaged from the light. We tried everything the best medical advice would suggest for two years, keeping her out of school all that time, but nothing appeared to do her a particle of good. We feared that she would entirely

**Lose the Sight of the Eye**

One day I read of a little girl suffering similarly who had been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to let her try it. She seemed better when she had taken the first bottle, so I got another. And when she had finished taking three bottles she was completely cured, and now

**HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES**

at the end of two years, not having shown any return of the trouble we are sure that

**The Cure is Permanent**

We feel indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for the good it has accomplished." FRANK BERAW, Central Avenue, Bradford, Mass.

**Confirmed by Colby Bros.**

"We are well acquainted with Frank Beraw and have been for several years. We have full confidence in what he states of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is certainly in the best of health now, as we see her often and her eyes are all right." COLBY BROS., Bradford, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Quick-drying floor paints are made in various ways, with resinous oil sometimes, and often with cheap varnish. If a floor paint could only be made with a fine varnish, it would be very attractive, both as to its quick-drying properties, high gloss and durability; but such a varnish costs four dollars a gallon, and therefore is out of the question. A paint made with varnish does not spread as nicely as one with oil. The Chilton floor paints are made with pure, kettle-boiled Linseed Oil, with as much turpentine japan added as is consistant with durability. Too much dryer takes away from the life of the oil. If, for instance, the floor of the kitchen is to be painted, the first thing to do is to thoroughly wash it with soap and warm water, into which put a little ammonia, perhaps half an ounce to a pail of water. This will help remove all the grease. The floor should then be allowed to thoroughly dry. If you can conveniently do so, call in the services of a first-class painter. Paint one or two coats, as necessary, allowing first coat to harden and dry before second is applied. You can use the kitchen about twelve hours after the first coat is put on, and have the second coat put on several days later, if you wish.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

## Soaps and Soap Powders!

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Welcome soap, | 5c | |
| Good Will soap, | 5c | |
| Dobbins soap, | 10c | |
| Siddalls soap, | 10c | |
| Star soap, | c | |
| Acme soap, | 5c | |
| World soap, | 5c | |
| Ivory soap, | 8c, 3 for 25c | |
| Ivory (small) soap, | 5c | |
| Grandpa Wonder soap, | 10c | |
| Marseilles soap, | 5 and 5c | |
| Brussells soap, | 5c | |
| Lenox soap, | | 5c |
| Ideal soap, | | 5c, 6 for 25c |
| Spurr's Drive, | | 4c, 7 for 25c |
| Blizzard soap, | | 4c, 8 for 25c |
| Gold Dust, | 4lb package | 25c |
| Ivorine, | 1¼lb package | 12c |
| Pearline, | | 12c |
| Saveua, | | 12c |
| Puratine, | | 12c |
| Soapine, | | 12c |
| Tuxedo, | | 12c |

Stone. Stone. Stone.

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

—AND—

**Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.**

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,

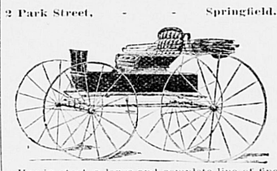
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium priced carriages. Fifty different styles in family carriages, top and open buggies, Concords, etc.

Good variety of top and open delivery wagons, road carts and farm wagons.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.

100 second hand carriages, all prices.

15 Fait.

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

**Price, 20 Cents per Pound.**

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

**M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.**

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
Three Rivers, Mass.

13-18

THE BEST

BRADLEY FERTILIZER.

C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for the sale of our home-grown nursery stock. New profit sharing system. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-5

YOU ought to see the UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS Stone is selling at 50c each or 6 for $2.75.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

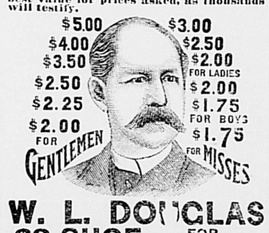
## PIANOS on easy payments

Economical buyers should write for description of little used and second hand Pianos. Rare bargains among these. Within 300 miles of Boston we furnish Pianos at $25 down and $6 per month till paid for. Full information if you write us.

**IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,**

183 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,**

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

12-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair failing. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

## Foulds' Wheat Germ Meal

(WHEAT GERM FOR SHORT,)

IS THE MOST DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS and VALUABLE

**BREAKFAST CEREAL**

ever introduced. It is steadily gaining in public favor.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

MRS. M. C. BROWN'S

## METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY

**Kills the Root of all Diseases.**

THREE PREPARATIONS

which enter the system by absorption through

THE EYES, EARS AND SCALP.

NO DRUGS THROUGH THE MOUTH.

Three bottles in a set, put up in three sizes, and sold at $5.00, $2.50, $1.25.

Order of druggists, or enclose price to

METAPHYSICAL UNIVERSITY,

51 BOND ST., NEW YORK,

where please send 10 cents for pamphlet of 100 pages.

ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

Boston Depot—Wholesale and Retail, 76 and 78 Hanover Street. 4-5

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

**DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE**

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. Acts on one or Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

**TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.**

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

'Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

**Scientific American Agency for**

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

(*Continued from second column.*)

Just as his brow was overcast with this thought, the pale girl came near Uncle Abel, her cheeks blushing as she did so in defiance of the other girls, holding in her hand a plain Leghorn bonnet trimmed with violet ribbon.

She wore a mourning dress, and the plain brooch at her throat held a lock of gray hair.

"I think this might suit you, sir," she said. "If your wife don't dress her hair in these fashions, these bonnets would not do at all. This is rich and plain, and covers the back of the head and neck."

"Wa'al now, tell me, for I have got so bothered with these things that I don't know one from t'other. I want to get a bonnet for Betsey, and I mean to. Now just tell me if you would like your mother to wear one like this? Oh, I beg your pardon, ma'am. I didn't see," and he touched the sleeve of her black dress. "I—I—am sorry."

The young girl brushed off a tear quickly, as she said, "I have no mother now; but if you will trust me, sir, I think this will suit."

She had stood, hitherto, just out of the range of John Dare's vision, and had not seen him at all. Something in the sound of her voice attracted him, perhaps, and when Uncle Abel called—

"Here, John Dare!" he stepped hastily enough toward them. The girl thrust the bonnet into Uncle Abel's hands, and would have been out of sight if her dress had not caught on one of the branching stands and held her fast.

"Amy!" and John Dare, with a hot flush on his face caught her hand and detained her. "Amy Egbert, have I found you at last?"

The girl's face grew white and red by turns, and the words she spoke came so low and broken that only John could catch their meaning.

Uncle Abel pushed his spectacles up on his forehead, still holding the hat in his hand, looking open-mouthed from one to the other.

"I guess you must have knowed this young woman afore, didn't you?" he said; but John was too busy with eager questions, and Amy was trembling and flushing as she tried to speak calmly, and so his question was unanswered. Pretty Josie was dividing her attention between a new customer and the strange scene beside her, and between anger and mortification she looked in no need of help from rouge, as she tossed her head and muttered various uncourteous remarks in regard to "that Amy Egbert and her beau."

Uncle Abel held the hat a little longer quite patiently, but at last despaired of the interview being ended, so he coughed, and then said:

"I'll take this bunnit. Twenty dollars is a good deal. Betsey's worth it, ain't she, John?"

John need not have started so, or said "very," which wasn't a sensible answer at all; but Uncle Abel laughed a little to himself and said softly, "Oh, boys will be boys!" and he was obliged to tell Miss Egbert the direction over twice, too, and felt quite uneasy lest it should not arrive at his hotel in time.

Outside the door John turned to leave his uncle, and looked as shy as a girl, as he said, softly, "It's all right, Uncle Abel. You've found a new bonnet, and I've found a—a—an old friend."

Uncle Abel held his hand fast, and looking a moment without speaking, in the young man's eyes, said, "She's a motherless girl, John."

"Uncle Abel!" and John turned angrily away, or would have done so if the detaining hand had not held him with a grasp which sixty years had not weakened. "Look here, my boy, I mean no offense. None of my blood turn villains," he added proudly; "but you see she's young and purty and forlorn, and maybe, if you see too much of her, she might get to thinkin' more of you than would be good for her, and if you ain't in earnest I guess it would break her heart. Shake hands with your uncle, my boy, I mean no harm; but I promised 'Liza when she was on her dying bed that I would allus try to give you good advice, and the last words a'most that she spoke, says she, 'Abel, watch over my boy.'"

"My dear, kind uncle, I thank you, indeed I do—for your kindness, but I could not bear to think that you should misjudge me. I knew Amy long ago, when her parents were both living, and she had all that wealth could give. I loved her then in a quiet way, but I was too poor to tell her so. Then came reverses and death, and in her poverty and pride the girl hid herself from me resolutely until now. She tried to earn her bread by her accomplishments, but failed, and gladly took this means to do so. Now, if I can win her for my wife, I shall bring Mrs. John Dare to see you some fine day this summer—may I, Uncle Abel?"

So they parted, and the passers-by little dreamed of all that had been said.

"Wa'al, wa'al, if things don't turn out queer!" soliloquized Uncle Abel, homeward bound, with a handbox placed on the seat before him. To think how near I came to gettin' one of them gypsys for Betsey. Why, she would have laughed a week about it. And then to think that painted pictur of a girl was making game of me all that while. And then the other one, with her gentle way, taking the trouble to tell a stupid fellow like me what was the right thing to buy. I guess she would make our John a good wife; and after Betsey and me has passed away, there'll be a nice bit of property coming to John, and that'll help him on."

How pleased Aunt Betsey was, to be sure, when the old man gave her the new bonnet! How fair and young she looked in the fresh ribbons and soft blonde around her face! And how she laughed at the idea of wearing "one of them dish-covers on her head!"

Just when the country was in its June glory, John Dare brought his bride to the farm-house where he had spent so many childish hours, and he led her to the old familiar spots, from the weir in the brook to the grave by the orchard. But as long as straw and ribbon may endure to keep them both in mind how John Dare found his wife, they tell the story of the time when Uncle Abel bought Betsey's bonnet.

### WARM AND WARMER.

"It's been pretty warm this week, hasn't it?" remarked the thin man with the prescription, leaning up against the counter in Wilfert's drug store.

"Warm?" spat the fellow with the cigar; "why, I thought it was cool! You don't have any hot weather around here anyway."

"We don't?" asked the druggist, interrogatively, doubting.

"Nup. You ought to try a hot spell in Prattville, A. T. Have to tie a wet sponge over your mouth when you go out in the middle of the day to keep the hot air from cracking the enamel on your teeth and blistering your tongue. It gets hot down there, I tell you."

"But, land alive, man, if you had ever been in Texas with the United States survey you wouldn't speak of a thing like that," whispered the pale customer from John street. "The summer I was there on duty there were three icehouses burned down."

"Catch from the heat of the sun?" asked the druggist.

"Well, not exactly, for you see the flames broke out at the bottom. It was a clear case. The ice had caught fire from spontaneous combustion."

A deep silence rested over the group a few moments, while all the champions collected their nerves. Then the cummuter from Sedamsville, who had just dropped in on his way down to the train, remarked casually:

"I have seen a little hot weather myself in my time, but the hottest I ever saw was in Mexico. We had three Louisiana darkeys with us, and they could stand a good deal of hot weather. One of the hottest days it became necessary to have some outdoor work done, and these fellows, of course, were sent out to do it. Before they started the chief of the workmen warned them not to drink any cold water before going out, as it was dangerous.

"They hadn't been outside twenty minutes before we heard two or three loud toots on a railroad whistle and the whole party hopped up to see the train pass. But the chief looked up with a horrified face, and crying, 'I knew it!' hurriedly picked up a basket and shovel and broke for the door."

"Why, what was the matter?" asked the crowd, as the narrator paused to light his cigar, nonchalantly.

"Oh, those darkeys had sneaked around to the back porch and disobeyed orders by taking a drink, so the minute they got in the sun the intense heat began generating steam just as in an engine boiler. About the time there was a pressure of thirty or forty pounds on the poor devils opened their mouths to shriek, and the escaping steam whistled just like a railroad engine out of their mouths and noses. By the time we got to them they had burst."

"What was the basket and shovel for?"

"To gather up the scattered remains," was the solemn reply, as the Sedamsville man walked out.

"I don't like to make trouble," apologetically said the John street man. "But if that fellow had staid here I'd have had to call him a liar."—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

AN UNEXPECTED QUOTATION.—A Sunday school teacher asked her scholars to each learn a verse to recite when they dropped in their pennies at the next missionary meeting, appropriate for the occasion.

They all came prepared the next Sabbath and the first fellow as he dropped in his offering, said, "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

The second repeated, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

The teacher was delighted, and as the third, a very little boy, went forward, she whispered in his ear, "Now speak out loudly, Johnnie."

Johnnie reluctantly dropping his money in the box lisped, "The fool and hith money ith thoon parted."

She—Father's salary has been doubled. He—Good! We can afford to get married now.—*Life.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

P. M. DENON,
Boston, Mass.

**A Prominent Business Man OF BOSTON, TELLS OF UNEXPECTED RELIEF "I Recommend Dana's to All!"**

**Mr. Denon,** whose statement follows, has been engaged in the Furniture and House Furnishing business at his place on Dover St. for **over 30 years.** Read his wonderful statement:

"For the last 3 or 4 years I have been obliged to take a **vacation** in the Spring. And last March I was feeling **unusually miserable.** I was so **nervous** I could not get to sleep some nights **until six o'clock in the morning,** and when I did sleep would have **horrible dreams.** A friend came in and recommended

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and PILLS. I did not have much faith in patent medicines, but I procured the **Sarsaparilla and Pills.** Before one bottle was gone I **unexpectedly** found I was receiving **great benefit.** My appetite became ravenous, could eat **four square meals a day.** I have taken **four bottles** and now **sleep all night** and get up as **fresh** as I did **20** years ago. I also had **Varicose Veins** on my left leg that were very bad, and they are **almost well.** I recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS to all. A number of my friends have also been greatly benefited.

Yours very truly, P. M. DENON."

108 Dover St., Boston, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 141 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

## CASTORIA

**for Infants and Children.**

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

## GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

## MAINE SEED POTATOES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Early Norther, Newest and Best, | $6.00 barrel. $2.50 bushel. |
| New Queen, | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Clark's No. 1, | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Pearl of Savoy, | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Beauty of Hebron, | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Early Rose, | $4.00 barrel. $1.75 bushel. |

## PLOWS, WHEEL HARROWS, CULTIVATORS.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FULL LINE.

Galvanized Barb Wire, 3 cents per lb.

Come and see us.

E. A. BUCK & CO

## Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

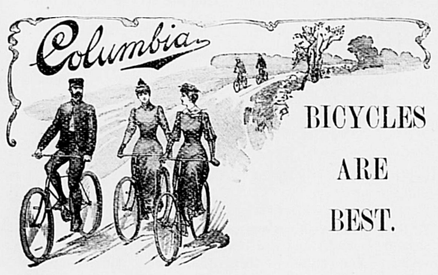
Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 5.






BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

Prices from $110 to $150.

Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.

New Grocery Store on Cental Street!

Now open and ready for business

Every article in our stock is entirely new and fresh, and we shall take especial pains to see that every customer is satisfied.

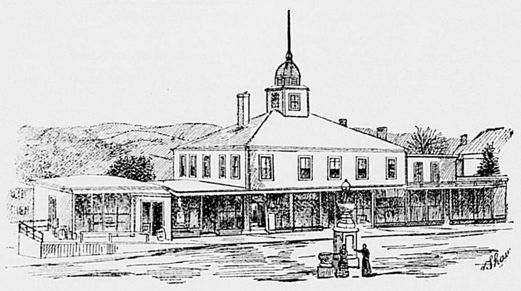
Give us a trial order—you will never regret it.

Will call for orders and deliver goods.

Give us a trial.

Thompson & Bannister.

H. W. THOMPSON.
C. H. BANNISTER.



Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in —— MONSON. ——

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—— AT ——

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

☞ NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy. Treatment at Home.

No Unpleasant Effects. No Loss of Time. No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARRS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 15c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

GO TO A NEW PLACE THIS SUMMER.

And have the JOURNAL help you find it. Write, stating the kind of place you desire and the price you wish to pay, and about the section you think you would like to visit. The suggestions will come by return mail. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

DO YOU USE

WALL PAPERS

If so, you can buy your stock or can sort up on specials for a single room in Springfield at New York rates.
We are jobbers and great retailers and carry in stock

One Hundred Thousand —ROLLS—

READY TO SHIP.

Will mail samples on receipt of TEN CENTS for postage which may be deducted from amount of first order.
Get our figures and compare.

The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS, SPRINGFIELD. 9-51


### The Prophesy.

BY W. A. CROFUT.

Read at the opening of the World's Fair in Chicago, Monday, May 1.

Sadly Columbus watched the nasant moon
Down in the gloomy ocean's Western deeps.
Strange birds that day had fluttered in the sails,
And strange flowers floated 'round the wandering keel.
And yet no land. And now when through the dark
The Santa Maria leaped before the gale
And angry billows tossed the caravels
As to destruction, Gomez Rascon came
With Capt. Pinzol through the frenzied seas.
And to the admiral brought a parchment scroll.
Saying, "Good Master, read this writing here
An earnest prayer it is from all on board,
The crew would fain turn back in utter fear,
No longer to the Pole the compass points;
Into the zenith crops the northern star,
You saw but yester eve an albatross
Drop dead on deck beneath the flying scud,
The devil's wind blows madly from the East
Into the land of nowhere and the sea,
Keep sucking up adown the malestrom's maw.
Francisco says the edge of earth is near,
And off to Erebus we slide unhelmed.
Last Sunday night Diego saw a witch
Dragging the Ninia by her forehains West
And wildly dancing on a dolphin's back;
And as she danced the brightest star in Heaven
Slipped from its leash and sprang into the sea,
Like Lucifer and left a trail of blood.
I pray thee, Master, turn again to Spain,
Obedient to the omens, or, perchance,
The terror-stricken crew to escape their doom,
May mutiny and—"
"Gomez Rascon, peace,"
Exclaimed the admiral; "Thou hast said enough.
Now, prithee, leave me; I would be alone."

Then eagerly Columbus sought a sign,
In sea and sky and in his lonely heart
Finding, instead of pressages of hope,
The black and ominous portents of despair.
As thus he mused he paced the after-deck,
And gazed upon the luminous waves astern.
Strange life was in the phosphorescent foam,
And through the goblin glow there came and went
Like Elfin shadows on an opal sea,
Prophetic pictures of land he sought.

He saw the end of his victorious quest,
He saw ablaze on Pabella's breast
A string of Antillean jewels rest,
The islands of the West.

He saw invading plenty dispossess
Old poverty, the land with bounty bless,
And through the wretched caverns of distress
Walk star-eyed happiness.

He saw the Bourbon and Braganza prone,
For ancient error tardy to atone,
Giving the plundered people back their own,
And flying from the throne.

He saw an empire radiant as the day,
Harnessed to Law, but under freedom's sway,
Proudly arise, resplendent in array
To show the world the way.

He saw celestial peace in mortal guise,
And filled with hope and thrilled with high emprise,
Lifting its tranquil forehead to the skies,
A vast republic rise.

He saw, beyond the hills of golden corn,
Beyond the curve of autumn's opulent horn,
Ceres and Flora laughingly adorn
The bosom of the morn.

He saw a cloth of gold across the gloom,
An Arabesque, from evolutions loom,
And from the barren prairies driven spume,
Imperial cities bloom.

He saw an iron dragon dashing forth,
Along an iron thoroughfare—South, North,
East, West, uniting in beneficient girth
Remotest ends of earth.

He saw the lightning run an elfin race,
Where trade, love, griet and pleasure interlace,
And absent ones annihilate time and space,
Communing face to face.

He saw relief through deadly dungeons grope;
Foes turned to brothers, black despair to hope,
And cannon rust upon the grass-grown slope,
And rot the gallows rope.

He saw the babies on labor's cottage floor;
The bright walls hung with luxury more and more,
And comfort, radiant with abounding store,
Wave welcome to the door.

He saw the myriad spindles flutter round;
The myriad homes where jocund joy is found,
And love is throned and crowned.
He saw exalted ignorance under ban
Though panoplied in force since time began,
And science, consecrated, lead the van,
The Providence of Man.

The picture came and paled and passed away,
And then he said to Pinzon in the gloom,
"Now, Martin, to thy waiting helm again.
Haste to the Pinta, westward keep her prow,
For I have had a vision full of light.
Keep her prow westward in the sunset's wake
From this hour hence, and let no man look back."

### JARVIS MURRAY'S CAMPAIGN.

Some people would have said it was Florence Craven's own fault that she had lost her faith in men. Perhaps some people would have been right, and perhaps they would not. However, that has nothing to do with this story. The fact is what concerns us, and the fact is that Florence Craven did not believe in men. She did not believe much in women, either, but that also has nothing to do with this story. When Florence was eighteen years old she had ideals. Every woman has ideals when she is young, just as children have mumps. The girls usually get over their ideals just as successfully as children do over the mumps, and then they settle down to a substantial basis of fact, and find that, after all, the world as it is a very good place—quite as good as the world of imagination.

That is what happens to a girl who has the ordinary run of ideals. These usually consist of a man who is a combination of Richard Cœur de Lion, Adonis, and the Angel Gabriel. That is the kind of ideal the average young girl sets up for herself. It does not occur to her at first that in order to be fit for the society of such a man she herself ought to be a combination of Joan of Arc, Venus, and Amelia Sedley. By and by she finds out that women are not built on that scale, and then she concludes that man may be a little lower than the angels, and still do. Florence Craven, however, did not begin life with such a tremendous demand on human nature. Her idea of a man was not that he should be like Virgil's Dame Rumor, with his feet on the earth and his sublime head among the stars. All she asked was that a man should be tall, handsome, strong, kind of temper, frank, patient, humble, forgiving, earnest, sincere, affectionate, industrious, clever with his hands, intellectual, and passionately in love with her. It was not much for a young girl to ask, and so Florence demanded it with all her soul and with all her strength. And the first thing she knew the man arrived.

He had the whole of the above catalogue of qualities except one. He was not in love with Florence. That, however, did not discourage her. She set out to make him love her. It was at a summer resort that she met him, and at first he regarded her sprightly allurements with a sort of patronizing good nature, which stirred Florence's spirits to their depths. She vowed with a deep determination that she would bring him to her feet. Several times he seemed to be on the point of saying something very earnest to her, and then the amused look would come back into his eyes, and he would say something else. This happened so often that Forence became fiercely hungry for that earnest utterance which always refused to come. One night she even went up to her room and wept bitter tears of vexation, of course, because he would not say it. The next day she fished more vigorously. They walked, danced, and rode together. The gossips of the hotel married them regularly every day, and still he did not say it. And Florence wished more than ever to hear him say it.

Finally, the end of the season came. The September breezes whispered around the corners of the hotel, and the September stars looked down on piles of trunks ready to be taken away the next morning. That night he spoke. He said he had been trying to tell her something all summer, but his courage had failed him every time. He felt that he had not been quite right in keeping it to himself so long; but she had made his summer so pleasant that he had really been unable before that minute to tell her that he was going to be married that winter. His sweetheart was in Europe, and would be home in about two weeks.

And that was the earnest remark of the man who was tall, handsome, strong, kind of temper, et cetera.

Florence took it bravely as far as outward appearances went. She laughed in his face and told him she had known it all along. Then she wished him joy and ran up stairs. In the inviolate secrecy of her own room she fell flat on her face and staid there for two hours. At the end of that time she arose, looked at herself in the mirror, and smiled a miserable smile. At that moment her ideals went out of the window and were blown out to sea by a west wind. The next day Florence Craven was a manhater and a flirt of the most desperate character. For two years she cut a swath. Her change of heart was most sincere. She simply despised men. She took pleasure in transfixing them with the arrows of love and seeing them writhe. She had no more pity than a seal hunter, and she was as devoid of sentiment as Butler's "Analogy." She never made the slightest pretense. She treated all men with sarcastic contempt, and they seemed to like it. She counted her victims by the score. She broke up engagements by the dozen. She made regiments of girls jealous. She played Venus Victrix to perfection, and had all the mothers in society wild with a desire to cast her into the bottomless pit.

All except one. Mrs. Chasby Soden had a daughter who didn't go off. She hung fire dreadfully. The only man who had ever shown a disposition to gather her to himself had been switched off by the insatiable Florence Craven, who wrung his heart dry and then sent him packing. Then Mrs. Chasby Soden rose up and said:—

"That Florence Craven has got to be married."

The only question was who was to marry her. Mrs. Chasby Soden studied that problem long and carefully, and finally she came to the conclusion that she knew the man. Then she sat down to study out a plan by which he could be led to devote himself to Florence and to conquer her. She spent a whole morning in deep thought. At luncheon she appeared with a severe headache and a written letter.

"If that does not bring him," she said to herself, "I must simply give it up."

It did bring him. He was Jarvis Murray, Mrs. Chasby Soden's nephew, the son of her oldest brother, now dead. Jarvis Murray was thirty years old and not pretty to look at. He had a knife scar just above the bridge of his nose and the rest of his face was corrugated with smallpox marks. He was not tall, but his deep chest and long arms indicated strength. He was not especially bright or cheerful in conversation, having been close enough to death on several occasions to make him rather serious. Jarvis Murray had begun life as a naval cadet. He had been shipwrecked once, and had two desperate fights with pirates. He got that cut over the bridge of his nose in one of them. Then he resigned from the navy to accept the command of a merchant vessel. A collision, fire and five days on a raft finished his career there, though he was honorably acquitted of all blame. He decided that dry land would suit him thereafter. He secured a position with an electric company, and was now in a fair way to become a millionaire. But he was not an attractive man. He knew it, too, and as a rule steered clear of the fair sex. But Mrs. Chasby Soden succeeded in setting him after Florence, and he opened up a campaign that for variety and movement has seldom been equalled in the history of love.

It began with some masterly inactivity. The first thing Jarvis Murray did was nothing, and he did it well. He was introduced to Florence, looked at her critically, and then walked away. That made Florence angry and filled her with a deep determination to make him notice her—and to his sorrow, of course.

"Excellent," said Mrs. Chasby Soden; "I should say that the first skirmish is decidedly in your favor."

"I don't like it," said Jarvis Murray, reflectively. "She is as beautiful and bewitching as you painted her, and more so. I'd rather lie right down at her feet and surrender."

"And be laughed at for your pains? No, my dear boy, do just as I tell you and the most captivating of girls is yours. Watch her for a day or two, and you'll agree with me that my plan is the only one that can succeed."

Jarvis watched her. He saw her deliberately draw young Forrest Burney into a proposal and then treat him with a measureless contempt that sent the young fellow away heart-broken. If Jarvis had not been let into the secret of Florence's lack of faith in men he would have called her heartless. As it was, he understood that her heart was exceedingly active and was feeding on its own fires. He decided that Mrs. Soden's plan of campaign was a wise one.

"Set a thief to catch a thief," he mused. "It isn't fair. Mrs. Chasby Soden is an old campaigner. She's up to every move on the board. Pity that that daughter of hers, my estimable cousin, isn't a man. The mater would have had her married long ago. But the Craven girl has got the whole field to herself, and now that we are alone, Jarvis, we may as well admit that she deserves it. She's the first girl I've ever seen that I'd like to own. And I'm going to do it."

The next day Jarvis Murray treated Florence Craven with deliberate indifference all day. He took the trouble to keep within sound of her voice and sight of her eyes so as to let her see that he was indifferent. She tried several times to draw him into conversation, but he answered in monosyllables and then turned to speak to another girl. That night one of the full-dress hops took place. Right in the middle of it Jarvis Murray shouldered his way through the crowd of moths around Florence and said:—

"The next is our waltz, I believe."

You can't put the assurance of his manner on paper.

"I think not," she said.

"You are mistaken," he replied, lifting her dance card. The dance was not taken. He calmly wrote his name, and showed it to her. "You see, it is my dance."

At that moment the music began, and before Florence could recover her breath, he had her floating over the floor.

"Mr. Murray," she said angrily, "your impudence—"

"My what?" he asked, looking intently into her eyes.

He knew how to look very hard. He had once looked a mutiny out of countenance.

"Your impudence," she began again, but he interrupted her.

"A man would dare anything for you!" he said. Her face flushed and her eyes sparkled. Jarvis Murray waltzed like a feather-weight angel. He did not say another word to her till the end of the dance. Then he said:—

"Have you another dance left?"

She had. She had been saving it for a purpose; not this purpose, but she thought now she would let the other one go. Do you know what Jarvis did? He put his name down for that dance and went upstairs to bed. She did not see him till the next day. She was weak enough to take him to task for not appearing to claim his dance. He told her he was sorry she had missed him, and assured her it should never occur again. That made her so angry she would not speak to him again. Then Jarvis Murray turned his attention to making himself agreeable to the ladies. He knew how to do it, too. He had two dozen ideas in as many seconds, and every one of his ideas was fruitful in pleasure to the women. All sought Florence, of course. She wouldn't speak to him, so she was left out of his plans. She sat around the hotel all the afternoon with three or four tall, handsome men, who made love to her to the best of their ability, while the other girls went out sailing with Murray and had a glorious time. Somehow or other her favorite sport palled on her that afternoon, and, of course, she blamed it all on Murray. He met her face to face in the corridor as she was going to her room to dress for dinner. She was going to pass him in dignified silence, but he stopped and held out his hand.

"Won't you forgive me?" he said, looking hard at her.

When he looked like that, you would have thought that his soul was leaking out of his eyes.

"Since you are so humble," she said, "I will; but I think you were very rude."

"So do I," he said, touching his lips to the tips of her fingers with a manner almost reverential.

He passed on, leaving her flustrated and elated. The man had acted as if he thought her a female deity. After that he went on all the evening making things pleasant for all the other girls and leaving her out. It was enough to exasperate a saint. Florence was not a saint, and when she retired to her room for the night she was about as thoroughly vexed a woman as ever lived. She actually broke down and had a good old-fashioned cry.

"I'll fix him," she said. "I'll not allow him to treat me in that style. The first attempt he makes at impudence to-morrow ends our acquaintance."

But on the morrow he was not impudent. That was because he had carefully observed her face when she left the drawing room the previous night. No, he was anything but impudent. He devoted himself to her for the whole day. He never left her side. Bathing and sailing and driving—he was with her in them all, and no woman could have asked for more respectful, yet tender, attention.

"Vanquished at last!" exclaimed Florence triumphantly when she had gained the seclusion of her apartment that night.

But he refused to stay vanquished. The next day he devoted himself in precisely the same manner to Mrs. Chasby Soden's hangfire daughter. The finest expert from a mediæval court of love couldn't have discovered a shade of difference in the devotion of this day and that of the previous one. That made Florence wild; but what could she do? That is not the sort of thing that a girl can notice. So she had to swallow her rage and content herself with flirting more desperately than ever with a tow-haired gentleman who was possessed of a T-cart and a hyphened name. She overdid it, however. She had one or two outbursts of temper which frightened the young man, and he ran away. About that time she overheard Mrs. Chasby Soden saying to one of the old Noms on the veranda:

"Oh, yes, Jarvis always had a penchant for his cousin. I shouldn't be surprised if the unexpected happened in that quarter."

"So," thought Florence, "that old bundle of gossip thinks he's going to marry her Nellie. Well, I'd rather marry him myself, and I hate him."

You see, Jarvis' campaign was getting on finely. A man has got to make a pretty serious impression on a girl when he gets her to hate him. I've always been of the opinion that between a young man and a girl a good, hot, palpitating hatred can give pity three to one. Jarvis had a sneaking notion that she hated him, and he liked it. He wished she would say she hated him. She did, too, the very next day. It came about in a very simple way. They were all down on the beach. Jarvis insisted that the sand was damp, and that Florence must not sit on it. You see, it was one of his days for being attentive to her. So he found a short piece of log and a short board. He set the log up on one end and laid the board on it. There was room enough for two, so he sat down beside her. Five minutes later he sprang up, apparently oblivious of Florence's existence, to speak to a simpering blonde nonentity. When he sprang up, Florence, of course, went over flat on the sand in about as ridiculous a way as you can perceive. She was so angry she could hardly speak. She would not allow Jarvis to assist her to arise. He apologized very properly, but not very enthusiastically.

"Don't mention it," she said; and then added in an aside, "I hate you!"

Murray really appeared to turn pale.

"Do you mean that?" he said in a low tone, looking at her with a soul-leaking look.

"Yes, I do," she answered resolutely.

That man's eyes actually filled with tears. He gave her one heart-broken glance; then walked slowly away—and sat down beside another girl.

While he was looking into her eyes, Florence felt that she could forgive him anything. When he sat down beside the other girl, she wished she could run a knife through both of them. What was a girl to do with such a man! Florence did not know what to make of him. He troubled her mightily. He kept her in a perpetual state of change, from storm to sunshine and back again, like a hot August day with a southwest wind.

"How do you like it?" said Mrs. Chasby Soden to Jarvis Murray.

"I like it and I don't like it. I feel like a case-hardened brute when I treat her so. But it's going to work."

"And you'll stick to it?"

"Yes," he said grimly, "I love her."

Mrs. Chasby Soden went off into a corner, and patted herself on the back. When she saw her daughter she astonished that dampowder young lady with a spontaneous kiss.

That night Florence Craven made a discovery. She discovered that she was anxious to know what Murray meant. Up to the present time she had been unable to tell. The man was a puzzle to her and she wished to solve him. The question was, how was it to be done? Sometimes she thought he loved her. When he looked at her with the soul-leaking look she could have sworn it. But she remembered that she had no faith in men. So why should she believe in him? But still she'd like to know. She decided that the only plan was to do something desperate.

The next day she went in bathing just as every one else was going out. Murray stood on the end of the pier and watched her dive off. She was an expert swimmer. She swam straight out from the shore, and when she was forty or fifty rods from the end of the pier, turned over on her back and floated like a nymph. Murray started to walk away. Then she threw up her arms, uttered a scream, and went down. Of course Murray bit. He wasn't going to stand by and see her drown. He must have cleared twenty feet in his flying dive off the pier. He was at her side in a few seconds.

"I'm all right now," she said, panting. "It was just a momentary cramp."

"You're not all right, and you're coming ashore with me. Float."

She floated, and with one arm under her he swam toward the pier with her.

"What made you jump in after me?" she said.

"Do you think I'd see anything happen to you while the breath of life was in my nostrils?"

A great thrill of joy swept through Florence. It was the first time a great thrill of joy had been caused in her by a man since the era of the tall, handsome, strong, et cetera. She did not like it, on second thoughts. It frightened her. She escaped from him as soon as possible when she reached the shore. That night Mrs. Chasby Soden played her right bower. She watched till she saw Florence sitting on the veranda just outside a window. Then she went up to one of the old Noms, who was sitting just inside the same window, and said:

"Do you know, I really believe that Jarvis has just proposed to Nellie? I saw them in a corner, and he was holding her hand and talking passionately to her. I stole away, and they didn't see me."

Florence did not know just how she got out of her chair, but she was some distance away from that window when she recovered her self-control. Then she stood still and clasped her hands. Great heaven! Why did she feel that way? What difference did it make to her whether Jarvis Murray proposed to Nellie Soden or not? At that moment the miscreant came to her:

"I've been looking for you," he said.

"I don't believe you," she answered.

He calmly took possession of her arm and walked away with her. She tried to free herself.

"Don't be ridiculous," he said.

"I won't stand it," she exclaimed. "You are insufferably impudent. You treat me as if I were your property."

"After pulling you out of the water I feel a sort of personal interest in you."

"You didn't pull me out of the water," she answered, losing her mental balance. "There was not anything the matter with me at all."

He stopped short and looked her in the eyes. "Honor bright?"

"Honor fiddlesticks!"

"And you did that just to see whether I would try to save you?"

"Yes, I—no; what nonsense! I did it just—just—for fun."

He let go of her arm and took both her hands. "Florence, will you be my wife?"

"How dare you, sir! How many girls do you propose to in one evening?"

"Some one has been slandering me. I have never proposed to any other woman and I never shall."

Oh, wasn't she glad to hear that! And she believed it without a moment's hesitation.

"You haven't answered my question," he said: "Will you be my wife?"

"What for?"

"Because I love you!"

"No!"

That was her little triumph. He had made her feel miserable so often, and now she had her chance to be even with him. So she said "No," and then waited. And what do you think he did? Dropped her hands and walked away without another word.

The next day he treated her as if no word of love had ever passed between them. It was simply incomprehensible. Any other man would have gone away, or hung off in the distance and looked miserable, or proposed again, but this one did none of these things, and he never left her side. He did not sigh. He did not look miserable. He looked rather contented than otherwise. And he was simply knightly in his attentions. He not only fathomed her thoughts and executed her commands before she uttered them, but he frequently knew just what she wished when she was not quite sure of it herself. The result was inevitable. There never was a girl who could be comfortable in the presence of a newly-rejected suitor, and the peculiar conduct of this one was enough to get a girl mad. Florence was so upset by it that she tried to drive him away. But he would not be driven. He staid. And before night she actually felt ashamed of herself. He divined that, too, and told Mrs. Chasby Soden about it. Again she went off into the corner and patted herself on the back.

Jarvis Murray kept it up for a week. He was gentle, kind, tender and manly in his treatment of Florence. He neither said nor did any more rude things. He enfolded her in his protection. Her perpetually fanned her nostrils with the incense of his devotion.

But of love he spoke no word and made no sign. At the end of a week he told her he was going away the next day. He regretted that he could not remain longer, as it gave him great pleasure to think that his humble efforts had contributed to her enjoyment, and he flattered himself that they had so contributed. Was it not so?

Yes, it was so.

Well, then, he said, he should feel that his summer had been put to the very highest use. Good-bye. He hoped she would spare him a kindly remembrance once in a while when she had nothing better to occupy her thoughts. At that she gave a little sob.

"Oh!" she said, "I've been so wicked!"

"Wicked!" he replied. Not at all. You mean in regard to me, of course. Well, well, it certainly is not wicked for a woman to refuse to marry a man she does not love."

He made a sudden movement as if to leave her, the villain. She seized his hand convulsively.

"But," she cried hysterically, "but—but I—" Then he took her in his arms, and that evening Mrs. Chasby Soden kissed her daughter twice.— *William J. Henderson, in New York Times.*

The celebrated French poet, Saint-Foix, who, in spite of his large income, was always in debt, sat one day in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered, when the door opened and a tradesman entered, who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint-Foix than he angrily demanded his money. The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene. "Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?" "Certainly," said the other, pleased at the prospect. Saint-Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement, and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face and left the shop. He wore a beard to the end of his days.

"Darling," she said to her husband, as they sat on the roll of parlor carpet in the house into which they had just moved, "I wish this roll of carpet was velvet." "Do you? Well, I don't." "What do you wish?" "That it was down."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

SEED AND HARVEST.

When the balmy winds of spring-time
Blow their breath across the plain,
Melting off the snows of winter,
Filling things with life again—

Then within the earth's broad bosom
Scatter we the precious seed,
Looking forward to the harvest,
Providing for a future need.

And as days of summer lengthen,
How we watch with eager eyes
The slow progress of our harvest
Growing to a ripening size.

For when summer's heat is over,
And autumn's winds go blowing past,
If we've been faithful to our duty,
The seed will bring good fruit at last.

Thus it is life's seed is planted,
Planted in our youthful day,
And it grows into a harvest,
As we go upon life's way.

If we plant the seed of wisdom,
And destroy the weeds of sin,
Happy lives and many blessings
Is the reward we'll surely win.

No matter what our worldly profit,
No matter in what place we go,
Our reward will be according
To the kind of seed we sow.

Then as we sow good seed in spring-time,
Let us sow good seed in youth;
Always trying to be faithful
To our duty and to truth.

—*Boston Pilot.*

ABOUT SPRING STYLES.

We used to hear a good deal about "winter lingering in the lap of spring," and she certainly has "lingered long" this year. The fashions were heralded in good season, and spring goods were displayed, but ladies have been reluctant to discard winter wraps and winter gowns for spring suits so long as the cold weather continued, and are only just beginning to appear in "Easter bonnets."

The stores in Boston present a gayer appearance this year than for seven years. Gay plaids and stripes, brilliant brocades, and plain goods in reds, golden browns, purples, violets, bright blues, high-colored tans, vivid greens,—indeed in all the colors of the rainbow and innumerable shades of each color, in cotton, wools and silks you may see arranged with an effect that only be described as gorgeous. You will see many of these colors made into suits, but modistes of the best taste say they are intended as adjuncts to suits of plainer tones.

Grays, browns, tans, dark shades of purple, blue, green, etc., are to be trimmed with bright tints of contrasting colors.

Eminence purple is the prevailing color. That is the name for all shades from royal purple to lilac. You see a great many eminence purple gowns upon the streets, but the ladies of best taste wear only the darker and more subdued tints, and keep the brighter and more delicate shades for house wear.

Ladies of most modest taste still trim woolens in gray and tans, with darker shades and with browns, of silk, velvet, braid, etc., and the hats and bonnets are touched up with some brighter color.

The hats and bonnets in general effect are not unlike those of last year, although there are many new details. The high trimming and airy arrangements of lace, ornaments, ribbons, flowers and aigrettes still obtain. Flats bent artistically to suit the face of the wearer are even more stylish this year than last; although, of course, special shapes have "runs" in different places, and what is very popular in one locality may not "take" in another, where another shape is better liked; and each shape may be equally stylish.

Some odd color combinations are made; "Frenchy," the milliner calls them. Violet and light green; eminence purple and canary; golden brown and green; navy blue and moss green; lilac, moss green and golden brown; and more unusual than any other combination till this spring, but now quite common, eminence purple, moss green, golden brown and light blue. It does not *sound* pretty, but really some of the hats are very attractive with even four colors, one always green.

Satin is the "latest" in everything, dresses, ribbons and trimmings. Black satin is put upon goods of all colors and materials in ruffles, folds and for sleeves and bretelles. Sleeves do not stand up so high as formerly, but are full and fall down over the arms, and the bretelles of numerous shapes are all very effective.

Last year the dress skirts grew fuller and fuller and longer and longer, but not a voice nor a pen was raised in remonstrance till at least one-half the dresses one saw on the street "dipped" more or less, to sweep up debris; even then there was seen in print only occasionally an antiquated joke about the trains, borrowed from some long-ago newspaper. But this year when crinoline is threatened, the hoop skirt vies with the Democratic administration, the exposition and disastrous fires on the first pages of the daily papers. It is said that Mrs. Cleveland has consented to wear crinoline, that is, a stiffened skirt, but that she will not wear a hoop skirt. "So say we all of us." No, indeed, not the great tilters, three yards and a half around the bottom spring! Do you remember them? Yet, when one considers the amount of wet and dirt the modest hoop skirt with only about a dozen steels at the bottom around the back where they are never in the way—when one considers how much wet and dirt such a skirt saves the dress, especially in contrast with the train, one wonders at the cry.

There are full dress skirts four yards around the bottom, with the crinoline a half a yard deep; but many ladies, especially the older ladies, prefer a modified style. We shall see what will come. One thing is assured, the walking dress is made quite short, too short for the liking of stout ladies, who will have their dresses made to clear the ground and no shorter.

The fair will introduce all kinds of fashions, and there is a concerted effort to be made to introduce the various "reform" dresses. The Jenness-Miller, the Syrian, the Lillian Wright Dean, and other "rainy day" costumes are to be worn by wealthy and eminent ladies in the hope that something of the kind may be adopted as a street costume, especially upon rainy days. The idea is for ladies who may wear what they like to make these stylish in order to introduce for business women, and women who work, a dress that shall be more comfortable and convenient than anything now in vogue. It is contended that the reform dress is more beautiful than the unreformed, if I may so name our present styles, and that it is our unfamiliarity with it only that makes it appear ugly. There is need enough of reform in this respect. We certainly have no suitable "business suit" for women. Those I have named are graceful and attractive upon slight forms and young figures, but how does a stout woman with gray hairs look in one of them? And there are a great many business women of stout figures and gray hairs in America. We certainly need to be "educated up to it."

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

"How is my wagon getting along!" asked the butcher. You've had it six weeks." 'All ready but the wheels. They're not tired yet," returned the wagon-mender. "Well, they ought to be, they've been waiting so long," said the butcher.—*Harper's Bazar.*

### All for a Man.

He had flirted at Bar Harbor and at Narragansett Pier;
He had thoroughly "done Europe," and at last began to fear
That life was after all to prove a "horrid, beastly bore,"
And love—as 'tis in novels and young visions—was no more;
Then by the merest circumstance he took a sudden fancy
To go to Pottstown Corners and visit old Aunt Nancy;
And never dreamed that Pottstown opened into Paradise,
Or that his Eve was singing there—with modest shining eyes;
"O for a man—O for a man—a mansion in the skies!"

The mischief happened this way: In Pottstown etiquette
To stay away from meeting is a sin they can't forget;
So when Aunt Nancy asked him and he set out to refuse,
Her look of horror silenced him; he muttered, "Ah—excuse—
I mean, I'll go,"—and meekly walked in all his best attire
The mile-long dusty street; then slept, until the village choir
Aroused him with the closing hymn, and much to his surprise,
A sweet-voiced angel seemed to lead, with pure, uplifted eyes:
"O for a man—O for a man—a mansion in the skies!"

And when that congregation in that honest way they love
Faced straight about and gazed up to that singing loft above,
He turned and stared enchanted at a girl who seemed to lack
Naught but a tarnished golden frame and canvas at her back
To make her some old picture from Florence or from Munich
(An illusion carried out by her hat and her white tunic.)
He stared, enraptured, in a way the hymn don't authorize;
She knew and blushed and sang again, with shy and downcast eyes:
"O for a man—O for a man—a mansion in the skies!"

I blush to tell—but after that no deacon in the church
More constant was at meeting, more earnest in the search
Apparently for Scripture lore, and although he had been
A worshiper of Wagner—Walkyrie—Lohengrin—
He sat in adoration when that village choir sang "Mear,"
And cherubim and seraphim seemed singing in his ear;
Old "China," "Webb" and "Lennox" were choicest harmonies;
But best of all was when she sang—with sweet and drooping eyes:
"O for a man—O for a man—a mansion in the skies!"

But why prolong this story? Since "love will find a way,"
He lingered with Aunt Nancy for many and many a day;
And spite of saintly likeness to Madonnas, she was human,
And with a heart that could be won like any other woman.
So now he roves no longer, but is quite the business man,
And likes when evening comes to sit and look on—when he can—
While she bends o'er the cradle, with its silken draperies,
And croons, in low and hushing voice—with happy, love-lit eyes:
"My little man—my little man—must shut his sleepy eyes."

—*Helen M. Winslow, in New England Magazine.*

### THE MAN WHO NEVER CRIED.

"You are said to be a hard-hearted man. A man who has no sympathy with the sorrows of other people, and strangely lacking in feeling when trouble comes to your own home."

These words were addressed by a young man to one much his senior in years and experience. His name was John Andrews; and one would have compared him to George Washington. There was the same kingly erectness of form, the same firm, commanding bearing and voice. His forehead was high and broad, an index of great intellect. Heavy brows shaded a pair of steel-gray eyes, noticeable for their expression of controlled force. The lower part of his face, especially his square-built chin, told of an iron will and an inflexible nature. As he walked the street, many gazed after this courtly man, and owned that his influence counted for much in the town where he had grown up; but the same thing was always said about him: "His heart is as hard as Pharaoh's."

The young man, Philip, who uttered the above words, was a favorite nephew of Mr. Andrews. He was a fine, manly fellow, just entering college.

Philip had been stung to the quick by the oft-repeated opinions of people in regard to his Uncle John's "hard-heartedness," and one day he followed him into his office, and, before he could choose his sentences or soften the words, spoke his heart out in this heavy accusation of others.

Looking up quickly to note the effect he was pained to see the look of anguish settle like a dark cloud over his uncle's face, "Why!" he exclaimed, "do you mean to say, Uncle John, that you have never heard what people say of you? I heard a man declare to-day that he never knew of your shedding a tear in your life."

Mr. Andrews stood by his desk with his hand shading his eyes. In the bright sunlight which flooded the office his hair was almost white, and deep lines were furrowed in his face that Philip had never noticed before. His form was bowed, and his whole appearance was expressive of extreme agony, as if from the shock of a sudden blow.

He raised his head, gazing long and earnestly at his nephew's bright, young face. "And this," he said, in a voice that trembled, "is the sentence that my old friends have pronounced upon me! I am a 'hard-hearted man;' and yet I have been a good citizen, thank God! a good Christian, I trust; a good husband and father. Ah, my boy, it is too true that I have not shed a tear since I was your own age. There is a secret of my life which others have not known. I have always kept it buried in the depths of my heart; but your hand has unlocked the door; you shall know why no one has ever seen me shed a tear or show any emotion. When I was a boy of sixteen I was not unlike you, Philip. I had your quick sensibilities, your warm, impetuous disposition. I had a brother, your Uncle Charles, who was five or six years older than I, and we were as fond and loving of each other and of your Aunt Helen as any brothers could be.

"She was then a young girl of twelve, and it seemed to us there never was a daintier, sweeter sister in all the world. She had a timid, clinging nature, that appealed to us for protection. We were all the more tender because she shared the family trouble; our skeleton in the closet was known to her. How many nights have I seen her with her dear, sweet face pressed against the window, peering into the darkness for a familiar form shuffling home at night from the grog-shop around the corner.

"Often I would take her into my arms, and tell her to leave Charles and me to watch for father; but she always insisted that she could wait on him when he came in, and perhaps comfort mother.

"Things grew from worse to worse, until we would not allow Helen to see father when he came home. His language was often abusive and cruel.

"Our family had never been poor until then, but we soon commenced to feel that father was drinking up all the earnings. Charles had a position in a village academy, on a small salary, and I was clerk in a bank. Even with what we boys could earn we had hard work to make both ends meet. I could not bear to have Helen do so much, and see her growing paler and thinner every day. My heart was broken as I sometimes heard mother cry.

"One day a thunder-bolt fell upon us in the shape of a big bill from Greggs, the owner of the grog-store. We did not know what to do. In those days, men were put in jail for debt. We talked of that, mother wringing her hands at the thought of it. Well, your Uncle Charles and I at last succeeded in getting enough money, and I took it to Mr. Greggs, with the firm resolve in my heart that father should never get another drop of liquor at that place.

"It was hard for me to enter the store. There was, on the walk outside, a group of half-drunken men. They were hovering near like moths around a flame. I was ashamed to go into the brightly-lighted room, where there was another group of men, who were taking their 'night-caps,' as they called the final drink. The fumes of the liquors made me sick, and I wanted to rush out into the fresh air again, and forgot what brought me to such a place. As I stood before the bar, my eye followed the revolting faces around me. I turned away with loathing from the profane, obscene jokes that filled the room. And yet I was in the place where my father was most at home—a father who was once my pride.

"Mr. Greggs looked up when he saw me enter, and asked in a jocular tone: 'Well, my lad, what can I do for you? Is there anything in my line of business that will hit your taste? Perhaps your father sent you for a little drop to warm him up this cold night.'

"Imagine how my pride was roused at those jeering words. The hot blood rushed to my temples; the half-drunken men watched me with noisy glee. It was all fun to them. At last, holding up my head, I walked past them all, close up to the desk. I held out the bill and the money to Mr. Greggs. 'Ah!' he said, with a greedy eye on the money, 'your dad is paying up brisk this time, eh?'

"'Mr. Greggs,' I said, in as firm a voice as I could muster, 'I have come to pay the money my father owes you for the last year. Here it is. You can count it and see that every cent is here, and may it be the last.'

"And now my spirit was up. I went nearer the man. I thought of mother and Helen. I spoke low and firmly, I said, 'Mr. Greggs, I have one thing to ask you. Will you promise me that you will never sell my father another drop?'

"'Hump!' he replied, 'you had better go about your business, young man. Don't be spoiling my trade. Your dad is too good a customer to give up as easy as this.'

"The tears sprang to my eyes, but I dashed them away, and, going behind the bar, I said to him in a lower voice, 'Mr. Greggs, I know that father pays you a good deal of money. I have thought of that. I should like to make this agreement with you: If you will reckon up what your profit is from the liquor you sell father, Charles and I will pay it to you, if you will promise not to sell him a drop for a year.'

"He laughed at my proposition. At first I was angry. I could have struck him in my passion, but, somehow, I was so filled with pity for mother and Helen and even for father, that my anger all melted away. I was broken in heart, and I thought to soften this man by our great sorrow. Somehow, I don't know how it was, as I pleaded with him, in my awful agony I fell upon my knees. I clasped my arms around his feet and fairly bathed them with my tears, as I begged him not to ruin my father. I told him of my mother's breaking heart and of little Helen's prayers. For a moment or two he let me lie there, and then he lifted his foot and spurned me with his heavy boot. He kicked me! 'Go!' he said, 'you crying baby. I'll have none of your pious cant and womanish tears. Go home and tell your mother that her son is a weak, snivelling boy, and tell your sister that not if she crept here on her knees and prayed to me would I stop giving your old dad all the drink he wants.'

"When these cruel words were out, he gave me a push and drove me out into the street, following me with a fearful oath that rings in my ear to this day.

"I do not know how long I wandered around in the cold, but I know that my tears gushed out like fountains of water, and that great sobs shook me. I sank down overcome with grief, and for a time I lost myself.

"When I awakened, my eyes were like burning coals, and in place of a heart I felt as if a great stone was in my breast. Ah! the agony of that home-coming! I told mother and Charles all that I had experienced. I saw their tears, but I never mingled mine with theirs. The fountain was dry. The great revulsion of feeling had come, and I was a dumb animal, feeling a sorrow, but with no voice to utter it. Now, my boy, you know why I am called a hard-hearted man.

"In my own sorrows, the loss of a loved wife and children, I have stood by their silent, dead forms, and my eyes have been dry. I could not cry, though my heart was breaking. Long years ago I sobbed out all my emotions on the door of that grog-store. The cruelty of that man, a sense of his unpitying nature as I pleaded with him, and as he put his foot upon me, it froze my heart. My father, after a while, grew to be a better man. He became a Christian.

"One Sunday morning the minister, 'Father Chester' we called him, preached a sermon on the text, 'Nor drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God.' The sermon was very powerful, but the prayer that followed was more powerful, for it was tenderer. Every one was moved when the minister raised his arms to pronounce the benediction; but, just then, father stepped from the pew into the aisle, and, looking earnestly at the minister, raised his hand, a signal that he wished to speak. Mr. Chester, dropping his arms, called out father's name, and asked him what he he had to say.

"Slowly father moved down the aisle, and when he came to the pulpit platform he turned around, facing the great congregation, and then he spoke, his voice breaking under his great feeling. He confessed his sin and shame, and solemnly promised that he would never drink another drop of liquor. He asked the minister and the people for their prayers. Everybody was in tears; but I, with my heart swelling within me, could not cry.

"Father lived years after, a strong temperance man, a noble Christion. When he died I mourned him, but there were no tears. Ah! they say I never cry, do they? The agony of not being able to cry has been the secret sorrow of my life.

"I feel for the trials and sadness of other lives, but I cannot express it in any outward way. So they call me 'hard-hearted.' Little do they know what turned my heart to stone. Mr. Greggs, that monster of hard-heartedness, is the cause of all this. He, and men of his profession brutalize themselves by their traffic in human souls. They are putting their feet on the necks of proud sons, praying mothers and sisters, and are surely crushing out the life in them. This monster intemperance, is like a fiery dragon, breathing its hot breath upon human hopes, aspiration and loves, and blighting them forever.

"Ah!" he murmured in a sad tone, "they call me hard-hearted. How little they know! How little they know!"

Philip, with his arms around his uncle's neck, felt a tear drop on his cheek. He looked up and saw that again the fountain was unlocked. The strong man was weeping like a child.—*Mrs. L. Spaulding in Watchman.*

### JIM'S CRIME.

The widow Collins was sick in bed. It was the first time she had ever been sick in her life, and this was the worst time, too, to go to bed in her estimation, for they, the Collinses, while they never had been rich, were poorer now than ever they had been before, which was very poor indeed.

There was three of them; the widow and her two sons, James and Patrick, or Jimmy and Patsy, as they were called, who until now had managed very nicely, in their poor way, the widow by taking in washing and the boys by selling papers and doing odd jobs after school.

It had been this woman's pride to send her boys to school, for, though she had no education herself, she recognized its value in others, and the fact that her boys were at school learning something had served more to reconcile her to her hard lot than anything else. Often, while leaning over her tubs, she would picture to herself the boys growing into men, honest and respected and perhaps rich, and living to thank their poor old mother who had striven so hard to give them the education to which they owed their success.

Now, however, all thoughts of the future were forgotten, for Bridget Collins was a very sick woman, and was inclined to think that the future for her was rather doubtful. Of course the boys had left school the moment their mother was taken sick, and, while Patsy stayed at home, acting in the capacity of nurse, Jimmy was continually upon the streets, selling papers, blacking boots, running errands and doing everything possible to earn money so that a doctor could be employed and the mother receive the attention she required.

Money, however, never seemed so scarce as now, and luck never so set against him. The first day he earned but 60 cents and on the next day 40 cents.

On his return home the second day he was met at the door by Patsy.

"Say, Jimmie," said Patsy, "de coal's run out and mother's gone out of her head. I went over to get de doctor, but he wouldn't come unless he got his money first. How much you got?"

"Nothin', Patsy—only 40 cents. I ain't no good—never had such luck! But say! You get your hat, Patsy, leave Mrs. Gilligan with mother and come along with me. I'm going to get some money."

"Say, Patsy," said Jimmie, when they had left the house and were on their way up town, "you've seen the Reform School, ain't yer—dat big brick building over on the west side dats got de big wall around it? Day say it's an awful nice place, Patsy. Mike Garrity was dare all last winter and said he didn't have to work at all and dat he only had ter go to school, and dat de eatin' was great—better'n he got ter home by a long shot, Patsy."

They had got into the busy part of town by this time and were opposite the court house, which stood in the middle of the square.

"Do you see dat sign over dare?" asked Jimmie, pointing to one standing in the court house yard, which read:

**$100 REWARD!**

THE ABOVE REWARD WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF ANY ONE BREAKING GLASS, DEFACING WALLS OR OTHERWISE TRESPASSING ON THESE PREMISES.—R. L. JONES, Mayor.

"Yes," said Patsy, "I see de board; but what of it? You don't know who broke de last glass do yer?"

"Naw!" said Jimmie, "I don't know dat; but you'll know who breaks some more glass to-morrow. See! And you'll just collar dat reward, and hire a doctor, and get some coal and buy somethin' good fur mother so's she'll get well: dats all. We'll go home now."

* * * * * * * *

When Mayor Jones arrived at the court house next morning he was surprised as well as enraged at the work some miscreant had done during the night. Five of the lower windows had been broken and a pet bed of flowers plucked up and trampled over, while upon the walls of the court house were huge caricatures of himself marked with yellow chalk.

"Great Scott," he howled, "this is an outrage! Contemptible! But I'll have their blood, I'll skin 'em alive, I—I'll give 'em the full extent of the law. How could this have been done? Where were my police? I'll know something of this."

"Say, mister;" said a small, gruff voice, "I know the fellow who did it, and if you will send a copper along I'll show you where he lives, if you'll gimme the reward."

"Eh! What?" exclaimed the mayor. "Sure you'll get the reward and more too, if you can prove what you say. But see here! Maybe you're one of 'em yourself, and are trying to get out of it this way—here, Brooks!" speaking to a policeman, "Go with this boy, and if he speaks the truth, arrest the person he names and bring him before me, I—I'll sentence him myself!"

* * * * * * * *

In about a half hour Jimmie was brought into the court room, followed up by Patsy, a lot of the neighbors, a half dozen idle lawyers, and the usual crowd of morbid curiosity seekers.

The mayor's indignation was so great that he decided not to wait until the usual hour of opening the court, but to try the case at once.

Jimmy had no one to defend him except the neighbors—and Patsy—whom every one gazed at with contempt—despite the "enormity" of the crime—for having betrayed his brother.

Jimmy, however, did not try to defend himself; but when the mayor ceased talking to him of the horrible "something" that was in store for him, should the offense be proved, he "broke down" and made a full confession.

As it was now a clear case, Patsy—who had piped in just at this point—was paid his reward in two new $50 bills, after which he immediately disappeared.

"Well," said the mayor, after looking over some law books, "I am sorry to find that, owing to your youth, I cannot dose you as heavily as I should prefer; but will, nevertheless, teach you a lesson you will not soon forget. I fine you $20 and send you to the reform school for three months, or"—looking around the room incredulously—"if there is any one here that will pay a fine of $50, you can go free."

As the mayor expected, there was, of course, no answer to this, and after waiting for a few moments, he cleared his throat.

"I'll pay dat fine," said a small voice.

The mayor looked around. There stood Patsy, holding up one of the new $50 bills that had just been given him a few minutes before.

"What!" thundered the mayor, "you pay the fine?"

"Sure," said Patsy. "Ain't my money as good as anybody elses?"

"But, sir!' frothed the mayor, "I—I gave you that money and—and this boy is your—brother sir!—this is conspiracy!"

"Of course you gave me the money," answered Patsy, "and dat makes it mine I guess, and you dont think I'd pay any other person's fine, do yer?"

By this time every one in the court room was "dead on," as it were, and fully enjoying the mayor's discomfiture. That august personage, realizing his helplessness, did the only thing possible for him to do. He took the money and dismissed the case.

That remaining $50 bill worked wonders in the Collins family, for with it a doctor was procured, a lot of coal put in, enough provisions to last a month, and the widow, by its influence, was soon able to be about again, stronger and better than ever.

The boys have grown older now, and, although they are still going to school, the widow is thinking of soon taking them out, for there is a lawyer uptown who has offered to give them employment in his office and let them study law. With this prospect in view, the widow does not doubt that some day they will grow to be as great as any in the land.—*Luke Calhoun Hazlett in the New York Voice.*

### Woman's Silence.

'Tain't no use to woo a woman
When she thinks she wants to talk,
'Cause a woman's only human,
And you'd better take a walk
Till she simmers down and settles;
When a woman's on her ear
'Tis the pleasantest in silence
What she has to say to hear.

'Tain't no use to try to crowd her,
'Cause she's bound to say her say,
You talk loud and she'll talk louder;
Better haste to break away;
When she's in the upper octaves,
Better wander from her view,
Then the song she sings in silence
Is the sweetest song to you.

But you can coax her and caress her,
And she'll melt and run to you
As the 'lasses on your pancakes
In your boyhood used to do.
If you have a sorrow, tell her,
Then just watch her tear-drops fall;
And the sighs she sighs in silence
Are the saddest sighs of all.

When you ask a girl to marry
And she hangs on what you've said,
And your hope hangs on her answer,
And a moon hangs overhead;
When you seem to see her thinking,
And you kinder have the call,
Then her answer, said in silence,
Is the sweetest word of all.

—*Cy Warman, in New York Sun.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

MARJORIE'S KISSES.

Marjorie laughs and climbs on my knee,
And I kiss her, and she kisses me.
I kiss her, but I don't much care,
Because, although she is charming and fair,
Marjorie's only three.

But there will come a time, I ween,
When, if I tell her of this little scene,
She will smile and prettily blush, and then
I shall long in vain to kiss her again,
When Marjorie's seventeen.

—*Walter Learned, in Century.*

It is not difficult to be generous to a fault when that fault happens to be one's own.—*Boston Transcript.*

Inspector (at the penitentiary)—"I understand that measles broke out three days ago." Warden—"Yes; but the guards caught them."—*Puck.*

Nervous Employer—"I don't pay you for whistling." Office Boy—"That's all right. I can't whistle well enough to charge extra for it."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Boss—"Did you come down with Frank this morning?" Clerk—"No, sir. I came down by myself. The banana peel wasn't big enough for two."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The City Boy. It was the first time Johnnie had ever heard a guinea hen. "Oh ma!" he shouted, "come and hear this chicken awindin' itself up!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Willis—"That young man who plays the cornet is sick." Wallace—"Do you think he will recover?" "I'm afraid not. The doctor who is attending him lives next door."—*Life.*

Mabel—"Well, Uncle Abner, did you get to the opera early enough last night?" Uncle Abner—"Well, I should say so; not more'n half of 'em was dressed."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Do you play chess, Mr. Jaysmith?" asked the landlord of a tenant who was behind in his rent. "Yes, sir. Why?" "Then it is your move."—*Browning, King & Co's. Monthly.*

"Tom," she said, nestling on his shoulder, "have you found your ideal?" "Well, If I haven't," was his guarded answer, "I have found a mighty good substitute."—*Pittsburg Despatch.*

An exact science—Snipper—"Do you consider medicine an exact science?" Tipper—"Certainly. I've noticed that physicians exact large amounts for their services."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Tramp—"Please, mum, I haven't a friend or a relative in the world." Housekeeper—"Well, I'm glad there's no one to worry over you in case you get hurt. Here Tige!"—*New York Weekly.*

Mr. Norris—"Is the janitor of your flat honest?" Mr. Skyhigh—"I guess so; I gave him five dollars when I moved in last fall and I haven't had to buy but one ton of coal since."—*Life's Calendar.*

"Pay as you go,' is my rule," said the man who was about to rent a house. "Excuse me," replied the real estate agent, "but we can't wait for you to go. You'll have to pay in advance."—*Washington Star.*

Seedy Samuel—"Sir, I am in a little trouble and I should be very glad if you could help me out." Mr. B. Z. Day—"Certainly, certainly; which way would you prefer, the door or the window?"—*Boston Courier.*

Lady—"Is Mrs. Binks at home?" Servant—"No'm." Lady—"Can you tell me when she will be at home?" Servant—"As soon as she gets the parlor dusted, mum, an' she's most through now."—*New York Weekly.*

Woman (to herself)—"It scares me half to death to drive this horse. I wonder what he will do next." Horse (to himself)—"That must be a woman driving me, or I wouldn't be jammed into everything on the road."—*Wonder.*

Owner of Fish Pond (to man who is trespassing)—"Don't you see that sign, 'No Fishing Here?'" Angler (with an injured air)—"Yes, and I dispute it—why, there's good fishing here—look at this string."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Waiting. Policeman—"Here, move on, hayseed. Wot yer waitin' fer?" Uncle Micah—"I'm waitin' for a man who offered to take my watch to get it regilated. He ought to be back now. It's nigh two hours since he went."—*Chicago Record.*

### KING JAMES AND THE MAYOR.

In connection with the value of the river Thames to the mercantile interests of the English metropolis, a good story is related of James the First and the Lord Mayor of London. James, as was often the case during his reign, was upon a certain occasion in great need of money, and he applied to the corporation of London for the loan of twenty thousand pounds. This gentle request the corporation refused, upon which the king, in high dudgeon, sent for the Lord Mayor and the chief of the aldermen, and having scolded them severely for what he was pleased to term their disloyalty, he insisted upon their raising the money for him.

"Please your Majesty," said the Lord Mayor, "we cannot lend you what we have not got."

"You must get it," declared the king.

"We cannot," said the mayor.

"I'll compel you," cried James, with a stamp of the foot.

"But your Majesty cannot compel us to do that which is beyond our power," retorted the mayor boldly.

"No!" exclaimed the king angrily. Then I'll ruin your city forever. I'll make a desert of Westminster. I'll remove my whole court—law, parliament and all—to New York, and then what will become of you?"

"Please your Majesty," replied the lord mayor, with a submissive bow," you will remove your courts and yourself whenever you please, but there is still left one consolation for us poor merchants of London: You cannot take the Thames along with you!"

James did not remove his courts.

CONCISE.—A young husband gave his wife a neat little account book, prettily bound and designed to be inviting in appearance. He also gave her $50 and said: "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes, and in a fortnight I will give you another supply."

Two weeks later he asked for the book.

"Oh, I have kept that account," said the young matron. "Here it is." And on one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy $50," and on the opposite was this summary: "Spent it all."—*Rehoboth Sunday Herald.*


HAYNES & CO.

Keeping pace with the spirit of the age!

To select the best clothes requires experience. To secure them at the right price requires capital. These two necessary requisites make it possible for Haynes & Co. to do the best for you. It is not necessary for you to learn the lesson many have learned at cost to themselves.

Come to the Leaders, First, Last and Always.

HAYNES & CO. can and will BEAT THEM ALL.

Stocks in every department are complete and it is to your advantage to buy now. We are showing the handsomest collection of

Men's and Young Men's Dress and Business Suits

—AND—

SPRING OVERCOATS.

Ranging in price from $8.50 to $20 you have ever seen. Be not deceived. Examine

Haynes & Co's $8.50 Suits!

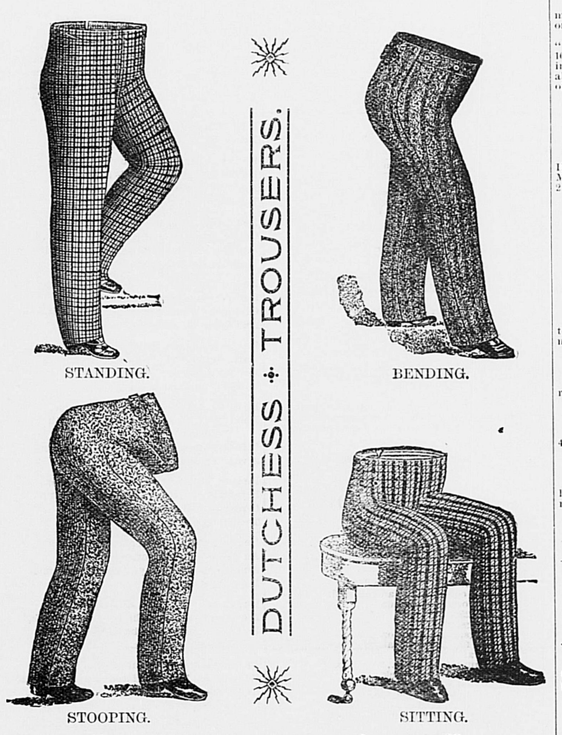
There's a clear saving to you of $1.50 on them.

Four handsome lines of double breast light Cheviot Suits just in. We make price $8.50 per suit; usually sold at $10. Don't fail to see them. Also our leader, the standard Black Cheviot double and single breast suits at $9.85. These styles are loud talkers; They sell themselves.
We open for this week's sale, more of those handsome Black Cheviot Spring Overcoats, silk faced, fit to perfection. Price $8.50, $10 and $12.
Dark steel gray Spring Overcoats. New lines at $12, $14, $15 and $16, equal to custom. Fine garments for $16.50, $18 and $20.
When in doubt where to find the best assortment of Reliable Goods at lowest prices make up your mind to visit

HAYNES & CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

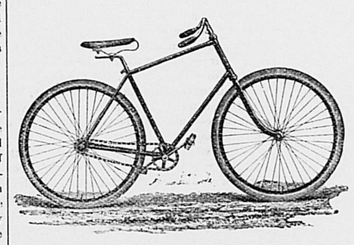
And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

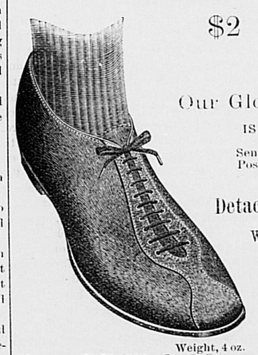
Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.



E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



| | |
|---|---|
| The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Cleveland, Ladies and Gents, | $160 |
| Warwick, | $150 |
| Road King, | $150 |
| New Mail, | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | $115 |
| Duke, | $100 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $40 |



$2 Scorcher Shoe!

Why wear brogans?
You want light wheels.
Why not light shoes?

Our Glove Fitting Dongola Shoe

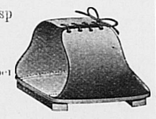
IS STYLISH, NEAT, COMFORTABLE.

Send money and size of foot.
Postage free.

Detachable Cleat and Shoe Protector,

With Automatic Sole Clasp

Detached instantly.
For rat-trap and rubber pedals.



Weight, 4 oz.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.



WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

—: WE HAVE :—

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—E

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.



Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.
If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1:07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2:32 1-2, trial 2:44.

For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2:29 1-4, trial 2:18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2:08, McKinnay 2:12 1-2, Aleryon 2:15, Rush 2:16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

NEW BARGAINS.

A new two-tenement house to rent at $10 each tenement, or will sell for $100 down and balance may be paid in monthly payments as rent.

Farm of 17 acres, 2 miles from village on main road; good house and barn, $1000.

Farm of 50 acres. New house, barn with cellar; 4 miles from Enfield, Mass. $800.

House of 6 rooms, barn with cellar, 5 acres of land; 2 miles from village; buildings new and all right. $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.



SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK

AND

SUIT HOUSE.

*JACKETS*

*In every color, shape and price. One of the styles, "The Butterfly cape" jacket, we have at $7.50, $8.50 and $10. The "Mecca" jacket comes with a very wide collar which makes a cape. This is the very latest Parisian cut. It comes lined fancifully and has the "Umbrella" back. Ask to see the "Mecca."*

*CAPES*

*For all ages and sizes. They come in lengths and sizes appropriate for all. The assortment is unsurpassed in this city. We have excellent ones for elderly ladies, more in the wrap shapes that tie in the back, and many imported styles you won't find elsewhere.*

*LADIES' WAISTS AND SUITS.*

*This department is complete with every variety and style of waist and suit for travelling or house wear. See them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51



THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARNTEES MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.



NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| O. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

L. E. MOORE, Treasurer.


World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,

Palmer, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 6.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Orders box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S.S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Book. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT IS A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
SHOES.

LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75.

Floor oil cloths, 25 to 60c square yard.
Oil cloth mats for stoves.
Zinc binding for oil cloth carpets.
Smyrna rugs, door mats.
Carpet linings, Straw mattings.

DRAPERY POLES, BRASS RODS.
Curtains 25 to 65c, plain and fringed.

PRINT REMNANTS, 6c. GINGHAM REMNANTS, 8c.

BROWN, TAN, GRAY AND DRAB DRESS GOODS, 12½c to $1.00 per yard.

Cambries,
Silicias,
Crinolene canvas.
Percalines,
Braids,
Spool silk,
Twist,
Whalebone,
Dress shields,
Hooks and eyes.

LADIES' BLACK HOSE, 10, 15, 25, 29 and 50c.

Ladies' tan and drab hose, 19 and 20c.
Children's black hose 10 to 20c.
Men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

MAPLE SYRUP.

100 gallons just coming in from the beautiful Deerfield Valley.

Extra heavy, pure, fine flavor. Better put in your year's stock. $1.00 gallon cans.

TWO BARRELS COOKING MOLASSES, 29c gallon. Just in
One hogshead strictly fancy molasses just in.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED EVERY WEEK.

Chase & Sanborn's Old Government Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's "Red Seal" Mocha and Java—2 lb. cans. This is the World's Fair Coffee.
Sleeper's Old Government Java.
Spurr's "Revere." This is a rich, smooth-drinking coffee. 500 lbs. just received. Try it.
Heywood Breakfast Coffee—10c pound packages.
Rio Coffee.
Mocha Coffee.

TEAS.

We are headquarters.
All grades.
25c to $1.00 per pound.
Try our 50c and 60c Black Tea.

MORE OF THOSE NICE BOSTON CRACKERS,
4 lbs. for 25c. Just in.

KENNEDY'S OCEAN SPRAY, SALT AND PLAIN.
Kennedy's Grandmother's Cookies.

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO, 10c.

Bon-Ami, 10c.
Kleenaline, 5c.
Grandpa's Wonder Soap.
Castile Soap, white and mottled.
Everything in soaps and soap Powders.

SALT MACKEREL, SALT HERRING.
Genuine Oregon Salmon.
Salmon Trout. Boneless Cod, 3 lb. boxes.

BELLS' POULTRY DRESSING.

Slade's Spices,
Pudding,
Nonesuch Mince Meat,
New England Mince Meat.

CANNED PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, PEARS, APRICOTS.
These are the Golden Gate goods.

BUTTER—BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY.

Butter—Brimfield, Wilbraham, Monson Dairies, Fresh every day.

LARD.

Squire's pure lard in bulk.
Naphey's gold brand in pails.
Cottolene in pails and tubs.

POTATOES, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, JUST RECEIVED.

WASH TUBS.—INDURATED FIBRE.

Water pairs—Indurated fibre.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.—APPLES, PEACHES, APRICOTS.

RAISINS. 3 LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

CIGARS.

Winthrop.
Winthrop Ponies.
A. & N. Genuine 10c.
A. & N. Rose 5c.
Whitcomb's U. S. A. and Hand-made.
W. E. S.
Pennant.
Cigarettes and Tobacco.

LARGEST STOCK of goods we ever had. Will give you good service. Try us.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Hannah Binding Shoes.

Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window binding shoes;
Faded, wrinkled,
Sitting, stitching, in a mournful muse.
Bright-eyed beauty once was she,
When the bloom was on the tree;
Spring and winter
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Not a neighbor
Passing nod or answer will refuse
To her whisper
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh, her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone!
Night and morning
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Fair young Hannah,
Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gayly woos;
Hale and clever,
For a willing heart and hand he sues.
May-day skies are all aglow,
And the waves are laughing so!
For her wedding
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

May is passing;
'Mid the apple boughs a pigeon coos.
Hannah shudders,
For the wild southwester mischief brews;
Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped;
Silent, lonesome,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

'Tis November,
Now no tear her wasted cheeks bedews,
From Newfoundland
Not a sail returning will she lose,
Whispering hoarsely, "Fishermen,
Have you, have you heard of Ben?"
Old with watching,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Twenty winters
Bleach and tear the ragged shore she views,
Twenty seasons—
Never one has brought her any news.
Still her dim eyes silently
Chase the white sails o'er the sea;
Hopeless, faithful
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

—*Lucy Larcom.*

## THE NEIGHBORS.

Dr. Brooke was a widower, and Mrs. Enderby a widow—and neither were old and both were handsome. Mrs. Enderby certainly was never handsomer in her life than when, after bearing with Mrs. Forsythe's innuendoes as long as she could, she marched up her own garden path into her own house, with her head very well up, and a beautiful angry blush upon her clear cheek, and then, going to her own room, locked the door, and burst into a passion of tears from vexation pure and simple.

After almost driving Mrs. Enderby to madness, Mrs. Forsythe went next into Dr. Brooke's house. His pleasant, shaded grounds adjoined those of Mrs. Enderby. Mrs. Forsythe was a good soul, yet sensitive people fled from her as from a pestilence.

"Well, girls," she said to the doctor's twin daughters as they received her in the drawing-room with all the formality of their fifteen years, "so you've got a neighbor in your new home. I'll be bound your father'll be over to call soon."

The two girls were as alike as twins usually are. They had soft, gray eyes, like their father, and flowing complexions in which the color came and went. Janet looked at Dolly, and Dolly looked at Janet. Their lips trembled.

"Papa—does not consult us—where he wishes to call," said poor Dolly, vainly trying to show some spirit on the occasion.

"We have perfect confidence in papa," spoke up Janet boldly.

"Ah, my children, you don't know widows—and widowers."

Mrs. Forsythe did not drive the two young girls to their bedrooms to cry furiously, but when Dr. Brooke came home to his midday dinner from his round of visits, Dolly flew at him and kissed him with a strange passion.

"What is it?" he asked tenderly, pressing her soft cheek to his.

"N—nothing," said Dolly, while tears rushed to her eyes.

"I'll tell you what it is, father," said Jack Brooke, aged sixteen, big, ungainly, afraid of nothing on earth and always fighting, but who had never given his father cause for anxiety in his life. "It's that old Forsythe woman. She's been here telling the girls you're"—Jack hesitated; he wished to put it respectfully—"that you're spooning all over the widow next door and what a dance she will lead us."

Dr. Brooke was the soul of courtesy, but at this he roared:—

"Confound that Forsythe woman! Here, you fellow, go and tell the housemaids and Thomas she's not allowed to set her foot in this house again. I'll not have her worrying and teasing you. And I—a—have no intention—of—er—oh, dash it all!"

That was much substantial comfort to the girls. Their pretty faces cleared up, and at dinner they squabbled for the privilege of sitting next to their father, it being the duty of one to sit at the head of the table.

The doctor had a good way to drive in the country that afternoon, to see a patient, and so he had leisure to cogitate over the Forsythe incident. It was a shame, the doctor thought bitterly, that the old woman would not let him be in peace. If he were what is vulgarly called a marrying man, it might be excusable, but he had been the most prudent and circumspect of widowers—albeit he was not yet forty—was the leading doctor in Compton and was uncommonly well off. The doctor had a dim and unacknowledged feeling that liberty was too sweet to be trifled with. He had never been a free man in his life until Amelia's death. He had married immediately upon his graduation. The dead and gone Amelia, it must be confessed, had been a nagging sort of woman. She was clever in her way, and by wheedling and whining had accomplished things she never could have done by openly and boldly fighting for them. Amelia was always protesting her willingness to give up her own way. Only she never gave it up. The doctor was a victim to that petty tyranny which is exercised by a small, weak, petty woman, subject to headaches, over a big-hearted, big-brained man. When Amelia died, the doctor honestly fancied himself heart-broken.

Dr. Brooke drove two good horses to his buggy, and this particular afternoon he preferred to handle the reins himself. He tickled the flanks of his trotters with a whip in a way that made them fly over the road while he groaned in spirit. Nobody could say that his girls lacked care. An elderly woman, much above the grade of a servant, was housekeeper, and attended the girls as a kind of duenna. The doctor's married sister, who lived in Compton, selected their clothes, and was ready to take them to lectures and concerts whenever their father bought the tickets. Dr. Brooke thought he had successfully solved the problem of how to bring up his motherless girls. Besides, there was so much intimacy between them and their handsome young father, and the girls themselves had such sweet natures and so much native good sense, that they grew in the right direction as naturally as hardy young saplings grow into tall, straight trees.

The doctor paid his visit and came home and spent the evening with his daughters in the cosy drawing-room. Dolly and Janet sang duets to him, while Jack sprawled over the back of his chair to describe the details of a "love of a fight," as Sir Lucius O'Trigger says, in which a friend of his had lately been engaged. The doctor thought, as he toasted his toes before an open fire, that it would take a very fascinating woman to charm him into matrimony.

Dolly's eyes were unusually bright that night, and suddenly she began to cough. The cough disturbed the doctor's pleasant conditions. There was a great deal of scarlet fever abroad, and in a week pretty Dolly was raving and tossing in her pretty white bed with the fever.

Mrs. Chepston, Dr. Brooke's married sister, could not come to the girl because of her own houseful of little ones. The doctor hired a professional nurse, who, with Bridget Ryan, the duenna, were to take care of Dolly; but Dolly took a violent dislike to the nurse, and Bridget was seized with the rheumatic fever. As for Jack and Janet, no power could have kept them out of their dear Dolly's room. All these things came upon the doctor in two or three days just as he was driven with half a dozen very ill patients. He went upon his rounds with a white and anxious face, and fear and anguish seized upon his soul. His little Dolly! His best beloved, so he thought.

It was the second evening after Bridget's collapse, when Mrs. Enderby, sitting reading by her evening lamp, heard a fearful pull at her door bell. It startled her so that she jumped up and ran to the door. As she opened it she saw Jack Brooke's pale, boyish face staring at her. The two families had a speaking acquaintance.

"For God's sake, Mrs. Enderby," he cried, "come over to Janet. She has fallen down and hurt herself, and Bridget's ill. I must go and find father, he's gone down to the hospital."

Without waiting for any other head covering than her widow's cap, which was vastly becoming, although she never suspected it, Mrs. Enderby followed Jack across her lawn to Dr. Brooke's house, and up stairs, where, in Dolly's room, lying across the bed, was Janet in a dead faint, with Dolly screaming with excitement and a sort of delirum. The nurse was vainly trying to bring Janet to. Her right knee had been hurt, and she had fainted with the pain.

Mrs. Enderby's first thought was Dolly. She went up to her, and laying her cool hand on Dolly's throbbing temples, spoke to her. The young widow had a winning voice, and poor Dolly stopped her hysterical cries at the sound of it.

"Dolly," said she, "what is the matter with you? This is no way to do. You are too old."

Dolly did not half comprehend the words, but she answered:—

"How cool and sweet your hands are. Give me some water. Is Janet ill, too?"

Mrs. Enderby did not answer the question. She soothed her into quietness, and then turned her attention to Janet. When Dr. Brooke rushed upstairs he found Janet lying with her head on Mrs. Enderby's shoulder and struggling bravely to bear the pain.

The instincts of the doctor and the father made Dr Brooke almost oblivious to who it was who supported his child. Only when the knee was attended to and Janet clung piteously to her did he realize that Mrs. Enderby had the nerve, the gentleness, and the sympathy to make her invaluable in such a crisis. Then, when the excitement subsided he realized it. He then took Mrs. Enderby's hand in his.

"How am I to thank you?" he said. "But had I been here, you and your child should not have been exposed to this risk. My poor Dolly has scarlet fever."

For the first time Mrs. Enderby took in what he meant. She turned a little pale.

"Do you think, if I take precautions, that Archie—"

"I think," said the doctor decisively, "that the best thing you can do with Archie is to send him away for a few weeks. The fever this year has been peculiarly contagious."

Two or three tears dropped from the widow's eyes on her black gown. The doctor's heart smote him. They were standing in Dolly's room, and the girl suddenly cried out from her bed, "Mrs. Enderby, Mrs. Enderby, don't leave me! I hate that nurse, and I want you to sit on the bed by me and hold my hand."

"I'm not afraid myself," said Mrs. Enderby, "but I'm afraid to return to Archie. Yes, I will telegraph my sister to come for my boy."

There was no question about Mrs. Enderby's remaining that night, and next day little Archie was taken away. Then the return of Mrs. Enderby to her own house was mooted. Dolly clung to her piteously, and begged so that she would not leave her that nothing but a promise that Mrs. Enderby would return within an hour would pacify her.

For the next six weeks Mrs. Enderby might also have been called an inmate of Dr. Brooke's house, as she spent more of her waking hours there than in her own. Dolly, after a short but violent attack, began to mend, and Janet, too, was soon walking around on a crutch, but with their convalescence their demands on Mrs. Enderby increased. Early in the morning, Jack would slip over and ask that she would come. Dolly had a good night and felt cheerful and wanted Mrs. Enderby to come over and cheer her up. Then Janet and Jack got fond of her with the exacting affection of the young, and sent for her on the slightest provocation. Janet was apt to feel nervous at night, and to want Mrs. Enderby for half an hour before she went to bed, and Jack would escort her back and forth fifty times a day if necessary.

Of course the outcome of all this was an offer on the doctor's part. He could but notice her grace, her gentleness, the strange sympathy between his children and herself. One night when he came into Dolly's room, and saw Mrs. Enderby sitting in an armchair by Dolly's sofa, with Dolly's hand in hers, and Janet on the other side of her, while Jack lay on the rug at her feet gazing at the fire with his fingers crossing a corner of Mrs. Enderby's drapery, it came over him with a rush that Mrs. Enderby was the sweetest woman in the world.

Widowers are proverbially awkward in their courtships. Perhaps a knowledge of the immensity of the act makes them less glib. Anyhow, when handsome, sensible, gentlemanly Dr. Brooke made an offer soon after to Mrs. Enderby, in her own drawing-room, he worded it so clumsily that he seemed to be proposing a coöperative society, of which Dolly, Janet, Jack and Archie were to be the beneficiaries, and was met with a point blank refusal.

"Don't speak of it again," she had said.

"I will not—I will not," answered the doctor in a low voice. "Only you must understand that it is at the cost of a perpetual struggle. I will not try to forget you because I know it is impossible, but I respect too much the profound affection even if I did not wish to spare you annoyance."

He was gone. Mrs. Enderby felt that the way he spoke these last few words almost atoned for the inaptness of his first words. She walked up and down once or twice. "They cannot now say that I want to marry him," she said triumphantly, and felt flushed with victory. Yet there was something like the coldness of disappointment upon her.

Of course this put an end to Mrs. Enderby's going to Dr. Brooke's house, even at Dolly's and Janet's most urgent request.

But they were now almost well again, and on fine days Jack would bring the two girls over in the carriage, and Janet still limping a little, and Dolly rather pale and wan—over to Mrs. Enderby's; Dr. Brooke did not put any bar upon the continual presence of his children in Mrs. Enderby's house. He wisely left that thing alone.

But Dr. Brooke was suffering from bitter disappointment. His cheery, handsome face took on a stern and troubled look. When he came home, Dolly's and Janet's songs had no power to charm him. He would sit and look at the fire in a way that would make the hearts of his children ache.

One night as he sat thus, grave and preoccupied, Dolly crept up to him. She laid her cheek in the old way against his bearded face. "Darling papa," she said, "what is it troubles you?"

Dr. Brooke held her close to him. Her innocent sympathy did him good.

"Something, my dearest, you cannot help," he said. Dolly, who was a queer girl, with strange, imaginative fancies, slipped upon his knee.

"Papa, sometimes I have though:—you won't be angry, papa?" The doctor held her close to his breast. He had never been angry with her in all his life.

"Because," whispered Dolly, in a diffident whisper, "sometimes I've thought—if Archie's mother were our stepmother—"

"There is no chance of that, my little girl," he said. "Would to God—" He stopped.

But Dolly knew it all. That night in the moonlight she sat up in bed and told Janet—and by the end of the week Jack knew it. "And that's why papa is so serious," said Dolly in her soft voice.

"All broke up because the widow won't smile on him," mused Jack, to whom the tender passion was an inscrutable mystery.

These young creatures talked their father's romance over with the keen relish of sixteen-year-olds for these things. Only Janet was indignant.

"What can she expect if papa is not good enough for her?" cried she vehemently; "so handsome, so kind."

"P'r'aps," said Jack, "she's afraid of us. She thinks we'll bedevil her and the kid to death."

This solution amazed the girls with its simplicity and perspicacity. Only that could account for any woman's not jumping at the chance of marrying their father.

"I tell you what it is, girls," said Jack, "I think it would be a jolly good thing if we could let Mrs. Enderby know that we haven't any objection, and we wouldn't be hard on the kid. It cuts me up to see the governor going around looking like a cracked pitcher. We needn't call any names, just intimate it in a general sort of way."

"Jack," remarked Janet solemnly, "you've got a great deal more sense than you ever had credit for."

It was some days after that when Mrs. Enderby experienced an irruption of the Brooke family into her drawing-room.

Dolly, as the chief diplomatist, soon led off on the important subject.

"It is such a comfort, Mrs. Enderby, to come over and see you. It would be so nice if we only had somebody like you at home."

It was now Janet's turn.

"We wouldn't object to a stepmother if she was nice—nice enough for papa—because he is a very superior man indeed, Mrs. Enderby." Jack, who had not been trusted with any share in the conduct of the negotiations, here broke in.

"And if she had a kid—say about six or seven—we wouldn't bedevil him."

A wave of color swept over Dolly's face. "O Jack!" she replied reproachfully.

Mrs. Enderby was laughing and blushing. It was so deliciously transparent and absurd that she could not but laugh.

"It's very commendable of you," she said, "but it won't do for you talk about. I don't think your father would like it—so we'll drop the subject.

Her visitors soon departed, much depressed with the failure of their mission—but in half an hour Dolly stole back. Mrs. Enderby was sitting just where she had left her on the drawing-room sofa. Dolly sat down by her. "I don't think you ought to laugh at dear papa," she said timidly.

"I never laughed at your papa in my life," answered Mrs. Enderby softly.

"You couldn't if you knew how sad he is. He works so hard, and he never refuses to go to see poor people, no matter how tired he is. Last night when he came home all worn out, somebody came for him and said old Betty Jones, who has a cancer and is dying, was crying for him, and he got right up and went out, although he said he couldn't do her any good, and stayed with her three or four hours. When he came home, he just sat down before the fire and looked so hopeless and troubled.

Mrs. Enderby made no reply, but presently Dolly saw two tears drop from her eyes; the child's simple story touched her.

Dolly rose; she had quick perception, and saw at once that she had gained something. That night Dolly could hardly sit still until Jack and Janet had gone upstairs. Then she slipped up to her father, and with her old familiar way laid her cheek on his.

"Papa, I want to tell you something. To-day I was talking to Mrs. Enderby about you; and I said you didn't seem as happy as you used to, and papa, she cried; she didn't want me to see it, but I did all the same."

The doctor jumped up and looked his daughter in the face.

"Are you sure, Dolly? Was she distressed?"

"She was indeed, papa," answered Dolly, and flew off to bed.

The doctor looked at his watch. It was only 9.15. He kicked his slippers under the table and began tugging at his boots. In ten minutes he was in Mrs. Enderby's drawing-room. There was no halting or hanging fire now. The doctor stated his case with humility and dignity, and in half an hour from the time he had slammed his slippers off, he and Mrs. Enderby sat side by side acknowledged lovers.

It was sometime afterwards that Mrs. Enderby told her finance of his children's courtship. Dr. Brooke laughed jovially; it was was certainly a novel wooing.—*The Cottage Hearth.*

---

Not only was Dr. Sharp the best surgeon in the state, but, best of all, he was young and eligible. It was, then, not to be wondered at that he was particularly liked by fond mammas with marriageable daughters, and still less a cause for wonder that he considered himself as always on the defensive.

One afternoon at a tea given by Mrs. Bicker for her oldest daughter, his hostess remarked, with flattering interest: "It must require great presence of mind in your profession, doctor. Now, supposing a man should fall out of a balloon, what would you do first?"

"Wait for him to come down," he replied, calmly.

not yet qualified, evpecting when he does so, to qualify as sheriff of both Hampden and Hampshire counties.

---

"We can't stay at this hotel, Maria!" exclaimed Farmer Meddergrass, after reading the rules tacked to his room door, "Why not, Nathan?" "Why, they have dinner from 11 to 2. I kim to town on business, an' I can't afford to waste no three hours a day on dinner, to say nothin' 'bout breakfast an' supper. Gather up your traps an' we'll go somewhere else."—*Vogue.*

### Home.

The prince rides up to the palace gates
And his eyes with tears are dim,
For he thinks of the beggar maiden sweet
Who may never wed with him.
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And there's many a splendid palace
That's never a home at all.

The yeoman comes to his little cot
With a song when day is done,
For his dearie is standing in the door
And his children to meet him run.
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And there's many a stately mansion
That's never a home at all.

Could I but live with my own sweetheart
In a hut with sanded floor,
I'd be richer far than a loveless man
With fame and a golden store,
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And a cottage lighted by lovelight
Is the dearest home of all.

—*George Horton.*

### ABJUR ONE WOMAN—TO OTHER WOMEN.

There was a woman once. She lived in a house. It had floors, and curtains, and crockery, and best china, and Bristol brick, and a copper teakettle, and stove polish. The woman loved the house. She worshipped every detail of its belongings, from the hair flower work in the parlor to the scoured table in the kitchen. It was all neat, very neat, indeed; and shiny, very bright and shiny. The woman was lean, very lean, indeed; and tall, very tall and bony. She wore a spare-looking calico dress, and had elbows, sharp elbows, and very little hair.

But she was neat. She wanted to be neat. She wanted to be neat more than anything else in the world. She was not comfortable, neither were those about her. But that signified nothing. She had always been called the neatest woman in East Medfield, and so had her mother before her, she was thankful to say. So that woman was up with the sun in summer, and very much in advance of him in winter, shaking the rugs, and rattling the tins, and taking time vigorously by the forelock. She scrubbed, and scoured, and swept, and garnished, and squared every chair to an exact angle with the wall.

Children! O, yes, there were children in that house. That is, children were born there, and they stayed there till they were old enough to roll their little bodies down the doorsteps. After which they lived out of doors mostly.

The man? Well, yes, there was a man who was married to the woman years ago, and he lived in that house. That is, he slept there and came in to meals after he had wiped his feet on two door-mats and washed himself in the woodshed. Yes; he lived there. He liked the children, and the flaky pies, and the light biscuits—and he liked the woman. That is, he liked her pretty well. And he was not without a certain pride of possession in her local reputation of being the neatest woman in East Medfield.

Yet he was conscious of a vague discomfort. Week days he did not mind, but Sundays he felt rather stiff and out of place. He could not seem to sit down anywhere and stay there. Sometimes he thought it might be his clothes, for his Sunday boots squeaked from drying all the week and the woman starched his collar so stiff. He always felt as if he should choke when he ventured into the prim parlor and sat down on the stuffed chair. It might be the collar, and it might be partly because the woman would not let the children go in there and he could hear little four-years-old Jimmie softly sobbing outside the door. But he always felt suffocated in there, and so he would go out to be with the children in the sitting-room, where they were admonished by the woman not to touch anything and to keep still because it was Sunday. If he sat down in the cane-seat rocker to comfort Jimmie on his breast for a while the woman looked sharply in with an injunction not to rock, rocking cut the carpet. When he would fain stretch out his limbs upon the hard haircloth lounge she would call to him from the kitchen not to put his feet up unless he took off his shoes, and asked if he had covered the head of the lounge with a newspaper. So he generally wandered out to the barn or into the neighbors'. And the children they kicked, no, swung, their heels—and wished it wasn't Sunday.

Books? Playthings? Well, you see the woman had no time for reading. She didn't believe in wasting time that way. She wanted to scour the tins. What would the neighbors say if they were to come in and find her sitting down reading the newspaper? There was the oilcloth carpet, for one thing, that had to be washed with skim milk three times a week. Some folks didn't wash 'em but once, but she wasn't one of that kind. And the pantry shelves and the cellar stairs, who was going to keep them scoured if she idled away her time reading? When the children came home from school she made them stand at the threshold, for fear their feet were muddy, while she took their slates and handed them their bread and butter. Then they ran off to play. O, no, there were no playthings in that house. There was a box of blocks once bestowed on Jimmie, but the woman could not have them in the house, they made such a clutter. So they were burned up and Jimmie's lip quivers with the remembrance still.

Sunshine? There was a great deal of that, or there would have been if it would not have faded the carpets or cracked the varnish or encouraged the flies; but sunlight being prone to such deeds of violence, it was barred out by blind, and shade, and screen.

It was beautiful out of doors. There was a shady road running down through a pleasant valley with a shimmering river and beautiful hills beyond. There were cool woods at the back of the house and a great rock with an overhanging tree where the children played. The house stood in a fair place, where round about were beauty and light, and abundant suggestion of joy. But the woman saw it not. She often rushed to the door or out to the barn or into the garden, to see if the mop was dry, or if the hens had laid, or if the bugs were eating the cucumbers, but she had eyes for neither shimmering river nor pleasant valley nor the beautiful hills beyond. Once a neighbor called to her from across lots from the back door, "Isn't this a lovely day?" "I don't know anything about it. I'm too busy to be always a-watching the weather," was the metallic reply.

House plants? O, no, they would drip water and make dirt. Once little Jimmie, forgetting himself, brought into that house a whole great handful of buttercups, as many as his fat fingers could reach round, and with his fascinated vision riveted on the golden mass exclaimed, "See, buttercups! Ain't they lovely?" The woman answered, quickly, "Yes, I guess so, but don't bring that mess in here to get 'em all over my floor. Carry 'em right out doors, that's a good boy." And Jimmie carried them slowly.

No, there were no flowers nor any such rubbish in that house. It was all neat, very neat, indeed. The copper tank was like gold, the zinc like silver, and the biscuits would melt in your mouth. And the woman was thin, very thin, and her cal

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 6.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. F. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. R. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LaSALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. E., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applied to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
SHOES.

LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75.

Floor oil cloths, 25 to 60c square yard.
Oil cloth mats for stoves.
Zinc binding for oil cloth carpets.
Smyrna rugs, door mats.
Carpet linings, Straw mattings.

DRAPERY POLES, BRASS RODS.
Curtains 25 to 65c, plain and fringed.

PRINT REMNANTS, 6c. GINGHAM REMNANTS, 8c.

BROWN, TAN, GRAY AND DRAB DRESS GOODS, 12½c to $1.00 per yard.

Cambries,
Silicias,
Crinolene canvas.
Percalines,
Braids,
Spool silk,
Twist,
Whalebone,
Dress shields,
Hooks and eyes.

LADIES' BLACK HOSE, 10, 15, 25, 29 and 50c.

Ladies' tan and drab hose, 19 and 20c.
Children's black hose 10 to 20c.
Men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

MAPLE SYRUP.

100 gallons just coming in from the beautiful Deerfield Valley.

Extra heavy, pure, fine flavor. Better put in your year's stock. $1.00 gallon cans.

TWO BARRELS COOKING MOLASSES, 29c gallon. Just in

One hogshead strictly fancy molasses just in.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED EVERY WEEK.

Chase & Sanborn's Old Government Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's "Red Seal" Mocha and Java—2 lb. cans. This is the World's Fair Coffee.
Sleeper's Old Government Java.
Spurr's "Revere." This is a rich, smooth-drinking coffee. 500 lbs. just received. Try it.
Heywood Breakfast Coffee—10c pound packages.
Rio Coffee.
Mocha Coffee.

TEAS.

We are headquarters.
All grades.
25c to $1.00 per pound.
Try our 50c and 60c Black Tea.

MORE OF THOSE NICE BOSTON CRACKERS, 4 lbs. for 25c. Just in.

KENNEDY'S OCEAN SPRAY, SALT AND PLAIN.
Kennedy's Grandmother's Cookies.

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO, 10c.

Bon-Ami, 10c.
Kleenaline, 5c.
Grandpa's Wonder Soap.
Castile Soap, white and mottled.
Everything in soaps and soap Powders.

SALT MACKEREL, SALT HERRING.
Genuine Oregon Salmon.
Salmon Trout. Boneless Cod, 3 lb. boxes.

BELLS' POULTRY DRESSING.
Slade's Spices,
Puddine,
Nonesuch Mince Meat,
New England Mince Meat.

CANNED PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, PEARS, APRICOTS.
These are the Golden Gate goods.

BUTTER—BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY.
Butter—Brimfield, Wilbraham, Monson Dairies, Fresh every day.

LARD.
Squire's pure lard in bulk.
Naphey's gold brand in pails.
Cottolene in pails and tubs.

POTATOES, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, JUST RECEIVED.

WASH TUBS.—INDURATED FIBRE.
Water pairs—Indurated fibre.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.—APPLES, PEACHES, APRICOTS.

RAISINS. 3 LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

CIGARS.

Winthrop
Winthrop Ponies.
A. & N. Genuine 10c.
A. & N. Rose 5c.
Whitcomb's U. S. A. and Hand-made.
W. E. S.
Pennant.
Cigarettes and Tobacco.

LARGEST STOCK of goods we ever had. Will give you good service. Try us.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Hannah Binding Shoes.

Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window binding shoes;
Faded, wrinkled,
Sitting, stitching, in a mournful muse.
Bright-eyed beauty once was she,
When the bloom was on the tree;
Spring and winter
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Not a neighbor
Passing nod or answer will refuse
To her whisper
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh, her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone!
Night and morning
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Fair young Hannah,
Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gayly woos;
Hale and clever,
For a willing heart and hand he sues.
May-day skies are all aglow,
And the waves are laughing so!
For her wedding
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

May is passing;
'Mid the apple boughs a pigeon coos.
Hannah shudders,
For the wild southwester mischief brews;
Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped;
Silent, lonesome,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

'Tis November,
Now no tear her wasted cheeks bedews,
From Newfoundland
Not a sail returning will she lose,
Whispering hoarsely, "Fishermen,
Have you, have you heard of Ben?"
Old with watching,
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

Twenty winters
Bleach and tear the ragged shore she views,
Twenty seasons—
Never one has brought her any news.
Still her dim eyes silently
Chase the white sails o'er the sea;
Hopeless, faithful
Hannah's at the window, binding shoes.

—*Lucy Larcom.*

## THE NEIGHBORS.

Dr. Brooke was a widower, and Mrs. Enderby a widow—and neither were old and both were handsome. Mrs. Enderby certainly was never handsomer in her life than when, after bearing with Mrs. Forsythe's innuendoes as long as she could, she marched up her own garden path into her own house, with her head very well up, and a beautiful angry blush upon her clear cheek, and then, going to her own room, locked the door, and burst into a passion of tears from vexation pure and simple.

After almost driving Mrs. Enderby to madness, Mrs. Forsythe went next into Dr. Brooke's house. His pleasant, shaded grounds adjoined those of Mrs. Enderby. Mrs. Forsythe was a good soul, yet sensitive people fled from her as from a pestilence.

"Well, girls," she said to the doctor's twin daughters as they received her in the drawing-room with all the formality of their fifteen years, "so you've got a neighbor in your new home. I'll be bound your father'll be over to call soon."

The two girls were as alike as twins usually are. They had soft, gray eyes, like their father, and flowing complexions in which the color came and went. Janet looked at Dolly, and Dolly looked at Janet. Their lips trembled.

"Papa—does not consult us—where he wishes to call," said poor Dolly, vainly trying to show some spirit on the occasion.

"We have perfect confidence in papa," spoke up Janet boldly.

"Ah, my children, you don't know widows—and widowers."

Mrs. Forsythe did not drive the two young girls to their bedrooms to cry furiously, but when Dr. Brooke came home to his midday dinner from his round of visits, Dolly flew at him and kissed him with a strange passion.

"What is it?" he asked tenderly, pressing her soft cheek to his.

"N—nothing," said Dolly, while tears rushed to her eyes.

"I'll tell you what it is, father," said Jack Brooke, aged sixteen, big, ungainly, afraid of nothing on earth and always fighting, but who had never given his father cause for anxiety in his life. "It's that old Forsythe woman. She's been here telling the girls you're"—Jack hesitated; he wished to put it respectfully—"that you're spooning all over the widow next door and what a dance she will lead us."

Dr. Brooke was the soul of courtesy, but at this he roared:—

"Confound that Forsythe woman! Here, you fellow, go and tell the housemaids and Thomas she's not allowed to set her foot in this house again. I'll not have her worrying and teasing you. And I—a—have no intention—of—er—oh, dash it all!"

That was much substantial comfort to the girls. Their pretty faces cleared up, and at dinner they squabbled for the privilege of sitting next to their father, it being the duty of one to sit at the head of the table.

The doctor had a good way to drive in the country that afternoon, to see a patient, and so he had leisure to cogitate over the Forsythe incident. It was a shame, the doctor thought bitterly, that the old woman would not let him be in peace. If he were what is vulgarly called a marrying man, it might be excusable, but he had been the most prudent and circumspect of widowers—albeit he was not yet forty—was the leading doctor in Compton and was uncommonly well off. The doctor had a dim and unacknowledged feeling that liberty was too sweet to be trifled with. He had never been a free man in his life until Amelia's death. He had married immediately upon his graduation. The dead and gone Amelia, it must be confessed, had been a nagging sort of woman. She was clever in her way, and by wheedling and whining had accomplished things she never could have done by openly and boldly fighting for them. Amelia was always protesting her willingness to give up her own way. Only she never gave it up. The doctor was a victim to that petty tyranny which is exercised by a small, weak, petty woman, subject to headaches, over a big-hearted, big-brained man. When Amelia died, the doctor honestly fancied himself heart-broken.

Dr. Brooke drove two good horses to his buggy, and this particular afternoon he preferred to handle the reins himself. He tickled the flanks of his trotters with a whip in a way that made them fly over the road while he groaned in spirit. Nobody could say that his girls lacked care. An elderly woman, much above the grade of a servant, was housekeeper, and attended the girls as a kind of duenna. The doctor's married sister, who lived in Compton, selected their clothes, and was ready to take them to lectures and concerts whenever their father bought the tickets. Dr. Brooke thought he had successfully solved the problem of how to bring up his motherless girls. Besides, there was so much intimacy between them and their handsome young father, and the girls themselves had such sweet natures and so much native good sense, that they grew in the right direction as naturally as hardy young saplings grow into tall, straight trees.

The doctor paid his visit and came home and spent the evening with his daughters in the cosy drawing-room. Dolly and Janet sang duets to him, while Jack sprawled over the back of his chair to describe the details of a "love of a fight," as Sir Lucius O'Trigger says, in which a friend of his had lately been engaged. The doctor thought, as he toasted his toes before an open fire, that it would take a very fascinating woman to charm him into matrimony.

Dolly's eyes were unusually bright that night, and suddenly she began to cough. The cough disturbed the doctor's pleasant conditions. There was a great deal of scarlet fever abroad, and in a week pretty Dolly was raving and tossing in her pretty white bed with the fever.

Mrs. Chepston, Dr. Brooke's married sister, could not come to the girl because of her own houseful of little ones. The doctor hired a professional nurse, who, with Bridget Ryan, the duenna, were to take care of Dolly; but Dolly took a violent dislike to the nurse, and Bridget was seized with the rheumatic fever. As for Jack and Janet, no power could have kept them out of their dear Dolly's room. All these things came upon the doctor in two or three days just as he was driven with half a dozen very ill patients. He went upon his rounds with a white and anxious face, and fear and anguish seized upon his soul. His little Dolly! His best beloved, so he thought.

It was the second evening after Bridget's collapse, when Mrs. Enderby, sitting reading by her evening lamp, heard a fearful pull at her door bell. It startled her so that she jumped up and ran to the door. As she opened it she saw Jack Brooke's pale, boyish face staring at her. The two families had a speaking acquaintance.

"For God's sake, Mrs. Enderby," he cried, "come over to Janet. She has fallen down and hurt herself, and Bridget's ill. I must go and find father, he's gone down to the hospital."

Without waiting for any other head covering than her widow's cap, which was vastly becoming, although she never suspected it, Mrs. Enderby followed Jack across her lawn to Dr. Brooke's house, and up stairs, where, in Dolly's room, lying across the bed, was Janet in a dead faint, with Dolly screaming with excitement and a sort of delirum. The nurse was vainly trying to bring Janet to. Her right knee had been hurt, and she had fainted with the pain.

Mrs. Enderby's first thought was Dolly. She went up to her, and laying her cool hand on Dolly's throbbing temples, spoke to her. The young widow had a winning voice, and poor Dolly stopped her hysterical cries at the sound of it.

"Dolly," said she, "what is the matter with you? This is no way to do. You are too old."

Dolly did not half comprehend the words, but she answered:—

"How cool and sweet your hands are. Give me some water. Is Janet ill, too?"

Mrs. Enderby did not answer the question. She soothed her into quietness, and then turned her attention to Janet. When Dr. Brooke rushed upstairs he found Janet lying with her head on Mrs. Enderby's shoulder and struggling bravely to bear the pain.

The instincts of the doctor and the father made Dr Brooke almost oblivious to who it was who supported his child. Only when the knee was attended to and Janet clung piteously to her did he realize that Mrs. Enderby had the nerve, the gentleness, and the sympathy to make her invaluable in such a crisis. Then, when the excitement subsided he realized it. He then took Mrs. Enderby's hand in his.

"How am I to thank you?" he said. "But had I been here, you and your child should not have been exposed to this risk. My poor Dolly has scarlet fever."

For the first time Mrs. Enderby took in what he meant. She turned a little pale.

"Do you think, if I take precautions, that Archie—"

"I think," said the doctor decisively, "that the best thing you can do with Archie is to send him away for a few weeks. The fever this year has been peculiarly contagious."

Two or three tears dropped from the widow's eyes on her black gown. The doctor's heart smote him. They were standing in Dolly's room, and the girl suddenly cried out from her bed, "Mrs. Enderby, Mrs. Enderby, don't leave me! I hate that nurse, and I want you to sit on the bed by me and hold my hand."

"I'm not afraid myself," said Mrs. Enderby, "but I'm afraid to return to Archie. Yes, I will telegraph my sister to come for my boy."

There was no question about Mrs. Enderby's remaining that night, and next day little Archie was taken away. Then the return of Mrs. Enderby to her own house was mooted. Dolly clung to her piteously, and begged so that she would not leave her that nothing but a promise that Mrs. Enderby would return within an hour would pacify her.

For the next six weeks Mrs. Enderby might also have been called an inmate of Dr. Brooke's house, as she spent more of her waking hours there than in her own. Dolly, after a short but violent attack, began to mend, and Janet, too, was soon walking around on a crutch, but with their convalescence their demands on Mrs. Enderby increased. Early in the morning, Jack would slip over and ask that she would come. Dolly had a good night and felt cheerful and wanted Mrs. Enderby to come over and cheer her up. Then Janet and Jack got fond of her with the exacting affection of the young, and sent for her on the slightest provocation. Janet was apt to feel nervous at night, and to want Mrs. Enderby for half an hour before she went to bed, and Jack would escort her back and forth fifty times a day if necessary.

Of course the outcome of all this was an offer on the doctor's part. He could but notice her grace, her gentleness, the strange sympathy between his children and herself. One night when he came into Dolly's room, and saw Mrs. Enderby sitting in an armchair by Dolly's sofa, with Dolly's hand in hers, and Janet on the other side of her, while Jack lay on the rug at her feet gazing at the fire with his fingers crossing a corner of Mrs. Enderby's drapery, it came over him with a rush that Mrs. Enderby was the sweetest woman in the world.

Widowers are proverbially awkward in their courtships. Perhaps a knowledge of the immensity of the act makes them less glib. Anyhow, when handsome, sensible, gentlemanly Dr. Brooke made an offer soon after to Mrs. Enderby, in her own drawing-room, he worded it so clumsily that he seemed to be proposing a coöperative society, of which Dolly, Janet, Jack and Archie were to be the beneficiaries, and was met with a point blank refusal.

"Don't speak of it again," she had said.

"I will not—I will not," answered the doctor in a low voice. "Only you must understand that it is at the cost of a perpetual struggle. I will not try to forget you because I know it is impossible, but I respect too much the profound affection even if I did not wish to spare you annoyance."

He was gone. Mrs. Enderby felt that the way he spoke these last few words almost atoned for the inaptness of his first words. She walked up and down once or twice. "They cannot now say that I want to marry him," she said triumphantly, and felt flushed with victory. Yet there was something like the coldness of disappointment upon her.

Of course this put an end to Mrs. Enderby's going to Dr. Brooke's house, even at Dolly's and Janet's most urgent request.

But they were now almost well again, and on fine days Jack would bring the two girls—Janet still limping a little, and Dolly rather pale and wan—over to Mrs. Enderby's; Dr. Brooke did not put any bar upon the continual presence of his children in Mrs. Enderby's house. He wisely left that thing alone.

But Dr. Brooke was suffering from bitter disappointment. His cheery, handsome face took on a stern and troubled look. When he came home, Dolly's and Janet's songs had no power to charm him. He would sit and look at the fire in a way that would make the hearts of his children ache.

One night as he sat thus, grave and preoccupied, Dolly crept up to him. She laid her cheek in the old way against his bearded face. "Darling papa," she said, "what is it troubles you?"

Dr. Brooke held her close to him. Her innocent sympathy did him good.

"Something, my dearest, you cannot help," he said. Dolly, who was a queer girl, with strange, imaginative fancies, slipped upon his knee.

"Papa, sometimes I have thought—you won't be angry, papa?" The doctor held her close to his breast. He had never been angry with her in all his life.

"Because," whispered Dolly, in a diffident whisper, "sometimes I've thought—if Archie's mother were our stepmother—"

"There is no chance of that, my little girl," he said. "Would to God—" He stopped.

But Dolly knew it all. That night in the moonlight she sat up in bed and told Janet—and by the end of the week Jack knew it. "And that's why papa is so serious," said Dolly in her soft voice.

"All broke up because the widow won't smile on him," mused Jack, to whom the tender passion was an inscrutable mystery.

These young creatures talked their father's romance over with the keen relish of sixteen-year-olds for these things. Only Janet was indignant.

"What can she expect if papa is not good enough for her?" cried she vehemently; "so handsome, so kind."

"P'raps," said Jack, "she's afraid of us. She thinks we'll bedevil her and the kid to death."

This solution amazed the girls with its simplicity and perspicacity. Only that could account for any woman's not jumping at the chance of marrying their father.

"I tell you what it is, girls," said Jack, "I think it would be a jolly good thing if we could let Mrs. Enderby know that we haven't any objection, and we wouldn't be hard on the kid. It cuts me up to see the governor going around looking like a cracked pitcher. We needn't call any names, just intimate it in a general sort of way."

"Jack," remarked Janet solemnly, "you've got a great deal more sense than you ever had credit for."

It was some days after that when Mrs. Enderby experienced an irruption of the Brooke family into her drawing-room.

Dolly, as the chief diplomatist, soon led off on the important subject.

"It is such a comfort, Mrs. Enderby, to come over and see you. It would be so nice if we only had somebody like you at home."

It was now Janet's turn.

"We wouldn't object to a stepmother if she was nice—nice enough for papa—because he is a very superior man indeed, Mrs. Enderby." Jack, who had not been trusted with any share in the conduct of the negotiations, here broke in.

"And if she had a kid—say about six or seven—we wouldn't bedevil him."

A wave of color swept over Dolly's face. "O Jack!" she replied reproachfully.

Mrs. Enderby was laughing and blushing. It was so deliciously transparent and absurd that she could not but laugh.

"It's very commendable of you," she said, "but it won't do for you talk about. I don't think your father would like it—so we'll drop the subject.

Her visitors soon departed, much depressed with the failure of their mission—but in half an hour Dolly stole back. Mrs. Enderby was sitting just where she had left her on the drawing-room sofa. Dolly sat down by her. "I don't think you ought to laugh at dear papa," she said timidly.

"I never laughed at your papa in my life," answered Mrs. Enderby softly.

"You couldn't if you knew how sad he is. He works so hard, and he never refuses to go to see poor people, no matter how tired he is. Last night when he came home all worn out, somebody came for him and said old Betty Jones, who has a cancer and is dying, was crying for him, and he got right up and went out, although he said he couldn't do her any good, and stayed with her three or four hours. When he came home, he just sat down before the fire and looked so hopeless and troubled.

Mrs. Enderby made no reply, but presently Dolly saw two tears drop from her eyes; the child's simple story touched her.

Dolly rose; she had quick perception, and saw at once that she had gained something. That night Dolly could hardly sit still until Jack and Janet had gone upstairs. Then she slipped up to her father, and with her old familiar way laid her cheek on his.

"Papa, I want to tell you something. To-day I was talking to Mrs. Enderby about you; and I said you didn't seem as happy as you used to, and papa, she cried; she didn't want me to see it, but I did all the same."

The doctor jumped up and looked his daughter in the face.

"Are you sure, Dolly? Was she distressed?"

"She was indeed, papa," answered Dolly, and flew off to bed.

The doctor looked at his watch. It was only 9.15. He kicked his slippers under the table and began tugging at his boots. In ten minutes he was in Mrs. Enderby's drawing-room. There was no halting or hanging fire now. The doctor stated his case with humility and dignity, and in half an hour from the time he had slammed his slippers off, he and Mrs. Enderby sat side by side acknowledged lovers.

It was sometime afterwards that Mrs. Enderby told her finance of his children's courtship. Dr. Brooke laughed jovially; it was was certainly a novel wooing.—*The Cottage Hearth.*

---

Not only was Dr. Sharp the best surgeon in the state, but, best of all, he was young and eligible. It was, then, not to be wondered at that he was particularly liked by fond mammas with marriageable daughters, and still less a cause for wonder that he considered himself as always on the defensive.

One afternoon at a tea given by Mrs. Bicker for her oldest daughter, his hostess remarked, with flattering interest: "It must require great presence of mind in your profession, doctor. Now, supposing a man should fall out of a balloon, what would you do first?"

"Wait for him to come down," he replied, calmly.

not yet qualified, evpecting when he does so, to qualify as sheriff of both Hampden and Hampshire counties.

---

"We can't stay at this hotel, Maria!" exclaimed Farmer Meddergrass, after reading the rules tacked to his room door, "Why not, Nathan?" "Why, they have dinner from 11 to 2. I kim to town on business, an' I can't afford to waste no three hours a day on dinner, to say nothin' 'bout breakfast an' supper. Gather up your traps an' we'll go somewhere else."—*Vogue.*

### Home.

The prince rides up to the palace gates
And his eyes with tears are dim,
For he thinks of the beggar maiden sweet
Who may never wed with him.
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And there's many a splendid palace
That's never a home at all.

The yeoman comes to his little cot
With a song when day is done,
For his dearie is standing in the door
And his children to meet him run.
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And there's many a stately mansion
That's never a home at all.

Could I but live with my own sweetheart
In a hut with sanded floor,
I'd be richer far than a loveless man
With fame and a golden store,
For home is where the heart is,
In dwelling great or small,
And a cottage lighted by lovelight
Is the dearest home of all.

—*George Horton.*

### ABOUT ONE WOMAN—TO OTHER WOMEN.

There was a woman once. She lived in a house. It had floors, and curtains, and crockery, and best china, and Bristol brick, and a copper teakettle, and stove polish. The woman loved the house. She worshipped every detail of its belongings, from the hair flower work in the parlor to the scoured table in the kitchen. It was all neat, very neat, indeed; and shiny, very bright and shiny. The woman was lean, very lean, indeed; and tall, very tall and bony. She wore a spare-looking calico dress, and had elbows, sharp elbows, and very little hair.

But she was neat. She wanted to be neat. She wanted to be neat more than anything else in the world. She was not comfortable, neither were those about her. But that signified nothing. She had always been called the neatest woman in East Medfield, and so had her mother before her, she was thankful to say. So that woman was up with the sun in summer, and very much in advance of him in winter, shaking the rugs, and rattling the tins, and taking time vigorously by the forelock. She scrubbed, and scoured, and swept, and garnished, and squared every chair to an exact angle with the wall.

Children! O, yes, there were children in that house. That is, children were born there, and they stayed there till they were old enough to roll their little bodies down the doorsteps. After which they lived out of doors mostly.

The man? Well, yes, there was a man who was married to the woman years ago, and he lived in that house. That is, he slept there and came in to meals after he had wiped his feet on two door-mats and washed himself in the woodshed. Yes; he lived there. He liked the children, and the flaky pies, and the light biscuits—and he liked the woman. That is, he liked her pretty well. And he was not without a certain pride of possession in her local reputation of being the neatest woman in East Medfield.

Yet he was conscious of a vague discomfort. Week days he did not mind, but Sundays he felt rather stiff and out of place. He could not seem to sit down anywhere and stay there. Sometimes he thought it might be his clothes, for his Sunday boots squeaked from drying all the week and the woman starched his collar so stiff. He always felt as if he should choke when he ventured into the prim parlor and sat down on the stuffed chair. It might be the collar, and it might be partly because the woman would not let the children go in there and he could hear little four-years-old Jimmie softly sobbing outside the door. But he always felt suffocated in there, and so he would go out to be with the children in the sitting-room, where they were admonished by the woman not to touch anything and to keep still because it was Sunday. If he sat down in the cane-seat rocker to comfort Jimmie on his breast for a while the woman looked sharply in with an injunction not to rock, rocking cut the carpet. When he would fain stretch out his limbs upon the hard haircloth lounge she would call to him from the kitchen not to put his feet up unless he took off his shoes, and asked if he had covered the head of the lounge with a newspaper. So he generally wandered out to the barn or into the neighbors'. And the children they kicked, no, swung, their heels—and wished it wasn't Sunday.

Books? Playthings? Well, you see the woman had no time for reading. She didn't believe in wasting time that way. She wanted to scour the tins. What would the neighbors say if they were to come in and find her sitting down reading the newspaper? There was the oilcloth carpet, for one thing, that had to be washed with skim milk three times a week. Some folks didn't wash 'em but once, but she wasn't one of that kind. And the pantry shelves and the cellar stairs, who was going to keep them scoured if she idled away her time reading? When the children came home from school she made them stand at the threshold, for fear their feet were muddy, while she took their slates and handed them their bread and butter. Then they ran off to play. O, no, there were no playthings in that house. There was a box of blocks once bestowed on Jimmie, but the woman could not have them in the house, they made such a clutter. So they were burned up and Jimmie's lip quivers with the remembrance still.

Sunshine? There was a great deal of that, or there would have been if it would not have faded the carpets or cracked the varnish or encouraged the flies; but sunlight being prone to such deeds of violence, it was barred out by blind, and shade, and screen.

It was beautiful out of doors. There was a shady road running down through a pleasant valley with a shimmering river and beautiful hills beyond. There were cool woods at the back of the house and a great rock with an overhanging tree where the children played. The house stood in a fair place, where round about were beauty and light, and abundant suggestion of joy. But the woman saw it not. She often rushed to the door or out to the barn or into the garden, to see if the mop was dry, or if the hens had laid, or if the bugs were eating the cucumbers, but she had eyes for neither shimmering river nor pleasant valley nor the beautiful hills beyond. Once a neighbor called to her from across lots from the back door, "Isn't this a lovely day?" "I don't know anything about it. I'm too busy to be always a-watching the weather," was the metallic reply.

House plants? O, no, they would drip water and make dirt. Once little Jimmie, forgetting himself, brought into that house a whole great handful of buttercups, as many as his fat fingers could reach round, and with his fascinated vision riveted on the golden mass exclaimed, "See, buttercups! Ain't they lovely?" The woman answered, quickly, "Yes, I guess so, but don't bring that mess in here to get 'em all over my floor. Carry 'em right out doors, that's a good boy." And Jimmie carried them slowly.

No, there were no flowers nor any such rubbish in that house. It was all neat, very neat, indeed. The copper tank was like gold, the zinc like silver, and the biscuits would melt in your mouth. And the woman was thin, very thin, and her calico dress flapped straighter

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**
To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Olives in bulk, 50 cents a quart, at Thompson's Central Street Market.

At Hellyar's. An elegant line of new spring overcoats.

Nice chickens at very low prices at Thompson's Central Street Market.

At Hellyar's. Refined Tar Camphor for packing away furs and woolens. The best moth exterminator in the market. All you will need for 10 cents. S. H. HELLYAR & Co.

Plenty of new cabbages at Thompson's Central Street Market, also native rhubarb.

## PALMER NEWS.

### ATTEMPTED MURDER.

**Two Shots Fired Through the Window of Prosecuting Officer Lavine's House at Three Rivers.**

The better class of residents in Three Rivers have been satisfied for some time that there were places in that village where liquor was being sold illegally, and last Friday afternoon F. W. Lavine of the prosecuting committe, assisted by Deputy Sheriff Brainerd and others, made a raid on Daniel Connor and C. Consigney. At Connor's nothing was found. At Consigney's harness shop were found three bottles which had contained whisky, one being empty and the others containing but a small portion of the original contents, perhaps a tablespoonful. The search at his tenement revealed a couple of quart glass fruit jars in the cellarway of the house, each containing a little whisky. These were given by Mr. Lavine to his assistant, F. A. Upham, to hold while he searched further, and while he was holding them Mrs. Consigney snatched one from under his arm, got the top off and managed to spill part of the contents, though not all.

Messrs. Upham and Lavine went to Springfield on their wheels that night to the music festival, returning about 1.30, and shortly after going into the house, while Mr. Lavine was on his way to his room with a lamp in his hand, two shots were heard. He was about to extinguish the lamp and step out of doors to see what was the matter when his wife called to him to hurry up-stairs, as the shots had been fired into the house. Examination showed that the shots had been fired from a distance of about thirty feet through the window of the room which, until recently, has been occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lavine, but now by their little daughter, who is about seven years old. She lay in bed covered with the glass and pieces of sash from the window, and plastering from the wall, though it was soon discovered that she was not hurt. The gun had been loaded with a miscellaneous assortment of shot from fine to buck, as all sizes were found on the floor of the room. In the morning the tracks of the person who did the shooting were plainly to be seen in the mud outside, and fastened to a tree was a notice written on a quarter sheet of foolscap, which read:

Lavine, you and your company, your life is short.

The writing was done with a lead pencil, and no attempt had been made to disguise the hand. Neighbors plainly heard the fellow as he ran away after firing the shots, and the watchman of the mill, who happened to be looking in that direction at the time, saw both flashes as the shots were fired.

Although there is not very much to work on, Mr. Lavine has a strong suspicion as to who the guilty party is, though no names are mentioned as yet. In view of the raids of the day before and the notice found on the tree, the work was evidently friends of the illegal sellers, and the evident intent was to harm Mr. Lavine. He says that he does not propose to be driven from his work by such means, however, and shall keep right on.

It was feared that Consigney would leave town Saturday night, and so he was arrested. His trial came Monday, when he was found guilty of keeping liquor with intent sell and fined $50, from which he appealed.

**Sunday School Workers.**

The Massachusetts Sunday School Association has been holding a district convention in the Baptist church to-day. There have been sessions this morning and afternoon, with good attendance, and another will be held this evening. The morning session was opened with a devotional service led by Rev. F. S. Hatch of Monson, which was followed by an address of welcome by Rev. S. T. Frost of the Baptist church. Then came reports from the different schools, which were encouraging and hopeful. This was followed by a discussion on "Sunday School in the Home," the questions being answered by J. N. Dummer, the state secretary. Dinner was served at 12.30 in the vestry of the Congregational church by the ladies of both societies. The afternoon session was opened with a devotional exercise led by Rev. A. M. Osgood of Ware. The subject, "How Can We Improve Our Schools?" was then taken up—"In Attendance," by Rev. B. M. Frink of Brookfield; "In Intellectual Efficiency," by Rev. F. J. Hale of Bondsville; "In Spirituality," by Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers. A discussion followed. Rev. Mr. Marble of Monson gave an address, after which the work of the association was explained by Mr. Dummer. The most interesting part of the session was the teaching of the lesson for next Sunday to a class of children by Miss Bertha F. Vella. The session this evening will open with a devotional service, followed by an address on the "Methods of Primary and Intermediate Work" by Miss Vella, and an address by some speaker not yet announced. J. B. Shaw of this village has been the presiding officer.

**No Trace of the Runaways.**

Louis Bosquet has heard nothing from his erring wife, who left last week with G. M. Shaw. As near as can be ascertained the couple had about $90 with them when they departed. The day before leaving Mrs. Bosquet went to the overseers of the poor at Monson and secured $25, stating that her husband needed the money. Mr. Bosquet has some money in the savings bank at Springfield, and recently his wife tried to have him arrange it so that she could draw the money in case anything should happen to him. This he declined to do, stating that he would fix it so she could get it after his death, but until that time he would keep control of it, which was a lucky thing for him. He has resigned his position as warden at the Monson town farm, to take effect as soon as his successor is appointed. He had no suspicion of his wife's intimacy with Shaw until about two weeks before the elopement, when Shaw called at the house one evening, and he determined the next time he came to inquire into the matter. But he did not come again. Mr. Bosquet had worked unusually hard on the day before the elopement, and retired early, his wife remaining up. About 11 o'clock he waked and finding her still up asked the reason, being told that she was sitting up to care for two of the inmates who were sick. He went to sleep again, and the next time he waked it was 3 in the morning, the back door was open and his wife gone. The ground was muddy and he easily tracked her to the crossroad some distance from the house, where the carriage had been waiting.

Dandelions are in blossom.

M. J. Dawson has resigned as constable.

The coöperative bank has given up the ghost.

Mrs. C. M. Stevens of Upton is visiting friends in town.

O. C. Brewer has purchased a bakery in West Springfield.

Mrs. William Merriam has returned from a visit in Springfield.

The front of the Cross block on Main street is being newly painted.

Mrs. M. Hatch has opened her boarding house in the Cross block.

Arthur H. Adams of Stafford Springs is the new clerk at W. E. Stone's.

The house of W. P. Webster on Thorndike street is receiving a coat of paint.

Rev. C. J. Tuthill of Andover visited his parents here the first of the week.

R. T. Wells of Northfield is the new night watchman at the passenger station.

William LaValley of Springfield is the new foreman at LaSalle's barber shop.

L. B. Fish of Springfield has been the guest of his son, C. E. Fish, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Kenerson of Worcester have been visiting F. H. Caryl this week.

Miss Jennie Eastman has been spending a part of the week with friends in Springfield.

H. W. Smith has moved into the house with his father, S. W. Smith, on West Main street.

Miss Charlotte J. Wills is to lecture May 22d in the opera house on "Scientific Cookery."

The store of E. Goodes on the corner of Main and Thorndike streets is receiving a coat of paint.

W. A. Barnes was called to Rockland, R. I., Wednesday by the death of his brother, George Barnes.

W. E. McDonald has bought the Atkins cottage on Converse avenue, occupied by E. H. Truesdell.

John Smith has left the employ of C. A. Brown & Co., and is now night watchman at the Converse House.

Lyman Kelton of Brookline, formerly of the telephone exchange here, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Quaboag council of the Royal Arcanum will receive a visit from Grand Regent Reynolds at its next meeting.

John O. Hamilton is taking the valuation in this village, there being no member of the board of assessors residing here.

F. H. Caryl is soon to move his family to Ware, the change being made necessary by the death of his father, H. O. Caryl.

District Attorney Gardner prosecuted his first case for the county of Hampden at the superior court in Springfield this week.

Miss Nettie Coleman is to return next week from Westfield, and will be employed as bookkeeper at Smith & Co.'s grocery.

Mrs. B. P. Morse has returned to her home here after an illness since Thanksgiving week at the home of her parents in Holyoke.

Bids for supplying the schools of the town with coal for the ensuing year will be received by the school committee until to-morrow noon.

The members of Washington Council, R. and S. M., attended the funeral of Companion H. O. Caryl at Ware in a body this afternoon.

W. W. Converse, who sprained his knee a few weeks ago in Worcester while getting out of the way of a runaway horse, is able to be out on crutches.

About a dozen members of the local lodge of the Daughters of Rebekah went to Worcester to-day to attend the annual state convention of the order.

The exemplification of the work of the Woman's Relief Corps at this place Wednesday afternoon was attended by twenty-two delegates from eight corps.

Past Grand Regent Robinson of the Royal Arcanum attended a banquet at the Thorndike in Boston yesterday given by Grand Regent Reynolds of the order.

The social announced for this evening at the high school rooms has been postponed for one week on account of the Sunday school convention at the Baptist church.

E. H. Truesdell has bought of H. G. Loomis a building lot on the south side of Main street opposite the residence of E. G. Hastings, and will put up a house thereon.

It is rumored that W. E. Fay is negotiating for a water privilege at Ellithorpe, on the New London Northern road, and that if successful he will build his shoddy mill there.

The name of the A. M. Smith Co., manufacturers of shoddies, has been changed to the Grosvenor Woolen Co., though there is no change in the firm or the management.

P. C. Sawyer, former'y proprietor of the Converse House, has leased Forest Lake Garden for the season and taken possession. The work of preparing the grounds is going on rapidly.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "Sanctification." In the evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will give a chalk talk and Bible reading on "The Blood Marks."

A meeting of the directors of the cemetery association was held Tuesday evening, when it was voted to proceed with the work on the cemetery in this village, W. A. Breckenridge to have the oversight of it.

Miss Clara F. Smith gave a party last Friday evening at the home of her grandfather, S. W. Smith, on West Main street, to a number of young friends in honor of her cousin, Miss Alice Smith of Springfield.

About 25 of the Masonic fraternity visited Bigham lodge at Ludlow Monday evening, transportation being furnished by Joseph Allen with a barge and four. It is unnecessary to say that a first-class time was had.

Some of the largest and finest apples seen at this time of the year are shown by D. E. Tenny of Three Rivers. They are Baldwins and King of Tompkins County, and remarkably well preserved for so late in the season.

M. J. Dawson has resigned as janitor at the passenger station, and will commence Monday as brakeman on the morning train north on the Ware River road. His place at the station will be taken by William E. Wesson.

Peter Phillips, the Three Rivers wife-beater, pleaded guilty in the superior court at Springfield, Wednesday, to a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, and was sentenced to three years in the house of correction.

The Boston and Albany road is selling round trip tickets to Chicago for $42.85, unlimited; limited to one stop-over in each direction, $40.50; good going and coming only on the "Modoc," $32.40. All are good until November 10th.

The prudential committees of St. Paul's Universalist church and the fire district held a meeting at the court room last Saturday evening, at which time the fire district was ordered to remove the fire alarm apparatus from the church tower.

C. L. Young of Springfield gave a talk Wednesday evening in the Masonic hall to Masons and their friends on the merits of the order of the Eastern Star, and forty names were secured to the application for a charter for a council in this place.

Rev. H. F. Moulton has moved into the new parsonage on the corner of Walnut street and Converse avenue, recently presented to the Universalist society, and E. H. Truesdell will move to the house on Converse avenue vacated by Mr. Moulton.

At the meeting of the Grand Army post this week Dr. William Holbrook, past commander, presented the post with a life-sized crayon portrait of himself. It was voted to request all past commanders to give portraits of themselves for hanging in the post rooms.

The leaving of J. W. Mundell makes several changes in the force at the New London Northern freight house. Frank Washburn is given Mr. Mundell's place as night clerk, while Fred Lacouline is promoted to day clerk and Herbert Hanna of Yantic, Ct., takes the latter's place in the office.

John Shepard, Jr., and wife of Providence, R. I., Mrs. William Kenyon of New York, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Lombard, also of New York, on a coaching trip through this section of country, spent Monday night at the Converse House. Their coach was drawn by two pairs of handsome brown horses.

Rev. C. B. Lynn, assistant secretary of the Universalist General Convention, will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday morning. Mr. Lynn has traveled extensively for three years, and is an able and eloquent speaker, whom all should hear. In the evening he will give a special address to young men.

The firemen were out for practice Monday evening. When the duty call was rung in some of the boys on the street cried fire, which brought many people to the doors and windows. If they do not know any better they should be taught, and if they do know it would be well for them to be careful about giving false alarms.

News was received here last Friday afternoon of the death at San Diego, Cal., of Winslow, the six-years-old son of J. W. Mundell, night clerk at the New London Northern freight house. The little fellow was playing on a piazza Thursday afternoon and fell off, striking on his head, living only about 16 hours. Mr. Mundell has left for San Diego.

The Universalist ministers of Western Massachusetts will hold a meeting in the Universalist church next Monday forenoon, with addresses by Rev. C. B. Lynn of Boston, assistant secretary of the Universalist General Convention, Rev. Marion Crosley of Springfield, Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, and others. Dinner will be served at the Converse House.

The wires running to the fire alarm boxes east of the engine house and on South Main street, which previously crossed the tracks of the Boston and Albany road at two points, have been changed so that the wires running to the boxes north of the track go direct, and those south of the tracks the same, making about half a mile less of wire to care for and lessening the danger of breaks.

Adelbert Needham, well known in this town, who had a leg broken by being thrown from a carriage a week ago last Sunday at Stafford Springs, is critically ill from the effects. Erysipelas having set in, physicians from Springfield, Hartford and Willimantic have inspected the case to consider the need of amputation, although efforts are being made to save the leg. He is now under the care of Dr. Sweet, the noted bone setter.

The last few days have demonstrated the need of the sprinkling cart on Main street, and an effort is being made to secure subscriptions sufficient to pay for its being run. Some of the merchants are prompt in their response, while others refuse altogether or cut down their last year's subscription. It would be a backward step if the village does without the sprinkling of the streets this year, but the proprietor of the cart can hardly be expected to run it for the fun of the thing.

Riders of bicycles will need to be careful about riding on the sidewalks. One lady was hurt a few nights ago by a bicyclist colliding with her, while others have had narrow escapes. It would be well if wheelmen were to keep off the sidewalk on Main street altogether. Another thing which it would be well for them to remember is that they have no more right on the sidewalks than a horse and carriage, and have no right to ring their bells to make pedestrians give them room.

Louis Duprez of Three Rivers was arrested at Thorndike last Sunday for drunkeness and lodged in the lockup here. Monday morning he was found to be suffering with a bad attack of the tremens, he imagining that a crowd was after him to shoot him. Once he said they hit him, and he wanted a knife to cut off that side of his head and throw it away, as it felt badly. He was but little better the next morning, and was taken to the jail in Springfield. From his ravings it is surmised that he knows more about the shooting into Officer Lavine's house at Three Rivers than he ought to.

The sudden death of Mrs. J. J. Moynahan at Three Rivers on Tuesday of last week was a sad blow to her family and friends. Mrs. Moynahan came to Three Rivers about 12 years ago, and during her residence there and in this village, by her cheerful disposition and generous ways had endeared herself to a large circle of friends. In September last she went with her husband to Pawtucket, R. I. There her health seems to have been undermined to such an extent that in the winter she was compelled to return to her former home, where she died last week. Besides her husband she leaves two children.

A session of the probate court was held in the district court room Wednesday, and adjourned to-morrow afternoon at Springfield, after transacting the following business:

Administration granted in the estates of—George Bishop, late of Springfield, John P. Bishop, administrator; George H. Deane, late of Springfield, Charles P. Deane, administrator; William Ely, late of Palmer, George W. Ely, administrator. Administration, with will annexed, granted in the estate of Joshua D. Sawyer, late of Palmer, Catherine E. Sawyer, administratrix. Wills approved of—Jane Newton, late of Brimfield, Frank R. Newton, executor. Trustees appointed under the wills of—Martha W. Bemis, late of Chicopee, Robert E. Bemis, late of Chicopee. Assignment in estate in fee of Elizabeth A. Brown, late of Springfield. Partition of real estate allowed in estate of Arietta T. Cole, late of Springfield.

A change of time goes into effect on the Boston and Albany road next Sunday, when the 10.59 a. m. express for the west will have a Chicago sleeper attached which will go via the Michigan Central road, reaching Chicago at 1.30 the next afternoon. The 5.28 p. m. western express, which now runs six days in the week, will then run every day, having a Chicago sleeper attached which will reach that city at 9 the next evening via the Lake Shore road. Going east the 1.50 p. m. express will stop at Warren, a new departure. The train leaving at 8.36 will leave at 9.13, and will run every day in the week. This gives Palmer people two trains west Sunday evening, for the far west at 5.28, and for New York at 6.06; also three for Boston, at 6.08, 7.55 and 9.13.

The village is just now without street lights, and the people can imagine how they would like a return to such a state of affairs continually. At the annual meeting of the fire district in 1892 $1500 was appropriated for street lights, the prudential committee being instructed to have the same number of lights as previously for as long a time as the money would last. The contract ran out about three months ago, but the electric company has run the lights, thinking that the people did not want darkness and would be willing to pay for them. At the annual meeting this year nothing was done in the matter. The whole town is to be lighted this year, but as the lights for the other villages will not be ready for at least two months yet the selectmen do not care to authorize the lighting of this village in advance of the others; the prudential committee of the fire district has no authority to order the lights run, and the company will not run them longer on its own risk, so this village will be without street lights until the lights for all the town are ready.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Dr. Gable visited in Boston and Lowell the first of the week.

Miss Maud Clark of Hartford, Ct., is visiting with Miss LaSalle this week.

This is vacation week in the schools, and all of the teachers are away enjoying the brief holiday.

Mr. Wetmore went into Springfield Wednesday morning on his bicycle. He took an early start, leaving the school about five o'clock, and returned at eleven.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ward have nearly completed arrangements for a six-weeks' trip through Wisconsin and to the World's Fair. They hope to start about the 22d of this month.

## THORNDIKE.

Dentist M. W. Flynn of Pittsfield was in town for a few days the past week.

A number from this place will visit the World's Fair during the coming summer.

Wednesday being a holy day masses were celebrated at the Catholic church at 5 and 8 o'clock a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Messier lost their only child on Tuesday, after an illness of only a few days.

Gene Sikes and Camile Paro are both riding Lovell safeties, which they have recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crimings, who have been residents of this place for a number of years, have moved to Worcester.

Marshal L. Hitchcock was in town the past week, having come from Lynn to Springfield to attend the funeral of his brother.

William Lyons, who has been employed as a barber by J. W. Molloy, is to accept a similar position at Hartford, Ct., and left for that city on Wednesday.

The sand hill crane which was shot near the bend of the river by Mr. Lord is now on exhibition in J. F. Luman's show window, and is considered by judges to be a splendid specimen of its kind. It is valued at $25.

Special services will be held at the Catholic church next Tuesday evening. Several out-of-town clergy will be present. Masses will be celebrated on the following morning (Wednesday) at 5 and 8 o'clock.

Several from this place will attend the musicale to be given at Ware next Monday evening by pupils of M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee. Miss Van Heusen of this place will sing two selections, "Dream of Peace," and "Best of All."

The fife and drum corps made its second appearance in public on Monday evening, and after playing several selections were given refreshments and cigars by T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House, and J. F. Loftus, to whom they wish to return thanks.

J. J. Kelley, who has been for a number of years a clerk for his brother, E. J. Kelley, has resigned his position and left this week for Worcester, where he is to go into the meat business. Thomas Longtine, Jr., has taken the position and began duty on Tuesday.

The first game of the season between the Thorndike grammar school and the Three Rivers was played last Friday, and was won by the Three Rivers club by a score of 24 to 16. A return game was played between the same clubs this afternoon on the church grounds in this place.

The grand ball given on Wednesday evening was an enjoyable affair. There was not as large an attendance as the affair deserved, but those present enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The orchestra seemed to please, and Harry Brigham's prompting was the most distinct that has been heard here for some time.

## BONDSVILLE.

Two of Lawrence Sullivan's children have the measles.

Clifton, youngest son of Henry Hobson, has the scarlet fever.

Miss Alice Armstrong sang in the choir in the M. E. church last Sunday.

Amos Slate, from Springfield, was visiting friends here Saturday and Sunday.

The Drum Corps has bought a base drum and symbols of Belden's Brass Band of Northampton.

Miss Hattie Kirk is on the sick list with an attack of the grippe. She is attended by Dr. Stowe of Palmer.

Miss Gracie Taylor, who has been spending a week in Springfield and Chicopee, returned on Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Armstrong and daughter Ruth spent Sunday with his brother in Springfield.

Mrs. Henry Hobson, who has been confined to her bed the last few weeks with stomach trouble, is slowly improving.

Mrs. H. Fletcher will have a millinery opening of trimmed and untrimmed hats of all the latest shapes at W. O. Regan's next Tuesday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bond, which has been so sick with the measels that it was thought it could not live, is recovering.

The Bondsville drum corps have a new uniform costing a hundred and fifteen dollars, of dark blue coat and light pants with a gilt stripe, and a blue hat with "Bondsville."

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Doolittle, nee Mrs. George Allen, who formerly lived here but now reside in California, and are to spend the summer in the east, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Ida Taylor, last week.

The many friends in this place of Daniel Sullivan of Belchertown, who formerly lived here, will be sorry to learn of his death, which resulted from the kick of a horse Tuesday while plowing in the field. He leaves a wife and five children.

The entertainment last Friday night by the school children consisted of a parasol and tambourine drill, with singing and speaking. The Wesleyan male quartette rendered some fine singing. The children netted about $9 towards paying for their organ.

O. A. Parent is remodeling his block opposite the meat market, making a tenement out of Dr. Auger's office, and building an office on the west side. Armoud LaCross has moved his confectionary and news room into Adolph Girouard's house, and will move back when the repairs are completed.

The insurance agent has adjusted the claims on the buildings burned last week. J. B. Carmody was insured on his stock for $1500, and $1200 on his building. Sullivan and Carmody are both to commence right away to build. The blocks will stand with the end to the street and run back to the hill, and Carmody's will be three stories high in front.

The Bondsvilles ball team played the first game Saturday on its own ground with the Ludlows, and defeated them, the score standing 19 to 0. Sullivan pitched for Bondsville and was caught by Sullivan. Powers pitched for the Ludlows and was well supported by Superneau. The Bondsville nine made 21 hits with a total of 27, while Sullivan was hit for four singles only.

## THREE RIVERS.

James Sikes, Jr., has purchased a pneumatic bicycle.

John Barker of Boston spent Sunday with his parents here.

Louis Auger of Holyoke spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cheney.

Will Graves of Cambridge spent Sunday with his father at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Palmer spent Sunday with Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Miss Ross of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murdock.

Miss Rosa Gauthier had the misfortune to dislocate her shoulder this week.

G. H. Strickland from Prospect Farm, visited J. B. Burlingame last week.

Miss Cooley of Springfield spent a few days this week with Miss Della Gage.

Mrs. Holt, who has been seriously ill for several days, is now slowly recovering.

Thomas Frame has purchased a Cleveland bicycle from A. E. Buck & Co. of Palmer.

Alic Reopal of Taunton, a former resident here, spent a few days this week in town.

Mrs. James Tricket has been quite ill with a severe cold this week, but is now recovering.

R. C. Talbert of Waterbury, Ct., spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. Talbert on Main street.

A large delegation from this place visited Brigham lodge of the Masonic fraternity at Ludlow Tuesday evening.

J. J. Carroll, second hand of the carding rooms in the mill, has been confined to his house for some days by illness.

Mrs. Vaughan of Boston and Mrs. Bursaw of Worcester spent a few days this week with their sister, Mrs. Frank White.

Horace Paine made a trip to Fall River Wednesday in the interests of the local lodge of the A. O. U. W., remaining over night.

Mrs. Byron of Worthington and Mrs. A. C. Shaw of Belchertown spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw.

A. W. Warriner has taken the agency for the Winton bicycle, and expects to sell a number of wheels this season. Mr. Warriner has one as a sample.

After a four years' stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Burlingame, with her husband and children, will soon go to housekeeping at Livonia, N. Y.

Charles Haynes's office, which has occupied a site near the New London Northern depot, has been moved to his premises on Main street, and is situated opposite the post office.

Mr. Amaron of Springfield is expected to address the French people in the U. E. church next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. A few prominent singers from out of town will also assist the choir.

James Calkins of Springfield has sold his farm, located on the main road between Palmer and this place, to Cyrile Consigney, who intends to do some repairing to the buildings during the summer.

The avenues around the grounds of St. Ann's church and parsonage have been much improved in appearance, and made more convenient for travel, in consequence of the concreting that has been done this week.

About sixty Sunday school children from this place attended the Sunday school convention at Palmer to-day. They were conveyed there in John F. Twiss's omnibus and carriages, and were in charge of the teachers.

Mr. Small, the newly-appointed superintendent of public schools in the town, was introduced to the teachers here Wednesday by Mr. Breckenridge of the school committee. Mr. Small intends to make an official visit next week.

Mr. Brady of Boston, who has recently been ordained to preach, is expected to occupy the pulpit in the Baptist church a week from next Sunday. It is also expected now that a student from Newton Theological Seminary will supply next Sunday.

Joseph Henrichon, a carpenter, while at work Monday on a staging in the dye house at the mill, hanging a shafting, fell from the staging and broke his collarbone besides receiving some painful bruises about the head. He is attended by Dr. Bliss, who thinks that he will soon recover.

The overseers of the Otis Company's mill at Ware have challenged the overseers of the mill here to a game of base ball, and the challenge has been accepted. All the necessary arrangements have been made to play the game except naming the date, which will be some Saturday in the near future.

*LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, May 10, 1893.

The House on Thursday disposed very promptly of the resolve for biennial elections. Several members were ready to speak on it, but Speaker Barrett put the question so quickly that the clerk began to call the roll while one was waiting for another to begin. There were 93 votes in favor of the amendment, 81 against it and 10 pairs. There were 29 Republicans recorded against the resolve and four Democrats in favor of it. Otherwise the division was on party lines. This is the largest adverse vote proportionately which the biennial movement has had since it began. Last year there were 120 yeas to 87 nays, and that was not as strong for the resolve as usual. It has usually happened that the resolve has had the necessary two-thirds vote on the first of the two years, and been defeated on the second year. But now it has been defeated two years in succession, and by unusually large votes.

The pinching effect of the large state tax which is expected this year is seen in the reported appropriation of $200,000 for the new Medfield insane asylum, but with the condition that none of the money shall be used in 1893 or 1894.

Friday afternoon an end was reached on testimony of the gas investigation. Arguments were postponed to Thursday. Three bills were presented by the counsel for Mayor Matthews. One of them annuls the charter of the Bay State Gas Company, provides for carrying on its business by a receiver, and for the consolidation of the minor gas companies of Boston. Another bill puts heavy restrictions on all gas companies in the state, and compels the gas commissioners to keep their books and records open to the public. The third bill applies to all corporations in the state, and aims to prevent any such double dealing of corporations as was practiced by Addicks with his several Bay State gas companies.

Friday forenoon the House debated with vigor the bill to relieve from double taxation all personal property situated in another state, and all foreign corporation shares, both kinds of property being owned in this state. Mr. Wellman of Malden offered the bill, but the House voted it down by 53 for it to 132 against it. The argument was that the rich do not pay as much as they ought to, in any event, and that it is all right to tax them twice on this sort of property.

The growing dangers from electric wires in Boston have led to the reporting of a bill to compel them all to be put underground in the most crowded district, except the trolley wires. In the nature of the case, those must stay overhead, but their presence is a constant argument in favor of the storage battery system, and the danger and disfigurement which they cause will be a continual stimulus to inventors to devise some way of removing them. The bill referred to contemplates the completion of the work by 1900. Not enough is to be done in any year to be a serious burden upon the companies.

The taxation question is left this year just where it was a year ago, after a hard contest between the two houses. After sharp and protracted debates the House has refused by a large majority to relieve from double taxation the personal property of Massachusetts residents in other states. This apparently implied that the screws would be put on to compel the disclosure of the ownership of those stocks, but when it was shown in the debate that such a law would be a serious loss to the state in taxable property, and that the result would be to increase the taxes of the very people whom it was desired to relieve, then the House voted by a large majority against the bill. No attempt has been made to deny that this is double taxation under the present law, nor that double taxation is unjust, but it has been held that it is all right to tax rich people twice because they are rich and are as well able to be taxed twice as the poor people are to be taxed once. It is also argued that many rich people escape taxation, and hence it is all right to tax them double where it is possible. Yet it was clearly shown that many trust estates, the property of widows and orphans, is invested in foreign stocks and other forms of property which are fully taxed in the states where they are situated. New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Baltimore have tax laws which encourage people to live there; Cincinnati and Boston tend to drive them away, and the difference in the growth of these cities in the last 10 years has been great. It is evident that our tax laws are in much need of amendment, and that radical reform is needed, but the statesman is yet to be found who knows where to begin or how he will come out.

The House has debated at length the abolition of the death penalty. It so happened that the discussion came on Tuesday when the papers were making a conspicuous feature of the execution of Harris in New York. As the execution of Almy is also near, as Lizzie Borden has just been arraigned for murder, and as the people of Western Massachusetts have recently been deeply impressed with the executions of Coy and Holmes, it would seem as if the agitators for reform had a favorable opportunity for their efforts, but the House was against them by 42 to 109.

On the accompanying matter, that of inflicting the death penalty so that chloroform be used, there was quite a debate, but the humanitarian doctor who put in the bill, Mr. Dodge of Natick, got only a few votes in his support.

The Senate and House agreed on the trip to Chicago on Massachusetts Day. The appriation is $12,000. Those who go will be the governor, ten of his staff, the lieutenant governor, the council, eight senators, twenty representatives, the presiding officers and clerks of the two branches, and the ex-governors. LANDON.

### BORN.

At Palmer, 5th, a daughter to WILLIAM HEGEMAN.

At Brimfield, 6th, a son to CHARLES S. and LIZZIE M. TARBELL.

At North Harwick, 28th, a son, (JESSE LINCOLN—10 lbs.) to J. Herbert and Lizzie M. Raymond, and grandson to Abbie E. Walker.

At Worcester, 5th, a daughter, (EDITH ELIZA) to George H. and Alice L. Tiffany, and granddaughter to E. E. Richardson of Ware.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 8th, by Rev. H. F. Moulton, LEANDER LAFOUNTAIN and Mrs. NELLIE FRY.

At Monson, 6th, by Rev. F. S. Hatch, JOHN MCPHERSON of Palmer and Mrs. ALICE BLANCHARD of Monson.

### DIED.

At Wilbraham, 4th, ALBERT BLISS, 75.

At Warren, 10th, Mrs. EUNICE POWERS CUTTER, 75 years and 6 mos.

At Warren, 11th, Miss EMMA BUTTERWORTH, 23.

At Warren, 11th, WARREN O. BUTTERWORTH, 70.

At Brimfield, 10th, MADELINE A., 6?, wife of Thomas G. Morgan.

At Warren, 1st, MARTHA S. COLLINS, 82, widow of Gamaliel Collins, formerly of Thorndike.

At Ludlow Center, 5th, Dea. GEORGE R. CLARK, 58.

At Springfield, 7th, at the residence of her son, L. J. Bennett, 21 Burr street, LAURA A. BENNETT.

At Wilmington, Del., 9th, CALLE T. WALES, 80, son of Capt. Oliver Wales, late of Wales, Mass., brother of Salem H. Wales.


CASH paid for fresh eggs. H. A. NORTHROP.
24

WANTED.—Two good carpenters at once. C. N. ELLITHORPE, Palmer.
22 5

FOR SALE.—Oak, hickory and chestnut cord wood. Also chestnut posts and ties suitable for electric car tracks. Orders by mail, box 408. King Farm, Palmer, Mass. 4?6

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE. Palmer, May 12, 1893.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 4?5

WANTED.—Situation by an experienced grocery and provision clerk. Also competent of taking charge of books. Best of recommendations. L. W. WILLIAMS, West Rutland Mass. 4?5

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or trusting my wife, Sarah A., on my account, as she has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. LOUIS BOSQUET. Palmer, Mass., May 5th, 1893. 3 5

NOTICE.—The subscriber will pay no bills for Julia Barney or anyone after the 25th of March, A. D., 1893. His JOHN D. x BARNEY. Holland, Mass. 3-6 Mark.

WANTED.—About 600 chestnut poles, 20 feet long with 7-inch tops. To be delivered where wanted in the villages of Three Rivers, Bondsville and Thorndike, and on the roads connecting same. Address proposals to PALMER & MONSON ELECTRIC CO., 2-5 Palmer, Mass.

FOR SALE—At reasonable figures, two well built modern houses of seven rooms each on one of the most desirable streets in the Town of Warren. A barn will be sold with one of them if desired. For terms, etc., address or see W. H. KELLEY, Agent for owner, 3 6 Warren, Mass.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call. tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

AUCTION. F. WAYLAND PRESTON, Auct'r.

Stock, hay, farming tools, household goods, etc., will be sold at public auction, at the late residence of J. M. A. Squier, situated in the south part of Monson, on Tuesday, May 16, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property: 3 Farrow cows, 3 heifers, Holstein and Jersey, 2 yearlings, 8 years old horse, Democrat wagon, Harness, ox cart, sled, harrow, farming tools generally, 50 hens, 5 tons good hay, also a quantity of household goods, etc., etc.

Sale positive, rain or shine.

J. V. SQUIER, Administrator.
Monson, Mass., May 6, 1893.


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, and all other persons interested in Minnie E. Weld, of Brimfield, in said County, minor.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Oscar F. Brown, of said Brimfield, praying for the appointment of himself, the petitioner, as guardian of said minor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of June, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a guardian should not be appointed as aforesaid.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof to the next of kin of said minor, and others interested, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, or by delivering a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, at least seven days before said Court, and if not served by delivery, by also mailing a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-two.

3-6 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. April 11, 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment rendered in the Superior Court at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the third day of April A. D. 1893, in favor of William Holbrook, of Palmer, in said County, and against Timothy F. Fuller, of said Palmer, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the above named Timothy F. Fuller had on the second day of January, A. D. 1892, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in said action, in and to a certain tract of real estate with buildings thereon situate in Palmer, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning on the northerly side of School street at the south-east corner of land of Sarah A. Ferry, thence northerly in line of said Ferry's land about 132 feet to land of Mary Ronan; thence easterly in line of said Ronan's land about 66 feet to land of O. M. Wood; thence in line of said Wood land southerly about 132 feet to said School street; thence westerly on said School street about 66 feet to place of beginning. And on Saturday, the third day of June, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the Court House in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale, by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right, title and interest in and to said real estate to satisfy said execution and pay all fees and charges of sale.

3-4 W. H. BRAINERD, *Deputy Sheriff.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Henry Atkins, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by George M. Atkins, of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety on his official bond as such executor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal,

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Merry Dancers and Gay Gowns.**

The concert and ball Tuesday evening were well attended and much enjoyed. The music by Brigham's orchestra was catchy, and several of the latest songs, including "Georgie," were sung by the musicians. The grand march, in which one hundred and two couples took part, was led by Floor Director John W. Murphy and wife.

Among the prettiest dressess noticed were the following:

Minnie Gilligan, cream white wool, satin trimming.
Miss Kittie Shougrue, light green silk skirt, pink silk bodice, lace trimmed.
Miss Marcella Coyle, black lace.
Miss Margaret Doyle, black India silk and lace.
Miss Delia Gaven, brown silk skirt, canary bodice.
Mrs. Eugene Howlett, white cashmere and lace.
Miss Maggie Ryan, sea green serge, dark green velvet trimming.
Miss Gertrude Gage, white cashmere.
Miss Grace Cushman, white nun's veiling, ribbon trimmed bodice.
Miss Maggie Dalton, golden brown serge, trimmed with velvet bands.
Mrs. Travers, old rose India silk.
Miss Sophie A. Miller, changeable mastic and green diagonal, green velvet trimming.
Miss Rounds, terra cotta silk and green velvet.
Miss Stebbins, black wool goods, steel passamenterie.
Mrs. John Murphy, heliotrope serge.
Miss Georgie Lull, black lace.
Miss Mary O'Brien, heliotrope serge.
Miss Sarah Moulton, black henrietta.
Miss Carrie Chapin, brown wool, surah trimming.
Miss Maggie Lyons, black silk and jet.
Miss Maggie Barry, light blue brilliantine.
Miss Lillie Burdick, gray skirt, cream albatross bodice.
Miss Mary Connell, mastic armure and silk.
Miss Kate Hagerty, light brown bengaline, dark brown trimmings.
Miss Sarah Gavin, black skirt, pink silk waist.
Miss Nellie Keep, black lace.
Miss Kate Crowley, ecru henrietta.
Miss Mamie Murphy, heliotrope serge, silk and velvet trimmings.
Miss Ella Bills, black lace.
Miss Delca Hart, black lace.
Miss Annie Corcoran, drab lady's cloth, gimp trimming.
Miss Julia Gallivan, ecru silk.
Miss Gusta Kennedy, cream corded serge, reseda velvet trimming.
Miss Ida Mason, black henrietta ribbon bodice, pinks.
Mrs. W. E. McDonald, gray serge, velvet trimming.
Miss Lottie Moulton, black silk, and wool goods.
Miss Mollie Lewis, white mull.
Miss Effie Aldrich, pearl serge.
Miss Lena Babbitt, ashes of roses silk, white lace yoke and bretelles.
Miss Elsie Lewis, black satin skirt, pink silk bodice.
Miss Maggie Gavin, steel moire.
Miss Elvira Brooks, pink satin waist, chiffon skirt.
Miss Lillie Tanner, tan henrietta, silk trimming.
Miss Annie Coleman, yellow and white corded wool goods.
Miss Maggie Lyons, black lace.
Miss Mary Corcoran, light steel silk and wool.
Miss Minnie Bacon, black wool skirt, pink guimpe.

Robert Cushman has a new bicycle.

Master Ned Cushman has a new safety.

John Moriarty has left the south straw shop.

Mrs. Stephen Lamb has an attack of grippe.

Carl M. Blair has sold his Lovell bicycle to W. C. Nelson.

There was a slight shut-down at Ellis's mill Thursday.

Miss Alma W. Bissell spent Sunday at home in Holland.

Miss Salena Orcutt is slowly improving after her long illness.

A. G. Coleman has resumed his work at James Pendergast's.

Arthur D. Norcross, who is ill with pneumonia, is improving.

E. Wakefield has taken a position in F. Bliss's blacksmith shop.

James Pendergast has been visiting friends in Norwich the past week.

The Cycle Club geology class will take a trip to Mt. Tom to-morrow.

Mrs. Lillian Sutcliffe Ward has been in town during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Morris will leave to-morrow for the World's Fair.

Lysander Nevins has accepted a position as hostler for Mrs. E. L. Coburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell of Lynn were in town last week, visiting friends.

Mrs. Jane M. Bell of Norwich is spending a few days with friends in town.

Three persons were received into the Congregational church last Sunday.

Mrs. D. B. Coburn has a fine two-seated carriage, purchased of R. Clifford.

Miss Mabelle F. Gates spent Sunday with her parents in North Wilbraham.

Friends from Springfield spent Tuesday with Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble.

Dumping rubbish on the school house lot on State street has been forbidden.

Painter Osborn is giving the house of S. F. Cushman, Jr., a fresh coat of paint.

W. E. Tyson and wife of Granville were the guests of C. H. Tryon this week.

Hiram Stacy has sold a house and five acres of land to Samuel Heredeen for $500.

Wilfred Noble of Pittsfield spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble.

Jerry Griffin of Belchertown has succeeded J. W. Murphy as clerk in the Monson House.

Stephen Page of Mansfield, Ct., has accepted a position in McFarland's meat market.

Business at Heimann & Lichten's is very dull, machines running but six hours per day.

Mr. Kendall of the Cushman House had a slight touch of the grippe the early part of the week.

Miss Louise Morris gave a five o'clock tea to a number of her lady friends Wednesday afternoon.

The Christian Eendeavors of the Methodist church held a business meeting Monday evening.

Miss Lottie Squier, daughter of Edgar Squier, has been ill with the grippe during the last week.

At the Congregational church last Sunday morning three persons were admitted on profession of faith.

Mr. and Mrs. Lavater Munn of Springfield spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Chaffee.

Mrs. Lydia A. Kenyon has sold the Haskell place at North Monson to Thomas Carolin for $2300.

H. M. Barlow opens his ice cream saloon to-day, and will supply customers with Squiers' ice cream.

Several ladies attended the exemplification of the work of the Woman's Relief Corps at Palmer Wednesday.

Flynt's Park, with its many attractions, is attracting the usual number of visitors, especially on Sundays.

Charles Merrick is having a new pipe organ, built by Mason & Risch of Worcester, put into his house.

George E. Grout is fencing in his land adjoining Flynt's store, and intends using the enclosure for a flower garden.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has bought a locomotive of the New York Central road for use at the quarry.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company is putting in a fine granite curbing for P. S. Anderson at the No. 1 cemetery.

W. M. Tucker has bought of Charles Stiles the bay horse formerly used on the Adams Express team, for use on his farm.

Miss Edith Wood of Springfield, spent Friday and Saturday with her sister, Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools.

Jesse Moulton has left the south straw shop and entered the employ of Heimann & Lichten as assistant in the dye house.

Fred Clough, of the Warren pump works, came home on his wheel and spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Clough.

Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford Springs exchanged pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church here last Sunday.

Frank Handy has his new hen house nearly completed. It is 15x40 feet, with yards, and contains some of the finest breeds of birds in town.

Mrs. Estey, who has been spending the winter with friends in Worcester, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. L. Wales, this week.

Dr. F. P. Hanley, recently graduated from the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, was in town this week visiting friends.

Delegates from the Congregational Sunday school and others from this place attended the Sunday school convention in Palmer to-day.

W. S. T. Fitz, a former student at the Academy, now attending the Bridgton Institute, New Jersey, is the guest of Mrs. E. L. Coburn.

People are beginning to put screens on their doors and windows, not to keep the flies out, but the dust, which is something terrible.

Frank M. Fenton, who has been at work in Stamford, Ct., during the winter, has returned home and is at work for Heimann & Lichten.

"An Economical Farce" and a tambourine drill will be given by the young people connected with the Universalist church in about a fortnight.

Prof. Williams L. Cowles, professor of Latin in Amherst College, a trustee of Monson Academy, spent Tuesday in town visiting the academy.

Mrs. Eugene Griswold has returned from Springfield, accompanied by her husband, who has been ill there. They are stopping at Fred Thayer's.

Liveryman Clifford has just added two extra fine carriages to his now extensive livery. They are light and narrow-seated, the kind the boys all like.

The household goods, stock, hay, farming tools, etc., of the late J. M. A. Squier will be sold at auction at his late residence, at 10 o'clock a. m. next Tuesday.

The selectmen propose to run no chances as to the several bridges in town, and are planking them with fine three-inch plank, including the Reynolds bridge.

The election of officers of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church was postponed on account of the lecture last Sunday evening, and will be held next Sabbath.

Trainer Switchell of Hampden Park, Springfield, who drove "Jacobs" to his record of 2:3¾ last season, was in town Thursday, looking over the trotting stock.

Henry Miller contemplates extending the picket fence leading from Main street to the depot at a not far distant day. The appearance of his property will be greatly improved.

James Pendergast opened his ice cream rooms last Saturday. Mr. Pendergast's cream this year is fully up to the standard of past years, and his saloon has been newly renovated.

Charles L. Jewett, who left the position of teacher in the Greene street school to take the position of keeper in a Lowell prison, has returned to his home in town for the sake of his health.

It is understood that the watering cart is to appear Monday next. It has been in the shop for repairs, and was promised some time ago, so Mr. Fosket is not to blame for the dusty streets.

Mrs. Sarah Ferry has sold a house and lot on King avenue to Theodore Reynolds for $2000, and Mrs. Ellen M. Converse has sold a building lot on the same street to Mr. Reynolds for $150.

The many friends of A. T. Robinson, who was so seriously ill with typhoid fever at College in Albany, and then suffered with the grippe after reaching home, are glad to see him about again.

James F. Alberty, formerly of Monson, now of Brunswick, Ga., had the misfortune to have his shoulder and ribs broken in a railroad smash up about six weeks ago. He is slowly recovering.

The granite posts at the entrance to the Academy grounds have been taken up and are to be used for hitching posts at the Academy building. It is hoped they will be put in place by commencement, June 20.

Roadmaster Carew, who did such excellent work on the highways last year in districts Nos. 3, 8 and 13, has commenced his labors again, which means that good roads for a year to come are assured in those sections.

The need of an early appearance of the watering cart was clearly shown during the parade of the bicyclists Wednesday evening. Those in front were hardly distinguishable to those in the rear on account of the thick dust.

The Young Ladies' Mission Band gave a pleasing entertainment last Friday evening, consisting of singing by Misses Mabel Watson and Mollie Lewis, reading by Misses Jennie M. Day and Mabelle L. Fay, and a dialogue. Ice cream, cake and coffee were sold.

The general athletic meeting of the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Athletic Association will probably be held in Amherst June 10th. The local branch will hold a meet May 20th on some suitable park, and the team will be selected from the competitors.

The gymnastic exhibition in Memorial Hall this evening will be intensely interesting. Exercises on the parallel and horizontal bars, on the "horse," pyramids, fancy tumbling, club and torch swinging are the attractions offered. This entertainment is given under the auspices of the Monson Athletic Association; tickets 25 and 35 cents.

The cycle people of Monson held their first meet and parade Wednesday evening, about forty-five cyclists participating. Principal Dustan and Miss Louise Morris led the company, which paraded the principal streets of the town. Another meet will be held next Tuesday evening, and it is hoped a larger number of wheelmen will be present.

A large number of people from the Methodist Y. P. S. C. E. will attend the meeting at the Gage district school house next Sunday. The continuance of the meetings there will depend greatly upon the response made by the people in the district to the invitation to attend this meeting, as the society has an opportunity for special work in another place.

Names of pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month in the No. 1 primary: Lindsey Brigham, Willie Crowley, Michael Crowley, David Connors, Geo. Cushman, James Fitzgerald, James Faulkner, Ernest Hale, Willie Kennedy, Willie Leahy, David Maney, Thomas Mack, Samuel Nichols, Percy Osborne, Thomas Percil, Harold Shaw, Fred Shaw, Harry Stowell, Lizzie Broadfoot, Annie Crowley, Mary Fitzgerald, Kate Looney, Grace Maguire, Louise Moore.

At a meeting of the cyclists held in Memorial Hall Monday evening about forty were present. The meeting was to adopt resolutions concerning riding on the sidewalks, before the selectmen were forced to adopt more stringent measures. D. M. Dustan was chosen chairman and Rev. W. H. Marble, George L. Keeney and Miss Candace Gates were chosen a committee to adopt resolutions, which can be found at the store of George L. Keeney, and to which every cyclist in town should affix his or her name. Coasting on the sidewalks will be stopped, and the laws of teams when in the road will be observed, and the noise of the bells and whistles for more room will be no more.

Mr. Someschein left the employ of Heimann & Lichten last week for a more lucrative position with another straw firm. The women who worked in the room with him presented him a very handsome ring, with these lines by Fannie E. Still:

We shall miss your smiling face
From the old familiar place
By the desk.
By the blocks, and time, and thread,
Closely nestled in your head,
'Sides the rest.
We shall all be very glad
To "make up and not be mad!"
'Fore we part.
If you'll come again next fall,
We will greet you, one and all,
From our heart.
Please let this little token
Bind our friendship, never broken,
In this ring.
Wishing you success and gain,
Wheresoever sunshine (Someschein) reigns,
Is the wish of all the girls.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Wheeler, formerly of this place, have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the death of their only daughter at St. Louis.

### LUDLOW.

Deacon George R. Clark, one of Ludlow's respected citizens, died Friday afternoon after a few days' illness. He always took an active interest in church and town affairs. A widow and three daughters survive him, who have the sympathy of many friends.

Representatives from the schools of Wilbraham, Ludlow, Longmeadow and Hampden met last week and discussed the question of choosing a superintendent for these towns. The claims of various candidates were discussed, and it is probable that Mr. Sweet of Walpole, a graduate of the Bridgewater normal school, will be elected.

### BELCHERTOWN.

A meeting of the park association will be held in the town hall to-night.

Mrs. Truman Cleveland, 70, died last week at her home in South Belchertown.

Preaching services at the Methodist church will be continued in the afternoon.

James A. Barry, formerly manager of the Highland House, and more recently proprietor of the Edison at Skenectady, N. Y., has taken the management of the Vanderbilt house at Syracuse, N. Y.

There is talk of forming a water company, many names having been secured on a petition for that purpose. Lack of water on the hill is said to be the only obstacle in the way of rebuilding the Highland hotel.

### WALES.

S. P. Smith has moved to Warren.

Dan Perry has moved back to his farm.

Porter Walbridge has moved to his new farm.

A. E. Freeman is away on a dyeing job in the vicinity of Boston.

C. M. Moore has bought of Fred Thompson of Palmer his two meat refrigerators, to be used temporarily while the new market is being built.

Shaw's block is fast under way. Several masons are at work on the foundation, while seven carpenters from Springfield are working on the frame.

G. S. Rogers is in the post office as assistant. Although new at the business he performs his duties admirably, and would make a good postmaster. Why not make it permanent for him?

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Rufus Baker is visiting friends in Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw spent Sunday in Palmer.

Miss Stella Watts is quite sick at her home in New London, Ct.

Miss Rose Johnson of Worcester spent Sunday at her home here.

J. E. Lombard is reported no better in health at Saratoga Springs.

Messrs. George Barton and Oney St. Germain spent Sunday in Millbury.

Mrs. Draper of Brattleboro, Vt., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. O. W. Phelps.

George Barton expects soon to move his family to Millbury, where he is engaged in business.

Mrs. William Campbell and son Walter left for their new home in Nashville, Tenn., Thursday.

Dr. William Lochlin of Milltown, N. B., made a flying call on his cousin, T. C. McCrae, last week on his way home from the medical college at Albany, N. Y.

### HAMPDEN.

William Leach has moved into the house of Mrs. Emily Scripter.

Mrs. F. D. Coash, after a nine-years' residence in Warren, has returned to town.

Edward Loynes has bought the place formerly owned and occupied by John Whitaker.

Theodore Griswold found his best horse dead in its stall Tuesday morning. Mr. G. seems peculiarly unfortunate, as this is the third one lost within three years.

Nelson Pease has bought out the Chapin Brothers' meat route, and swings as easily and naturally from the cart as though "to the manor born." His butcher's apron is very becoming, and it is noticed that the young ladies have taken to buying the family meat.

The Methodist church loses in the death of Albert Bliss one of its oldest and highly-prized members. He and his wife, who survives him, were earnest in their efforts for the prosperity of the church, and gave liberally to that end. He will be greatly missed.

Lora Pease, while trimming a shade tree last week, saw that a falling limb would strike the ladder on which he stood, and jumped to the ground, now being confined to his bed with a very badly-sprained ankle and other bruises that will prevent his working for some time.

### WILBRAHAM.

Henry M. Bliss has qualified as a notary public.

Rev. M. S. Howard is to give the address on Memorial Day.

Rev. M. S. Howard has been invited to deliver the Memorial Day address.

The ball team goes to Middletown, Ct., to-morrow, to play the college freshmen.

Several of the Wilbraham grangers attended the district grange in Granby Wednesday.

A reception was given Rev. and Mrs. Fayette Nicols at the Methodist parsonage last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Shelden of Wesleyan University, a former graduate of the academy, was in town visiting friends last week.

Charles Woodruff of Russell has taken the position in the store of Postmaster Pease just made vacant by the retiring of William Foskit.

Quite a delegation of Masons of Newton lodge attended an entertainment given by the Ludlow Masons at their hall Tuesday evening.

The Monday Club met with Miss Cummings on Springfield street Monday evening. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. M. S. Howard's.

Untaxed property to the amount of $2000 is now owned in town in the shape of bicycles, Misses McGuire and Hall having just received new high grade machines.

Frank Howard and Fred Reed, of the Amherst Agricultural College, were in town over Saturday and Sunday. W. S. Streeter of Amherst College, '94, was also in town a few days.

The house of the late Luther Markham, recently purchased by C. E. Peck, is being demolished and the grounds cleared to make room for the erection of a fine new modern building.

Albert Bliss, 75, a much respected citizen, died at his home last week Thursday. Mr. Bliss lived in Wilbraham a good many years and was liked by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and two children. The funeral took place at the house Sunday, Rev. M. S. Howard officiating.

Thursday evening the seniors of the academy, in accordance with an established custom of the school, planted the class tree on the academy campus. Later in the evening a banquet was held in the gymnasium, at which several members of the class responded to toasts appropriate to the occasion.

Miss Fannie Sparks, a missionary from Bareiley, India, gave a very interesting talk on India in the reading room of Rich Hall Tuesday evening. Miss Sparks was one of the three missionaries who were first sent to India 23 years ago by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. After her talk about the customs of India, etc., Principal Newhall was chosen an honorary life member of the society, and $20 was raised for that object.

### WARREN.

Mr. Jones will put up two houses to rent.

Mr. Spencer is to build a new house this spring.

Rev. D. O. Clark preached in Hopkinton last Sabbath.

The Methodists contemplate building a parsonage on Elm street.

There will be a choral choir at the Congregational church next Sabbath.

Lyman Powers spent last Sabbath with his daughter, Mrs. Barnes, in Fitchburg.

Mrs. A. L. Wallace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Q. W. Otis, died recently at Griffin, Ga.

Mrs. Cordelia Pepper and grandson have been having a few days' outing at Mountain View house, on Baptist hill, Three Rivers.

J. C. Freeman started for the World's Fair this week, and expects to remain till July 1st. He is the first person to go from Warren.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Edward Fairbanks this week and listened to an interesting essay on "King Henry VIII," by Mrs. Robbins.

The failure of Mr. Whipple, caused by the assignment of Mr. Ladd of Spencer, is a surprise to his many friends, and much sympathy is felt for him in his misfortune.

The Warren Tennis Club met Tuesday evening and elected these officers: President, Frank Bliss; vice president, K. Winslow; secretary, Florence Holman; treasurer, Henry Howe.

The school committee will meet with the selectmen to-morrow afternoon to choose two members of the school committee. The selectmen and board of health will also choose a member to fill the vacancy caused by resignation of Col. A. L. Converse.

Druggist H. G. Towne has discovered a preparation of chemicals in a certain combination which will clean marble without the aid of acids which eat into and destroy the lustre. He will have it patented and will make cleaning mantels, monuments, etc., a part of his business.

F. E. Rice of Worcester, who was made crazy by a fall from a bicycle, startled the residents of Crescent street Friday night by his antics. Being refused admittance to one of the tenements he smashed in the glass of the front door, when an officer took him to the lock-up. He claimed to be hunting for his sister.

A special town meeting is called for 2 p. m. to-morrow at the town hall to see if the town will accept the grade of Quaboag street as laid out by the selectmen, to see if the town will accept a committee to prepare and have printed a report of the doings of the town officers, and to have one or more officers appointed for police duties, to be paid from the police fund voted at the April town meeting. The last article is to see if the town will instruct the selectmen in regard to giving orders without an appropriation.

The many friends of Mrs. Dr. Cutter will be saddened by the news of her sudden death, which took place Wednesday noon. She was preparing to attend a golden wedding in Milford, an event she had been anticipating, and died in the midst of the preparation. Mrs. Cutter was born and had always lived in town. For many years she was connected with the academy here, and always held all her pupils in loving remembrance and gave them a cordial welcome. She leaves one son, Dr. Clarence Cutler, also one brother, Haskell Powers. The funeral services will be held to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

J. H. Blaisdell, manufacturer of wood working machinery at Worcester, is to locate his business in Warren. Arrangements have been made with some of the leading business men and board of trade, and the land for the plant, 200 by 200, just west of the Boston and Albany station, fronting on the railroad, is given, and the building is to be erected. In addition to this, Mr. Blaisdell is given all the financial assistance that he may call for in enlarging the business. The new building, the ground for which is being broken, is to be 150 by 50 feet, one story and with a monitor front. The sides and the monitor roof are to be almost entirely of glass, thus giving all the light that is needed. The Boston and Albany is to extend the siding that now runs to within 200 feet or so of the proposed shops, and when this is done it will be possible to load the machinery from the shipping room directly into the cars. When the plant is completed, which will probably be in two months or so, there will be employment for fifty men.

### FATHER AND DAUGHTER DEAD.

**A Suicide's Shot Unintentionally Kills His Daughter.**

The people of this village were surprised and saddened yesterday by the report that Warren G. Butterworth, one of the town's oldest and most respected inhabitants, had committed suicide by shooting, and that the bullet which ended his life had also taken the life of his daughter, a young lady of 23.

Soon after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Butterworth called on Lovell L. Gage, a brother Mason, and asked him if he thought the Masons would bury a suicide. Mr. Gage replied that he thought not. Mr. Butterworth said: "Joseph Gleason of West Brookfield was a Mason and they buried him. Well, I shall commit suicide this afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock. Now I am going to order my casket and engage singers for the funeral."

Mr. Gage at once notified Mr. Butterworth's two sons, Edgar and Albert, who are in the hardware business on Main street. They summoned Dr. J. W. Hastings, who went to Mr. Butterworth's house and gave him a prescription. To the physician he repeated his story, giving as his reasons that he was growing old; that it tired him to climb the hill to his house, and that at church he could not hear the sermon well. The physician talked to him about the wickedness of such a course, and that he still had much to live for. Mr. Butterworth was very fond of hunting and had numerous firearms about the house, but these had all been removed with the exception of a 32-caliber pocket rifle in a desk near where he was sitting, which had not been taken for fear of exciting him. After giving him the medicine the doctor left him alone and went into the next room to speak to other members of the household. As soon as the doctor left Mr. Butterworth took the rifle and started for the barn, which adjoins the house. As he left the room his daughter Emma entered, and seeing what he had done started after him with a cry which attracted the attention of the doctor, and he, too, started in pursuit of his patient.

The daughter reached her father just as he entered the barn, and caught him by the right arm. He ordered her to let go, but she replied, "No, father, I won't let go; what are you going to do?" For answer he placed the muzzle of the rifle in his mouth with his left hand, pulled the trigger, and both father and daughter fell to the floor, almost into the arms of Dr. Hastings, who was so near that he was reaching out his arms to grasp and hold those of his friend. The bullet had gone in the roof of Mr. Butterworth's mouth and out the right temple, entering the left eye of his daughter, penetrating her brain. She breathed for about an hour, but did not regain consciousness, dying at 3.30, while Mr. Butterworth was dead before he struck the floor.

The cause of the act was doubtless insanity brought on by despondency and ill health. He had previously attempted suicide, but it was known to but few outside the family.

Mr. Butterworth was 70 years old and for many years ran a blacksmith shop on Maple street. He and his family were all members of the Congregational church. His daughter was prominent in church work and beloved by all who knew her. The remaining members of the family are Mrs. Butterworth, the two sons mentioned above, and one other daughter, Mrs. Edgar V. Parker of Putney, Vt.

The Boston and Albany Railroad has issued a World's Fair Folder containing valuable information. Send to A. S. Haason, General Passenger Agent, Boston, for a copy.


**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Don't Despair.**

If you are weak and weary from some so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hopes to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build you up and renew your whole system.—*Editor Weekly American.*

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Everybody Likes**

to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait, there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurations, and make your face fair and rosy.—*Fanny Bell, Editress.*

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.

Bessie H. Bedloe, Burlington, Vt, had a disease of the scalp, causing her hair to become very harsh and dry, and to fall so freely that she scarcely dared to comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, removed the dandruff, and made the hair thick and glossy.

Insomnia is fearfully on the increase. The rush and excitement of modern life so tax the nervous system that multitudes of people are deprived of good and sufficient sleep, with ruinous consequences to the nerves. Remember, Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May, 1893.

It is time to buy according to one's resources. Certain merchandise is down. Money is going up. It is a time to sell money and buy merchandise. Economical studies are scarcely put in an advertisement, but we can't refrain from telling where your advantages lie.

The conditions of trade that let us sell great quantities of goods below value is more than made good by the number of buyers, as witness the crowds that fill the store every day after these bargains:

The richest coats and capes of the season, $35 to $60, price now $25 to $35.
The richest $12, $13, $14 and $15 coat of the season, price now $10.
The prettiest fine coats of the season for girls 8 to 14 years, $10 to $15, price now $6.50 and $7.50.
The most surprising thing of the season is a good jacket with butterfly overcape at $5; value $7.50 to $10.
The most sensible traveling garment are these newmarkets with Iverness cape at $7.50, $10, and $12.50; value $20 to $25.
Woolen capes, double or triple, plain or embroidered, $3 to $5, price now $1.95.
Imported beaded capes that began two or three years ago at $4 to $6, price now $1.45.
Dotted Swiss muslins, daintily printed with dots, rings, flowers and Dresden effects, 37½ cents, price now 25 cents a yard.
Dotted Swiss muslins, superbly printed, 50 cents, price now 33⅓ cents a yard.
Fine ginghams worth 25 cents for 12½. Don't know how many patterns, a great many.
White embroidered flouncings 45 inches wide, $1 to $1.50, price now 50 cents a yard, or $2.66 a dress length.
French all-wool poplins, blues, browns and tans, 75 cents, price now 55 cents a yard.
Homespun suitings 37½ cents, price now 29 cents a yard.
Cheviot suitings 50 cents, price now 39 cents a yard.
Black and white striped mohair brilliantine 50 cents, price now 29 cents a yard.
Silk Bolero jackets, two or three of a pattern, and no more to be got, $5, price now $3.87 each.
Silk gimp 42 cents, price now 25 cents a yard.
Straw hats, all the popular shades and colors, $1.50 to $2.50, price now 89 cents apiece.
Little Children's serge reefers $1 and $2.
Curtain scrim at 6¼ cents a yard.
Black sateen skirts with box-plaited ruffle, value $1.25, price $1.
Black and changeable silk skirts, value $6.50, price $5.
Boys' imported fast black stockings, regular made, with double knees, heels and toes, at 15 cents a pair. 2000 pairs to sell; but what is 2000 pairs at such a price?
Children's gauze vests, usually 25 to 40 cents, according to size; price now 25 cents for any size, 6 months to 15 years. Pants to match, same price.
Twelve styles of women's vests at 25 cents; and twelve at 50. First-rate bargains among them.
Japanese porcelain, various prices, 10 to 35 cents, price now 5, 10 and 15 cents.
Window shades complete with spring fixtures, even to screws, 25 cents.
Russia crash, excellent linen, 12½ cents, price now 10 cents a yard.
Lace curtains at a third off.
Nottingham, 13 lots, $0.50 to $7.50
Irish point, 10 lots, 2.95 to 22.50
Muslin, 8 lots, 2.50 to 12.50
26-inch black silk, heavier than India, but not so heavy as surah; just right for summer wear; 70 cents a yard, worth $1.

We can't do much to make money easier. We can do, and are doing a good deal to make it go further.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE,

Opera House Block,
Main Street, - Palmer.

You will find the Best $2.00 and $3.00 Shoe in town.

Best Bicycle Shoe $2.50 and $2.75.

Ladies' and Gents' Russet Shoes.

Kangaroo, Dongola and Fine Calf Shoes.

Children's Shoes in Russet.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,
Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

JUST RIGHT!
—WHAT IS—
JUST RIGHT?
RUSSET LEATHER
SHOES
—AND—
SLIPPERS!

They are easily polished, do not show the dust and are comfortable to the feet. You can find a good line of them in our stock of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

At Palmer Grain Store.

—:CARLOAD OF:—
Coarse-Fine Salt.
PRICE LOW.

JUST ARRIVED!
A Carload of Seed Oats
Price 55 cents per bushel.
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.
GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING
A SPECIALTY.
Rates reasonable.
4¹2 F. H. ABBEY, Monson, Mass.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as associate.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

FOR SALE.
GRASS SEEDS
OF ALL KINDS,
By the bag or bushel.
Palmer Grain Store.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.
Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.
13t50 G. W. CLARK.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

A FULL LINE OF
Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's
English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints
IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.
White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.
—:o:—
FERTILIZERS.
We shall have in stock Monday a full line of Stockbridge Manures of all grades for potatoes and vegetables. We have the best in the market.
Barb Wire and Poultry Netting.
—FULL LINE OF—
PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.
BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.
C. A. BROWN CO.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS!

New Pampas Cloths.
New Foulards.
New Puritan Shirtings.
New Ginghams.
New Prints.
New Cottons.
New Groceries.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!
Qood Quality! Choice Variety!
—:x:—
MAINE SEED POTATOES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Early Norther, | Newest and Best, | $6.00 barrel. $2.50 bushel. |
| New Queen, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Clark's No. 1, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Pearl of Savoy, | | $5.00 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Beauty of Hebron, | | $4.50 barrel. $2.00 bushel. |
| Early Rose, | | $4.00 barrel. $1.75 bushel. |

—:x:—
PLOWS, WHEEL HARROWS, CULTIVATORS.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FULL LINE.
Galvanized Barb Wire, 3 cents per lb.
Come and see us.
E. A. BUCK & CO.

Did you know
THAT YOU CAN FIND
a fine line of footwear
Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?
He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.
At J. F. LUMAN'S.

*Short and sweet*—your hours of labor when you use *Pearline.* Without *Pearline, you may* work hard and do much; with *Pearline you will* work less and do more.

*Pearline* saves your clothes in the wash, and your temper in the washing. It is the continual rub, rub, rubbing, over a washboard in the old way with soap, that wears your clothes and makes hard work.

*Pearline* is the new way, and does away with the rubbing. It is as safe as it is sure; be sure to get *Pearline*—nothing else, and you will be safe.

Beware of imitations. 292 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## HOW THEY FEEL IN ALBANY.

**The Best Test of Character of Man or Article Is, What Good Have They Done? What Is Their Standing Among People We All Know?**

There is good reason to doubt the truthfulness or endorsement of a preparation from persons living thousands of miles from where the same is published. How different we look upon an article which has stood the strain of 20 years' test right in our midst, and increased in popularity and use every year until to-day it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession in general. Such an article we find in Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

"It is not a common thing," remarked one of our prominent doctors the other day, "for physicians to endorse and recommend medicines other than those of the materia medica, but in the case of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I most unhesitatingly endorse it for diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver or urinary troubles and the sicknesses from which women suffer. I prescribe it with always satisfactory results. In fact, my mother has used it for years. It regulates her bowels nicely and acts as a nerve tonic with elderly people."

Mr. Robert A. Male, foreman of Van Slyke and Horton's tobacco manufactory, Broadway, said he could not speak too enthusiastically of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "About ten years ago," said Mr. Male, "I had a great deal of trouble with stone in the bladder. My physician insisted upon crushing the same, which he did, but in a little while the old trouble re-appeared, and I feared another operation would be necessary.

"It was suggested at this time that I take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It did me good from the first, and I have never felt any symptoms of the old troble since. For kidney or urinary troubles of any kind I have implicit faith in its curative power."

There is hardly a person in this city who does not know genial John Fraser, who for years was one of the West Shore railroad's popular conductors. Not long since Mr. Fraser came out in a public letter in which he said: "For six years no man on earth ever suffered more than I did with dyspepsia, pains all over my body so severe at times that I could hardly turn myself in bed. Favorite Remedy was recommended by some friend and made a marvelously rapid change in me for the better. Last November I met with an accident on the New York and New England Railroad and my old trouble reappeared. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy again, and after the second bottle I began to improve, and I am as well and hearty as I ever was, and weigh 225 pounds.

"I recommended Favorite Remedy to Mr. William Huston, engineer on the West Shore railroad, who was suffering similar to myself, and it cured him as well."

The neighbors and friends of Mrs. Jay Sweet well recollect how she was at death's door with disease of the kidneys. Her case was practically abandoned by her attending physician. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was resorted to, not because any hope was placed in it, but because nothing else remained. The effect was little short of a miracle. At the second bottle she had regained strength, and continuing the treatment, fully recovered.

Mr. Fletcher Barber of Barber & Bennett, commission merchants on Broadway, in conversation with our reporter said that he had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with excellent results. "It gives me a good appetite and makes me sleep well."

One of the officers of the Albany Hospital told me that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had been used to his knowledge with always satisfactory results. Personally he had used it for rheumatism and kidney troubles and has not known either of these troubles since.

Such plain, straightforward statements from our own citizens, people whom we know and meet daily, speak volumes for the merits of this famous medicine.

As another physician told me: "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy stands to-day as the recognized treatment for excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the source of kidney, liver, dyspepsia, rheumatism, urinary and many other similar troubles."—*Albany Evening Journal.* 3

---

Whenever there is a lot of wear and tear on paint, it is absolutely necessary to have the best. Poor paint lasts no time—it is not made to last, nor are its constituents calculated to render it durable. All the elements of poor paint are cheap. Cheapness does not mean economy, but rather the reverse. That which is best, made from the best materials, lasts the longest, and therefore is the most economical, even if costs a trifle more at the start. This is the case with the Chilton Paints, whose name is a synonym for satisfaction. Every one of their component parts is the best that the market affords, and no cheap substitutes are used in their manufacture. For instance, ill-smelling benzine is not used as a drier, instead of turpentine. Pure linseed oil gives a good solid body to the Chilton Paints. They are carefully ground seven times, and such is their capacity that they will cover far more surface than any other paints manufactured. Whatever paint you use, however, give it a fair chance, and see that it is never applied to a wet or even damp surface. If you disregard this advice you will regret it.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

### We and the World.

The world is the same the whole world over,
In every country and every clime.
Men love beauty and bees love clover,
And will to the distant end of time.

The world is the same old world forever,
There's joy in truth, and there's pain in vice,
The fruit forbidden we taste, and sever
Our hold on Earth's pure paradise.

The world's to-day is the world's to-morrow,
And both shall be its yesterday;
Our joy and grief, our love and sorrow,
Like our father's thoughts, shall pass away.

There's nothing new and there's nothing olden,
Each day is born on the morn's fresh wings,
Our hearts have music sweet and golden,
Or discord, just as we touch life's strings.

### PRESIDENT ARTHUR A PRISONER.

Chester A. Arthur, remembered by the country as a model executive, is kept in mind by those who were associated with him as "the jolly president." Of one of his pranks with tragic results one of these men wrote, in a letter to San Francisco, which got into print soon after his retirement. It took place in Florida. You must know, says the writer, that, besides being a confirmed practical joker, Chet is quite an adept at certain sleight-of-hand tricks, a proficiency in which he has kept up from boyhood. He flatters himself he can remove a handkerchief or watch from a pocket with as much adroitness as a professional "nipper." He has perpetrated many a queer joke in this way, the exalted position of the perpetrator naturally protecting him from suspicion. While at Jacksonville, the "White House gang" determined to attend a monster darky camp-meeting about ten miles back in the country, and, to avoid the eternal "reception" nuisance, we went incog. When we left the train, and were waiting for a conveyance at a small tavern, Chet noticed a fat planter dozing in the bar-room, and displaying a preposterous bunch of seals on his fob chain. Arthur watched his chance, snaked out the man's watch, and hid it in the saddlebags of another traveler that were hanging on the wall. Now, Bill Chandler had been waiting for a chance to get back on Arthur for several days, so he in turn slipped it into the breast pocket of Chet's big duster. Then he quietly led each member of the party aside and let them into the conspiracy, to their great delight. When the vehicles returned from the camping ground, Arthur was immediately collared by the planter, who savagely demanded his property.

"What do you mean, fellow?" said the president, trying not to laugh, and winking at his staff—all of which, however, remained suspiciously indifferent.

"Oh, you can't come any funny business with me. One of these gentlemen saw you steal my watch and put it in your pocket. Here, constable, I want this man searched."

"Very well, then, search me," said our first citizen, almost exploding with laughter.

"I thought so," said the constable, and to Chet's petrification he fished out the watch from the first pocket he dived into. "I'll just slam you into the calaboose, my fine fellow."

"You will, eh?" said the president with a chuckle. "Here, Mr. Freelinghuysen, just tell this man who I am."

"Did you speak to me, my good man?" said the secretary of state, innocently.

"Yes, yes. Hurry up and explain this thing," said Arthur, as the constable began taking out a pair of handcuffs.

"Explain what? I don't know you, sir," and the state department walked off.

"Great Scott!" stammered Arthur. "Say—you there—Chandler! What does all this mean? Tell these people who I am—quick."

"If you are addressing me," said the secretary of the navy, putting on his glasses and taking a benevolent survey of the prisoner, "my name is not Chandler, and I never saw you before."

"Great heavens!—this is outrageous!" screamed Arthur, fighting desperately with the constable. "I tell you I am the president."

"The most impudent rascal I ever saw!" said Folger.

"Hard looking face," chipped in Bob Lincoln.

"Don't be rough with the poor man," said Teller, kindly. "Perhaps he's a little gone in the——. What are you president of, my good fellow?"

"I'm president of the United States, as you'll pretty soon find out!" gasped the prisoner, furiously.

"Tut, tut, tut!" murmured Chandler, pityingly. "Clean gone—clean gone! Intelligent-looking man, too. Escaped from some asylum, likely."

And, to his unspeakable horror, Arthur was loaded into a wagon and carted off to the county bastile, where he was kept almost an hour, until, in solemn caucus, the cabinet voted for his release. To Chet's credit, however be it said, that although he was extradited in a white rage and vowing to smash the entire household slate, he cooled down before we reached Jacksonville, and concluded to "set 'em up" for the crowd in true White House style. But the joke business had a rest after that.

---

NOT A PARALLEL CASE.—"Bessie," said Mrs. Upstart, after the visitor had gone, "you shouldn't have asked Mrs. Gaswell how her son Peter was. It was very impolite. He is a young man. You should have said Mr. Peter."

"Wasn't Peter the name of one of the disciples?" asked Bessie.

"Yes."

"They didn't call him Mr. Peter, did they, mamma?"

"Peter, my child," replied the mother, with dignity, "was a fisherman. He didn't move in good society."—*Chicago Tribune.*

---

A BOY'S REASON.—The New York boy is not precisely a child of the devil, but for malicious mischief he is hard to beat. One of them was overheard initiating a strange boy from the lawless South into the mysteries of New York life.

"Winter is the best time to throw stones at windows," said the New York boy.

"Why is the winter the best time?" asked the unsophisticated youth from the South.

Because you see the houses have double windows, and you can break two panes at one throw, and you only get one licking, just the same as if you had only broken one pane."—*Texas Siftings.*

---

"Uncle Isaac Thompson," an aged colored man living in the Jersey pines, was very sick. His wife nursed him faithfully, seldom leaving his bedside. One morning when the doctor drove up to the house he was surprised to see her sitting disconsolately on the door-step with her apron thrown over her face. "Why, Aunt Sallie," he called out, "what is the matter? Anything wrong with my patient?" "Oh, doctah" sobbed the old woman, "wen dat pore men waked up this mornin' he found hisself dead."

---

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

*Rev. W. R. Puffer*
Of Richford, Vt.

## I Vote for Hood's

### Forty Years in the Ministry

*Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Insomnia—Great Benefit From Hood's Sarsaparilla.*

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for four or five months, and am satisfied that it is a very excellent remedy. I have been troubled with rheumatism more or less for a number of years. My back and hips, and indeed my whole body at times, have been afflicted. The rheumatism has been especially severe in my right arm between the elbow and shoulder, which has been so lame that I sometimes feared

**I Should Lose the Use of it**

entirely. I was in this condition when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, but I had not taken more than a bottle or two when I began to feel better, and when I had taken four bottles, my rheumatism had entirely left me. I have been more free from rheumatism this season than for years. Besides the rheumatism, I, like many others of sedentary habits—for I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church forty years—have been troubled with dyspepsia, but while taking the medicine my

**Appetite has Been Good,**

food digested well and I have gained several pounds. I have also been troubled with insomnia, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, sleep much better." REV. W. R. PUFFER, Richford, Vt.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

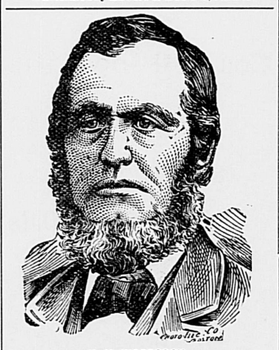
alt.-5

GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



H. N. WOODCOCK.

## Another Aged Person

**Tests the healing waters of Leon's famous fountain and is cured. He says he considers Leon's Sarsaparilla the Greatest Remedy on Earth.**

**The Kind that Never Fails**

**Inflammation of the Bladder and Enlargement of Prostate Gland permanently cured.**

We are in receipt of the following letter from Mr. H. N. Woodcock, a well-known and prominent citizen of Waldo County, Me.

*Gentlemen:*—For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it my duty to say that for many years I have been troubled with Inflammation of the Neck of the Bladder and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, occasioning frequent passing of water, and obliging me to be up frequently nights. My diseases, with broken rest and age, seemed to be working together to drive me to my death. I tried our most prominent local physicians and many different medicines, but without any benefit whatever. Three bottles of Leon's Sarsaparilla completely cured me, and I am now, at the age of 76 years, well and hearty. I consider Leon's Sarsaparilla the greatest remedy on earth.

H. N. WOODCOCK.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-1 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

## Land Plaster

BY THE BAG OR TON.

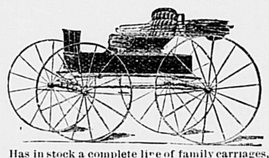
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

AGENT FOR
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.
—AND—
Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.
CLOTHING TO ORDER.
Spring samples ready for inspection.
W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

HAVE YOU VISITED THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS?

DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?

ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : : Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c

(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

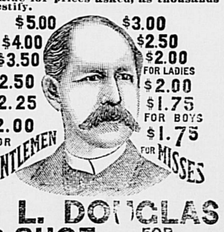
W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## PIANOS on easy payments

Economical buyers should write for description of little used and second hand Pianos. Rare bargains among these. Within 300 miles of Boston we furnish Pianos at $25 down and $10 per month till paid for. Full information if you write us.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,
283 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## Foulds' Wheat Germ Meal

(WHEAT GERM FOR SHORT,)

IS THE MOST DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS and VALUABLE

BREAKFAST CEREAL

ever introduced. It is steadily gaining in public favor.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

MRS. M. C. BROWN'S
METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY
Kils the Root of all Diseases.

THREE PREPARATIONS
which enter the system by absorption through
THE EYES, EARS AND SCALP.
NO DRUGS THROUGH THE MOUTH.

Three bottles in a set, put up in three sizes, and sold at $5.00, $2.50, $1.25.

Order of druggists, or enclose price to
METAPHYSICAL UNIVERSITY,
51 BOND ST., NEW YORK,
where please send 10 cents for pamphlet of 100 pages.

ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

Boston Depot—Wholesale and Retail, 36 and 38 Hanover Street. 4-5

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

MILK

AND CREAM can be kept perfectly fresh and sweet five to seven days without using ice. Simple, cheap, unfailing. Sample free. Write THE PRESERVALINE MFG. CO., sole mfrs. and patentees, 10 Cedar street, New York. 4-5

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Mass., for best medical work published

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

### The Old, Old Story.

UNDER KITTY'S WINDOW.

"Ah, then! who is that there talkin'?"
"Sure, it's only me, ye know.
I was thinkin' we'd go walkin'—"
"Wor ye raly *thinkin'* so?"
"Och, ye needn't be so cruel,
An' me trudged this siven mile—"
"Is it cruel, Michael, jewel,
*Sure, I'm dressing all the while.*"

BEFORE MICHAEL'S COTTAGE.

"There, now, that's me cottage, Kitty."
"Is it, Mike?"
"Yis, an' isn't it pretty?"
"I'm—lonesome-like."
"Lonesome!" (Now's y'r minute!
Michael, strike!)
"Sure, if *you* were m it—"
"Arrah, Mike!"

—*Elsa D'Esterre Keeling, in Thoughtland and Dreamland.*

### THE GREEN CANARY.

"No!"

That is what she said—all the dictionaries in the world couldn't have made it plainer! It was a little mortifying, certainly. I felt the scarlet flush mounting from the soles of my feet to the extreme tips of my ears.

I rose up trying desperately to appear unconcerned. Pooh! it was of no use! Eliza Cheswick saw through me as if I had been a pair of spectacles. She knew that I would have sold myself for a postage stamp just at that moment, and considerader it a bargain! I got out out of the room somehow—not in the most graceful style, I am afraid—and went home to ruminate on my dismissal.

"If Eliza Cheswick had not been an heiress!" That was the cry of my bruised heart during all the weary days and weeks that followed. Somehow I could not divest myself of the idea that Eliza had confounded me with the herd of fortune-hunters which had always surrounded her.

"Charles" is growing thin—I hope he isn't going into a decline!" said my mother, dubiously shaking her cap ribbons. "I wish he'd consent to take a tablespoonful of cod-liver oil, morning and night."

"Hang cod-liver oil!" said my father, adjusting his gold eye-glasses majestically. "Charley only needs a little change. What do you say to a run through Europe, my boy?"

"Indeed, sir, I don't need any relaxation. I had rather remain quietly at home."

My father looked at me keenly—he was a man who never changed his mind, and the upshop of the matter was that to Europe I went! An only son is always more or less spoiled.

Cod-liver oil! foreign travel! What good would they effect, as long as I couldn't take Eliza Cheswick and carry her across the Atlantic with me!

Once within the enchanted precincts of the old world, and ten years crept away almost before I knew it. I had not forgotten Eliza Cheswick, though: the silvery "No" was a plainly imprinted in my memory as if it had been spoken yesterday!

"Cheswick!" People had forgotten the very name in the fashionable circles, whose star Eliza had once been, when I returned to my native land.

"Cheswick!" Seems to me I do recollect some such name," said Uncle Bronson, who knew everybody and went everywhere. "A fat old man, with a daughter who had property and flirted a good deal, hey? Heard the man was dead—s'pose the daughter married and gone. Impossible to keep the run of folks."

"Married and gone!" I should have liked to knock off Uncle Bronson's rusty old wig; but, after all, the old man wasn't to blame.

The Bowery by gaslight—the weird blaze of the shop windows, streaming through the rain and mist—the clash of wheels. It was a new phase of life to me.

I had paused a moment at a brilliantly lighted corner, where three golden balls hung over my head, and a greedy pair of eyes glared through the bow-window.

Good heavens! Surely I could not be mistaken. I rubbed the rain drops off my eyelashes and looked again.

"There, among battered violins, dimly plated casters, paste diamonds and all the incongruous medley that collects in such places, hung a green-plumed canary, straining his small throat in a pagoda of tarnished wire! Eliza Cheswick's pet bird! I should have known it among all the Canary islands!

I hastily stepped into the store and confronted the owner of the greedy eyes—a swarthy, cunning-faced old man, who looked like a bundle of galvanized sole leather.

"That cage? I've had it here six months? Redeemed—no, of course not. Fourteen shillin' I lent on that cage—t'aint that sort of person redeems things. Never supposed it would be redeemed. How can I tell who left it here? Folks seem to suppose I've got nothin' to do but remember names!"

I slipped a gold piece across the dingy counter.

"Perhaps you might ascertain by referring to your books if—"

"Certainly, sir—certainly," said the man, clutching at the coin, while his whole visage relaxed into smiles. "Anything to oblige a gentleman. Let me see—let—me—see! O, here it is. March 17, Eliza Ches—Ches—"

I caught the dog-eared volume and eagerly read the name, followed by an address entirely new to me. It was enough. I was once more pressing through the rain, the mist, the darkness.

"Does Miss Cheswick live here—Miss Eliza Cheswick?"

At any other time, my fastidious senses would have revolted from the reeking atmosphere of that dismal tenement house, with its solitary hall lamp flaring in the open door—now I scarcely heeded the noise and squalor.

"Artificial flower maker—up stairs—top floor—back!" growled the voice of some one behind a partially opened door.

Up the narrow creaking stairs I passed, sometimes lighted by a faint glimmer from some door, sometimes groping my way in Cimmerian darkness, until I had reached the "top floor back." My heart seemed almost to stand still, as I tapped at the door.

"Come in!" responded a low voice, and I obeyed.

It was a narrow room, whose sloping roof would scarcely permit a person to stand upright in any part of it—with a rusty, fireless grate, and a table where the tallow candle faintly illumined heaps of half-finished artificial flowers over which bent a weary, slight figure. As my step sounded on the threshold, she looked up.

Ah, how changed—how faded! yet beautiful still! The same golden masses of hair, braided now instead of hanging in curls; the same blue, blue eyes that had haunted me for ten long years!

"Eliza!"

She sank back with a low cry, covering her face with her hands! Had I sought her so long to be discouraged now?

I cannot tell how it happened, nor what we said; but the first distinct recollection I have, beyond that dizzy, uncertain moment of recognition, is of Eliza sobbing with her forehead upon my arm.

"Oh, Charles, the only friend who found me out in my adversity—the only one whose love outlasts time and grief, and sad, sad troubles! And I had fancied that—that—"

"That I was a fortune hunter? So I am, dearest, and I have found my fortune in your love!"

Pshaw! what is the use of going into details. Don't the reader know just what happened, afterward? If he doesn't I shall be very happy to see him any evening in our bright little drawing-room, where the green canary sings just as sweetly as if he had never hung under the "three golden balls," and my wife nourishes the delusion that her husband is a sort of hero!

---

Uncle Si—"They say people live very fast down in New York."—Hooper—"They do. I've known several to die of old age before reaching forty."—*Puck.*

### TRIALS OF THE SEASON.

They were house-cleaning, and the carpets were out on the line in the back yard, when a genteel, well-dressed, well-educated tramp came along, and invited himself to eat.

"If I give you some dinner, will you shake those carpets?" asked the lord of the manor, who had stayed home from his business to move the furniture around.

"I will indeed, sir," responded the tramp in English. He spoke Latin and Greek in an equally fluent manner. He was given an excellent dinner from the top of a flour barrel, which he ate standing—not the barrel, but the dinner. When he had finished off with a pail of clear, refreshing hydrant water, he folded his tent like an Arab and silently stole away. The master of the house stole after him.

"See here, my friend, you said you would shake those carpets."

"I did, sir."

"Did what?"

"Shake them."

"Why you never touched them! How dare you—"

"Soft, my good sir. Methinks you are not familiar with the language you speak. If you 'shake' a man, it means that you give him the go-by. The same with your carpets—understandez vous?"

He dodged a billet of wood, and disappeared into the unknown, while his kind entertainer went back to hunt in the debris for the dictionary.

### INSCRIBED IN THE HOTEL REGISTER.

A drummer entered a city hotel a few days ago and approached the register. He made a few enquiries, and then proceeded to disfigure the book with a row of marks like this:—

II II IIIII

The clerk resented the disfiguration with the remark that "This ain't a drawing school, sir; neither is it a headquarters for the solution of idiotic geometrical problems."

At the conclusion of this little speech he glanced once more at the register, and saw, to his surprise, that by a few strokes of his pen the visitor had transformed the disfiguration into

H. H. HILL.

Strange though it may seem, he treated to cigars.—*New Bedford Journal.*

THE KIND THAT CURES

O. F. SAMPSON,
Marshfield, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.
GENTS—About two years ago I was taken with a **Lame back**, which at times was so bad that I was **confined to my bed** for days at a time. I consulted different Physicians, some pronounced it **Lumbago**, some **Rheumatism of the Muscles**, etc. I regained no permanent relief from them. I got so bad I was in pain all the time. At last I thought I would try

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and in less than one bottle I could get my muscles to work. The first bottle helped me. I have taken **six bottles** and the **pain is all gone.** I feel like a **new person.** Truly DANA'S SARSAPARILLA is **"The Kind That Cures."**

Respt. yours, O. F. SAMPSON.
Marshfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe Mr. Sampson's statement is true. Respectfully yours,
H. THERIEF HATCH, Merchant.
Marshfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

## Pike's Peak,

DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS,
MANITOU, TWIN LAKES.

And other Resorts of Colorado.

Full printed information in regard to these places or any others, and suggestions as to the ways of reaching them, including the time-tables of the different railroad lines you could use, sent free. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address The JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

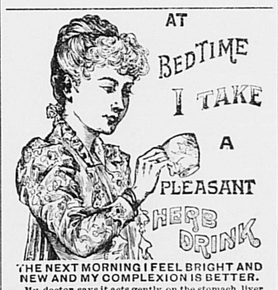
Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE BEST
BRADLEY FERTILIZER.
C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.




THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Try one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for the sale of our home-grown nursery stock. New profit-sharing system. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-5

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
Three Rivers, Mass.
13-48

## Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Downe, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 6.



WE ARE CLOTHIERS.

WE ARE TAILORS.

WE ARE HATTERS.

WE ARE FURNISHERS.

**Men's and Young Men's, Boys' and Children's.**

Largest and best selected stock. No better in the country than shown by

**HAYNES & CO.**

THE LEADING POPULAR CLOTHIERS, SPRINGFIELD.

Come and see us and judge for yourself.
Our great sale of men's and young men's light and dark shades, single and double breasted handsome suits, six or eight styles to select from. Choice for $8.50.
Equal to styles shown for $10 and $12.
Three hundred fine made black cheviot and cassimere double breasted suits, choice for $10. Unlike all others. Wonderful bargains that will pay to see.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

Fifty dozen brown, gray and black soft hats. The popular Alpine shapes. $2.00 quality. Now they sell at $1.00.
Don't fail to see Haynes & Co., for World's Fair suits and overcoats.
We show the great leaders and guarantee low prices. Reliable goods only.
Suits for $7, $8, $9, $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18 and $20.
Overcoats for $6.50, $8, $8.75, $10, $10.50, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18, $20 and $22.
To find the assortment find Haynes & Co. It will pay to see us only for boy's and children's goods. We have got the goods and styles and at right prices.

**HAYNES & CO.,**

The Great Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers,

SPRINGFILED, MASS.



**New Grocery Store on Cental Street!**

Now open and ready for business

Every article in our stock is entirely new and fresh, and we shall take especial pains to see that every customer is satisfied.

Give us a trial order—you will never regret it.

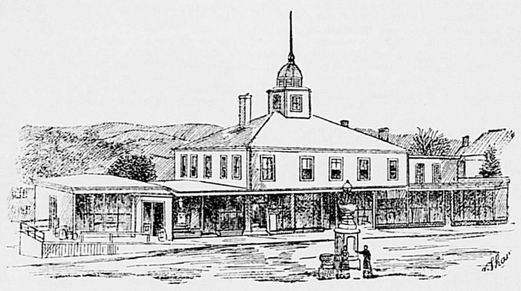
Will call for orders and deliver goods.

Give us a trial.

**Thompson & Bannister.**

H. W. THOMPSON.
C. H. BANNISTER.





**Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.**

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 50 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—— AT ——

**W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.**



☞ **NOTICE.**

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

**Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,**

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the **LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS,** and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53



**Hitchcock & Blanchard**

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

**RANGES.**

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.



NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25



Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.



NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29



DO YOU USE

WALL PAPERS

If so, you can buy your stock or can sort up on specials for a single room in Springfield at New York rates.
We are jobbers and great retailers and carry in stock

**One Hundred Thousand —ROLLS—**

READY TO SHIP.

Will mail samples on receipt of TEN CENTS for postage which may be deducted from amount of first order.
Get our figures and compare.

**The Old Corner Wall Paper Co.**

(Successors to W. F. Adams Co.)
CORNER STATE AND MAIN STREETS,
SPRINGFIELD. 9-51


### "Home, Sweet Home."

When all the battles are lost and are won,
The last word spoken, the argument done,
Which, which is the best land under the sun?

"Oh, the very best land," says the German, "is mine!"
And his heart beats quick and his moist eyes shine
As he loudly sings "Die Watch am Rhine."

And the Frenchman jeers at the German's praise,
While a tribute to France you hear him raise
In the fervent strains of the "Marseillaise."

At the Frenchman's boasting the Scotchman cries,
"What land so bonny beneath the skies
As the land where the great Sir Walter lies?"

Then a Muscovite voice is heard to declare,
"Were my fellow creatures but wise and fair
They'd dote to a man on the Russian bear."

The Irishman answers, with scornful smile,
"Go over the universe, mile for mile,
And you'll find no land like the Emerald Isle."

The Englishman comments in accents bland,
"I'm thinking there's only one civilized land,
And Britain's it's name, you must understand."

The Yankee, rising, with deep emotion
Exclaims, "I'm firmly set in the notion
My eagle's the gem of the land or the ocean!"

So after the battles are lost and won,
The last word spoken, the argument done,
Which, which is the best land under the sun?

The question is pondered by you and me
As our barks are sailing life's mystic sea,
And, on second thinking, we all agree!

We are not divided, saving in name;
In essence each choice is really the same—
It springs from a common, ineffable flame.

Whatever our race, wherever we roam,
The spot that is dearest to each is home;
The toast drank deepest is "Home, sweet home."

—*Brandon Banner.*

### VICTRY'S DIVORCEMENT.

The Temples' cook was from the country, and it was the surprise of Mrs. Temple's southern life that she was such a good cook.

She explained it very lucidly, "Laws, I knows a heap on'y I done forgot it!"

Evidently at some period of her life she had cooked for a table of some pretensions. Every now and then a most unexpected accomplishment would sail into our admiration. Thus, once she broke out: "My marster! Mis' Temple. fo' de Lawd, dat ar cream sass er yourn, dat ain't noways diffrunt to my ole missus' white sass 'cept like you all don' put no cream in yourn. But ye cripses de butter jes de same."

Another time, "Scallop isters? I pintedly kin, Mis' Temple. Allers done scallop de isters fo' old Mis'."

Indeed she suggested a number of new viands to Mrs. Temple—generally from the frying pan, but toothsome and delicate.

She brought her only child with her, a slim, brown lad of 14, who waited on table better than we feared from his first appearance, at which he brushed the crumbs off with the hearth broom into the dustpan. He was his mother's pet and, considering that fact, a marvelously good darky, almost industrious, and the best tempered boy in the world.

We were not long in discovering Aunt Victory's history. One evening we found her at the smallest kitchen table, with Reme and the slate, plainly getting a lesson.

"Why, Aunt Victory, can you read?" said Mrs. Temple.

"Yes'm," with a smirk of honest pride, while Reme added: "Maw, she kin read a right smart. I learned her."

"How nice! Then you can read the Bible."

Up went Aunt Victory's braids in a toss. "Laws, Mis' Temple, I's outer de Bible an' inter de newspapers!"

"And I writes fo' the newspapers," says Reme with an indescribable air of haughtiness.

"He does so," said his mother. "Ain't you never seen the Mosaic Temple?" We admitted our ignorance. "Well, he does write reg'lar fo' dat."

"And you like it?"

"Yes, ma'am, I like living in the city. But maw likes the country better."

"Yes'm, yes'm. You all got mighty grand house yere, but gimme de kentry."

She was one of those nut-brown Africans that have hair long enough to braid. To-night her head was covered with a red bandana, drawn out square cornered back of her ears, giving her a queer resemblance to the sphinx. Flinging her body forward on the table with a supple, sinuous motion that few negroes get to old too use, she let her head fall into the open palm of one hand, above the bent elbow, and as she talked this sphinxlike head rolled in her hand like a ball in a cup. "Oh, de kentry wid de wavin' fiel's an' de red birds dat comes a peck-peckin' at de winder, an' de darkies a-snatchin' cotton, an' such a heap er room! Oh, de kentry am so pleasureful! I'se timersome in the city, got t' cyar' Reme longer me if I goes out in de night. But in de country I rents my little fyarm and I's got my two mules Mis' Carrol give me. Las' year we uns did make five hundred dollars. Done so! When I paid out t' de sto' dar ben hunderd an' fifty-five dollars comin' t' me."

"An' it all ben stole!" interrupted Reme in a lugubrious tone.

"Nev' you mine 'bout dat, Reme Sanders! Dat come longer havin' no purtector, dat huccome dat."

A more sullen look than I had ever seen on Reme's handsome brown face answered this speech. He pushed back his chair, muttering something about going to the office, quite with the white man's air, and so smuggled himself out of the lesson or farther conversation. Rather to our surprise his mother made no effort to detain him

"My, my!" she gurgled in the negro fashion, swaying herself to and fro, "dat boy cayn't b'ar a word 'bout me needin' a man t' look out fo me. Now he are gone off raring' on me, an' won't have a word t' say fo' a whole day. He's tempered jes' like he paw; sulls twel he gits ober it."

I asked Aunt Victory if Rene's father was dead. "Laws, no," said she. "Has he left you?" said Mrs. Temple.

"He has dat."

"And doesn't Reme want you to let him come back?"

Aunt Victory rubbed her right ear against her right shoulder with a coquettish gesture, and for the first time I realized that, according to African notions, she was a pleasing woman. "Well, sir! Why, Miss Freddy, 'taint my ole man Reme 'jects to, 'cose not! Hit am the torrer gentleman."

We were too used to negro morality to either feel or show any particular surprise. But it seemed decent to inquire whether the departed husband was divorced from her.

No, of course he was not. That was why she had come to the Rock, as the Arkansans call Little Rock.

"I gwine get a divorcement fo' fo'ty dollar de lawyer man say," she explained, "done guv 'im t'irty dollar a'ready. Den I go back t' de kentry. I pintedly does rave to be in de kentry agin."

"But it's such hard work, Victory!" I suggested, loath to see a promising cook depart.

"Hard wuk! Taint nuthing t' de stove wuk. Gimme my hoe an' my row an' I'se happy. An' laws, Missy, I do pear like I cayn't breve in dis yere shut up town. Ain't no sunshine yere. I does love the sunshine. All culled folks jes' natchelly drinks up the sun."

It was easy to learn her story when she was in such a mood. Sitting at ease, alone with us, in the kitchen (for Manda, the chambermaid, was at a colored ball), she poured out her whole humble tragedy.

The ole Mis' who "raised" her and taught her to cook had died. After her death she married a negro, and they went to "making a crop" on the plantation. This negro, Lige by name, accepting her picture, was a very decent man. "Ye'nt never seen de like er Lige t' wuk. He raise de bigges' crap on de place an' he cyar so much mischief wid i' too, I does jes' laffin' all de time. An' he done been pintedly kind t' me, I says dat fo' him, an' nev' did fault his vituals. Allers so proud er my cookin' w'en we has a festival or a log rollin'! Yas'm, we did give a festival onct an' made ten dollars." Perhaps I should explain that negro festivals are purely private affairs, wherein hospitality is exercised at a profit instead of expense, since the thrifty host sells the refreshments, after which is dancing at less pious houses, and games at the houses of "professors."

At log rollings, however, the dinner is provided by the host. The log rollers clear the ground of felled trees, which they collect in heaps for burning.

As Victory's memory recalled the days of her past domestic joys and social triumphs we could see that she was moved.

"Yeas'm, Lige nev' did give me ha'sh wuds. Nev' did raise his hand agin me"—so she continued, rocking her supple body to and fro—"onlies' ting I have agin his behavior, den, ben he did be so fond er coon an' possum huntin'. Mos' de onlies' time I ever given him a pint blank hard time ben de time he 'sisted on gwine 'possum huntin' an' whilst he ben gone, dat boy, my fustis chile, ben bawn. Oh, I tell ye, Lige he was struck by dat! He did jes' cry out loud; an' he name dat baby Remorse, he did, kase t' bar' 'im in mine allus, an' he didn't go possum huntin' for a terrible long spell, not tweel I say I kinder cravin' possum meat myself. Oh, he did ben a good man t' me.

"Ise sorter high strung and feery, an' w'en de stove didn't bake right, or it rain wash-day, or my fingers git so numb pickin' cotton dat I cayn't sew like I uster, why I does be sorter ill like; but laws, he jes' laff an' coax it outer me. Den de torrer two chillen come an' die." Her face changed and quivered. "He ben mighty kind to me, dem times," she said. For a little space she was silent, then with a hardening of her mellow voice she went on.

"We got on fine fo' a spell. Me an' Lige, we uns done been raised by white folks—we ain't no niggers. We done wuk hyard an' 'sess a heap o' goods, an' live so happy an' feel so proud—not biggoty, jes' hones' proud—twell—My Lawd!" A look of anguish keen enough to startle us came over her face while the swift flow of her words was broken by a sudden sob and she covered her face with her hands and screamed, "O my Lawd, he lef' me! He done taken up wid a nigger 'oman!"

Then just as suddenly she lifted her head, dried her eyes and said: But by'n-by Lige he got tired o' her. He ben raised by white folks, an' he come a-beggin' back to me to take 'im in!"

"And you took him back?" asked Mrs. Temple.

The sphinx-like head was raised again with indescribable pride. Victory's grandfathee was an African prince, she told us once, and I can well believe her.

"Me taken him back! Mis' Temple, I ben raised by white folks. He leff me fo' a black nigger. I never take 'im back!"

"But how did he happen to do such a wicked thing?" said Kate Temple.

"How I know!" sullenly. "She live down de ribber whar he go 'possum huntin', an' she gayly young t'ing an'—an' dey call her mighty harnsome; an' someway she 'tice him off. He ben too shamed ter come nigh me, but he sen' wud dat he give me de mules an' ever'ting, cep' only hunderd dollars he have at de sto'. An' so he light out, but he nev' did git no satisfaction livin' in wid her. She cudn't no mo' cook a meal o' vituals dan she cud match me pickin' cotton, an' she taken t' goin' on mighty bad wid torrer niggers; so dey pahted, an' Lige came straight t' me. Mist' Thompson, he say Lige done make mighty sho' he git me back. Huh—huh!"

I somehow inferred from her conscious air that Thompson was the other man in the case. I asked her, and she admitted that he was. He was a mighty pleasant, good man, a preacher, with a gift for prayer, and all the sisters admired him.

I said, "But didn't it ever occur to you, Victory, that Mr. Thompson might be a prejudiced witness against Sanders?"

"How dat, Missy?"

"He wants to marry you himself, you know; mightn't he tell lies about Lige?"

"No'm. He's a plumb good man. Dar aint no sich prayin' like his'n in de kentry. He done have a revival er 'ligion sence he come."

"But hasn't he another wife somewhere?" said Kate, who has cynical notions about negro pastors.

"Dat jes' Reme's meanness!" declared Aunt Victory vehemently. "Brer' Thompson swar t' me dat jes' de talk o' dem ornery, pusillanimous niggers in Dogtown, dat wudn't give nuffin t' de church. Me an' Reme, we give five dollars. Dat Reme, he is a good boy, but I'se consarned about him, kase he won't go t' meetin's nur t' chu'ch nur nuffin an' says dat Mist' Thompson ain't a mor'l man. He is prejdeeced, dat all, Mis' Temple. Dat story 'bout Sal Miller ain't got wud o' truff in it. She got t' swar dat ar baby on somebuddy, an' so she taken po' Brer' Thompson dat ain't skacely pahted lips wid her. He say he skacely seen her. Ain't nare critter 'cept Reme Sanders does believe it. An' he believe anyting on earth agin Brer' Thompson. I knows Reme; he jes' aimin' de plumb w'ile, git me take his paw back!"

"But could you? Would he come?" said my artful friend.

Victory's great eyes flashed. "He done come ev'ry month, ober to see me frum Newport, in de kyars, an' walk out six mile, fo' seben months pleadin' wid me!" said Victory, "look like he ain't jectin'."

"Don't you think you could forgive him?"

Victory's handsome face hardened again. "De fust time I say t' him: 'Lige Sanders, I ain't gwine t' take you back fo' my husband twell de sun drop! You git outer my house!' Dat how I talk t' him. An' he go off mighty down, wid Reme. Nex' time, I says, 'I don t want no wuds wid ye, Mist' Sanders.' But I let him come in an' speak wid Reme, kase he did set a heap o' store by Reme, an' Reme on him. An' bimeby he got ter stayin' longer, an' den Reme wud hab him stay t' dinner. An' Mist' Thompson say he make his braggs er dat say I ben turnin' my mine t' him. Dat rile me. But de las' time when he come he done shave his beard an' look so like de Lige I married dat"—she flung out a clinched hand to strike her breast furiously—"something hot came up dar, mindin' me all dem times t'gedder an' de li'le dead chillen an' all, an' been fair choked. So I hilt my haid mighty boyish like, an' marched outer de house, nev' passin' a wud wid him. An' de nex' day I done rent de house an' all t' Brer' Thompson fo' him an' norrer cullud man wot batches t'gedder, t' keep twell I come back, an' I drawed out my money dat I got leff t' de sto'; and I come on yere. I done prommus Mist' Thompson I get a divorcement fum Lige."

"And promised him, I dare say, to marry him afterward," said I.

But Victory drew herself up proudly: "No'm, I doesn't go so easy. I only done prommus git divorcement fum Lige. I show Lige I don't nebber furgive him!"

We both surmised that it was more anger against the erring Lige than love for Thompson (whom we unreasonably disliked) that was at the bottom of Victory's motives.

From this time our sympathies were entirely with the husband. Reme declared that Thompson stole his mother's money. He knew about the hiding-place. "She wouldn't tell me where she hid it," says Reme with indignation, "but she owned up she told him."

There had been suspicions of Thompson, it appeared, in regard to some church moneys that were placed in his hands. Oh, yes, Reme admitted, he had paid the money back, but not until after they had lost their little horde.

"I knows maw, she sets store by paw, still," says Reme, "but this fellow talks so smooth he's fairly bewitched her. I did write to paw where we ben, an' I'm hopin' he'll git round. I sent him all the money maw let me keep outer my wages and my grips."

The grips, I suppose, were Reme's tips, which he received on various occasions.

"Maw'll get her divorcement in two weeks, she says," Reme went on gloomily, "and she lows to go back to the country right stroight, but I ain't going with her if you all will keep me."

Reme's prediction came true. With a profusion of thanks for our kindness, Victory gave us warning. She was going back in three weeks to her own house. We couldn't complain as far as we were concerned, especially as she had hunted up a new cook of great gifts in sauces and salads (according to her former employer), neat industrious, indeed lacking little of perfection except a good temper.

Reme, on this official confirmation, as it were, of his fears, became a walking statue of gloom. It was at this period that he broke a Royal Worcester plate and three cut glass wineglasses, all of which of course just slipped from his hands while he "wasn't doing nothing." His misery over the wreck was such that Kate hadn't the heart to scold him.

He came to us later and begged Kate not to take any money out of his wages, due the next day.

"Maw, she said you'd keep 'most all," he whimpered, "cause they're the nicest kind o' dishes and cost a terrible sight, she says. But if you'd please not this month, I'll sure work for you all next month."

Kate reassured him. She wasn't going to take his money, but why was he so anxious to have the wages this month?"

Then Reme confessed that his father was in town, and so was Mr. Thompson.

"And Thompson, he's all fixed up," cried Reme, "out of our money. In a black preacher coat and a silk hat. Oh, he looks mighty fine. But paw does look pint blank gashly. You see, Mrs. Temple, he did ben sick ever sence he went home the last time, and the house where he ben burned down and he lost his good clothes and every cent er money, and now he's come here, all ragged, aimin' to git some work and some clothes and make it up to maw. And I don't want maw to see him all rags and Thompson strutting around in his high hat. So I was reckoning I'd buy him some clothes."

We sympathized with Reme, but as it turned out our sympathy came to naught.

Either Victory's lawyer got the divorce sooner than he expected, or Victory herself found the money sooner; anyhow, a few evenings later Kate came to me to say that Thompson was calling on Victory. I at once wanted to look at a new experiment in puddings left in the "cold closet," to reach which one must pass through the kitchen.

True enough, there sat a smug-faced six-foot negro, gleaming all over, in a black broadcloth, with a gorgeous gold watch chain and dazzling linen.

Victory would not let us pass without introducing him.

It was at this moment that there came a timid, half-hearted knock at the door.

Victory opened it and absolutely staggered back. "My Lawd, Lige!" she screamed, "what's got ye?"

Lige indeed it was, and a forlorner spectacle than he presented is difficult to picture. He looked sick and wretched, and his clothes were no better than rags. What a contrast to the resplendent Thompson!

"Yes, Victry, it's me," said poor Lige. "I know I ain't fit t' come t' see ye in sich close, but I did wanter see ye so bad!"

All Victory said was, "Mymy! mymy! Lige!"

By this time—for half unconsciously Victory had opened the door—Lige had shambled into the circles of light. He saw Thompson. As if by magic his humility was rent from him. His limp form straightened. Head erect and eyes burning he shook his fist at the preacher.

"You black nigger! is you darin' come 'twixt me an' my wife?"

Manda, who was on the other side of the table, an admiring listener to Brother Thompson's eloquence, jumped up with a scream.

"You hush!" said Victory, "don't ye be skeered up, Mandy, he won't do no harm!" She turned herself to Lige with actual dignity: "Who you ta'kin' bout, Mist' Sanders? Not me. I ain't no wife er yourn. I got my bill o' divorcement dis very day."

Lige gasped. The tears rolled to his eyes.

"Onyhow, she ain't aimin' to demean herself to a low down, trampin' nigger like you," said Thompson, from his glistening height of broadcloth, "Miss Victry lows t' become the bride of a gentleman in the perfession——"

A swift blow from Lige's fist knocked the rest of the sentence out of time.

Like a tiger Lige flew at the white shirt bosom and the gorgeous watch chain. But, weakened by illness, he was no match for the brawny preacher, who knocked him half across the kitchen.

Manda tittered.

"Stop?" cried Mrs. Temple, "Victory! stop!" Heeding her no more than the wind, as Lige, bleeding but undismayed, dashed again at Thompson, Victory herself flung the dish towel tight over Thompson's unsuspecting head, pulling from behind with such force and fury that, thus harassed in the rear, he made a misstep and all three went down together, under Lige's onslaught.

"Git yo' razor, Lige!" shrieked Victory. "You let my husband 'lone or he cut you wid a razor!"

I believe that it was quite as much the bewildering effect of Victory's conduct as Mrs. Temple's commands that sent a calm on the turmoil.

Thompson crawled to his feet and glared at Lige, also on his feet, flourishing a razor, while Victory panted, supporting herself by the table, and Mandy called on the police out of the dining-room door, as if they were hidden up stairs.

Reme's appearance at this moment rather helped the confusion, since he supposed the house to be afire and ran to the water faucets.

"What does all this mean, Victory?" Kate demanded, as soon as she had suppressed Mandy.

"Hit mean dat I ain't gwine hab no black nigger sass my husband!" answered Victory. "Mist' Thompson, sah, I bids you good day fo' eber mo'. An' I b'liebes ever' word Reme done tell me gin ye," she cries spitefully.

"I shall have to ask you to leave too," added Kate.

In vain Thompson begged Victory to think of the past and her promises.

"I didn't prommus you narry!" cried Victory in high wrath. "I nev' said like I'd marry you. I said I'd get a divorcement fum Lige, an' a big fool I ben t' do it; but I done it."

"May be," snarled the goaded Thompson, "you didn't prommus you'd never take Lige Sanders back fo' your husband——"

"Well, I ain't taken him back," came the reply, with a toss of Victory's head and a roll of Victory's eyeballs; "fo' de Lawd, I gwine marry him fresh. Dat what I gwine do!"

"Lawd bless you, Victory!" cried Lige, "I sho' did reckon you turn me loose, w'en ye see me in dem po' ragged cloes an' him so fat an' sassy."

"Yes, on de money he stole from us!" shouted Reme, who was for having his oar in the matter.

"Lige you a fool sho'!" retorted Victory; "ain't I jes' ben had my hairt turned t' ye longer dem po' cloes de minnit I see ye, ye did look so distressed! An' w'en he begun a pickin' on ye, looked like I cudn't bar de sight er him."

"Oh, laws, Vict'ry!" gasped Lige.

Thompson gave his former mistress a murderous glance; but he fished his hat from under the table, and muttering a kind of apology to Mrs. Temple went out with Mandy.

Perhaps Mandy consoled him. Kate and I thought it well to follow his example by ourselves. There is nothing more to say except that on the following Wednesday Aunt Victory baked her own wedding cake.—*Octave Thanet and Lura N. Brown in New York Herald.*

### A CHECK FOR FOUR CENTS.

A well-known Wall street broker, whose office is in the Schemerhorn building, has pasted in a conspicuous place in his private office a little piece of paper which even upon the "Street" is regarded as a great financial curiosity. It is a check drawn upon a New York national bank for four cents, and has been certified.

It is a rule with all banks that when the paying teller certifies by his signature upon a check, drawn by a depositor, that there are sufficient funds on deposit in the bank to meet the check when presented for payment, he does so with the understanding that the check, if not used and returned to the bank through the ordinary channel of business, the Clearing House, shall be redeposited as if it were cash by the drawee. If a certified check fails to find its way back to the bank on which it is drawn, the paying teller's daily sheet, and consequently the books of the bank, will not balance.

This four-cent derelict—the bank acountants probably have a stronger name for it—has now been "out" several years, and is probably a constant cause of irritation to the bank people, who now must of necessity take a balance four cents out of the way as a true one. It is not known what means the drawee of this check used to induce the teller to certify it, but they were undoubtedly potent ones, as may be learned by any one who will present for certification a check for any way near a like amount, even though the drawee's name be good for ten thousand times the amount at the bank at which it is presented. The teller would probably hold it and give a "cashier's check" for a like amount in place of it. If the party didn't like that he could take cash—or do the other thing.

The bank would most likely pay a considerable premium to get hold of that four-cent check, as once did the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" in an instance of this kind recorded by a writer in the London *Notes and Queries*, for July 1, 1882. By some misadventure a note for one penny stamped with the "promise to pay" of the Bank of England got into circulation in 1818 and "for many years gave the cashiers much trouble with their accounts."

"About fifteen years ago," says the writer in *Notes and Queries*, "it was brought to the bank, but the owner, not unwisely, would not take a penny for it, and I believe the bank settled the transaction by giving him five pounds."—*New York Herald.*

### KEEPING A WIFE YOUNG.

A certain amount of social life is absolutely essential to all of us—to the old as well as the young. A woman never grows so old that she ceases to enjoy the company of others, and generally, the older she grows the more she enjoys it. It is always a pity to see a man fall into a state which he explains by saying: "Oh, we're getting old, and don't care for so much variety in our lives." In the pure unselfishness of his soul he always speaks of "us" and "we," as if it naturally follows that because he is getting antiquated his wife must keep pace with him in his decline. Men all too often make their wives too old. It is a greater credit to a husband to keep his wife young than to make her grow old. His actions and his habits necessarily influence those of his wife. Let him keep in touch with the world, and both he and his wife will be the better and the younger for it. I like to see a man proud of his wife because she keeps young. Old age is beautiful and has its advantages, but a man makes a great mistake when he rushes a woman unnecessarily toward it. And he does it most perfectly when he deprives her of those enjoyments which every man should give his wife. No economy is so faise, so hollow, and so misguided as that which seeks to withhold one pleasure from the life of a good woman, a true wife, or a loving mother. The best home a man can give a woman becomes "poky," as one woman I know expresses it, if she is asked to live in it three hundred and sixty-five days out of every year. The good Lord knows that woman's life in this world is hard enough. She travels a path of endurance and suffering, to which man, be he ever so afflicted, is an entire stranger. It was given to man to make that path as pleasant, as easy, and as bright as possible. Every dollar which a man spends for the happiness of the woman of his home will come back to him in double, yea, in four-fold measure.—*Edward W. Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Concerning European table manners a few centuries ago, a writer in the Munich *News* says: "Each guest was supplied with a spoon for the purpose of helping himself from the common dish. In simple families the members ate out of the same dish, without having the luxury of a plate. It frequently happened that in aristocratic circles ladies would help their neighbors with the spoons just taken from their mouths. Men were often served with sauce in this way. Anne of Austria, the queen celebrated for her beautiful hands, once gave a piece of meat which she had just taken from the plate with nature's forks, to a neighbor, and allowed him, as a special favor, to lick off what remained on the hand."

A professor in Bates College, having failed to obtain a desired result from a chemical experiment, explained: "As you see, gentlemen, at present you see nothing; why you see nothing you will see directly." The "gentlemen" saw.

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

NIGHT.

Twilight's dim curtain had fallen
Softly over the earth;
She had witnessed, reluctant, the death of Day,
And welcomed night's birth.

Soon through the sable curtains
Silently peeped a star;
And then, in its folds, with a twinkle and flash
Shone hundreds afar.

Quicker and quicker they follow,—
Jewels of priceless worth,—
Flashing their brilliance in dark Night's crown
And lighting the earth.

L. I. B.

### A PRETTY HOME-MADE FERNERY.

The full enjoyment of this bit of fresh spring-time is to be had only by one who gathers the materials and arranges them herself. A May-day tramp into the fields and woods is its preliminary; take with you a big market basket, a trowel and a strong knife, and for companions those you love best,—a party of young people, your best friend, your lover, your husband, whomever you will, or go alone if you prefer; for the writer, the upspringing verdure dotted with blue and white and yellow, the pendent tree-blossoms, the bee-covered willows, the gleeful brooks, the soft skies, the sweet air, the birds and butterflies are most enjoyed with child-life only for companionship,—four or five nature-loving children, boys and girls, who know where to find the sweetest violets, the loveliest ferns, and the greenest mosses.

You will find besides violets, ferns and mosses, the early saxifrage, anemone, potentilla or five finger, houstonia or bluets, and plaintain-leaved everlasting in abundance in the open fields, and perhaps, now and then, a June blossom prematurely opened. In the woods is the hepatica, if you are not too late, the ground-nut (aralia trifolia) and other tiny flowers that your botanies will name for you. The trailing arbutus most desired and most beautiful is prettiest arranged by itself, and is sought for on excursions devoted especially to its possession. It is not well adapted to our fernery.

I wish just here to inquire if you know that botanists declare that the arbutus is disappearing in many localities in New England? They attribute the fact to the reckless manner in which the flower is gathered. It is torn up by the roots in large quanities, and thus destroyed. Since my attention has been called to it I have found that the plant has entirely disappeared from fields where a few years ago it filled the air with fragrance and the hearts of children with delight. How sad to contemplate that our own carelessness in gathering has deprived so many of this spring joy! Let me caution you all to *cut* the arbutus and leave the roots, rather than to tear and destroy it. Pardon the digression, but there is great need that the young should be taught how properly to gather this, our sweetest flower, if we do not wish it to be entirely exterminated.

It were better also, to leave the flowering shrubs and trees for another walk; it will take all your time to gather mosses, ferns and flowers with roots, for your fernery. Make this a trip of discovery, selecting clumps of unfolding ferns and the most beautiful flower clusters; take them up with the trowel, leaving considerable earth about their roots. Pack all carefully into your basket, where they will not be broken nor injured. Choose leafy mosses that grow in damp places and have soil attached,—those growing upon rocks by the brookside will serve your purpose well. Let all your selections be of early rather than later developments, that is, have your violets and anemones and other plants in bud rather than in blossom, and your ferns but just beginning to unroll and small of size.

To arrange a fernery have a deep plate or platter,—a custard-pie plate is the most desirable form; agate ware, if shallow, is suitable; but nothing in tin or iron will answer.

Arrange the moss over the plate so as to form a compact mass, and around the edge arrange tiny ferns or other leafy plants to form a fringe and to cover the edge of the plate, putting the roots of the ferns under the moss. Now select your tallest, leaflest fern and set its roots into the moss in the middle of the plate. Set the smaller ferns and the violets, houstonias and other plants you have gathered, into the moss as you would set them into a flower bed, but you may put them in rather nearer together than you would if you were placing them in the ground.

Until you have arranged a simple fernery such as I am describing you cannot know how pretty it is; and however haphazard you make the arrangement you cannot fail of an artistic effect.

Keep the moss filled with water and you will have a tiny growing flower-field on your sitting room table. As one plant blossoms and fades and dies take it out and put something else in its place. Thus you may keep your fernery a long time. I have kept one from April to the next April to delight my own eyes and those of my friends.

This fernery makes a pretty ornament for the dining table, and is particularly pleasing when there are no other flowers to be easily had for that purpose.

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

### HE WOULDN'T STEAL THE BABY.

A man stood loafing idly in front of a crowded store where it was bargain day, when two women stopped before him. They were already so laden with bundles that it seemed impossible that they could carry any more. One woman was wheeling a baby carriage.

"There's that checked gingham," the man heard her say; "it's the prettiest I've seen yet for baby's summer dresses."

"Well, let's go in."

"How can I take the carriage through that crowd? It's no use trying to get anything, if you've got to drag a baby around with you."

The man loafing at the door took his hands out of his pockets.

"Guess I might as well tend baby as do anything else," he drawled; "leave the baby with me and I'll take care of it while you shop."

The women both looked at him curiously, then the mother of the baby eyed the gingham in the window and that helped her to accept his offer.

"You can leave your bundles in the cab with the kid," said the man, as he took the tongue of the perambulator and began to wheel the baby back and forth.

But neither of the women relinquished a single bundle. Indeed, the mother of the youngster at once took every package out of the little carriage and added it to the mass in her arms.

The man smiled grimly as he heard her say to her friend:

"He won't be likely to steal the baby, but I won't take any chances with the dry goods, would you?"

"No, indeed."

They were in the store a long time. When they at last came out it was with a rush, as if they feared to find their most valuable possession gone. But no, it was smiling and laughing into the face of its male nurse, who was making all kinds of comic gestures to amuse it.

"Thank you, ever so much," said the mother of the baby, fumbling in her pocketbook, "its worth a quarter—"

"Never mind that," said the man; "did you get the gingham?"

While the two stared open-mouthed at his presumption, a carriage drove up, some ladies called to him, and, touching his hat to the two astonished shoppers, Col. —— disappeared into his own equipage, having just done one of the odd things he is famous for doing and been of service at the same time. —*Detroit

### How Easy It Is!

How easy it is to spoil a day!
The thoughtless words of cherished friends,
The selfish act of a child at play,
The strength of a will that will not bend,
The slight of a comrade, the scorn of a foe,
The smile that is full of bitter things,—
They all can tarnish its golden glow
And take the grace from its airy wings.

How easy it is to spoil a day
By the force of a thought we did not check!
Little by little we mould the clay,
And little flaws may the vessel wreck.
The careless waste of a white-winged hour
That held the blessing we long had sought;
The sudden loss of wealth or power,—
And lo! the day is with ill inwrought.

How easy it is to spoil a life!
And many are spoiled ere well begun,—
In some life darkened by sin and strife,
Or downward course of a cherished one;
By toil, that robs the form of its grace,
And undermines till health gives way;
By the peevish temper, the frowning face,
The hopes that go, and the cares that stay.

A day is too long to be spent in vain;
Some good should come as the hours go by;
Some tangled maze may be more plain;
Some lowered glance may be raised on high.
And life is too short to spoil like this,
If only a prelude, it may be sweet;
Let us bind together in threads of bliss,
And nourish the flowers around our feet.

—*Anon.*

## A BOY'S BARGAIN.

"Shine? Shine 'em, boss?"

"No!"

"First-class shine for a nickel!"

"No. Shut the door!"

The cold damp air of a stormy November day blew in, chilling my office and wetting the floor with sleet; so I spoke rather sharply to the unwelcome intruder.

The door closed slowly, and I went on with my work, supposing the boy had gone out; but presently, to my surprise, on looking up for a moment, I found he was still standing by the radiator, warming his dirty, red hands.

"Boss," he said, "I'm cold. Can't I stay and get warm?"

I nodded assent, and was about to take up my pen once more; but some touch of pathos in the tone of the young voice caught my attention, and I turned to look at the speaker. He was only a child, but the life of the streets had already given him a shrewd and anxious expression to his face.

His thin, poor clothes were outgrown and outworn, his bare ankles showing below his ragged trousers, and his bare toes sticking out from his ragged shoes.

He was wet through, and looked as though he might be hungry as well as cold, and yet he had a cheery, self-reliant air, as if he knew how to bear hardship without whining about it.

"Young man," said I, "you ought not to be out in this weather. Your feet are soaked, and you'll be having sore throat first thing you know."

He turned a quick glance upon me, half inquiring and half distrustful; and then, finding I was really concerned about him, his face softened, and coming over to my desk, he held up the wreck of a shoe, from which the sole was half ripped off.

"Mister," he said, "I do want new boots bad; that's a fact. I've got forty cents, and if I could get a dollar and ten cents more, I'd buy a good pair of second-handers."

"Forty cents isn't much toward a dollar and a half. How could you raise the rest of the money?"

"Well, if I could get two or three gentlemen to make a bargain with me, I might do it."

"A bargain! What sort of a bargain?"

"There used to be a gentleman in this here office as made bargains with me. Mr. Porter his name was, and he let me have a dollar, last winter, to get these shoes I've got on now."

"Mr. Porter? Yes, there was a Mr. Porter in this office before I took it; but I've heard he died some time last spring."

"Yes, he's dead, and I went to the funeral; leastways, I stood outside on the walk. He was a friend to me, he was; took me into his Sunday school class, and put a present for me onto the Christmas tree. It was a Santa Claus tree, but I know who the Santa Claus was, well enough."

"I've understood that Mr. Porter was a very kind-hearted man, given to good works."

"He was so, mister! He was the one as made bargains with me."

"You haven't told me what these bargains were like."

"Well, you see, he trusted me with a quarter, or sometimes as much as a dollar, and I worked it out—gave him a square shine every day for twenty cents a week. Wasn't that fair?"

"It was fair enough if you kept your part of the bargain."

"Yes, boss, I know where the hitch is. Nobody don't trust us little rats; 'fraid we'll go back on you; and right you are, mostly."

"Did you ever go back on Mr. Porter?"

"You bet I didn't! I ain't none of that kind, and besides, he taught me better. No sir, we made fair bargains, and I stuck to 'em I did! That's business, ain't it?"

"Yes, that's business. And now you want to make one of your bargains with me, for a dollar, do you?"

"There's a pair o' boots down in Carter's Alley as I can get for a dollar and a half, and I ain't got but forty cents. It is so rainy and drizzly this week that I ain't made my hash for three days. Nobody don't want a shine such weather as this, so there ain't much chance of gettin' them boots unless I could make a bargain for a dollar and ten cents."

"If you should get the money and buy the boots, what would you do for 'hash' as you call it? Do you live at home?"

"Don't live nowheres. But that's nothin'. I'd go short of my feed to get the boots. Done it many a time, and can again."

"Suppose I make a bargain with you for part of the money, can you get any other gentleman to advance you the rest?"

"Mister, I ain't askin' folks to trust me any more. It ain't no use, and they'd only think I was a fraud. I told you about it, along o' thinkin' o' *him;* he used to set just where you're a settin' now."

"Well, my boy, you haven't asked me to trust you; but your old friend had faith in you, it seems, and so will I. Here is half a dollar, which you can work out by the week, and here is a dime, free gift, toward the boots. Now for the rest. Take my card in to Mr. Newell, next door, and he and his partner will also make a bargain with you, at my request."

"Mister, I thought, somehow, you'd help me, 'cause *he* used to. I remember once his sayin' to me, 'A good deed never dies.' I didn't know what he meant at the time, but I do now. I'll come in every day, and give you a parlor shine, see if I don't."

Mr. Newell and I usually took lunch together, and when I met him, the following day, he was inclined to rally me about my bargain.

"Your boy hasn't turned up to-day," he said. "You don't fancy you'll ever see him again do you?"

"Certainly!" I replied. "I believe he's an honest little chap, and will keep his word."

I spoke confidently, but it was in spite of some fear of my own that my experiment would turn out a failure.

About four o'clock, however, the boy came in, much to my satisfaction. He had his new boots on, and seemed quite proud of them, but was very quiet, and not at all talkative. I thought he was not looking well, but he did not complain, and I neglected to question him.

The next day was Sunday, and on Monday I was out of town. Tuesday, at lunch time, Mr. Newell mentioned that my boy had not been in, smiling, as if to say, "I told you so."

I looked for the little fellow that afternoon with a good deal of interest, and when obliged to close my office without seeing him, was much disappointed. On Wednesday I watched and waited again, but again he failed to appear. My neighbor next door made some jesting remarks at my expense, but on the whole was very patient, considering the circumstances. Toward the close of the week, I mentioned the matter to him myself, and said that I was afraid the boy might be sick.

"Yes," said Mr. Newell, "sick of his bargain. We've seen the last of him. Pity, too! Bright boy! But what can you expect? They are all alike."

I was obliged to acknowledge that my friend was probably right, and very sorry I was to come to that conclusion. It was not the loss of the dollar that troubled me, though no one likes to be defrauded out of even a trifle; but I had taken a fancy to the child, felt an interest in him, believed in him, and wanted to serve him. I liked his looks, thought he had a good honest face and true eyes, and to be forced to admit that I had been deceived, that my protegé was a common little cheat, was really quite a severe trial.

A busy man, however, has little time for regret in this world, and after a few days my boy and his bargain began to fade from my mind. At the end of about a week, as nearly as I can remember, coming down town late one morning I found a lady waiting for me. I had never seen her before, and she had evidently never seen me, for, after looking at me closely a moment, she said:

"I think you must be the gentleman I am seeking."

I replied that I hoped so, if I could serve her in any way.

"It is not for myself," she answered; "but I am one of the visitors at the Children's Hospital, and there is a patient in my ward very anxious to see a gentleman whose name he doesn't know, but who has an office here, as nearly as I can follow the directions."

"A boy of nine or ten years, with a pleasant smile and bright blue eyes?"

"He is too sick to smile, but he's about that age, and certainly has blue eyes. He has been in a high fever and delirium for ten days, and now that his mind is clear again, he is sorely troubled about some bargain he has made and cannot keep."

"That's my little friend. His bargain is with me, and I'm very grateful to you for coming to me. I will go to him at once, and shall be only too glad to do anything I can for him."

Excusing myself a moment, I ran and opened Mr. Newell's door, calling out:

"I've found my boy. He's sick in the Children's Hospital."

"You don't say so!" he exclaimed. "Delighted to hear it! That is, of course I'm sorry he's sick, but glad you've heard from him. Fact is, I couldn't bear to think that little fellow could be a fraud. Here's five dollars to help take care of him."

I said the hospital would take care of him, and I would see that he did not want for anything, but he insisted I should take the money, and give it to the hospital, if the child did not need it.

On the way up town, I asked the lady visitor if her patient was in a dangerous state, and she replied that the doctor considered the case a critical one. The child had suffered from exposure and hardship, until his constitution had been undermined, and the fever had left him so low it was questionable whether he had vital force enough to get up again.

On arriving at the hospital, I was shown into a plainly furnished but pleasant reception room, while my guide went to prepare her charge to see me. She presently returned and conducted me to a large, well-lighted, cheerful room, with a row of five white little beds on each side. I looked along from one to another, but did not recognize my boy.

Some of the patients were propped up, looking at picture books, or trying to read, and others were lying pale and still, seemingly asleep; but there was no one among them that I knew.

When the lady stopped beside one of the beds, and lifting up a thin, wasted hand from the counterpane said, "The gentleman is here, my child," I felt sure that some mistake had been made, and that the sick boy was not my little debtor, after all. His hollow cheek was as colorless as the snowy pillow against which it rested, and there was an innocent, childlike expression upon his features, so utterly different from sharp, wary shrewdness, that I could not believe him to be my little street Arab.

His eyes were closed, and he lay so quiet that he hardly seemed to breathe; but when I took his hand he looked up in my face, and a wan smile hovered around his pallid lips. Then I knew him, and I'm not ashamed to confess that for a moment my eyes dimmed and I could not trust myself to speak.

As I bent toward him, he whispered, so faintly that I could hardly catch the words:

"I felt sure you'd come, mister, 'cause you was kind to me."

"Of course I'd come, and I've been anything but kind to neglect you so long."

"It's all right. I've been taken care of the best kind, but I wanted to tell you that I didn't mean to go back on my bargain."

"My dear boy, don't be troubled about that or anything else. I know you're honest and true, and I'm very, very glad to know it, too; but you mustn't think about business now. You have made friends all around you, and we all want you to get well very soon; so you must help us by trying to rest contented and free from care.

"Yes, everybody is good to me, and now that you know I've been sick, I'll be satisfied."

I sat with him a few minutes, and then the watchful nurse, seeing a flush coming to his cheek, warned me that it was time to depart.

But I returned the next morning and visited him every day thereafter. He lingered between life and death for two weeks, and then I had the grateful satisfaction of telling him he was fairly out of danger.

As soon as he could be moved we found a home for him in a quiet Friends' household, where he now is, and where the family care for him as they would for a son and brother.

He gains but slowly, and has been shut up in the house all winter; but very soon now he is going out on to a Chester county farm to spend the summer, and we hope he will then grow strong and be as well as ever.

He is already able to study a little, and takes an easy lesson or two every day. When we ask him what he is going to do in the world, he says:

"I'm going to work hard and make some money to help the poor little chaps that live in the streets. A good deed never dies!"

---

Small Madeline is something of a humorist and has some very pronounced religious tendencies, but the other day she came home from church in a highly-pleased frame of mind. "Oh, mamma!" she said, "you just ought to have been at church to-day. The preacher had such a good text; just the kind I liked." "What was it, Madeline?" asked mamma, who had stayed at home with a cold. Seriously answered small Madeline: "The Lord loveth the cheerful giggler."—*Wide Awake.*

---

An usher at Centenary church at Greensboro, N. C., got a little flustered one Sunday night recently, but he did the best thing he could under the circumstances. The best room was excessively warm, and he tried his level best to lower a winow from the top, but failed. Then he took down the thermometer and carried it out of doors. Everybody cooled off at once.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

---

His Carriage. "Does Irvington keep a carriage since he married?" "Oh, yes. I see him wheeling it most every day."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### Lines

Written by Mrs. W. H. Marble, on the death of friends.

Tenderly we've laid their forms to rest
'Neath the green and beautiful sod;
They have gone, and left us lonely,
To dwell with their maker, God.

No more we shall hear their footsteps,
No more behold their face
Till the last great trump of Gabriel
Shall bring us sweet release.

Release from this world of sorrow,
From languor, grief and pain;
How sweet to dwell with Jesus,
In Him forever reign.

Over the river Jordon
They have forded one by one;
They are singing the songs of victory,
Their triumph is begun.

Triumphed o'er earth and its conflicts,
Triumphed o'er death and the grave,
Why shouldn't they sit at the banquet
With Him who is mighty to save.

Father, we murmur not at Thy taking
Our dear ones so soon away,
For we feel they were ripe for the harvest,
And will reign in eternal day.

*Monson Mass.*

## THE REMINISCENCES OF MAJOR CARRAWAY.

Mollie had been on the lookout for the Major for at least an hour, and still he did not come, and the little maid was beginning to feel blue over the prospect of not getting the usual Sunday afternoon story. It was past four o'clock, and for as long a time as she could remember the Major had never failed to arrive by three o'clock. All sorts of dreadful possibilities came up before her mind's eye. She pictured the Major in accidents of many sorts, she conjured up visions of him lying wounded beneath the ruins of an apartment house, or something else equally heavy that might have fallen upon him on his way from his rooms to the station, but that he was more than wounded she did not believe, for she knew that the Major was not that sort of man to be killed by anything killing under the sun.

"I wonder where he can be," she said, uneasily to Jack, who was waiting with equal anxiety in the library for their common friend.

"Oh, he's all right!" said Jack, with a confidence he did not really feel. "He'll turn up all right, and even if he's two hours late he'll be here on time according to his own watch. Just you wait and see."

And Mollie did wait and see. She waited for ten minutes, when the Major drove up, smiling as ever, but apparently a little out of breath. I should not dare to say that he was really out of breath, but he certainly did seem to be so, for he panted visibly, and for two or three minutes after his arrival was quite unable to ask the children the usual question as to their very good health. Finally, however, the customary courtesies of the greeting were exchanged, and the decks were cleared for action.

"What kept you, Uncle Major?" asked Jack, as he took up his usual position on the Major's lap.

"What, what?" replied the warrior, "kept me? Why, am I late?"

"Two hours," said Jack. "Papa gave you up, and went out for a walk."

"Nonsense," said the Major. "I'm never that late."

Here he looked at his watch.

"Why, I do seem to be behind time. There must be something wrong with our timepieces. I can't be no two hours late, you know."

"Well, let's say you are on time, then," said Mollie. "What kept you?"

"A very funny accident on the railroad," said the Major, lighting a cigar. "Queerest accident that ever happened to me on a railroad, too. Our engine ran away."

Jack laughed as if hr thought the Major was trying to fool him.

"Really," said theMajor. "I left New York as usual on the two o'clock train, which, as you know, comes through in half an hour without a stop. Everything went along smoothly until we reached Riverdale, when much to the surprise of everybody the train came to a standstill. I supposed there was a cow on the track, and so kept my seat two or three minutes as did everyone else. Finally the conductor came through, and called to the brakeman at the end of our car to see if his brakes were all right.

"'It's the most unaccountable thing,' he said to me. 'Here's this train come to a dead stop and I can't see why. There isn't a brake out of order on any one of the cars, and there isn't any earthly reason why we shouldn't go ahead.'

"'Maybe somebody's upset a bottle of glue on the track,' said I. I always like to chaff the conductor, you know, though as far as that is concerned I remember once when I was traveling on a South American railway our train was stopped by highwaymen, who smeared the tracks with a peculiar sort of gum. They'd spread it over three miles of track, and after the train had gone slightly over two miles of it the wheels stuck so fast ten engines couldn't have moved it. That was a terrible affair."

"I don't think we ever heard of that, did we?" asked Mollie.

"I don't remember it," said Jack.

"Well, you would have remembered it if you had ever heard of it," said the Major. "It was too dreadful to have forgotton—not for us, you know, but for the robbers. It was on one of the Imperial trains in Brazil, and if it hadn't been for me the Emperor would have been carried off and held for ransom. The train was brought to a standstill by this gluey stuff, as I have told you, and the desperadoes boarded the cars and proceeded to rifle us of our possessions. The Emperor was in the car back of mine, and the robbers made directly for him, but fathoming their intention I followed close upon their heels.

"'You are our game,' said the chief robber, tapping the Emperor on the shoulder as he entered the Imperial car.

"'Hands off,' I cried, throwing the ruffian to one side.

"He scowled dreadfully at me, the Emperor looked surprised, and another one of the robbers requested to know who I was that I should speak with so much authority. 'Who am I?' I said, with a wink at the Emperor. 'Who am I? Who else but Major Carraway, of the United States Army, ex-friend of Napoleon III, of France, intimate of the Mikado of Japan, and famed the world over as the deadliest shot in two hemispheres!'"

"The desperadoes paled visibly, and after making due apologies for interfering with the train, fled shrieking from the car. They had heard of me before."

"'I thank you, sir,' began the Emperor, as the would-be assasin fled, but I cut him short. 'They must not be allowed to escape,' I said, and with that I started in pursuit of the desperate fellows, overtook them, and glued them with the gum they had prepared for our detention, to the face of a precipice that rose abruptly from the side of a railway one hundred and ten feet from the level. There I left them, we melted the glue from the tracks by means of our steam-heating apparatus, and were soon booming merrily on our way to Rio Janeiro, where I was feted and dined continuously for weeks by the people, though strange to say the Emperor's behavior toward me was very cool,"

"And did the robbers ever get down?" asked Jack.

"Yes; but not in a way they liked. The sun came out, and after a week or two melted the glue that held them to the precipice, whereupon they fell to its base and were shattered into pieces so small there wasn't an atom of them to be found when a month later I passed that way again on my return trip."

"And didn't the Emperor treat you well, Unole Major?" asked Mollie.

"No—as I told you he was very cool toward me, and I couldn't understand it then, but I do now," said the Major. "He was very much in need of ready cash, the Emperor was, and as the tax-payers were already growling about the expenses of the government, he didn't dare raise the money by means of a tax. So he arranged with the desperadoes to stop the train, capture him, and hold him for a ransom. Then when the ransom came along, he was going to divide up with them. My sudden appearance, coupled with my determination to rescue him, spoiled his plan you see, and so he naturally wasn't very grateful. Poor fellow! I was very sorry for it afterward, because he really was an excellent ruler, and his plain of raising the money he needed wasn't a bit less honest than most other ways rulers employ to obtain revenue for state purposes."

"Well now, let's get back to the runaway engine," said Jack. "You can tell us more about South America after you get through with that. How did the engine come to run away?"

"It was simple enough," said the Major, "The engineer after starting the train came back into the smoking-car to get a light for his pipe, and while he was there the coupling-pin between the engine and the train broke, and off skipped the engine twice as fast as it had been going before. The relief from the weight of the train set its pace a mile a minute instead of a mile in two minutes, and there we were at a dead stop in front of the Riverdale station with nothing to move us along. When the engineer saw what had happened he fainted dead away, because you know if a collision had occurred between the runaway engine and the train ahead he would have been held responsible."

"Couldn't the fireman stop the engine?" asked Jack.

"No. That is, it wouldn't be his place to do it," and these railway fellows are queer about that sort of thing," said the Major. "The engineers would go out upon a strike if the railroad were to permit a stoker to manage an engine, and besides that, the stoker wouldn't undertake to do it at a stoker's wages, so there wasn't any help to be looked for there. The conductor happened to be near-sighted, and he didn't find out the engine was missing until he had wasted ten or twenty minutes examining the brakes, by which time, of course, the runaway was miles and miles up the track. Then the engineer came to, and began to wring his hands and moan in a way that was heart-rending. The conductor, too, began to cry, and all the brakemen left the train and took to the woods. They weren't going to have any of the responsibility of the accident placed upon their shoulders. Whether they will ever turn up again I don't know. But I realized as well as anybody else that something had to be done, so I rushed into the telegraph office and telegraphed to all the station masters between Riverdale and Albany to clear the track of all trains, freight, local or express, or somebody would be hurt, and that I myself would undertake to capture the runaway engine. This they all promised to do, whereupon I bade goodby to my fellow travelers, and set off up the track myself at full speed. In a minute I strode past Yonkers, covering at least eight ties at a step. In two minutes I thundered past Tarrytown, where I learned that the engine had twenty miles start of me. I made a rapid calculation mentally—I always was strong in mental arithmetic—which showed that unless I tripped up or got side tracked somewhere I might overtake the runaway before it reached Poughkeepsie. Redoubling my efforts my stride increased to twenty ties at a jump, and made the next five miles in two minutes. It sounds impossible, but really it isn't so. It is hard to run as fast as that at the start, but when you have got your start the impetus gathered in the first mile's run sends you along faster in the second, and so your speed increased by its own force until you go like the wind. At Sing Sing I had gained two miles on the engine, at Peekskill I was only fifteen miles behind, and upon my arrival at Poughkeepsie there was scarcely a mile between me and the fugitive.

"Unfortunately a large crowd had gathered at Poughkeepsie to see me pass through, and some small boy had brought a dog along with him and the dog stood directly in my path. If I ran over the dog it would kill him and might trip me up. If I jumped with tee impetus I had there was no telling where I would land. It was a hard point to decide either way, but I decided in favor of the jump simply to save the dog's life, for I love animals. I landed three miles up the road and ran ahead of the engine, though I didn't know that until I had run ten miles farther on, leaving the engine a hundred yards behind me at every stride. It was at Rhinecliff that I discovered my error, and then I tried to stop. It was almost in vain; I dragged my feet over the ties, but could only slow down to a three-minute gait. Then I tried to turn and slow up by running backward; this brought my speed down to ten minutes to the mile, which made it safe for me to run into a haystack at the side of the railroad just beyond Hudson. Then, of course I was all right. I could sit down and wait for the engine, which came booming along forty minutes later. As it approached I prepared to board it and in five minutes was in full control. That made it easy enough for me to get back here without further trouble. I simply reversed the lever, and back we came faster than I can describe, and just one hour and a half from the time of the mishap the runaway engine was restored to its deserted train, and I reached your station here in good order. I should have walked up but for my weariness after that exciting run, which as you see has left me very much out of breath, and which has made it necessary for me to hire that worn-out old hack, instead of walking up here as is my wont."

"Yes, I see you are out of breath," said Jack, as the Major paused. "Wouldn't you like to lie down and take a rest?"

"Above all things," said the Major. "I'll take a nap here until your papa returns, which he at once proceeded to do.

While he slept the two children gazed at him curiously, Mollie a little suspiciously.

"Jack," said she in a whisper, "do you think that was a true story?"

"Well, I don't know," said Jack. "If any body else than the Major had told it, I wouldn't have believed it. But he hates untruth. I know because he told me so."

"That's the way I feel about it" said Mollie. "Of course he can run as fast as that because he is very strong, but what I can't see is how an engine ever could run away from its train."

"That's what stumps me," said Jack.

---

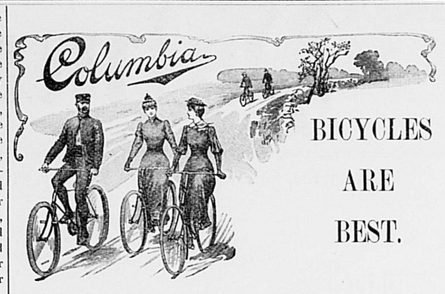
### A DUGOUT HOME IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Into the face of one of the low vertical earth walls of the broken land, the homemaker cuts a hole as the Yankee farmer digs a cellar for a hillside barn. Though rarely larger than ten by fourteen feet on the bottom, these cellar-like holes are sometimes twelve by eighteen, with the depth of the hole as much as five or six feet, and sometimes eighteen by fifteen large, with the long way of the hole lying along the front of the natural earth wall.

The digging completed, trees are cut to furnish logs for building up the front of the home, and for use as rafters placed a foot or so apart over the top. The limbs of the trees, with some grass from a moist place, if any can be found, are used to make a rude thatch over the rafters, and then the sods, cut out and carefully saved when the hole was dug, are placed on top of the thatch, while the earth from the hole is heaped on top of all into a grave-shaped mound. A blanket is hung in the doorway, or the cotton from the wagon-hoops will serve, and there is the dugout home as cosey as the home of a prairie-dog or wood-chuck.—*John R. Spears, in Scribners.*

---

In the summer perhaps we can turn the big postage stamps wrong side up and use them for fly paper.—*Washington Star.*


BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

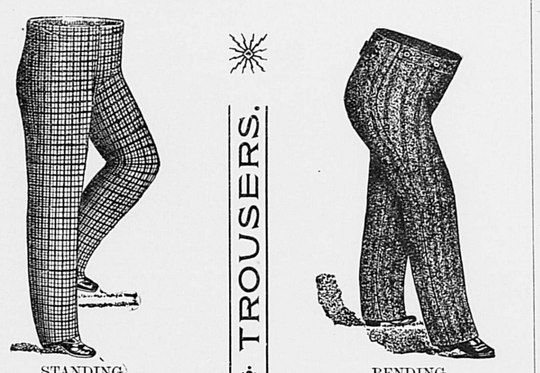
Prices from $110 to $150.

Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.

Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD AND SAVE THE TAGS.

THE P. J. SORG CO.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY I, 1894.

WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING?

—: WE HAVE :—

Every Thing to Sit on

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cool

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity in the home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber, dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. The splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.

| | |
|---|---|
| The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Cleveland, Ladies and Gents, | $160 |
| Warwick, | $150 |
| Road King, | $150 |
| New Mail, | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | $115 |
| Duke, | $100 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $40 |

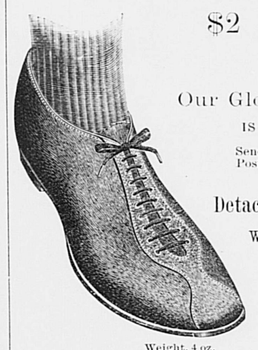
$2 Scorcher Shoe!

Why wear brogans?
You want light wheels.
Why not light shoes?

Our Glove Fitting Dongola Shoe

IS STYLISH, NEAT, COMFORTABLE.

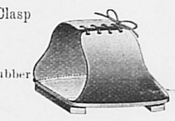
Send money and size of foot. Postage free.



Detachable Cleat and Shoe Protector,

With Automatic Sole Clasp

Detached instantly. For rat-trap and rubber pedals.



Weight, 4 oz.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.

GO TO A NEW PLACE THIS SUMMER.

And have the JOURNAL help you find it. Write, stating the kind of place you desire and the price you wish to pay, and about the section you think you would like to visit. The suggestions will come by return mail. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JUNE IN THE ALLEGHANEY AND VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alleghany Springs, | Staunton, |
| Blue Ridge Springs, | Variety Springs, |
| Buffalo Lithia Springs, | Stribling Springs, |
| Charlottesville, | Sweet Chalybeate Springs, |
| Graham, | Hot, Warm, and Healing Springs, |
| Luray Caves, | Yellow Sulphur Springs. |
| Max Meadows, | WEST VIRGINIA. |
| Natural Bridge, | Aurora, |
| Rockbridge Alum Springs, | Berkeley Springs, |
| Rock Enon Springs, | Red Sulphur Springs, |
| Shawsville, | Salt Sulphur Springs, |
| | Sweet Springs, |
| | White Sulphur Springs, |

Printed matter describing any of these resorts may be had free by mail, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, Clinton Hall, N. Y., by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook -6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12½ m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, } Vice Presidents.
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Wald, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardiner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B Shaw,
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

# The Palmer Journal.

LUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 7.

IED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

S OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. unt of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. nths, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single , 5 cents.

ERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines s type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent ion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-inch one week, 75 cents; each additional , 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," Let," etc , 10 cents per line, *cash*: no charge than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 s per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

OB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best es, promptly and at reasonable rates.

. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured." —Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

## Every Dose Effective.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

## D. W. FOSKETT,

## Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

## HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

## HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.
DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
SHOES.
LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75.
Floor oil cloths, 25 to 60c square yard.
Oil cloth mats for stoves.
Zinc binding for oil cloth carpets.
Smyrna rugs, door mats.
Carpet linings, Straw mattings.

DRAPERY POLES, BRASS RODS.
Curtains 25 to 65c, plain and fringed.

PRINT REMNANTS, 6c. GINGHAM REMNANTS, 8c.

BROWN, TAN, GRAY AND DRAB DRESS GOODS, 12½c to $1.00 per yard.
Cambrics,
Silicias,
Crinolene canvas.
Percalines,
Braids,
Spool silk,
Twist,
Whalebone,
Dress shields,
Hooks and eyes.

LADIES' BLACK HOSE, 10, 15, 25, 29 and 50c.
Ladies' tan and drab hose, 19 and 20c.
Children's black hose 10 to 20c.
Men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.
MAPLE SYRUP.
100 gallons just coming in from the beautif Deerfield Valley.
Extra heavy, pure, fine flavor. Better put in your year's stock. $1.00 gallon cans.

TWO BARRELS COOKING MOLASSES, 29c gallon. Just in
One hogshead strictly fancy molasses just in.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED EVERY WEEK.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Government Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's "Red Seal" Mocha and Java—2 lb. cans. This is the World's Fair Coffee.
Sleeper's Old Government Java.
Spurr's "Revere." This is a rich, smooth—drinking coffee. 500 lbs. just received. Try it.
Heywood Breakfast Coffee—10c pound packages.
Rio Coffee.
Mocha Coffee.

TEAS.
We are headquarters.
All grades.
29c to $1.00 per pound.
Try our 50c and 60c Black Tea.

MORE OF THOSE NICE BOSTON CRACKERS, 4 lbs. for 25c. Just in.

KENNEDY'S OCEAN SPRAY, SALT AND PLAIN.
Kennedy's Grandmother's Cookies.

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO, 10c.
Bon-Ami, 10c.
Kleenaline, 5c.
Grandpa's Wonder Soap.
Castile Soap, white and mottled.
Everything in soaps and soap Powders.

SALT MACKEREL, SALT HERRING.
Genuine Oregon Salmon.
Salmon Trout. Boneless Cod, 3 lb. boxes.

BELLS' POULTRY DRESSING.
Slade's Spices,
Puddine,
Nonesuch Mince Meat,
New England Mince Meat.

CANNED PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, PEARS, APRICOTS.
These are the Golden Gate goods.

BUTTER—BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY.
Butter—Brimfield, Wilbraham, Monson Dairies, Fresh every day.

LARD.
Squire's pure lard in bulk.
Naphey's gold brand in pails.
Cottolene in pails and tubs.

POTATOES, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, JUST RECEIVED.

WASH TUBS.—INDURATED FIBRE.
Water pairs—Indurated fibre.

EVAPORATED FRUIT—APPLES, PEACHES, APRICOTS.

RAISINS. 3 LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

CIGARS.
Winthrop.
Winthrop Ponies.
A. & N. Genuine 10c.
A. & N. Rose 5c.
Whitcomb's U. S. A. and Hand-made.
W. E. S.
Pennant.
Cigarettes and Tobacco.

LARGEST STOCK of goods we ever had. Will give you good service. Try us.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throat.
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### The Catbird.

At noon I lie among the bushes
Where the Quaboag quiet flows;
Not to hear the hermit thrushes,
Nor the bullfrog's piping throes,
But the catbird coyly calling,
Singing sweetly at her ease,
Softly as the shower that falling
Cools the blossoms on the trees.

O thou crafty catbird, cunning,
While the many look on thee
As a bird still bent on funning,
Making mischief in the tree,
You among the bending bushes,
With the rain upon thy wing,
Sing far sweeter than the thrushes
That do nothing else but sing.

You are classed as being clever,
Many a part you slyly fill,
But sweeter, rarer music never
Poured from any birdie's bill,
Than the low, melodious measure
That I lately heard you sing,
Not so much for thy own pleasure
As a joke on me to spring.

I had thought thee but a mocker,
One that jabbered like the jay,
A bird whose business 'twas to shock her
Tuneful neighbors all the day;
And lo! Your music seems to borrow
From all dulcet melodies,
Little tender notes of sorrow,
Plaintive pipings sure to please.

More:—While I thy song admiring,
Hidden in the covert lie,
I find your nature is retiring,
That while singing you are shy.
On the twig at ease you twitter,
Unaware that I am here,
Enamored of a music fitter
For a rarer, finer ear.

Thus, O catbird, you deceive,
And deceived I do not moan,
Though when you cease to sing you leave me
Like a lover here alone.
O that fortune would deliver
Me from toil and leave me free,
That I might rest beside the river
And listen all day long to thee.

MOSES TEGGART.

May 4, '93.

## ONE CLERGYMAN AND ONE SUBURBAN SERVING-MAID.

Let no man cut these leaves, and no woman pass them uncut by, because of a misapprehension awakened by the title of the article; for be it known, the clergyman—Mr. Edward V. Angel—and the maid—Annie Sistant—never saw each other.

And yet fate brought those two into one trouble in a curious, almost an absurd way; and the same trouble came within one vote of severing pastoral relations between—

But I anticipate.

Bluff Heights—so called because it is level prairie—is one of the prettiest, though not most fashionable, suburbs of Milcago—far prettier than any belonging to the rival city of Chicwaukie—and can be reached, when the roads are dry, by a lovely drive; for, the moment you leave the shore of Lake Michigan and turn inland, the road runs quite level all the way.

Pedestrian enthusiasts have even walked the distance on a summer Sunday morning, arriving before the beginning of Mr. Angel's highly-prized sermon, and before the heat was oppressive; but of course the main access is by the N. E. & S. W. R. R., as many times a day, almost, as there are odd minutes; it being against good railway ethics to arrive at even hours or the larger subdivisions of an hour.

Trouble arose in the principal church of Bluff Heights through the utterance by its pastor—until then, its beloved pastor—of three words; just three, and monosyllables at that. They were not profane, in the Bible sense, nor scandal words—when he uttered them; nor where they ribald, at least in the meaning which the world generally applies to that adjective. They were not personally offensive—not meant to be so; nor were they words of vanity, though they led to vexation of spirit. They were good dictionary words, used in a manner grammatical though somewhat colloquial.

They were—But again I anticipate.

Mrs. Casanova was always glad to see Mr. Angel come whirling his little cane and striding along the plank walk that led past her front gate, because he might possibly be going to click the latch, open the gate, crunch with his footsteps the gravel in the path, fly up the steps at two skips, and touch the electric button, while she did the rest; that is, give a look in the glass, pull out her curly bangs, and see that her face, hands, collar and cuffs had no smoke-blacks upon them; all while the "second girl" was answering the bell. When he did not click the latch, et cetera, she went back to her reading or sewing or crochet, or what not, with proper resignation; but when he did she was radiant; for Mr. Angel was "very good form." He had come from "East," and knew the "best people," and showed his good breeding in every work and look; and, if you didn't mind his urgency as to church and Sunday school and poor-sisterhood things and all, that you got along with him very well, no matter if he was a little forgetful of the proper class distinctions. A great many of the very high-born people do have those fads, you know; they seem to be almost sick and tired of aristocracy. Think of it!

This very morning of all others, she wanted him to click the latch, et cetera; and he did it! She did all the rest in due order, except that for reasons soon to be told, he had touch the button twice, and then she opened the door herself.

"Oh, Mr. Angel, I am so glad to see you! It really seems like a special interposition; just when I need all the consolations of religion—every one!"

Mr. Angel laid his hat on the hall table, balanced his stick across it, and followed his welcoming hostess into the parlor with that quiet smile that seemed a part of his nature—a smile that might mean: "I have studied, toiled, lived to administer these consolations," or to a deeper insight might mean: "I observe that those consolations are often sought for just when the speaker is least deserving of them."

"You know, Mr. Angel, I told you about that treasure of a girl I had—Annie Sistant; so faithful, so cheerful, so intelligent, so industrious—above all, so obedient and respectful. Well, she's gone!"

His smile faded and his eyebrows rose in sympathetic surprise.

"Yes, gone! And you knowhow dreadfully heart-rending the servant-girl question is in these suburban places!"

He nodded gently, slowly and repeatedly; for he knew it but too well. She continued:

"It is perfectly outrageous; and I will tell you how it was. I went to town on the nine-six—no, I think I missed that through stopping for the mail and calling at the wretched meat market where they never have anything but a liver, the hock of a ham, fourteen old lamb-chops, and a part of a box of tomatoes brought from town a week or two ago—and so I was late, and took the nine-forty-seven. At any rate I was so late that I could not get through my shopping, and was forced to drop into Meadow's tea-room and get a cup of tea and a piece of custard pie and some macaroons and candy, and then, instead of getting back on the one-twenty-nine, I never got home until the three-thirteen; and as I came along, what do you think? I heard the piano going! Still I did not suspect anything—thought perhaps your wife had dropped in and was being so very kind as to sit down and wait for me, knowing that I was almost sure to come by that train, since the four-twelve had stopped stopping. But it wasn't Mrs. Angel—no indeed. You'll never guess! It was that girl Annie—done up her work, dusted the piano, and sat down to play on it!"

She took breath and looked at him, not at all surprised at his being struck speechless. Then she continued:

"She jumped up when she heard me, and turned as red as a boiled beet. I just said: 'Go and pack up your things and leave this house!' And she did—quick enough, I tell you! A servant playing on my piano!"

Then Mr. Angel, whether thoughtless or absent-minded or actually insane, uttered the three memorable words:

"Well, why not?"

It is needless to detail the rest of the interview; there being, in fact, very little more to tell. What could be said after such a break as that! Consolations of religion indeed!

Mrs. Casanova was perfectly bursting with the news when her husband came home; and perhaps there never was a worse quarter of an hour for him than that at the beginning of which he laughed at the hidecus story. The cook set the table, cooked the dinner, served it, waited on the table, cleared it off, washed the dishes, and made ready for next morning's breakfast; and, when she had gone to bed, tired out, had to get up and take off the pillow-shams and turn down the bed in her mistress' room. And all the while she was wondering at the gloomy silence that prevailed and the extraordinarily long time poor Casanova took to read his paper that night.

But, the next day, the news had got all over town. "Well, why not?" This was a revolutionary utterance that could not be suppressed. It really reminds one of Ravachol! Every wife stormed, and every husband laughed—except some old ones who had learned discretion by experience. "When anyone hires a servant, they expect them to know their place." (Inter arma silet grammar.)

Mrs. Casanova had the sympathy of everybody, of course. "I believe," said she, "that she did it a-purpose, because she knew how hard it is to get a girl to work out here! I s'pose she thought I'd overlook it! But she don't know me! I'll work my fingers to the bone first!" This was a slip of the tongue, probably; Mrs. Casanova must have meant the cook's fingers, as that person was at that identical instant catching a moment to make the beds and sweep and dust as well as she could while running down one pair of stairs every five minutes to see that the bread didn't burn.

"Suppose it should get round among the servants that you'd let your hired girl play on your piano, Mrs. Casanova; where would the rest of us, be?" asked Mrs. Venue.

"Down cellar, I expect, while the help was upstairs," interposed Mrs. Peter Nobscot, who was vaguely said to hail from New England.

"They'll be fetching their work up next, to sit and sew in the rocker on the stoop," exclaimed Mrs. Dutcher, from the Hudson.

"And what do you say Mr. Angel said:
Mrs. Casanova repeated the sad tale.
"Not 'Well, why not?' you don't mean?"
Alas, it was too true!

The regular weekly afternoon tea for married women chanced to be on that very day, and the doings were there pretty thoroughly settled; for "emancipated women," having achieved absolute individual freedom of thought and action, were not very likely to allow the entertaining by one woman of opinions not entertained by the others! Such persons as began to ask questions as to what, after all, ought to be one woman's treatment of another, and that other a servant, were reasoned with politely but firmly, and made to see that the true best interests of a servant required that "they should" be forced to know "their" place and keep it. "Contented with that station of life to which it pleased God to call them." Discontent must be put down—by the strong hand, if necessary. "Servants, obey your masters," was part of Holy Writ, and a part that might be disregarded, perhaps, by poor ignorant menials; but if any "lady" should try to dodge around it on grounds of new-fangled pretended philanthropy, she would show herself a heretic, if not a blasphemer, and would very soon find out where she would stand in "society."

"Why, when I was home I knew a lady—at least, she called herself such—that had a hired girl that she ate to sit in her pew in church, and she was heard to call her 'my dear'; and what do you think transpired? Why, that lady wasn't called upon nor invited! And when she made a call on a lady, no matter if they was home, she got 'not at home' right flat! She jest had to leave! Good riddance, too!"

This settled it, and the ladies—real ladies, every one of them—were all of one mind at parting, or at least of one voice.

Old Mrs. Venue, who husband had made a million by cutting up his 640-acre farm into Bluff Heights town lots, and who was therefore creme de la creme, said to her spouse—courting slumber, he was, at the time; "Why, par"—she always called old Venue "par"—"fust thing ye know, them servants 'll be a-puttin' on more airs th'n a two-year-old steer! Actin' jist 's if they wuz jist 's good as we be!"

"Par" knew too much to laugh; he only said: "Oh, shet up, ye ole fool!" And the peace of the nuptial couch was unbroken till early dawn, as far as articulate utterance was concerned.

All homes were homes of anger except one, and that covered only sadness. It was the Angel's.

"Oh, Edward! how could you? Just when we were so nicely settled! And I feel as if I couldn't move just now, dear—not before January!"

Angel laid down his paper, for he was a polite man, and he looked at his young helpmate with a sad quite smile; but he did not say, "Well, why not?" to her. because he knew.

"Couldn't you go to Mrs. Casanova, dear, and say you only meant 'Well, why not get another girl,' only she cut you off before you had finished?"

The minister shook his head with the old enigmatical smile; which, as his wife knew—and she alone—indicated an unspoken reference to the eleventh commandment, "Thou shalt not lie."

"I believe they will get up a church meeting to consider your conduct."

"Well, why not?"

Sunday arrived, and a reporter came out from town to "corral a few items about this ruction that Rev. Angel," as he called him, had stirred up. He called on "Rev." Angel, who didn't seem to "catch on to the snap of getting a boom and a free ad by whoopin' it up on these ducks who were tryin' to make it hot for him." Still, when the purveyor of fame wanted a look at the dis-course about to be slung at 'em, so that he could take the eleven-eleven back to town and get his few stickfuls of slush into the paper in good time, Angel good-naturedly consented, saying:

"Well, why not?"

Before service, a deacon or vestryman or elder or trustee, or whatever the church dignitary may have been, came up to the pulpit stairs, watched by curious eyes, and told Angel that the requisite number of members had signed and presented a request that a meeting should be called to inquire into certain grievances alleged against him, and that he had ordered the meeting, and asked that the usual notice be read among the other notices after the sermon.

"Well, why not?" assented the pastor, in a visible and audible whisper.

And the other squeezed his hand with a reassuring smile.

But, in the minister's pew, there were no smiles that day—tears, rather; either shed or so nearly shed as to be visible from the pulpit, all through the fine discourse on the need the world has, not for almsgiving, but for brotherhood—and sisterhood. Luckily I have the reporter's synopsis of it:

Gifts of goods were all very well in their place, and their place was in those rare cases where they did not tend to pauperize the receiver and give a false self-satisfaction to the giver, quieting his conscience as laudanum quiets pain without removing its cause. Gift of self, of heart and soul, of sympathy and encouragement, was the only safe outlet for the promptings of our religion and our better nature.

What does "do as you would be done by" mean? Does it mean anything? Does it mean that when one asks bread we shall give him a stone, merely because to part with the stone is easiest and lessens most our load of obligation?

As a general rule in ethics, that which is easiest to do is least worth doing. One may say over an Ave or a Paternoster so often that at last it doesn't interfere with thought, fancy, action, emotion, or even sleep; but our blessed Promises do no promise answers to such petition. There are nations where the pious votaries write their prayers on bits of paper and put them, by the hundred, into a calabash which they afterward turn over and over in order that the prayers may present themselves successively to heaven, even going so far as to connect them with a water-wheel that they may turn themselves! Do we laugh at this? What right have we to do so, when we try to make our acts of faith and duty of the least possible trouble to ourselves? When we desire to lull our consciences and please our self-conceit by a benevolent act, do we ask "what would be best for him or her?"

Do as you would be done by. Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you. But do not confuse and confound the two forms of the precious precept by making it read: "Do unto others as ye would that others should be done by."

Finally, what would be the conduct toward our humbler equals—man, woman, and child—of our great Exemplar?

Et cetera.

After service, the same friendly church dignitary walked home with Mr. and Mrs. Angel and talked cheerily of everything except the pending trouble, until they parted at the gate, when he said, with a troubled air and apropos of nothing:

"Ye see, Brother Angel, they're afraid that the piano would be only the entertaining wedge, as ye might say; and the next thing might be books out of the library, yesterday's paper, afternoon company, evening walk along the water-side, the sewing machine, the—the—the bathtub, maybe!"

"Well, why not?"

Again the other squeezed his hand, then departed.

The fateful evening arrived; the meeting convened—the pastor in the chair, as the church regulations required. The case was stated, and a resolution of censure offered and debated.

One shrewd sister, knowing the foolishness of the young workers of the church, who had been drawn into sundry schemes that seemed almost socialistic in their leveling tendencies, moved that only married people should vote on the resolution, and the motion was carried. Then the friendly old church dignitary before mentioned moved that the vote should be by secret ballot, yea or nay; and this was also carried.

The voting, then restricted, was confined to sixty people—thirty couples, including the minister and his wife. Sixty blank bits of paper were distributed, and pencils borrowed, until the ballots were all ready and the boxes being passed around to collect them. Angel had received enough handshakes and glances from the male members of his flock to let him know that he had at least a few friends, and he wondered what was before him.

Something he did not expect.

The chairman announced the vote: "Twenty-nine yeas and twenty-nine nays. It takes a majority to prevail, and the resolution is lost." Every woman had voted yea, and every man nay!

A shout went up from the excluded element, the young women and young men, "helpers" and "workers" and "brothers" and "sisters" of this and that friendly adjunct to the pastorate. It was unusual, perhaps irreverent—certainly irrepressible. Then one of the young parliamentarians moved that, the vote of censure having failed, a vote of confidence be offered; and, as the chair was an interested party, and so might not choose to put the question, he would do it himself. All in favor of the expression of confidence in the pastor should make it manifest by saying Aye.

And the words were scarcely out of his mouth before the roof rang with Ayes.

Contrary, No.

Not a voice was heard.

Just as the silence was becoming oppressive, it was broken by another storm of applause.

Mr. Angel rose to speak; when he had obtained the attention of the enthusiasts, he said:

"Well, why not?"—*Joseph Kirkland.*

## HAVE FAITH IN BOYS.

Somewhat more than fifty years ago I was appointed a midshipman in the navy and sent to New York. I was only fourteen years old, and being of a delicate nature and small stature, did not look more than eleven. My previous life had been spent in the country, and I know nothing of city ways or business proceedings. Pay-day was the 30th of the month, but I wanted some money on the 20th, and passing through Wall street I went into a broker's office, and said:

"You lend money here, do you not?"

"Yes."

"I want to borrow $20 for ten days," I said.

I did not then understand the quizzical manner with which the broker looked at me for a few moments before replying:

"You shall have it, and I won't charge you interest, either."

He gave me the money and I signed the receipt; and, I need not add, the $20 were promptly returned at the expiration of ten days. I am sorry that I have forgotten the name of the broker. I mentioned the incident many years afterward to a gentleman who said it was the most extraordinary story he had ever heard of a Wall street broker, of all men.

I would rather have a bare coffin without a flower, and a funeral without a eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post-mortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days. —*Henry Ward Beecher.*

### The Quiet House.

O, mothers, worn and weary
With cares which never cease,
With never time for pleasure,
With days that have no peace,
With little hands to hinder
And feeble steps to guard,
With tasks that lie unfinished,
Deem not your lot too hard.

I know a house where childish things
Are hidden out of sight;
Where never sound of little feet
Is heard from morn till night;
No tiny hands that fast undo,
That pull things all awry,
No baby hurts to pity
As the quiet days go by.

The house is all in order
And free from tiresome noise,
No moments of confusion,
No scattered, broken toys;
And the children's little garments
Are never soiled or torn,
But are laid away forever
Just as they were last worn.

And she, the sad-eyed mother—
What would she give to-day
To feel your cares and burdens,
To walk your weary way!
Ah! happiest on all this earth.
Could she again but see
The rooms all strewn with playthings,
And the children 'round her knee.

—*Alma Pendexter Hayden.*

## GOING HOME.

A rich man who had almost forgotten his old father and mother tells how he came to make them a visit:

"How I came to visit my home happened in a curious way. Six weeks ago I went down to Fire Island, fishing. I had had a lunch put up for me, and you can imagine my astonishment when I opened the hamper to find a package of crackers wrapped up in a piece of the little patent inside country weekly published at my home in Wisconsin. I read every word of it, advertisements and all. There was George Kellogg, who was a schoolmate of mine, advertising hams and salt pork, and another boy was postmaster. By George! It made me homesick, and I determined then and there to go home, and go home I did.

"In the first place I must tell you how I came to New York. I had a tiff with my father and left home. I finally turned up in New York with a dollar in my pocket. I got a job running a freight elevator in the very house in which I am now a partner. My haste to get rich drove the thought of my parents from me, and when I did think of them, the hard words that my father last spoke to me rankled in my bosom. Well, I went home. I tell you, John, my train seemed to creep, I was actually worse than a schoolboy going home for vacation. At last we neared the town. Familiar sights met my eyes, and upon my word, they filled with tears. There was Bill Lyman's red barn just the same; but—great Scott! where were all of the other houses? We rode nearly a mile before coming to the station, passing many houses of which only an occasional one was familiar. The town had grown to ten times its size when I knew it. The train stopped, and I jumped off. Not a face in sight I knew, and I started down the platform to go home. In the office door stood the station agent. I walked up and said: 'Howdy, Mr. Collins?'

"He stared at me and replied; 'You've got the best of me, sir.'

"I told him who I was and what I had been doing in New York, and he didn't make any bones in talking to me. Said he: 'It's about time you came home. You in New York rich, and your father scratching gravel to get a bare living.'

"I tell you, John, it knocked me all in a heap. I thought my father had enough to live on comfortably. Then a notion struck me. Before going home I telegraphed to Chicago to one of our correspondents there to send me a thousand dollars by first mail. Then I went into Mr. Collins' back office, got my trunk in there, and put on an old hand me-down suit I used for fishing and hunting. My plug hat I replaced by a soft one, took my valise in my hand and went home. Somehow the place didn't look right. The currant bushes had been dug up from the front yard, and the fence was gone. All the old locust trees had been cut down and young maple trees were planted. The house looked smaller, somehow, too. But I went up to the front door and rang the bell. Mother came to the front door and said: 'We don't wish to buy anything to-day, sir.'

"It didn't take a minute to survey her from head to foot. Neatly dressed, John, but a patch and a darn here and there, her hair streaked with gray, her face thin, drawn and wrinkled. Yet over her eyeglasses shone those good, honest, benevolent eyes. I stood staring at her and then she began to stare at me. I saw the blood rush to her face, and with a great sob she threw herself upon me and nervously clasped me about the neck, hysterically crying: 'It's Jimmy! It's Jimmy!'

"Then I cried, too, John. I just broke down and cried like a baby. She got me into the house, hugging and kissing me, and then she went to the back door and shouted 'George!'

"Father called from the kitchen: 'What do you want, Car'line!'

"Then he came in. He knew me in a moment. He stuck out his hand and grasped mine, and said, sternly: 'Well, young man, do you propose to behave yourself now?'

"He tried to put on a brave front, but he broke down. There we three sat like whiped school children, all whimpering. At last supper time came and mother went out to prepare it. I went into the kitchen with her.

"'Where do you live, Jimmy?' she asked.

"'In New York,' I replied.

"'What are you wosking at now, Jimmy?'

"'I'm working in a dry goods store.'

"'Then I suppose you don't live very high, for I hear tell o' those city clerk swhat don't get money enough to keep body and soul together. So I'll just tell you, Jimmy, we've got nothing but roast spareribs for supper. We ain't got any money, now, Jimmy. We're poorer nor Job's turkey.'

"I told her I would be delighted with the spareribs, and, to tell the truth, John, I haven't eaten a meal in New York that tasted as good as those crisp roasted spareribs did. I spent the evening playing checkers with father, while mother sat by telling me all about their misfortunes, from old white Mooley getting drowned in the pond to father's signing a note for a friend and having to mortgage the place to pay it. The mortgage was due inside of a week and not a cent to meet it with—just $800. She supposed they would be turned out of house and home, but in my mind I supposed they wouldn't. At last 9 o'clock came and father said:

"'Jim, go out to the barn and see if Kit is all right. Bring in an armful of old shingles, that are just inside the door, and fill up the water pail. Then we'll go off to bed and get up early and go a-fishing.'"

"I didn't say a word, but I went out to the barn, bedded down the horse, broke up an armful of shingles, pumped up a pailful of water, filled the woodbox and then we all went to bed.

"Father called me at half-past four in the morning, and while he was getting breakfast I skipped over to the depot cross lots and got my best bass rod. Father took nothing but a trolling line and a spoon hook. He rowed the boat with the trolling line in his mouth, while I stood in the stern with a silver shiner rigged on. Now, John, I never saw a man catch fish as he did. To make a long story short he caught four bass and five pickerel, and I never got a bite.

"At noon we went ashore and father went home, while I went to the post office. I got a letter from Chicago with a check for one thousand dollars in it. With some trouble I got it cashed, getting paid in five-dollar and ten-dollar bills, making quite a roll. I then got a roast joint of beef and a lot of delicacies and had them sent home. After that I went visiting among my old schoolm

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1893.

**Three Months for 25 Cents.**
To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

For sale.—Four second-hand carriages, all newly painted. O. C. MARCY.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Boundary Lines in Dispute.**

It has generally been considered by those best versed in real estate matters in this village that the French property, so-called,—which formerly included the land now occupied by the memorial building, W. C. Dewey's house, the block of stores on Central street and the opera house block—included a narrow strip of land on the west side of Central street, about six feet wide on Pleasant street and running to a point nearly opposite the southern line of W. C. Dewey's house lot. Mr. French, of whom the land for the memorial building was purchased, considered that this was so, and not long ago gave the library association the right to the piece opposite the building, so that they could in a measure control building operations on the land beyond. But in view of later developments it seems that there is a question about any such strip, and it will very likely prove that none exists. The heirs of the late John Feeney have been looking up the bounds of the estate with a view to laying out the land on Central street into building lots. Previous to 1874, when Central street was laid out, there was a narrow lane running north from Main street at that point. Mr. Feeney owned this lane, subject to a right of way. When the street was laid out a part of his land was taken for the street, the balance being taken from the Major Morgan property on the other side, both being paid land damages by the town. The only original bound now remaining is the fence at the rear of Mrs. L. M. Shaw's lot fronting on Walnut street. By reference to the old deeds and measuring the distances given therein from this fence it brings the original line of the Feeney property on the outer edge of the sidewalk at Pleasant street, and about the middle of the walk opposite the southern end of Mrs. Shaw's line. A line drawn through these two points comes exactly to the corner of the Feeney building on Main street. When Walnut street was laid out 8½ feet were taken off the front of Mrs. Shaw's land for the street, and measurements on this basis bring the same result, so there is no probability that any one can control the right of way from Central street to the land of the Feeney estate opposite the memorial building.

**The Facts About the Tuberculosis Story at the State Primary School.**

A number of the daily papers this morning contained more or less sensational reports about tuberculosis among the cattle at the state primary school, some giving the impression that the present herd was affected, and that the milk of the animals was being used for food. The facts of the case are that about four months ago suspicions were aroused that tuberculosis existed among the animals, eight being suspected. Four of these were killed a number of weeks ago and two of them were found to be diseased, the other two proving to be perfectly healthy. In the herd were a number of cows which were too old to fatten with profit, and five of these, together with the four remaining original suspects, were sold to a supposedly perfectly reliable person, the suspected animals being pointed out to him and a strict promise exacted, before witnesses, that if they should prove diseased they were not to be sold for food or used for breeding purposes, but should be killed and used for manure. The price for the lot was made low, so that if any of the animals proved unfit for food the buyer could lose them and still not be out of pocket, thus having no temptation to sell them if they should prove to have the disease. This is the whole case as far as the state primary school is concerned; there is not an animal on the farm which is now suspected of having tuberculosis. It has been reported that the animals were all shipped to Brighton, but whether this is so or not, or if so whether any of them proved to have the disease, is not known. The comment has been made that the animals should not have been sold after being suspected, but in view of the strict promise exacted there was supposed to be no danger. The whole matter was laid before the trustees at their recent meeting, and the only comment made was that it was all right.

E. C. Butler has moved his family to Salem.

E. C. Gardner has a new wheel, a 30-pound Warwick.

G. W. Lyman has the contract to build a house at Warren.

Dr. William Holbrook is painting his residence on Main street.

A. L. Hills and wife left last Friday for a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. C. A. Royce has returned from a visit to her home in Vermont.

Thompson's Central street market is now lighted with electric lights.

G. E. Buck leaves next Monday for a fishing trip in the Adirondacks.

Charles S. Smith is taking a census of the school children of the town.

Thomas Blanchard is treating his Knox street house to a coat of paint.

Miss Ida Duplisses of Windsor, Vt., is visiting her parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence expect to start next week for the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt are expected home from the World's Fair to-morrow.

W. R. Parks has returned from Hartford, where he has been spending the winter.

Mass will be at 9 o'clock next Sunday morning at St. Thomas's Catholic church.

Robinson & Taylor have bought of W. H. Brainerd a horse for their delivery wagon.

W. A. Fitzpatrick has left the employ of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company.

Miss Lewis of New London has been the guest of Miss Dora Chapman the past week.

A. H. Willis and Mrs. A. M. Smith are having their houses wired for electric lights.

W. W. Lloyd of North Grafton has bought the harness shop formerly run by C. L. Saunders.

The Juniors of Wilbraham Academy will have their class ride to Forest Lake Garden the 26th.

Mrs. Lizzie Rice has left Holden & Fuller's mill and is now engaged as housekeeper for Otis Rich.

J. P. Eastman now has charge of a large gang of men on the Boston and Albany road at Worcester.

In the Universalist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "Idleness vs. Industry."

Mrs. Maria Trumble suffered a paralytic shock Sunday evening, and is still in a critical condition.

G. W. Ely has the contract to furnish the poles for the electric company for the lines to the other villages.

D. B. Spaulding and wife of Stonington, Ct., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell the first of the week.

Dr. William Holbrook had three fingers on his left hand badly jammed Tuesday noon by a window falling on them.

The Taft & Fitch agency has paid M. J. Sullivan of Bondsville $1000 insurance on his recently burned buildings.

The shelves in the public library for the historical collection of Dr. Stowe have been finished by the carpenters.

Administration has been granted in the estate of Joseph W. Fitton, late of Palmer, J. W. Fitton administrator.

A young men's Bible class has been formed at the Congregational church, in charge of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Jenkins.

Superintendent of Schools Small has hired the A. E. Park house on Squier street, and will move his family to town in August.

Mr. Taylor, a brother-in-law of Martin Huggard, arrived Tuesday from England and has taken a position at the wire mill.

Enos Calkins and wife left to-day for New Haven, New Jersey, Chicago and Minneapolis, to be gone until about the first of July.

C. E. Fuller and W. W. Converse attended the exemplification of the three degrees of Odd Fellowship at Boston Tuesday evening.

An order of service has been prepared for use in St. Thomas's Catholic church, and is being printed for circulation among the church attendants.

Miss Dora Chapman has been ill for two weeks with the grippe, and her place in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co. has been taken by Miss Hattie Paine.

W. H. Higgins, Jr., is the janitor at the passenger station, in place of M. J. Dawson, resigned to take a place as passenger brakeman on the Ware River road.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold its annual strawberry festival in the church next Wednesday evening, serving supper at 6.

The change of time announced for last Sunday on the Boston and Albany road has been postponed until the 28th, on account of the New York Central road not being ready.

A number of the young friends of Miss Anna Spaulding made her a surprise visit at her home on South Main street Monday evening, the occasion being her 15th birthday.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church is arranging for an entertainment next Friday evening in the vestry of the church, when a "Scotch Evening" will be presented.

A Worcester detective has been in town this week looking after a couple which had departed from that place. They had been here, but left some days before the arrival of the official.

A base ball league has been formed between the clubs of the Palmer, Ware and Warren high schools, and the Palmers will play the Warrens on the park here to-morrow afternoon.

The case of Leopold Desmarais of Three Rivers, for dispensing drugs and medicines without being under the supervision of a registered pharmacist, has been dismissed in the superior court.

The meat markets will commence next week to keep open until 9 o'clock evenings, with the exception of Tuesday and Thursday, when they will close at 6.30, with the other places of business.

C. A. Bogue has resigned his position in the store of C. D. Holbrook, and will go to Oakdale as station agent for the Boston and Maine road. His place here is filled by Edson Walker of Three Rivers.

R. B. Francis has the contract for the iron work for the new mill of Sayles & Jenks at Warren. Taking both wrought and cast iron there will be about 20 tons, and the contract amounts to something over $1000.

Only 101 dogs have been licensed, not half of the number in town. Owners of canines may find that neglect to attend to this matter will deprive them of a pet dog and subject them to a fine in the district court.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The Call of Christ to the Thirsty." The evening service will be one of praise, and the pastor will give the story of the hymns that are sung.

C. Julian Tuthill of Andover, whose home is in this place, has received a call to the Sayles Memorial church at Saylesville, R. I., at a salary of $1200, but has not yet given his decision, as there are several other places that want him.

Mrs. John Hennessey has traded her house at Tenneyville to William Dexter of Springfield for property in that place, and expects to move there about the first of June. Mr. Dexter will live here summers and in Springfield winters.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church held its monthly meeting Wednesday evening. A large number attended and a most excellent supper was served by Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Strong, Mrs, Wells and Mrs. Frost.

Rev. E. A. Perry of Fort Plain, N.Y., formerly pastor of the Universalist church here, will deliver the Memorial Day oration before the D. G. Farragut post of the G. A. R. at Gardner, Mass., in the forenoon of May 30th, and at Hubbardston in the afternoon.

There was a race on the park Tuesday afternoon between "Ironwood" and "Moxie," owned by H. P. Holden and Thomas Blanchard, to decide a dispute of long standing as to the speed of the animals. Three straight heats were won by "Ironwood."

Rev. C. B. Lynn of Boston, assistant secretary of the Universalist State Convention, preached an interesting sermon to young men in the Universalist church last Sunday evening, taking for his text "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation."

Miss Johnson and niece of Boston, on the way to their summer home in Montgomery by carriage, were guests of the Converse House Tuesday night. They have stopped at the house twice a year for several years, in the spring on their way to the hills and in the fall on their return to the Hub.

A horse belonging to S. Brown, the truckman, suddenly sank the length of its legs in the soil of School street Wednesday morning, and was taken out with considerable difficulty. The trouble was occasioned by the rain of the night before softening the earth in a newly-filled water pipe ditch.

There was a lively row on the lower end of Walnut street late Monday night which greatly disturbed the peace of residents in that locality. It is reported that there were several black eyes the next morning in consequence. Three offenders were brought into court yesterday and paid $5 each for their fun.

Trains from the west have been greatly delayed for a few days on account of the heavy rains and high water in that section of the country. At Cleveland the railroad tracks are under water and trains are compelled to make a detour of about 25 miles. The train which was due here at 1.23 Wednesday afternoon got in at 9.12 yesterday morning.

The senior class of the high school will give in the school rooms this evening the entertainment and social postponed from last week. The programme will be composed of musical and literary features, and admission will be free. Ice cream and cake will be served, for which charge will be made. All friends of the school are invited to attend.

Fred Coleman, whose arm was hurt between the deadwoods while coupling freight cars some weeks ago, is at the Homeopathic Hospital in Boston for treatment. The arm has not been doing as well as was wished lately, and was in danger of becoming stiff, so he was sent to the hospital by the kindness of Mrs. John Hennessey, who has a free bed there.

Quaboag Council of the Royal Arcanum was paid an official visit by Grand Regent F. W. Reynolds, Grand Chaplain S. M. Tourtelott, Grand Secretary H. A. Boynton and Grand Guide J. E. McKenna, with District Deputy Smith of Warren, Tuesday night. After the work the members served a collation in the hall, and a most enjoyable time was spent.

Palmer property owners are congratulating themselves that real estate in this place is taking an upward tendency. It may not be with the rapidity of a boom town, but the signs are sure. Within the past few days parties from Springfield have been looking over property in this village with the idea of buying residences, and one man has expressed his intention of making his home here.

The locating of the poles for the electric street lights in the other villages has commenced, and it is expected that the work of setting them will be begun about the first of June. The shafting for the plant at Blanchardville arrived yesterday. Work on the dam has again been suspended for the last three days on account of the high water, which rose fully two feet Tuesday afternoon.

There was a temperance meeting in the Congregational church Monday evening, at least arrangements were made for one, the speaker to be one of the attendants at the Sunday school convention held here last week. But through some oversight notice was sent to only one of the local clergymen, and he forgot to give it, and the attendance at the meeting was five, including the speaker and the janitor of the church.

A young lady of Thompsonville, Ct., who is attending school at Springfield, left a parcel containing dress materials in the waiting room at the depot in that city Wednesday evening while she went to the refreshment room for a moment. When she returned the package was missing, and the railroad employes think it was probably taken by mistake by some ladies who came east on the train reaching Palmer at 7.05. If any one in this vicinity has the package it can be left at this office and it will be returned to its rightful owner.

The 1.50 express for Boston yesterday afternoon was delayed some time by a cow belonging to Dr. Stowe, which attempted to cross the bridge over the Quaboag but missed her footing and got her legs down between the sleepers. Fortunately the animal was seen in time to flag the train before it reached the curve at the west end of the bridge. The animal was in the pasture near Marcy's lumber yard, but becoming frightened at something ran up the steep embankment to the tracks and in some way managed to get over the signal wires and out upon the bridge.

The exercises of Memorial Day will be much the same as usual. The Grand Army post and invited guests will assemble at the post headquarters in the morning and take carriages for the cemeteries in the other villages, visiting the cemetery here on their return. Dinner will be served for the veterans and guests in the memorial hall, after which James L. Bowen of Springfield will deliver the address. Music in the morning will be furnished by the Monson Band, and a male quartette will sing at the several cemeteries and in the hall. The post and Women's Relief Corps will attend services in St. Paul's Universalist church on the evening of Sunday, the 28th.

John Keefe of Monson was before the district court Monday for an assault on a boy named Lamonte, whose nose he had broken because of some difference of opinion on Sunday. He paid a fine of $20 and then settled with the boy. In the civil case of J. T. Stevens, Jr., against Dr. H. B. Otis and trustee, judgment was rendered for the plaintiff. In the cases of W. J. Houghton and Emma Houghton against the same judgment was reserved until to-morrow. Louis Duprez had recovered from his attack of the tremens sufficiently to be brought into court Tuesday noon, and was placed on probation. Yesterday Andrew Ryan of Southbridge was sent to the house of correction for thirty days on account of drunkenness.

Until the person who has charge of the highways in this district has done his spring work on the roads, and even after he has made his rounds, much could be done by individuals to benefit the appearance of Main street. As it now is the gutters are made the receptacle for banana skins and orange rinds, decayed fruit and vegetables, sweepings from the stores, and almost every kind of rubbish. This does not give the place a good odor among strangers visiting in town, or among traveling men and persons who are compelled to wait here for a train and visit the business part of the place. There ought to be some pride among the business men to keep the space in front of their places of business clean, and a little effort on the part of each would make an immense difference in the appearance of Main street.

Miss Wills of the Boston Cooking School will deliver a lecture on "Fancy Cookery" in the opera house next Monday at 2 p. m. Miss Wills comes from the highest authority on cookery, which is the Boston Cooking School, the mother of them all, and with Miss Parloa, Mrs. Lincoln and others has been the good samaritan for many of the most fashionable dinners in New England for several years, and their instruction has revolutionized the art of good cookery. Monday's lecture will be free, with no collection. Each lady attending the lecture will be presented with a desirable souvenir in the form of a Dainty Dessert Cook Book, written by Mrs. Dearborn, principal of the Boston Cooking School, Mrs. Lincoln, author of the Boston Cook Book, and Miss Anna Barrows, of the Y. W. C. A. All ladies are cordially invited to be present.

There was a meeting of Universalist ministers from this section at the Universalist church Monday, when the Massachusetts Universalist Ministers Meeting was reorganized as the Western New England Universalist Ministers Meeting, and these officers chosen: President, Rev. Mr. Farnsworth of Charlton; vice president, Rev. Mr. Druley of Stafford Springs; secretary and treasurer, Rev. Marion Crosley of Springfield; the same were made an executive committee. After the business meeting Rev. Mr. Farnsworth offered prayer, and Rev. Mr. Gleason of Warren spoke on "The Need of Doctrinal Preaching." Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson spoke on "The Importance of Church Membership," after which the subject was discussed by Revs. Lynn, Crosley and Farnsworth. Dinner was served at the Converse House. The organization will hold monthly meetings in this place.

A girl was struck by a bicyclist Wednesday evening while standing on the sidewalk in front of the Baptist church, and considerably hurt. The rider dismounted and angrily wanted to know why she didn't get out of the way when he rang his bell. He was informed by a bystander that wheelmen had no right on the sidewalk, which was warmly disputed. There seems to be an idea among some of the younger owners of wheels in the place that they have as much right on the sidewalks as pedestrians, or more, and that the latter must make room for the wheels. The courts have held that bicycles are vehicles, have the same right in the roads as a horse and carriage and no more, and are subject to the same rules of the road and liable to the same laws. Carriages certainly have no right on the sidewalks, and even on the roads are obliged to give way to pedestrians. Much complaint is being made about careless riding on the sidewalks and the impudent manner in which certain riders demand that all people on foot get out of the way when they approach, and it may result in the selectmen forbidding riding on the sidewalks altogether.

## PALMER CENTER.

The King cottage has been let to Springfield parties.

Reuben Lamb is the proud owner of a new colt, after Blanchard's "Adell."

Mrs. Will Trumble, who has been seriously ill, is now considered out of danger.

School commenced Monday, after a two-weeks' intermission on account of the measles.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor is making extensive repairs on her building, J. C. O'Donnell doing the work.

The committee on lights must think Palmer Center a very "measley" place indeed, having giving us only one light. Very generous, gentlemen. Now take the guide-board out of the apple tree and put a new one at the forks of the Ware road and we will think we are in clover.

## BONDSVILLE.

Jerry Shea has a new Victor bicycle.

Frank Lamb has taken a position with R. A. Bond.

Mrs. H. Fletcher had her millinery opening Tuesday and Wednesday.

The W. C. T. U. had their meeting this week Thursday at the church.

Miss Edith Hobson is visiting her friend, Miss Jennie Brainerd, of Palmer.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest of Mrs. H. D. Shaw over Sunday.

Mrs. Hale's brother from Dorchester is making a visit this week at the parsonage.

Miss Katie Kirk, who has been on the sick list the last week, is so she is out again.

Mrs. Fred Getchell and child from Hyde Park are visiting her father, C. E. Getchell.

R. H. Arnold, from the Westfield Normal School, spent Sunday with his friend, H. E. Fuller.

Grise & Adams have bought a pair of new handsome bay hack horses weighing 2100 pounds.

Mrs. William Bishop and children of Gilbertville were the guests of Mrs. Richard Russell last week.

The Loyal Legion goes to Mittineague Saturday to a convention of the order. Mrs. O. A. Parent takes charge of the children.

Miss Burns, teacher in the intermediate school, was sick Wednesday and there was no school, so the little ones had a holiday.

Dr. and Mrs. Auger have left Richard Russell's, and will have rooms in the block where the doctor has his office, and take their meals at Mr. Carpenter's.

M. Collins took charge of a small boy the other day who came in on the morning train and stayed around the street till night, playing with the boys. He said he had a brother at Mr. Austin's, whom he came to see. He had a small satchel and three suits of clothes. Mr. Collins took him to the hotel and gave him his supper and lodging. They thought he had run away from home, and it was discovered that he had a brother at Mr. Austin's whom they had taken from the reform school. Mr. Collins bought the lad's ticket and sent him home to Boston.

The third annual picnic of Court Bondsville, 7880, A. O. F. of A., will be held Memorial Day in the Pleasant street grove. The sports of the day will consist of a 100-yards dash for professionals and one for amateurs, sack, wheelbarrow and potato races, three standing jumps, running high jump, hurdle race, throwing 16-pound hammer, and tug of war. The first heat of the races will be run at 10 a. m. There will be dancing from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m., with music by the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield, and W. G. Ryan as prompter. At 10 a. m. there will be a ball game on the depot grounds between the Bondsvilles and Warrens, during which the orchestra and the Bondsville Drum Corps will give a grand concert on the grounds. After the game there will be a parade of the members of the order, headed by the drum corps in its new uniforms. Refreshments will be served in the grove and on the ball grounds. Admission to the grove will be 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. Entries for the sports should be made to M. J. Moriarty. The committee of arrangements is T. A. Quirk, J. Richards, J. P. Sullivan and T. R. Sullivan. The committee having charge of the sports is M. J. Moriarty, M. F. Collins, L. F. Sullivan, J. Hanifin, M. Moriarty, J. Austin and J. F. Luman.

## THREE RIVERS.

George Orcutt is quite ill with erysipelas.

Clarence Percy of Hartford, Ct., spent Sunday with his parents in town.

Miss Jennie Kendrick spent a few days in Amherst this week, with her cousins.

Mrs. L. B. Kendrick has been spending a few days in Turner's Falls and Springfield.

Mr. Small, superintendent, of schools, made an official visit to the schools here Monday.

Rev. G. H. Butler exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Hatch of Monson last Sunday.

Mrs. Durand, who has been ailing for about three months, is seriously ill this week.

A. B. Brunette of Biddeford, Me., spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank White.

N. K. Rogers is improving the appearance of his residence on Main street by grading the lawn.

Mr. Ellsworth, of the Newton Theological Seminary, preached in the Baptist church last Sunday.

The cemetery at Four Corners is receiving attention this week in the form of a general trimming up.

Mrs. Elmer Barton and Miss Matilda McDougal have taken positions in the mill at Bondsville.

Charles Smith was called to Worcester this week by the illness of his brother, Elisha Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tarbox left Wednesday for Saco, Me, where they are to remain for some time.

Mrs. Green of West Randolph Vt., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick Tuesday and Wednesday.

Last Friday evening the teachers of the public school indulged in a carriage ride, which proved to be very enjoyable.

Mrs. Monstello of New York, formerly Miss Mamie Pratt of this place, spent a few days with her parents here this week.

Franklin Barker's new tenement is being pushed toward completion by Charles Ruggles, and is to be ready for occupancy next week.

Samuel Holt has resigned his position in the cloth room in the mill, and is to be engaged in a greenhouse in Worcester in future.

Mr. Holt has resigned his position as second-hand of the machine shop in the mill, and is to take an extended vacation in order to recuperate his impaired health.

Edson Walker severs his connection with the Palmer Mill to-morrow, and will be employed in C. D. Holbrook's store in Palmer, in place of C. A. Bogue, resigned.

On Wednesday afternoon after school closed Miss Walker, teacher of the second intermediate, took her pupils for a walk in the woods, which proved to be enjoyable and instructive to all.

Next Friday afternoon memorial exercises will be held in the schoolhouse, to which every one is invited. An interesting program is being arranged, and those who can ought to favor the teachers and scholars by their presence.

Albert Barbour, who has been working in Joseph Belanger's carriage repair shop for some years, has resigned on account of ill health, and is to spend an extended vacation in New York state. His position is occupied by Mr. Senecle of this place.

One of the residents on Maple street was the recipient of a well-filled May basket the latter part of last week, but before the contents were fully examined the person who received it averred that there must be some mistake in the owner, as he did not wish to be considered such.

Hattie, the three-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Ruggles, met with a severe and painful accident one day this week. As the little one was playing around the kitchen stove she slipped and fell and had her hand badly burned, but careful attention prevented any serious effects from the injury.

Mr. Desaulier is erecting a building on the lot between his drug store and Shaw Bros'. grocery store, in which he intends to open a restaurant. The building will be a one-story house with three apartments, one of which will be used as a restaurant, another as a barber's shop, the third having not been rented.

Mr. Coleman went into Shaw Brothers' store last Tuesday in order to get change for a $50 bill. Change was made by E. Shaw, who placed the bill in the safe, the door being left open. His actions were observed by a boy who frequently goes to the store on errands, and as Mr. Shaw went to another counter he noticed the boy leave the store rather quickly. Becoming suspicious he went to the safe and saw that the $50 bill was gone, and upon this discovery immediately pursued the young fellow, who had been into Desaulier's drug store to change the money, but failed to accomplish his object. Mr. Shaw had no difficulty in locating the thief and recovering the money. The boy is well known in this place, but owing to peculiar circumstances the firm does not care to give his name.

## THORNDIKE.

Richard Shabbott is very ill at his home on Church street.

Eddie Vignaux is in town from New Hampshire for a few days.

Bennie Vignaux is to move to Montreal with his mother this week.

Freddie, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. LaFarar, is very ill with inflammation of the liver and bowels.

Daniel Crimins, formerly of this place, now of North Adams, spent a few days in town during the week.

Those who attended the musicale at Ware, given by pupils of M. J. Sullivan of Chicopee, speak well of the same.

Maurice Dowd received a compound fracture of the little finger of the right hand while playing ball this week.

The grammar school ball team will play at Bondsville this afternoon with the grammar school team of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucas of West Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas for a few days recently.

A. P. Adams has just completed a large portrait of the late Jeremiah Kelley, which is considered a very true picture.

William Smith, Jr., has accepted a position at Palmer in McGilp's fish market, and expects to move his family there soon.

Mrs. Cornelius Kelliher, a former resident, now staying with her son, Dr. M. W. Kelliher, at Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting friends here.

The game of ball on Saturday afternoon between two picked clubs for a keg of spruce gum was quite interesting as well as amusing, from the fact that some had never been in a game before.

If the Palmer and Monson Electric Company were to run wires through this village for the incandescent lights there would no doubt be many individuals and places of business which would use them.

Nature has made a great change in the appearance of the village during the past week. The trees are in fine blossom, and the leaves have made their appearance wonderfully within three or four days. If there is no frost a good crop of fruit is assured.

In the game of ball between the grammar schools of Three Rivers and this place on Friday last a dispute arose, the Three Rivers refusing to play only six innings. Umpire Shugrue gave the game to the home team with a score of 9 to 0. The score stood 12 to 12.

Mr. Harvey, formerly a resident of this village, was brought here for burial on Monday from Springfield, where he died last week. Mr. Harvey was well known in town, and possessed a great deal of property in the shape of land. The avenue off High street, known as Harvey avenue, was called after his name.

The services held at St. Mary's church during the week were well attended notwithstanding the rainy weather. Masses were celebrated on Wednesday morning at 5 and 8, and several hundred persons partook of communion. Five or six out-of-town clergy assisted the pastor, Rev. F. J. Lynch, during the mission.

The vacant lot opposite the Catholic church is fast becoming a nuisance. All kinds of rubbish is being dumped there, which does not help the appearance of things in that locality. The persons who own it would confer a favor on the community if they would put a stop to the use of the land for such purposes.

**Deming—Mooers.**

The residence of A. B. C. Deming, paymaster for the Thorndike Company, was the scene of an event of a happy nature Thursday afternoon, the occasion being the marriage of his daughter, Emma F. Deming, one of Thorndike's accomplished and popular young ladies, to Charles F. Mooers, son of George D. Mooers and grandson of George Mooers, a family of long residence in town and highly esteemed. The wedding was strictly private, only the parents and relatives of the contracting parties being present. The bride was attired in white lansdown and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. Miss Bessie Edwards of Orange, cousin of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, and A. R. C. Deming, brother of the bride, as best man. At the strains of Mendlessohn's wedding march, rendered by Mrs. D. W Mellen, the party formed in the reception room below, which was profusely decorated with apple blossoms and potted plants. Rev. E. B. Blanchard performed the marriage ceremony. Following this a reception was held and refreshments were served by a Springfield caterer. The happy couple were the recipients of a handsome array of presents:

From the grandfather of the groom a check for $500; from the grandmother of the groom, a quartered oak chamber set; to the bride from her parents, a handsome gold watch; from the parents of the groom, an onyx clock; from the groom to bride, a pair of diamond ear jewels; from Mrs. Sarah Woodward, an elegant banquet lamp; Mr. Mrs. F. S. Breard, silver soup ladle; G. M. Cooley, silver salad dish; Carrie R. Cooley, set of nut picks; Mrs. M. Emma Murdock, set of after-dinner coffee spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibbs, French clock; Mrs D. G. Potter, gold-lined berry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Haviland and Mrs. McClintock, individual silver salts; Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Cooley, silver cake basket; Mrs. D. Mellen, silver syrup pitcher; F. B. Edwards, set of silver fruit knives; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Kincaid, landscape etching; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Brackett, set of table linen; Mrs. Justin Spaulding, silver bon-bon dish; Bessie Edwards, sofa pillow; Mrs. F. A. Alden, bronze mirror; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Nason, Japanese screen; Emma Gibbs, set of damask towels; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Clifford, marine etching; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Deming, set of table linen; Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, silver cheese knife; Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, set of silver fruit knives; Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Carpenter, silver sugar spoon; Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gerald, set of damask towels; Mrs. N. Talmadge, brush and comb tray; Mrs. Geo. W. Lyman, gold-lined orange spoons; Dr. W. H. Stowe, individual silver salts; Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Wilcox, set of nut picks.

The bride and groom took the evening train en route for the World's Fair. Upon their return they will reside in this village, where they will have the best wishes of many sincere friends.

*LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, May 17, 1893.

Representative Gage of Monson, with other members of the committee on manufactures, has been in a queer position to-day over the bill to authorize any gas company to increase its capital stock. They reported unanimously a bill for that purpose, but in the debate to-day it was attacked sharply all around, and no one had a word to say in its defense. It appeared that the committee was divided, and Mr. Gage was obliged to say, in his brief speech, that the committee did not care for the matter much, one way or the other. He did not even vote for his own bill, and it was rejected by a unanimous vote.

In consequence of a recommendation of the tax commissioner, there has been reported to the House a bill to provide uniform blanks to be filled out by persons to be taxed. The statements are to be made under oath, and are to cover all property on which taxes can be legally levied. It is the continued effort to reach more property, as well as the strong objections to some of our taxation laws, which reveals the unsatisfactory way in which taxes are collected. There would seem to be need of a thorough revision of the system, if only people could be agreed how to revise it.

Surely it cannot be out of place to say a word or two about the loveliness of the state house grounds as they have blossomed out under the sudden heat. They have a warm Southern exposure where grass starts the quickest and the flowers bloom the earliest of any place I know of. Like all other places, this has suffered from the late spring, but now the red and yellow mixed tulips, the pure reds and pure whites, besides the brilliancy of the white and red hyacinths, set in the thick green of the surrounding grass, make a most beautiful picture. From the state house steps across the lawn to the great English elms on the Common, it is a charming view.

The Senate has reversed the action of the House on the bill to reduce by one per cent the standard of milk solids. Sentiment was just as strongly against it in the upper branch as it was in its favor in the lower. Farmer Warner of Hardwick was not there with his inspiration to appeal for the farmers whose cows would not give milk up to the 13 per cent standard. Senator Green of Belchertown was the only one who took that side, and some half a dozen attacked the bill vigorously. So it is no wonder that it did not live.

Both branches are agreed on the bill to compel the use of wide tires on draft wagons. An effort to exempt Suffolk county had much support, but failed. Still, I fully expect to see the Boston teamsters at the state house next year asking for an exemption. They have a pretty plausible case and will be likely to push it hard.

The House has defeated by an overwhelming vote the bill to retire probate judges on a pension. The pension idea did not take the good sense of the House, for the more they thought about the bill, the fewer friends it had.

One thing is clearly evident by the attitude of the House on gas matters, and that is that the Boston gas ring is in bad odor and no man wants yet to be known as its friend. How it will be later, when the report of the gas investigating committee comes in and the question of justice toward Addicks and his fellows comes up, we must wait in order to determine. But now popular sentiment is moving hard against them. In the House on Wednesday the chairman of the judiciary committee, Mr. Parker of Boston, a Republican, and by virtue of his position the technical leader of the House, said that the gas commission was organized by the gas people for the sake of blinding the eyes of the people to make them think that they had somebody to look out for their interests, when really they had nobody; that from the beginning to the present this state gas commission had been owned by the Massachusetts gas companies, body, soul and breeches, and the gas companies own the commission to-day,—a majority of it. Mr. Hoar of Boston referred to the commission as being "owned," a majority of it, by the gas companies. Not a word was said in defense of the commission.

So it does not look as if the Bay State Gas Company had any grip on the Massachusetts House. Another heretofore powerful company seems to be in about as bad odor as the gas people, and that is the West End Street Railway Company. Perhaps its hand will appear in the contest over the rapid transit bill, but so far the mention of the West End company does not seem to carry that weight which it did three or four years ago. Its corrupt work has been so thoroughly advertised all over the state that its prestige with the Legislature is gone and a man must have a clear belief that the company is right before he is identified with its interests before the Legislature.

The fight is ended upon the proposed repeal of the law which taxes collateral inheritances, for by 59 yeas to 64 nays the House refused to pass it to be engrossed. It was a long and close struggle. On the first stages of the bill the friends of the repeal had a narrow majority, but they lost it at last, and an effort to reconsider the rejection had only 80 yeas to 104 nays.

The representatives and friends of the operatives in the cotton and woolen mills have been able to pass one stage in the House the bill to limit to 56 hours in a week the labor of women and minors in manufacturing and mechanical establishments. There was a strong move for 54 hours, and if the friends of that limit had been united they would probably have carried their point. But they feared, some of them, that they might lose everything, and so they took 56 as a conservative measure.

By 20 to 13, not two-thirds, the Senate on Tuesday refused to pass the Longmeadow division bill over the veto. On Wednesday, they reconsidered this refusal by a majority vote, which they could do, and then put the matter over to Tuesday, when they hope to get the two-thirds.

The storage battery people, having put their bill through the House, are anxiously awaiting the action of the Senate. The upper branch has voted to go to Milford Monday to see this wonderful system operate, and has put the bill over to Tuesday.

LANDON.

### BORN.

At Ludlow, 15th, a son (12 lbs.) to EDWARD T. and BELLE S. POTTER.

At Ludlow, 16th, a daughter to F. G. and LEILA E. ATCHISSON.

### MARRIED.

At Thorndike, 18th, by Rev. E. B. Blanchard, CHARLES F. MOOERS and EMMA F. DEMING.

### DIED.

At Three Rivers, 6th, FRANCOIS CAMARLIN, 81.
At Monson, 17th, HIRAM STACY.
At Monson, 15th, CHARLES SQUIER, 50.
At Monson, 12th, Mrs. HATTIE M. ROGERS, 65.
At Brimfield, 16th, WALTER HAYNES, 10½y, 5m, 28d.
At Springfield, 12th, WILLIAM HARVEY, 83, formerly of Palmer.


WANTED.—Girl for general housework. MRS. C. B. FISKE.

FOR SALE.—Oak, hickory and chestnut cord wood. Also chestnut posts and ties suitable for electric car tracks. Orders by mail, box 408, King Farm, Palmer, Mass. 4⁶

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE. Palmer, May 12, 1893.

WANTED.—Situation by an experienced grocery and provision clerk. Also competent of taking charge of books. Best of recommendations. L. W. WILLIAMS. 4⁵ West Rutland Mass.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or trusting my wife, Sarah A., on my account, as she has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. LOUIS BOSQUET. Palmer, Mass., May 5th, 1893. 3-5

NOTICE.—The subscriber will pay no bills for Julia Barney or anyone after the 25th of March, A. D., 1893. His JOHN D. x BARNEY. Holland, Mass. 3-6 Mark.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call. tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

S. H. ELLERY,
BRIMFIELD,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.
Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

WANTED.
RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*
Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47nrm Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—At reasonable figures, two well built modern houses of seven rooms each on one of the most desirable streets in the Town of Warren. A barn will be sold with one of them if desired. For terms, etc., address or see W. H. KELLEY, Agent for owner. 3 6 Warren, Mass.

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
Absolutely true. Don't suffer any longer when you have your teeth filled. Artificial plates that we warrant. Teeth extracted without pain. No gas, ether or chloroform. *Absolutely no pain.* Reception room 17. Lady assistant. Take elevator.
DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theater block, 4-7 Springfield, Mass.

LEONARD S. STEBBINS, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Office Hours: Room 33,
8 A. M. to 7 P. M. 137½ State St.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
Come and try our new anaesthetic for painless extraction of teeth. Artificial teeth without plates. 4-7ks Room 33. Take elevator.

Horses! Horses! Horses!
Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.
If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 

Journal.

EVENING, MAY 19, 1893.

## HBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

e to be taxed.

bert is quite sick.

has a new safety.

ey has a fine new horse.

Lanphear is ill with the grippe.

o T. Rogers is sick with a cold.

F. Lee has been to Maine this

ylor will soon move his family to

ckering is visiting her brother,

s.

ment in front of the bank block is

n.

in A. Gage is spending a few

ston.

aw has taken the agency for the

cles.

y spent Sunday with his mother,

s Fay.

ara Wood spent Sunday at her

Springfield.

nnise Adams of Barre is visiting

nda White.

Burdick is visiting friends in

ld this week.

Clifford has added five new horses

ery this week.

s Buffington has taken the agency

Liberty bicycle.

race Blackford has returned after a

d visit in Waltham.

Priestly and daughter Lillie visited

n Holyoke last week.

Morris was the guest of his brother,

, Sunday and Monday.

Lizzie Davis of Cleveland, Ohio, is

st of Mrs. Carlos M. Gage.

Royce and family of Wales spent

sday with Mrs. R. C. Millar.

Parish of Pittsfield was the guest of

Buscher a few days this week.

Cushman House has never before

s good a business as at present.

Idella Anderson, who is teaching at

field, returned home ill last Friday.

ert F. McMaster has been suffering

a sprained foot during the last week.

rge A. Harvey is making two quar-

oak book cases for Rev. F. S. Hatch.

s. W. H. Marble and Miss Emma Mar-

ave gone to Templeton for the summer.

ss Clara A. Wood is attending the su-

tendents' convention in Boston to-day.

C. Howe spent Sunday in Fitchburg.

Howe covered the distance on his safety.

. S. Hughes has gone to Willimantic to

r upon his new duties in a clothing store.

iss Augusta E. Fay gave a tea party

day in honor of Miss Annise Adams of

re.

harles Orcutt has the stakes driven for

new laundry building on High Lawn

rrace.

Mrs. W. H. Marble has a handsome hand-

inted mirror on exhibition at Keeney's

ng store.

George W. Lyman & Co. have about com-

leted the contract for the repairs on Eugene

osket's barn.

R. Clifford Millard was called to Phillips-

on Wednesday on account of the illness of

his grandfather.

The bicycle meet which was to have taken

place Tuesday evening was postponed on

account of the rain.

Marsena Needham of Springfield has been

visiting his sister, Mrs. Rogers, of North

Main street, this week.

Mrs. George H. Newton returned last

week from a trip to Upton, bringing with

her her little grandson.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universa-

list church of Springfield will hold a picnic

on Flynt's Park July 6th.

Thomas Cowles of Westfield has been vis-

iting the Misses Ross and Mrs. Mary Trues-

dell during the past week.

The Thursday evening prayer-meetings

now commence at quarter of eight, instead of

half-past seven, as formerly.

Mrs. Mary Lyman of East Hill was given

a surprise Monday evening, the occasion be-

ing her sixty-ninth birthday.

Miss Nancy Shea returned home from

Norwich last week after a month's stay with

her sister, Mrs. Kate Powers.

The Hampden County Teachers' convention

meets in Springfield May 29th, and all

the teachers in town are expected to attend.

H. T. Chapin took a trip to Boston last Fri-

day on his wheel, and was the guest of

Charles Ricketts at Tufts College over Sun-

day.

Frank Beckwith is to move at once from

his present residence opposite the Cushman

House to a tenement at Rev. J. H. Tufts's

farm.

Charles W. McMaster has left the employ

of George A. Harvey and has gone to work

for John Orcutt on Charles Orcutt's new

laundry.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has a

block of granite from its quarry on exhibi-

tion at the World's Fair, to illustrate the

geological formation.

The funeral of Mrs. Harriet Rogers, who

died last Friday, was held at the Universal-

ist church Monday afternoon, Rev. Harry

Blackford officiating.

Charles Squier, who has spent the greater

part of his life in town, died at his home on

Moulton Hill this week, and was buried in

the Moulton Hill cemetery.

Miss Joanna A. Leary will graduate from

the Westfield Normal School June 20th, the

subject of her essay being "Billows and Un-

dercurrents in the Sea of Life."

The Monson Band will furnish music for

the L. L. Merrick post of Palmer in the

morning of Memorial Day, and in the after-

noon for the Marcus Keep post of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Flynt, Mr. and Mrs.

Rufus Cushman, Mrs. Lyman Flynt, Mrs.

Fred Cushman and Miss Esther Holmes re-

turned home Wednesday, after a visit to the

World's Fair.

The meeting of the savings bank trustees

is near at hand. Many are seeking the office

of president, and an interesting time is ex-

pected, judging from the talk heard from

many quarters.

The increased practice of Dr. Fuller com-

pels him to increase his supply of horses,

and Thursday he purchased the Duncan

mare. She is considered one of the best all-

around mares in town.

A sociable and entertainment will be given

in the Universalist church next Tuesday

evening, when the young people will present

the farce, "An Economical Boomerang." Ice

cream will be for sale.

Hiram Stacey, a life-long and respected

citizen of Monson, died at his home in the

western part of the town Wednesday night.

Mr. Stacey has been in feeble health of late.

One son, Charles, survives him.

The 4-o'clock freight ran into an open

switch at South Monson Wednesday after-

noon, striking a coal car. The engine was

somewhat damaged and the car completely

demolished, but no one was hurt.

The 'cycle club geology class, under the

direction of Professor Burke, took a trip to

Amherst College last Saturday instead of the

trip to Mt. Tom. The several museums were

visited and a very enjoyable time is reported

by all.

Dr. N. W. Rand went to New York last

week to attend the graduating exercises at

the medical college of which Dr. Copeland

was a member. Dr. P. R. Watts of Stafford

Springs looked after Dr. Rand's patients

during his absence.

The annual business meeting of the stew-

ards and trustees of the Methodist church

was held Monday evening, at which various

committees were appointed to look after the

temporal needs of the church. Adelbert

Ferry was elected sexton.

The Grand Army Post is to celebrate its

tenth anniversary next Friday evening, and

has invited the Woman's Relief Corps and

Sons of Veterans to participate. Refresh-

ments will be served and a musicale and

literary entertainment given.

A series of special meetings are being held

every alternate Sunday at the Gage district

school house by the Christian Endeavor

society of the Methodist church. At the

meeting last Sunday, which was led by the

pastor, seven persons expressed a desire to

lead Christian lives.

The gymnastic exhibition in Memorial

Hall last Friday was a grand success in every

way but financially. This is another ex-

ample of Monson people being "taken in,"

and of their lack of interest to support a first-

class entertainment, while a cheap show

would draw a crowded house.

Rev. F. S. Hatch attended the meeting of

the General Association of Congregational

churches in Boston this week. Mr. Hatch

read a paper on the "Restriction of Sunday

Railroad Traffic," and was appointed chair-

man of this committee for the ensuing year.

The most eloquent discourse which was

given at the meeting was that on "The Min-

ister, a Student of General Literature," by

T. C. Pease, a brother of Miss Harriet Pease,

whom many will remember as preceptress at

the Academy.

The annual meeting of the Monson fire

department, to reorganize for the coming

year, was held Tuesday evening and the fol-

lowing officers were elected: Chemical No.

1—Foreman, C. A. Rood; first assistant, J.

W. Lyons; second assistant, Thomas Crow-

ley; clerk and treasurer, R. C. Millard;

Chemical No. 2—Foreman, Joseph Fagan;

first assistant, W. A. Needham; second as-

sstant, D. B. Maney; secretary, C. C.

Keep; treasurer, N. A. Bugbee; Hook and

Ladder—Foreman, H. C. Norcross; first as-

sistant, John Lyons, Jr.; second assistant,

A. H. Shaw; secretary and treasurer, W. L.

Ricketts.

The following officers of the Y. P. S. C. E.

of the Congregational church were elected

last Sunday evening: President, E. B.

Francis; vice president, James E. Closson;

secretary, Miss Ada L. Smith; treasurer, F.

E. Severy; lookout committee, L. H. Austin,

Myron E. Blanchard, L. A. Prouty, Miss

Florence J. Deverell, Miss Ethel E. Newton;

prayer meeting, Miss Esther Keep, Miss

Mary Anderson, L. R. Burrows, A. M.

Beebe, E. B. Flynt; social, C. C. Keep, Miss

A. L. Peck, Miss M. C. Alvord, Miss Minnie

L. Smith; Sunday school, Edward Morris,

Edwin White, H. L. Beebe, Miss Ethel

Newton, Miss Grace Webber; calling, Miss

Louise Morris, Miss Letha A. Potter, Miss

Grace S. Cushman, Miss Gertrude B. Gage,

Miss Mabelle F. Tucker; music, A. W.

Merchant, J. Hall, Miss Minnie L. Smith,

Mrs. F. S. Hatch, Mrs. D. M. Dustan; mis-

sionary, G. W. Brown, G. L. Phillips, J. W.

Chism, Miss Alma W. Bissell, Miss Elsie

Bradway; flowers, Miss Esther R. Holmes.

#### Academy Notes.

Milton M. Brown has severed his connec-

tion with the Academy.

As May 30th will be Memorial Day and

May 29th there will be a teachers' convention

in Springfield, there will be no school at the

Academy from May 27th to May 31st, in-

clusive.

The following persons stand the highest in

the graduating class, and in order named

take the honors of valedictory and salutato-

ry: Anna Billings Converse, Frederick

Daniels Thayer, Archie Winthrop Merchant.

As it is rather inconvenient for some of the

examining committee to visit the school as

often as they wish, to find out the kind of

work which is done there, the following

scheme, which has been used successfully in

many of the city schools, has been adopted:

The first two, the last two and the two

medium papers in every examination will be

sent to them for their inspection.

### GLENDALE.

Mr. von Bast of Wesleyan Academy sup-

plies the pulpit here until the arrival of Mr.

Pillsbury.

There will be an entertainment at the

church Tuesday night. A quartette of singe

ers from Wesleyan Academy will be present.

The Band of Mercy met at the house of

Delos Seaver Friday night, and the follow-

ing officers were chosen: President, Stella

Greene; vice president, Bernard Conner;

secretary, Miss Bennett.

### WEST WARREN.

Miss Jessie Sterling spent Sunday at her

home in Springfield.

Oney St. Germain spent Sunday with

friends in Springfield.

Mrs. John Shaw attended the Sunday

school convention at Palmer, Friday.

Miss Canfield, one of the teachers in the

brick school, is out sick, and the room is

closed.

Anniversary services of the Epworth

League were held in the M. E. church Sun-

day evening.

Rev. H. G. Hale of the Congregational

church in Warren will preach in the Metho-

dist church next Sunday morning in ex-

change with the pastor. In the evening T.

Cherneff Radoslavoff, a student at Wilbra-

ham Academy, will give an address on

Bulgaria.

### LUDLOW.

Auretia J. Clark has been appointed ad-

ministratrix of the estate of George R. Clark,

late of Ludlow.

The school committees of Ludlow, Wilbra-

ham, Hampden and Longmeadow met in

Springfield last Friday afternoon and made

choice of Miss Mary L. Poland as superin-

tendent of schools. Miss Poland is now em-

ployed at Brattleboro, and has had 23 years'

experience in teaching. She will begin her

duties at once, dividing her time between the

towns according to the number of schools in

each, Ludlow having 14, Longmeadow 11,

Wilbraham 10 and Hampden 6. Her salary

is $1500, of which the state furnishes $750,

and $500 which must go into a sinking fund.

Of the $750 Ludlow pays $256, Longmeadow

$201, Wilbraham $183 and Hampden $110.

The excess of taxation on the town over the

receipts from the state are: Ludlow $85;

Longmeadow $67, Wilbraham $61, Hampden

$37.

### WALES.

The lower story of Shaw's new block is

raised.

The assessors are getting in the lists for

taxing.

Joseph Lucy has commenced his summer

job driving cows.

The most backward season known for

years is the present.

Mrs. Vernon Arnold is recovering from an

attack of the grippe.

The Excelsior mill was closed Wednesday

to repair the flume and dam.

Horatio L. Baker has taken rooms in the

old Hobbs house near the fountain.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold

their annual fair in the vestry next Wednes-

day and Thursday evenings.

T. C. Alden, the telegraph lineman, has

gone to take charge of a gang putting up a

new telegraph line near Providence, R. I.

H. E. Shaw of the Berkeley Woolen Mills

has a fine line of samples of the goods man-

ufactured by his mills on exhibition at the

World's Fair, comprising over 100 varieties.

Miss Shea of Palmer opened a fine lot of

millinery goods here Monday and Tuesday.

The rain prevented many from patronizing,

and several came the day after she left.

Considering the elements she did exceed-

ingly well, and all seemed pleased with her

styles and goods, and for a wonder with the

prices.

### BELCHERTOWN.

There are many cases of measles in the

town.

There is a scarcity of farm help in this

vicinity, and high wages are paid for good

help.

The Midnight Quartette has begun re-

hearsals for the Memorial Day exercises at

Enfield.

There will be exercises commemorative of

Memorial Day at some of the schools on the

day preceding.

A curbing has been placed in front of the

Clapp homestead, Dr. Thompson's grounds

and the Moody place.

Cephas Hyde, who has been confined to the

house by illness for fourteen weeks, has re-

covered sufficiently to ride out.

Rev. J. F. Maile, secretary of the College

and Education Society, will preach in the

Congregational church next Sunday.

R. E. Fairchild, formerly station agent

here, now of Norwich, Ct., has been present-

ed with a valuable gold chain and charm, on

one side of which was engraved a Masonic

emblem, and on the other the inscription,

"From Belchertown friends."

G. W. Longley was chairman and H. A.

Hopkins secretary of a meeting held last

Friday evening relative to the organization

of a village improvement society, and it was

decided to call a meeting of the park associa-

tion for this week with the hope of filling

vacancies in the board of officers and obtain-

ing new members.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Rosa Dempsey has a Vose & Sons up-

right grand piano, bought of W. E. Stone of

Palmer.

#### A $60,000 Fire.

The mill of the Wilbraham Woolen Com-

pany, better known as "Ellis's Mill," about

a mile east of this village, was burned to the

ground early last Saturday morning. The

fire was discovered in the center of the cards

only a few moments after the machinery was

started at 6.30, and when first seen the blaze

was no larger than a man's head. There

were half a dozen of the hands near, and

they at once went to work with the fire pails,

but the flames spread so rapidly in the

grease-saturated room that their efforts were

of no avail. The only fire protection was

the force pump of the mill, which was started,

but was not powerful enough to cope with

the rapidly-spreading blaze, and the whole

structure went, but little being saved with

the exception of some of the cloth in the

finishing room. The burned buildings con-

sisted of a main mill 40 by 80, three stories,

an ell 30 by 50, the office and a shed. The

mill was a three-set mill, making cloakings

and fancy cassimeres, but the spinning and

carding were run extra, making the product

equal that of a four-set mill. The mill was

crowded with orders, and had an unusually

large stock on hand, which made the loss

heavy, fully $60,000, on which there was

$30,000 insurance. About 40 hands were em-

ployed. The firm is composed of L. B.

Baker of Springfield, F. B. Baker of Stafford

Springs, Ct., and Thomas H. Mack of North

Wilbraham. The mill will probably be re-

built, as the company owns a second water

privilege above the one used at the mill,

which would give them a large storage of

water.

### BRIMFIELD.

There will be a May party in the town

hall next Friday evening, with music by the

Fiskdale Orchestra, and John Bacon as

promter. The managers are Dr. R. V. Sawin

F. L. Pierce, R. Shaw, A. Tarbell, E. Allen

and E. Brown.

#### Death of a Centenarian.

Walter Haynes, who would have been 101

years old next November, died at his home

Tuesday evening. Mr. Haynes was born in

Monson on the 18th of November, 1789, his

parents being Daniel and Hannah Webster

Haynes. All of his ancestors were long

lived, few dying under 80. When Walter

was 18 months old the family moved to the

farm in Brimfield which had been taken as

wild land by his great-grandfather. He

lived with his grandfather, Jonas Haynes,

who gave the boy his liberty on his 18th

birthday. He learned the clothier's trade

and engaged in manufacturing at Norwich

and Swansea, N. H., where he failed and lost

all he possessed. In 1824 he went to Volney,

N. Y., built a log house 16 feet square and

carried on a farm of 80 acres, besides doing

carpenter work for others. He became

quite a builder in New York state, putting

up several houses and barns in what is now

Oswego, and one of the first business blocks

in Syracuse. Forty-eight years ago Mr.

Haynes's uncle sent for him to return to the

old home in Brimfield, and as he was then

well along in years he decided to spend the

remainder of his life on the old farm. He

was twice married, his first wife being Sally,

daughter of Oliver and Seba Rogers of

Wales, whom he married in 1810. Seven

children were born to them, three of whom

are still living, a son, Daniel, at Brimfield,

and two daughters, Orpha and Louisa at

Volney, N. Y. Mrs. Haynes died in 1830,

and 13 years later he married Lucinda,

daughter of Hezekiah and Hannah Ferry of

Palmer. She survives her husband, and

was 95 years old on the 18th of March. Al-

though many years past the allotted three

score and ten Mr. Haynes did not feel old,

and only a month and a half ago remarked

that his life seemed short, that it was only a

little while since he had been a boy. For

the past year Mr. Haynes has done little

work, but previous to that time was quite

active. In his 100th year he frequently

drove to the village alone, and on one oc-

casion went alone to Palmer. He has always

been a Democrat, and was a great admirer

of Grover Cleveland, for whom he voted in

1884 and 1888, but last year his friends

thought he was not strong enough to go to

the polls. As the United States government

was only seven months old when Mr. Haynes

was born he has lived under every president

in the history of the country. In religion he

was an Adventist, and one of the founders

of the Advent society of Brimfield. He

never used tobacco, and very rarely touched

intoxicating liquors, believing that the world

would be better without it.

### WILBRAHAM.

Capt. A. S. Flagg has been invited to de-

liver the Memorial Day address at Somers,

Ct.

Rev. B. T. Russell preached at Glendale

Sunday for Mr. von Bast, the regular sup-

ply.

Albert Swanson has taken the place in the

post office recently vacated by Mr. Foskit,

who goes to Monson to take a position in one

of the hat factories.

The academy ball term was successful in

its game with the Wesleyan Freshmen at

Middletown Saturday, the score standing 5

to 2. To-morrow the team plays the Wor-

cester Academies on the home grounds.

The contract for carrying the mails was

this week given to S. Hewett of this town.

The sum offered by the subcontractor was

$240, and Liveryman Collins, who has taken

the job for several years, supposing that he

was the only one who would be consulted in

the matter made his price $2 higher than the

one offered, and so lost. He will probably,

as he has before under like circumstances,

give a bonus to the successful bidder and

continue to operate the route between the

two ends of the town.

#### The Postmastership.

Considerable interest has recently been

aroused by the appearance of a dark horse

candidate for the postmastership. As soon

as it was known that a change of admistra-

tion would take place everybody expected

that when the local appointment should be

made the lot would fall to F. M. Green, the

occupant under the former Cleveland re-

gime; in fact he was supposed to be the only

available Democrat in the district. But

after two months Rev. L. White, who has

lately moved into the Street from the north

end has, through the medium of a petition

circulated among the townspeople, signified

his intention of becoming the next postmas-

ter if he can. The contest has not yet

reached a crisis, as neither Green's or White's

petition has been very generally signed by

the townspeople. As to the ability of either

candidate to perform the duties required by

the position, there is little doubt; however,

it seems to be the sentiment of the citizens

that if any change is to be made Mr. Green's

experience and former satisfactory service,

together with other personal considerations,

would justify his appointment. Meanwhile

Mr. Pease, the present occupant, holds the

fort, and while admitting that he does not

intend sending a remonstrance or counter

petition to headquarters, says he is willing

to serve the public for another term. His

admistration of affairs has been creditable

and acceptable to the people, and as the pre-

sent administration assays to make changes

only for inefficient service, the change may

be delayed indefinitely, and possibly not

take place at all. There is one matter upon

which all agree, and that is that the present

location of the office should not be changed,

and it is probable that whoever may be

chosen to the position, the location will re-

main as at present.

### WARREN.

Mr. DeLuce has moved into his new house.

Frank Strickland and family are spending

a few weeks in town.

Col. Warriner of Springfield will deliver

the address Memorial Day.

The McGibeney family will give a concert

in the town hall this evening.

Mr. Curtis has purchased a tract of land

on East Main street of Mr. Underwood.

The body of Mrs. Blackmer of Springfield

was brought to town Tuesday and taken to

Brimfield for burial.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nickerson has been ap-

pointed administratrix of the estate of the

late Orrin Nickerson.

Victor Sherbern has purchased the Dr.

Jennings place and is making some decided

improvements upon it.

The Odd Fellows attended the Universal-

ist church last Sunday in a body, by special

invitation from the pastor.

Rev. H. G. Hale will exchange with the

pastor of the Congregational church at

West Warren next Sabbath.

Mrs. George Delaval gave a tea from four

to six Thursday afternoon in honor of her

sister, Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker of

Boston.

The friends of James Gill will be glad to

learn that he has successfully undergone a

critical surgical operation at Portland, Or.,

and is now out of danger and will fully re-

cover.

George L. Crosby of Amherst College has

been chosen one of 15 from a class of 124

freshmen, to compete for the appointment to

speak at the Kellogg prize exhibition on the

Monday evening of commencement week.

At an adjourned meeting of the selectmen

Monday Rev. Putnam Webber and C. O.

Walker of West Warren were chosen to fill

the vacancies on the school board caused by

the resignations of Dr. O. W. Phelps and

Joseph H. Hastings. W. B. Ramsdell was

chosen to fill the vacancy on the board of

health caused by the resignation of A. L.

Converse.

The funeral of Mrs. Eunice Cutter was

held in the Congregational church last Sat-

urday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Steele, Chaplain

Ball, Chaplain Simonds and Rev. H. G. Hale

were present and took part in the service.

A male quartette sang, and there were many

floral tributes from friends. The Sons of

Veterans and Woman's Relief Corps were

present in a body. The bearers were from

the Grand Army post: George Bliss, W. S.

Sterns, L. L. Gage and L. A. Powers.

#### A Double Funeral.

The funeral of Mr. Butterworth and

daughter Emma, the victims of the tragedy

last week Thursday afternoon, was largely

attended at the Congregational church

Tuesday afternoon, as all wished to show

their sympathy for the remaining friends in

this their time of distress. The schools of

the town were closed so that the teachers

and scholars could be present, and the

Masons attended in a body. It was regretted

that the only sister of Mr. Butterworth

could not be present, but she is traveling in

California, and on account of the illness of

her husband it was impossible. The plat-

form and front of the church were trimmed

with set pieces and cut flowers. Among the

former was one from the family composed

of white pinks surrounded by maided-hair

ferns, with the words, "She hath done what

she could," in purple immortelles. The King's

Daughters sent a Maltese cross of English

violets, and the Christian Endeavor society

an emblem of white roses and yellow

jonquils, besides which there were many

other tributes from friends. The family pew

was trimmed in lavender and white ribbon,

entwined with smilax, roses and pinks, and

the stand on which the caskets stood was

covered with white roses and pinks set in a

bed of evergreen. The center of the church

was reserved for the mourners and Masons.

The services were opened with the singing

of "When the Mists Have Rolled Away,"

by a male quartette composed of Fred

Kimball, Will Hitchcock, George Martin

and J. Moody. Rev. D. O. Clark offered a

short prayer after the singing. Rev. H. G.

Hale read the Scriptures, and two verses

which Emma had cut from a paper a few

days before her death:

Take me, O my Father, take me,
Take me, save me, through thy Son;
That which thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let thy will be done.
Long from thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying,
Take me to thy love, my God.

He also read the hymn which the choir sang

at Easter, because at that time Mr. Butter-

worth had expressed a great liking for it. It

begins:

"Now is Christ risen from the dead and become
the first fruits of them that slept."

The quartette sang "Some Sweet Day, By

and By," and Rev. Mr. Clark spoke a few

words being followed in prayer by Rev. Mr.

Hale. The services closed with the singing

by the quartette of "Nearer, My God, to

Thee," to the tune of "Bethany." The ser-

vices at the grave were short. The body of

the daughter was lowered first and prayer

was offered by Rev. Mr. Hale. The Masonic

rites over the body of Mr. Butterworth fol-

lowed, conducted by Worshipful Master

Hitchcock.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

The United States cruiser Atlanta sailed from

New York Saturday for Nicaragua.

Director of the Mint Leech has resigned, and

will accept the cashiership of a bank soon to be

started in New York.

The annual state convention of the Woman's

Christian Temperance Union will be held in Spring-

field October 3, 4 and 5.

A two-years-old child at Lynn was drowned

Monday afternoon by falling into a tub of rain

water in the yard at its home.

The five-set woolen mills of Crossley Bros. at

South Barre were burned to the ground Saturday

afternoon, with their contents. Loss $50,000.

Harry and Fred E. Spooner, brothers, formerly

of Springfield, met in the Boston and Albany de-

pot in Boston Monday for the first time in ten

years.

May 31st has been set apart as wheelmen's day

at the World's Fair. There will be two parades,

afternoon and evening, and it is expected 20,000

men will be in line.

Julius Lord, who has had violent attacks of

hiccoughs for the past three years, puzzling the

doctors, died from the trouble at his home in

Williamstown Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Robinson of Hinsdale was so badly

burned by the explosion of a pan of soap she was

heating Saturday evening that it is feared her

eyesight will be impaired.

The jury at San Francisco in the case of Wesley

C. Ripley, charged with assault with intent to

kill John W. Mackay, was unable to agree, and a

second trial will take place in June.

Cornelius Shehan of Westfield dropped dead of

heart failure the other day while engaged in a

heated controversy with a neighbor over the

boundary lines between their premises.

Mrs. Helen Faulkner of Pittsfield was taken to

the almshouse last week while insane. Becoming

violent Sunday she was strapped to her bed and

left alone, and in the morning was found dead.

The Manhattan Life Insurance Co. of New York

is to have a building 17 stories high—a stretch of

347 feet and 6 inches from the sidewalk to the roof

of the top story. Above this will loom a tower.

A Bridgeport young woman chased a shopmate

with a toy snake last week with the intention of

"having some fun," which so alarmed the latter

that she became insane and now lies in a critical

condition.

G. W. Barber of Hartford, Ct., has presented

the national conference of the Zion church with a

farm of 310 acres at Granville, valued at $3000, to

be used as a home for aged colored people and

needy orphans of the church.

Ten men lost their lives in a shaft of the Cal-

umet and Hecla mine, at Houghton, Mich., Satur-

day. The men were being pulled up in the cage to

dinner, when the coupling pin broke and they

were dashed downward over 3000 feet to the bot-

tom.

William Laidlaw of New York, who was injured

by the bomb thrown at Russell Sage by Norcross

in December, 1891, has brought suit to recover

$50,000 damages from Sage for injuries sustained.

He alleges the millionaire broker pushed him be-

tween the bomb-thrower and himself.

The governors of 26 states have responded fa-

vorably to the call of the governor of Minne-

sota for an interstate convention to be held at

Chicago June 5th, to consider means of suppress-

ing the coal combine and their extortions, Gov-

ernor Russell being among the number.

George Mitchell, night telegraph operator in the

Fitchburg depot at Shelburne Falls, after being

forced to open the money drawer in the office by

a masked burglar last Friday night, was locked in

a refrigerator car, where he remained till 5 o'clock

in the morning. The burglar secured about $7 in

money from the pocket of Mitchell's overcoat.

Miss Elizabeth Sheldon of New Haven, Ct., has

received notice from the board of managers of the

Kentucky Women's department at the World's

Fair that her design for the decoration of the

Kentucky room in the women's building was the

most acceptable one submitted, but owing to some

misunderstanding the prize offered for the work

goes to a Kentucky designer.

The will of Asuba P. Goddard, widow of Frank-

lin P. Goddard, of Orange, gives $10,000 to that

town, $2000 for the public library, $5000 for the

worthy poor, $1000 for care of cemetery lot, and $1000

for care of Goddard park; also, $5000 to the New

England home for aged couples, $5000 for the Bald-

win place home for little wanderers, and the re-

mainder to relatives. The estate is estimated at

$75,000 to $100,000.

CARD.—Our grateful thanks are extended to all who in the days of our recent affliction have shown so generously their neighborly kindness and Christian love. CHARLES W. KING,
MONSON, May 18th, 1893. CHARLES H. ELDRED.

A CARD.—After more detailed examination of Hotel Endeavor, near the World's Fair grounds, I am satisfied that a remark of mine in a previous edition of the JOURNAL gave an erroneous impression, which has tended to injure the business of said hotel. This I had no intention of doing.
G. S. ROLLINS.

#### Strong Witnesses.

Among the thousands of testimonials of cures by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, is of Nathan Allisons, a well-known citizen of Glen Rock, Pa., who for years had shortness of breath, sleeplessness, pain in left side, shoulders, smothering spells, etc.; one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and one box of Nerve and Liver Pills, cured him. Peter Jaquet, Sr'..., N. J., is another witness, who for twenty years suffered with Heart Disease, was pronounced incurable by physicians, death stared him in the face, could not lie down for fear of smothering to death. Immediately after using the New Cure he felt better and could lie down and sleep all night, and is now a well man. The New Cure is sold, also Free Book, by LeGro & Lynde. (2)

#### A Great Benefactor.

"Educators are certainly the greatest benefac-

tors of the race, and after reading Dr. Franklin

Miles' popular works, we cannot help declaring

him to be among the most entertaining and edu-

cating of authors."—New York Daily. He is not

a stranger to our readers, as his advertisements

appear in our columns in every issue, calling

attention to the fact that his elegant work on

Nervous and Heart Diseases is distributed free by

our enterprising druggists, LeGro & Lynde. Trial

Bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine are given

away, also Book of Testimonials showing that

it is unequalled for Nervous Prostration, Head

ach, Poor Memory, Dizziness, Sleeplessness

Neuralgia, Hysteria, Fits, Epilepsy. (2)

#### Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver,

stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new

discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure bilious-

ness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation.

Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest,

mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free

at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

"The flowers that bloom in the spring" are not

more vigorous than are those persons who purify

their blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The fabled

Elixer Vitæ could scarcely impart greater vivacity

to the countenance than this wonderful medicine.

If ever a man feels like "a poor worm of the

dust," it is when he suffers from that tired feel-

ing. Ayer's Sarsaparilla removes this discour-

aging physical condition and imparts the thrill

of new life and energy to every nerve, tissue,

muscle, and fibre of the whole body.

Of the many ways a person can take to get rid

of his money there seems to be one which while

he rids himself of it he gets in return two dollars

for every one he spends. That is done by dealing

with Broadhurst Brothers, the shoe dealers, Main

St., Springfield. Happen in when you need a

nice fitting shoe.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is

being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't

you better? Follow directions and not make it

too strong. See adv. 8-53

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

#### A Druggist Says.

Marvin C. Brown, Druggist, Meredith Village,

N. H., says: "I have sold your Sulphur Bitters for

years, and contrary to most medicines, I never

sold a bottle to anyone who said it did not help

them. They cured me of those terrible sick

headaches when every other remedy had failed."

#### Unable to Tell.

Yes, that was so. For years I suffered severely

with scrofula; sores broke out all over my body,

and I am unable to tell one half that I suffered.

I was not able to obtain relief until I used Sulphur

Bitters, which completely cured me.—C. B. Dale,

17 Allston street, Boston.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking pow-

der. Highest of all in leavening

strength.—*Latest United States*

*Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S
SHOE STORE,

Opera House Block,

Main Street, - Palmer.

You will find the Best $2.00 and $3.00 Shoe in town.

Best Bicycle Shoe $2.50 and $2.75.

Ladies' and Gents' Russet Shoes.

Kangaroo, Dongola and Fine Calf Shoes.

Children's Shoes in Russet.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you every time, use Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May, 1893.

A bit of history about corsets, from the time of Rameses the Great down to the present day, will be sent free to all who write for it. The book is a handsome little thing, with pictures and prices of sixty or seventy of the leading corsets.

*Fashions* for May is the finest number yet. It is rich in illustration and story. Here's what the Springfield *Homestead* says of it:

"The June bride, the woman whose destination is the World's Fair, the swell society girl, the enthusiastic horse woman and cyclist, and the girl who has to work for her living, will find out if she reads the May Fashions just what she ought to wear if she would be up to the summer styles. A very interesting sketch with a fine portrait of Mary L. Booth will be eagerly read by the many who have followed the career of that talented woman. Octave Thanet's story, "A Student and His Sweetheart," increases in interest in every chapter, and last but not least is a delightful article from the little actress, Elsie Leslie, who tells in a fashion which is apt to make the eyes grow moist of the benefit she gave the Philadelphia newsboys, playing "The Prince and the Pauper," and of how they enjoyed it."

*Fashions* is a high-class literary and fashion journal, published at Springfield, Mass., at 50 cents a year.

The next eight numbers will be sent on receipt of 25 cents.

Forbes & Wallace, Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Would you like to see a few hundred gambols of fashion? something smiling? jubilant? Then see the new parasols.

Right aisle.

We were lucky in getting the other day these green velvets at $1 a yard; moss, myrtle, hunter's green; reseda, serpent and olive. We have now nine shades of purple velvet at $1.50 and sixteen of green. Send us a sample of most any color, and ten to one we can match it.

Left aisle.

Just received drap de Paris, a beautiful dress stuff in beautiful colors, at $1.25; 48-inch.

Just received navy blue or black hop sacking, at 50 cents to $1.25 a yard; 48 to 56-inch.

Navy blue storm serge for mountain, sea or traveling, 50 cents to $1.25.

Black and colored broadcloth for capes, $1 to $2.

Let us send you samples of something or other.

Left aisle.

Dotted Swiss mulls, daintily printed with flowers and Dresden effects, 25 cents, down from 37½.

Right aisle.

A big jag of Willmantic spool thread, white, black and colors, 29 cents a dozen; by mail 36. The boxes became damaged somehow; but the thread is as perfect as that sold at 5 cents a spool.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

SOLID
COMFORT

Can be had by fitting your feet with a pair of our

$3.00

FOOT SHAPE SHOES!

We make a specialty of our $3.00 shoes for ladies and men.

JUST NOW

we are showing some fine lines in LADIES' OXFORD TIES. We give a pair of patent bow clasps with every pair.

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

HAYNES & CO.,

The Great Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers,

Growing Bigger every day.

Never in the whole course of our 42 years' experience was clothing of such quality offered at prices we now quote.

Reliable, Honest-Made Goods.

Do not be deceived. Take plenty of time, look the clothing market over, THEN DECIDE.

For suits, overcoats, hats, caps and furnishing goods. Boys' and Children's best styles.

Where is the best place to put your confidence and buy your goods? For the past ten days we have astonished the people in prices for fine made suits and overcoats. The best the country makes. Guaranteed reliable.

Leaders as prices marked in plain figures will show to be leaders. Do not pay fancy prices to small concerns who have no foundation.

$10, $12, and $14 will buy as good styles as any clothing house show for $14, $16, and $18.

Dress Suits and Business Suits.

Vacation Suits.

Overcoats from $6.50 to $20.00 that are just right.

PANTALOONS.

No house can show a better assortment and at prices that bar competition.

Don't fail to see us for boys' and children's goods. Suits for $2.20, $2.75, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.85 and $5.

Fine dress suits for boys. Thousands of pairs of odd short pants, all prices.

Waists and blouses—grand display. For best value see

HAYNES & CO.

THE LEADING POPULAR CLOTHIERS, SPRINGFIELD.

New Goods for Warm Weather!

Pampas Cloths . . .
Puritans . . . . . .
Fine Ginghams . . . .
Cambrics . . . . . .
Outing Cloths . . . .
Muslins . . . . . .
Underwear . . . . . .
Veilings . . . . . .
Gloves and Hosiery . .
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Canned Peaches or Apricots

At one-third reduction in price to close.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for

*Short-Sighted*—the woman who doesn't use *Pearline;* the woman who fails to have her servants use *Pearline.*

She fails to see what is good for her; she fails to have what is best for her.

Without *Pearline* washing and cleaning is drudgery and toil, and wear and tear, and rub, rub, rub.

With it, there is no hard work, and no harm to the finest things; there is little or no rubbing.

Use *Pearline,* and rest from your labor; the rest of your labor—the hardest part—is done by *Pearline.*

Beware of imitations. 243 JAMES PYLE, N Y

## PROVIDENCE HEALTHIER.

DR. HOLLAND'S ADVICE FOLLOWED BY MRS. A. J. F. LINCHESTER OF THIS CITY WITH THE HAPPIEST RESULTS.

George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blanding & Blanding interviewed.

We believe it was the eminent Dr. Holland who once said there were many proprietary preparations to be found upon the shelves of a drug store that would cure the diseases for which they were prepared better and quicker than could be found in the Materia Medica for the same complaints.

Many articles have appeared of late in the medical journals and daily papers about the success Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has met with in the cure of those diseases brought about by excess of uric acid in the blood. So many of the common sicknesses of to-day such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, and the sicknesses women suffer from, come from this one cause, that we determined to investigate the subject and much to our surprise found we were totally ignorant as to the good Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been doing right in our very city.

Perhaps Providence does not hold a more grateful person to-day than Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, but it did not take us long to learn that Mrs. Manchester had every reason to feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had saved her life—to use Mrs. Manchester's own words, "I suffered terribly with my kidneys and I had from my childhood a bad humor that had caused great inflammation all through my body. I had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy but a short time when the inflammation began to heal, my kidney trouble disappeared and it made a new woman of me."

Inquiring among Mrs. Manchester's friends shows she states nothing but facts regarding her case. Many other instances of the kind are widely talked of here in Providence where Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has effected cures after physicians had given up hope. In speaking with a member of the firm of Messrs. George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blandin & Blandin as to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy they confirmed what we have already said. "It has an enormous sale, increased no doubt from the fact that so many physicians were prescribing it in cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and other diseases instead of the old method."

A well known Providence physician said, "I obtain better results from Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in cases of rheumatism, scrofula, dyspepsia, nervousness and general tired feeling so often experienced in the spring—than from any known remedy. Any man, woman or child suffering from the diseases I have mentioned or any other brought about by impure blood or excess of uric acid, or acetic acid in the blood can be cured if they will but use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions."
—*Providence, R. I. Telegram.* 4

The Chilton Paint Co. does not make a fire-proof paint. If they did what a business they would do among the sinners. Fire-proof paint for outside work has never yet been a success. Many people are prejudiced against mixed paints, possibly right, too, at least they think so; but let them lay aside their prejudices, get a good painter, some Chilton Paint, and follow instructions. The stronger they were against us the better we like it, for once convinced of the superior qualities of the Chilton Paint, they will use no other. The instructions are, mainly, to have the paint applied to a dry surface. The painter who is not afraid of rubbing his paint out, stretching it, as it were, is the man who will do for you the best work, and use the least paint in doing it.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

Still Another Victim of La Grippe cured by . .

## Leon's Sarsaparilla!

Only one case among a thousand.

To Leon Sarsaparilla Co.:

*Gentlemen:*—After a very severe attack of La Grippe, I was much reduced in strength. My stomach was out of order, I had no appetite, and a severe cough set in. People told me that with the coming of warm weather I should get better, but as the summer passed, I found that unless I got relief, I should soon be a confirmed invalid. I became despondent, and entirely without energy. Early in the autumn I commenced to use **Leon's Sarsaparilla** regularly, and occasionally took the **Liver Granules.** After two months, I find their use has changed me completely. I now have a good appetite, my food digests well, my cough is all gone, my strength has returned, and I am helped in every way. I am well and able to work.

Yours very thankfully,
MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

The Kind that Never Fails

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

### The Office Seeker.

It was a noble office seeker who went to Washington
To get rewarded for the work he'd been and gone and done.
And first of all he thought he would ask the President
To put him in the cabinet; but ere a day was spent,
Upon a circuit judgeship all his energies were bent.

The second week he thought that he would quite contented be
If he were made a consul in some town across the sea;
But when he found he could not have an office of that kind,
Unto a post-official place he turned his agile mind,
But not much to encourage him in this quest could he find.

Whereupon he said a clerkship in the War Department would
Have features in it that he thought held quite a deal of good;
And added, if there were no place among the men of war,
He'd even serve his country as a public janitor,
Or as the keeper of some big official's office door.

When blust'ring March was over, he put in a new request;
A tradeship in Lo's supplies, he said, would suit him best.
And when his application for that office was denied,
He showed himself a person to arouse his country's pride,
For with a free pass to his home, he went there satisfied.

From which the world must gather that the office seeker's not
A creature to be laughed at by the unambitious lot;
For though his heart on lofty place the office seeker sets,
To settle up his party's and his nation's little debts,
He's apt to be quite happy over anything he gets.
—*John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Weekly.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

EXCUSE FOR KISSING.

A spooner and a spooness sat at eve beside a lake,
And he inquired upon what terms a kiss a spoon might take.
"In kissing, dear," the spooness said, "one mustn't go too far.
Suppose we say we'll have a kiss for every shooting star."
Alas! black clouds came drifting in and hid the stars from sight,
But the maiden counted fireflies, and at last a swinging light—
A lantern by a brakeman waved in signalling a train—
Was made to sanction kisses by the spoony lass and swain.
—*Warren Tribune.*

She—"How was your speech at the club received the other night?" He—"When I sat down they said it was the best thing I ever did."—*Life.*

New Yorker—"What makes Philadelphia so healthy?" Philatowner—"Well, you see, people there breathe so slowly that they never exhaust the oxygen as they do in New York!"—*Vogue.*

"Robbie, why are you searching through Mr. Dullpate's pockets?" Robbie—"'Cause you said you s'posed he'd entertain the company to-night with a lot more of his chestnuts."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Algy—"Weginald, what did you say, you know, when you were pwesented to the Pwince of Wales?" Reginald—"Why, deah boy, the first thing I did was to apologize for the Amewican Wevolution."—*Life.*

"I nebbah pays no 'tention ter a gossip," said Aunt Huldah. "Eh gossip ain' got time ter git at de facts, nohow, an' you gin'ly fin's dat her true news ain' new an' her new news ain' true."—*Washington Star.*

"The inventor of the alphabet must have been a modest man," said Hawkins. "Why so?" asked Hawkins. "Most men would have begun with I."—*Harper's Bazar.*

As William bent over her fair face he whispered: "Darling, if I should ask you in French if I might kiss you, what would you answer?" She, summoning her scanty knowledge of French, replied: "Billet-doux!"—*Tid-Bits.*

A Novel Sensation. Miss Centmilles—"No, Mr. Cashless. Why did you imagine I would marry you?" Charley Cashless—"I never thought so." Miss Centmilles—"Then, why did you ask me?" Charley Cashless—"I wanted to see how a man feels who has just lost a hundred thousand dollars."—*Puck.*

Mrs. Growler—"Now, Grocer, you have charged me for things I've never had. What do you mean by such items as one handful of raisins, one pocketful of almonds, two mouthfuls of brown sugar—eh?" Grocer—"It means, Mrs. Growler, that ladies what will bring their children with them when they do their marketin' has got to pay for all they gets."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Have you a new kite?" asked Willie of Tommy, who was standing on the hilltop olding the end of a string. "Course I have," replied Tommy. "Is it a good one?" "You bet. It's out of sight."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Young Mrs. Fitts—"Aren't these lovely towels, dear? I got them for 9 cents, and the regular price is 11." Mr. Fitts—"That's right, pet. I am glad to see you are so economical. But what is the matter with your hat?" Mrs. Fitts—"Oh! It got smashed all to pieces in the rush at the bargain counter. I guess you will have to let me have the money to get a new one, dear."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### THE GOOD YOUNG WIFE.

There is a young married woman of my acquaintance whose first wifely experience with the needle resulted in a capital joke on her. She found what appeared to be two immense rips on the inside of the tails of her husband's frock coat, and while he was down town she carefully sewed them up. When the young man came home to lunch his wife met him, coat in hand.

"I've just mended it," she said; "there were two awful rips in the tails of it."

"Let me see," said the husband of the industrious young woman. "I didn't know there was a tear in it."

"Yes, there was; right there."

"But those are the ——"

The young man caught the look of innocent doubt on his wife's face and stopped.

"Yes, those were fearful rips; things were getting in them all the time."

And the young man went down to his office and picked out the threads in order to get at his bank book and a few letters that he had in those tail pockets.—*Kansas City Times.*

A CHARITABLE VIEW OF THE WEATHER.—Mammy Church is an old negress who washes for a living, and who in the delivery of her patrons goods, has a good deal of hobbling around to do in all sorts of weather. The present winter has overtaxed her patience, and the climax of her complainings was reached on Washington's Birthday, when the tremendous storm of that day evoked the exclamations: "Nebber see de like er dis winter sence I was bo'n! Hit do erpear ter me dat de Lor' done gittin' ol' an childish."—*Boston Courier.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

*Mrs. Permelia Saxton*
Turners Falls, Mass.

## I Would Not be Alive

But for Hood's Sarsaparilla

**Erysipelas, and Kidney Trouble Cured, at 93 Years of age**

"I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla seven years ago, at which time I was nearly helpless, suffering from Erysipelas, which covered nearly my whole body and made me

**Blind in One Eye.**

My sufferings were intense, being completely raw from the disease. I also had kidney complaint, and at the time of my husband's death was **unable to stand** on my feet without support. After using Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time I began to feel stronger, the sores began to heal, the kidney trouble abated. After using six bottles I was **entirely free** from both diseases. My appetite became much better and I grew stronger, and now at ninety-three years of age I am able to attend church and take quite long walks. Had it not been for this valuable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, I should not be alive today to tell this story. I keep a bottle of it at hand constantly." MRS. PERMELIA SAXTON, Turners Falls, Mass.

"I can certify to the truth of this statement." MRS. H. EMERY, Turners Falls, Mass.

## HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

## COLTON'S

PERFECTLY DELICIOUS PURE EXTRACTS OF CHOICEST FRUITS

## SELECT FLAVORS

WHY GET THE BEST?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5

## GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## I KEEP COOL

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

## HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

## Pike's Peak,

DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS,
MANITOU, TWIN LAKES.

And other Resorts of Colorado.

Full printed information in regard to these places or any others, and suggestions as to the ways of reaching them, including the time-tables of the different railroad lines you could use, sent free. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address The JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

## WILLIAMS'

Here's Health!

## ROOT BEER

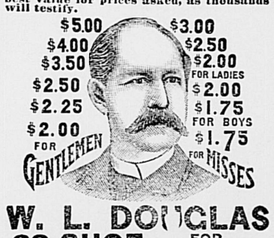
Easily and cheaply made at home. Improves the appetite, and aids digestion. An unrivalled temperance drink. Healthful, foaming, luscious. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. Get it sure.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR LIVER COMPLAINT — SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE LIVER PILLS

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




## W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

## Land Plaster

BY THE BAG OR TON.

C. D. HOLBROOK,

PALMER.

AGENT FOR

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.

—AND—

Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

Spring samples ready for inspection.

W. E. STONE,

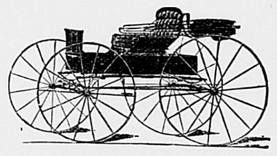
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT!

SMITH & CO., PALMER.

## W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a large and complete line of fine and medium priced carriages. Fifty different styles in family carriages, top and open buggies, Concords, etc.

Good variety of top and open delivery wagons, road carts and farm wagons.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.

100 second hand carriages, all prices.

15-1 alt.

HAVE YOU VISITED THE

## WHITE MOUNTAINS?

DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?

ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

1893—SPRING—1893

## CARPET : :

Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN

65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN

35c to 50c.

HEMP

15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS

25c to 60c

(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS

15c to 40c

(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS

$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS

50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.

Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

DEAFNESS and Head Noises cured by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Illustrated book and proofs free. 4-1 Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

KINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-3 Rochester, N. Y.

## Foulds' Wheat Germ Meal

(WHEAT GERM FOR SHORT,)

IS THE MOST DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS and VALUABLE

## BREAKFAST CEREAL

ever introduced. It is steadily gaining in public favor.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

MRS. M. C. BROWN'S

## METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY

Kills the Root of all Diseases.

THREE PREPARATIONS

which enter the system by absorption through

THE EYES, EARS AND SCALP.

NO DRUGS THROUGH THE MOUTH.

Three bottles in a set, put up in three sizes, and sold at $5.00, $2.50, $1.25.

Order of druggists, or enclose price to

METAPHYSICAL UNIVERSITY,

51 BOND ST., NEW YORK,

where please send 10 cents for pamphlet of 100 pages.

ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

Boston Depot—Wholesale and Retail, 26 and 28 4-5 Hanover Street.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

## MILK

AND CREAM can be kept perfectly fresh and sweet five to seven days without using ice. Simple, cheap, unfailing. Sample free. Write THE PRESERVALINE MFG. CO., sole mfrs. and patentees, 10 Cedar street, New York. 4-5

## Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES.

52-5

## Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the CHEAPEST and best. 128 doses of Sulphur Bitters for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, SCROFULA. In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle TO-DAY.

Don't ever take BLUE PILLS, or mercury, they are deadly. Put your trust in Sulphur Bitters, the purest and best medicine ever made. Is your TONGUE COATED with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your Breath foul and offensive? Your Stomach is OUT OF ORDER.

Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some AT ONCE, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

THE INVALID'S FRIEND.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

### POOR FORK VALLEY.

"I ain't much on the shoot now," said the old man, as he tenderly hung his squirrel rifle on the deer-horn hooks over the door, "but when I was a youngster there wasn't no man er boy in Poor Fork Valley that could shoot alongside of me. Nary a one," and the old man sighed heavily.

"But," he continued, "this gitting old knocks the edge off a man's eyesight, and makes his hand so trembly that he can't even take a drink of liquor without wastin' half of it; and as fer shootin', us old fellers might as well try to hit center with a maul at a hundred yards."

The visitor, to whom this desultory conversation was addressed, made a few desultory and incongruous remarks, and the old man resumed his talk, pretty much as if nothing at all had been said, which it was, mostly.

"I never got beat but once," he went on, with a good-humored reminiscent chuckle, "and that was by a feller that hadn't sense enough skeercely to go in out of the rain. Leastwise, that's what I thought when the match came off. He didn't live in my neighborhood, but he had a farm about twenty mile furder up the Fork, and I had a habit of goin' up thar to see a mighty likely gal, that was darter to the man that owned the place next to the chap that beat me at the shootin'.

"The old man's name was Squire Higgins, and the gal's name was Mary. Mary's a purty name and Mary was a purty gal. Nothin' on the Fork was a patchin' to that gal, and I wanted her bad enough to go up thar sparkin' about twict a week durin' of a mighty hard winter, when it was cold enough to freeze the knobs off a bureau. Mary kinder liked me, too. Liked me better'n any other young fellers that was hangin' round, exceptin' Ben Wilkins, and it was neck and neck betwixt me and Ben.

"Ben was her neighbor, and the same feller I had the shootin' match with. I never could see how she tuk to Ben, he was so doggoned freckle-faced and sunburnt and sandy-haired and ignorant-like and fooler than Thompson's colt, but you can't tell about a woman, and there wasn't no goin' back on the solemn fact, that ef Ben didn't get out of my way I was never goin' to git the gal, and it was most nigh as certain that ef somethin' didn't happen to me, Ben wasn't goin' to git her neither. It was close runnin', Mister, and the gal settin' on the fence, aggin' us on. That's another weakness women has; I mean these young women that has ther choice, like Mary Higgins. Wasn't no danger of her fillin' a maiden's grave, even of me and Ben both got out of the way.

"One mornin' when I was up on the road leadin' up the Fork, towards Squire Higgins' farm, I met Ben comin' down with a load of hay, an' I'd been goin' to see Mary then fur mighty nigh a year.

"'How'd'y, Ben?' says I, friendly enough.

"'How'd'y, Dan'l,' says he to me.

"'Fair to middlin',' says I.

"'Goin' up to the Squire's, I reckon?' says he, questionin'.

"'That's what,' says I, speakin' as if I had the right to.

"'Mary ain't home,' says he.

"'Who said anything about Mary?' said I, gittin' red 'round the years.

"'The way you're goin',' says he, with a grin.

"'What's that to you?' says I, not over pdlite I reckon.

"'Nothin',' says he; 'but ef you want to see her, you'd better go down to mother's. She's down thar to a quiltin'.'

"Ben grinned again and I got purty mad, but not enough to hurt anybody, and says I to him:

"'Ben Wilkins,' says I, 'have you got a gun?'

"'You don't want to fight, do you?' says he, backin' off, kinder, for I thought he was skeert, and mebbe he was.

"'No, says I, 'but I want Mary Higgins.'

"'So do I,' says he.

"'Then it cleared up a bit, and we both looked at each other sorter sheepish and grinned, fer before this we hadn't ever had no understandin'.

"'Now, as we know what we want,' says I, 'we orter have it settled on short notice who's to git it, and ef you air agreeable we'll settle it to the satisfaction of all parties at intrust, as the lawyers say.'

"'How?' says he.

"'We can't both have her, kin we?' says I.

"'Not accordin' to law,' says he.

"'Ner no way,' says I.

"'I reckon not,' says he.

"'Then s'posed we have a shooting match fer her,' says I.

"'I ain't agreeable to that,' says he.

"'Fer why?' says I.

"'You air handier than me with a gun, says he.

"'Some, mebbe,' says I, 'umble enough, 'but I'll give you twenty-five yards advantage, and that'l about make it even.'

"Well, after talkin' fer half an hour or more, we fixed up a shootin' match fer next day, on Ben's farm, for he was skeert to go anywheres else, and I rid back home, and next forenoon I was on hand feelin' slick as a whistle, fer I was gamblin' on gittin' Mary. Nobody was to know anything about our settlement, and when I seed Ben, he was settin' on the fence, about a quarter of a mile from his house, with his gun acrost his lap, lookin' lonsomer than a cat in a rain storm.

"Thar was an old frame barn standin' by itself in the field, and we went over to it to have a quiet place for the closing arrangements. It had a pile of loose straw in it, and as we sot there talkin', I seed a knot-hole in the plank about two inches acrost, and I ast him ef it wouldn't make a good enough mark with the straw inside to ketch the bullets. You see I was doin' most of the engineerin,' fer Ben was that shook up he didn't seem to know his head from a hole in the ground. He said he thought the knot-hole would do, so we went outside and it was like as ef it had been put there a purpose.

"We stepped off 100 yards fust, and druv a pin down, and then went on twenty-five yards and druv another, and me and Ben took our places. We was to shoot ten tiines apiece, me five and Ben five, turn about and neither of us was to go nigh the other, to flustrate him during the shootin'. I was feelin' in regular shootin' trim, and when I shot my five I knowed Ben was goin' to have to do some mighty tall shootin' er lose the gal. We went to the mark together and pegged up three holes, not half an inch from the knot-hole, and two bullets had gone smack through, leavin' no sign.

"Then Ben he took his turn, and I was shore I seen him shake when he sighted his gun, but he shot off his five, and we went up to see what he had done—and what do you think, Mister? There wasn't a sign of a bullet-hole anywheres!

"I looked at Ben and he looked at me.

"'You ain't shootin' very spry to-day,' says he, grinnin'.

"'You air, says I, lookin' ugly and feelin' my holt on Mary slippin'.

"Next round I was dead sot on doin' my level best and I put three balls through the hole and scraped the edges with the other two.

"Ben was lookin' peakid, and I seed his knees wabblin', but he braced up and went back to settle who should have the gal, and it' peared to me like as if he was takin' till Christmas to fire them five shots. He got it done at last, though, and we walked up to the mark kinder unsartin, both of us, but thar wasn't any need of it."

"Did you win?" broke in the visitor, in a high state of excitement and interest.

"Nary win, mister," chuckled the old man. "That sandy-headed, thumb-handed cuss had sent every one of his five bullets smack through the knot-hole and thar wasn't the sign of a scratch anywheres in sight.

"That ended it fer me, both fer shootin' and fer the gal, and I rid home feelin' like a saw log had fell on me butt end fo' most, and Ben went lopin' acrost the field tor'ds Squire Higgins's.

"About a month after the shootin' match Ben and Mary was hitched, and I was to the hitchin' feelin' a good deal pearter than the day Ben beat me, and gettin' some consolation out of a new gal just moved onto the Fork. But I couldn't quite git over Ben's beatin' me shootin'.

"Along about midnight I had to go home, and as I started to git on my hoss, Mary followed me out on the porch.

"'Dan'l,' says she, kinder cooin' and soft like, 'you won't git mad at me ef I tell you somethin', will you?'

"'Of course not, Mary,' says I. 'Nothin' you could say er do would make me mad at you.'

"'Well, then, Dan'l,' says she, shakin' some, fer I was holdin' her hand and knowed, 'when you and Ben hed the shootin' match fer me, Ben didn't have no bullets in his gun. They were just wads.'

"Well, sir, you could a-knocked me down with a splinter, and I got hot all over, but I shet my jaws down hard fer a minute and held in, thinkin' about those wads.

"'And he didn't beat me shootin' after all?' says I, feelin' mighty good over it, all at once.

"'No, he didn't,' says she, pattin' me on the arm like as ef she was my mother.

"'But he got you,' says I, droppin' back a peg or two.

"'Yes,' says she, 'but I put him up to it, Dan'l.'

"Then she smiled, till I thought the sun was risin', and I throwed my arms right 'round her and says I:

"'Mary,' says I, 'you've got more sense than Ben an' me put together, pertickerly me, an' I'm glad you've got the one you wanted,' and with that I jumped on my hoss and rid lickerty split for home, and when I got thar I hugged that rifle of mine as ef it had been Mary Higgins."

"Dan'l," called the old man's wife from the kitchen, at this point, "supper's ready."

"So air we, Lizzie," he said raising.

The visitor looked at him inquiringly as he rose to accompany him supperward.

"Yes," smiled the old man, "she's the same that was the new gal on the Fork the night Mary and Ben got hitched."—*W. J. Lampton in Detroit Free Press.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON, New Bedford, Mass.

HOPE HAD FLED!

## Chronic Nasal Catarrh!

"People Say it is a Miracle!"

## VICTORY FOR DANA'S!

Read this **Wonderful Statement,** sent us by Church & Hamlin, Pharmacists, Cor. Williams and Pleasant Sts., New Bedford, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

DEAR SIRS—I have had **Chronic Nasal Catarrh** for many years, and have been a great sufferer. Have had **five Physicians** who have told me my disease was so bad **they could not help me.** My throat was so bad I could eat only the softest food for six months. My **nose was swollen out of shape.** I could not drink two swallows of water at a time without it being forced through my nostrils. My throat was often away so badly that one Physician thought I must have a surgical operation. I had given up all hopes of recovery, but through the influence of friends I began using

## DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and with the first bottle **began to improve.** I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am **wonderfully improved,** physically and mentally. My **throat is all healed.** I can **eat any hard substance,** and people who know me say it **is a miracle.**

Respectfully yours,
VICTORIA H. JOHNSON.
No. 78 Merrimac St., New Bedford, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE BEST

BRADLEY FERTILIZER.

C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

Contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for a pint.

FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Send two 2-cent stamps for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 191 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

Sold by ROBINSON & TAYLOR, Palmer, Mass.

## DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE

## KEMP'S BALSAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for the sale of our home-grown nursery stock. New profit-sharing system. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-5

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

## You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

## Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 7.



## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices.
Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

---

## HERSEY & SON,

GENERAL

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

One of the largest and best equipped house furnishing establishments in Western Massachusetts.

Five Floors packed with Goods!

Including everything necessary for successful housekeeping, and all connected by our safety elevator.

OUR AIM IS

That our goods shall be reliable. Our prices low and our terms as easy and liberal as any house furnishing establishment in New England and we are confident that a personal inspection of our goods and a comparison of prices will justify our claim.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMIN[illegible]

"SCHEPPS' PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD,"

A beautiful book containing over 250 views from all parts of the world.
One of these beautiful $5 books free to every purchaser of $50 worth or more of goods any time beetween this and Sept. 1st.

HERSEY & SON.

13-53

---

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

---

FOR SALE.

GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

---

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5-lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

---

CARRIAGES.

ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.

When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $30 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.

13-51 D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

---

SALESMEN!

We want more AGENTS

at home or to travel. Salary or commission. Cash advanced for expenses. Good territory for those who apply early. Write for terms.

R. G. CHASE & CO.,

8-52 23 Pemberton Sq., Boston, Mass.

---

A FULL LINE OF

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

—:o:—

FERTILIZERS.

We shall have in stock Monday a full line of Stockbridge Manures of all grades for potatoes and vegetables. We have the best in the market.

Barb Wire and Poultry Netting.

—FULL LINE OF—

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.

BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

C. A. BROWN CO.

---

New Grocery Store on Central Street!

Now open and ready for business

Every article in our stock is entirely new and fresh, and we shall take especial pains to see that every customer is satisfied.

Give us a trial order—you will never regret it.

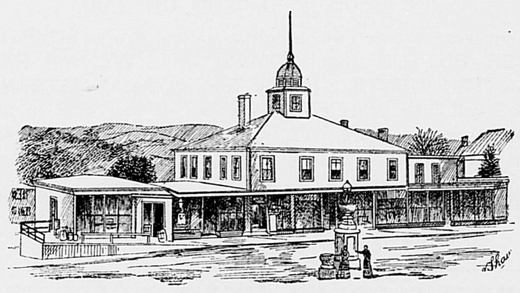
Will call for orders and deliver goods.

Give us a trial.

Thompson & Bannister.

H. W. THOMPSON.
C. H. BANNISTER.

---



Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in

— MONSON. —

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

— AT —

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

---

☞ NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney-at-Law.

13-53


### Haunted Houses.

All houses wherein men have lived and died
Are haunted houses. Through the open doors
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide
With feet that make no sound upon the floor.

We meet them at the doorway, on the stair,
Along the passages they come and go;
Impalpable impressions on the air,
A sense of something moving to and fro.

There are more guests at table than the hosts
Invited; the illuminated hall
Is thronged with quiet inoffensive ghosts
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

The stranger at my fireside cannot see
The forms I see nor hear the sounds I hear;
He but perceives what is, while unto me
All that has been is visible and clear.

We have no title deeds to houses or lands;
Owners and occupants of earlier dates
From graves forgotten stretch their dusty hands,
And hold in mortmain all their old estates.

The spirit world around this world of sense
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense,
A vital breath of more ethereal air.

Our little lives are kept in equipoise
By opposite attractions and desires;
The struggle of the instinct that enjoys,
And the more noble instinct that aspires.

These perturbations, this perpetual jar
Of earthly wants and aspirations high,
Come from the influence of an unseen star,
An undiscovered planet in our sky.

And as the morn from some dark gate of cloud
Throws o'er the sea a floating bridge of light,
Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd
Into the real of mystery and night—

So from the world of spirits there descends
A bridge of light, connecting it with this,
O'er whose unsteady floor, that sways and bends,
Wander our thoughts above the dark abyss.

—*Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.*

### IN HUSKING TIME.

Dick Merlin could husk eighty bushels of corn in a day. And he was looking forward to the time when he would be able to husk eighty-five, which would give him the championship of Nebraska, where everyone, almost, knows how to husk corn. For Nebraska is built of corn. Her cities prosper because of it. In summer her fields rustle with it from boundary to boundary, and in winter the snow falls on the dripping and faded bundles of stalks which stand among the stubble. Dick Merlin had been brought up among the corn. He played with the cobs when he was a baby, beside the hot cob fire; he ate the meal and the bread, and the sweet corn from the ear—and little else, if the truth is told, excepting salt pork, which he detested. And now it gave him his living. Not that he was a farmer. He was only a "hand." He might have had his farm as well as the rest. But he was too clever.

"I'll not sell myself to an eight-per-cent man," he declared. "I know when I'm well off. No interest for me, thank you. I prefer to work for the good of Dick Merlin, not for the good of the money-lender."

But he wasn't given to talking much, and he never harangued. Only once or twice, when his close friends tried to prove that it was a shame for a man of his abilities to be hiring out to farmers no older than himself as if he were a common laborer, he made that answer.

It is somehow difficult for a man who has assumed the responsibilities of a mortgage and a corn crop to feel any respect for a man less hampered. Dick got better wages than any other man in the country, for the simple reason that he did more work. He was in great demand. And the women, who play a very important part in the business of husking time, also liked him. He did not eat as did the other men at table, with such disregard for the labors of the cuisine. Sometimes he remembered to praise a dish. And he ate no more than he wanted. At harvest time and in the husking season some men give themselves up to gluttony which is little less than a debauch. The women talk this over among themselves, be sure, when they are alone together in the afternoon. But Dick was different. They all agreed that he was. And some hazarded guesses as to how much he had laid up in the bank. It seemed wonderful to these women, who faced an absorbing indebtedness, to think that one of their number had an account at the bank.

"If Dick Merlin was to get married," Kate McGoven said, as she washed the dishes after the noonday meal, "he would think nothing of taking his wife to Omaha for a month or two. He went there himself last year, and he told Ed, my brother, that he went to the theater every night."

No one replied. They were all very much impressed. And after the dishes were all washed, and the biscuits set for supper, the three girls who had come over to help Mrs. Catlin went to the barn door to watch the men work. There were fifteen men there, for the Catlins had an enormous crop this year, but the girls all looked at Dick Merlin. He sat with his shaggy hair falling over his eyes, his brown big arms bared to the elbow, and every sense concentrated on his work, while near him steadily rose the pyramid of red and yellow corn.

The man who shells fifty bushels of corn a day must deny himself pause or speech; he must recklessly toss from him the unaimed ears, and drop the husks with perfect disregard. To shell eighty bushels of corn requires not only a silence of the lips, but a terrible intensity of the mind. Fatigue must be triumphed over. The hands must be kept at their task by a compelling will. One may not see, hear, smell, anything but corn. In fact, no perfectly healthy or happy man can work like that. It requires the mad speed of one who is devil-driven.

"You're wearing yourself out for nothing," Kate McGoven called to Dick. "Don't make a goose of yourself. There's no use in working like that just for the sake of saying that you can husk more corn than anybody else. You'll get old before you've cut your wisdom teeth."

Dick smiled without pausing. "I'm not overdoing, I guess," he said. But though the girls lured him with further remarks he would not speak again, and they turned away at last discouraged.

Faster and more furious flew the ears from Dick's nervous hand. Now and then his lips moved as the lips of a man do who dreams in his sleep.

The truth is Dick was having it out with himself. That is to say, he was trying to obliterate a vision. He was trying to bury a memory under that enormous pyramid of corn. Yet, let the corn fly from his impelling hand as it would, let eyes, energy, mind, every sense, strive to concentrate themselves on his task, still before his burning eyes would come over and over again the same picture—a desolate stretch of sandhill country, with its little blue pones in the midst of the wind-beaten dunes, and a hut in the valley among the bunch-grass. This hut, standing in the very draught of the "draw," seemed to be a target for all the winds that blew from the west. Its siding gaped like the seams af a rotten boat high-pitched on the beach. The rain had left a streak of rust below each nail, and the weather had roughened the unpainted fibre of the wood, and the scant glass in the window-sashes was pieced out with shingles. Dick could even see the sag of the door, with the wooden latch and leather hinges. The interior was dim enough with smoke of bad tobacco and of griddlecakes to have become a most indistinct memory. Yet of all the rooms in the world it was the one in which Dick was forced to live in spirit, no matter where his body might be.

"It's easy enough," he muttered to himself wrenching the crisp covering from the brilliant ears, "to send our legs where we please. But to get a mind to do as as you like, that's quite another matter. It's like rounding up cattle on the range, only there never was a steer as wild as my mind."

Then, too, there were voices which he could not shut out of his ears.

"I'm not like the girls you know back east," one voice said. It had a timid way of speaking. Dick almost thought now, as he heard it here from the phonograph of his memory, that it had tears in it. "Remember, I've never been any further than the next town, Dick. Don't be thinking too bad of my ways. I've studied some. We had a good teacher once. He said I was a natural scholar. And he sent me books, which I read. Indeed there is nothing to do but to read them. Why, I do not know a girl of my own age. So few of the people around here have ever had children. Most of the men are not even married. They keep their stock here part of the year and 'batch it. Then they go to Salt Lake or to Denver or to Omaha for a while and do no good, I guess, from the way they look when they come home. I will not speak to them. When they come here I go up the ladder to my room. It is quiet there, and there is not so much smoke. I hate smoke. Mother is always cooking things in grease, and father is smoking. I have never had a worsted dress. Think of that, Dick. There's a girl in one of the books that teacher sent me who dressed all in faded silk. And, Dick, once a lover came and got her new dresses and took her to see the queen. Oh, but I wouldn't mind faded silk, not at all. That might be beautiful. But these prints always fade the first time they wash, and we never have starch to put in them. Say, Dick! If I was dressed like the girls you know east, would I look as well as they do? Am I bad to look at? And, Dicky, if I had a looking-glass, maybe I could do up my hair better. I might cut a lot of it off in front, and curl it over a slate-pencil."

Dick remembered how they were plodding through the sand together as they talked. The wind came nippingly through the draw and tossed her yellow straight hair about her face. Her rough shoes made her walk lumberingly, and her scant ill-made dress clung about her form in graceless folds. If it were only possible to forget what he said then!

"You are beautiful!" he cried; "and I would rather be with you than any girl I ever saw. Why, you can't imagine what nonsense they talk! And you talk so beautifully! And they have talked English all their lives, while it is only such a little time since you learned it. As for the looking-glass, I would rather you did not have it. Now there is no one but me to tell you how nice you look; and I never want any one else to tell you as long as I live. Do you hear, Maria? You must never let any other man tell you what I have told you just now. It wouldn't be right."

The girl stopped, and looked at him seriously, her blue eyes resting in perfect trust on his face.

"Wouldn't it?" she said. "Then I never will as long as I live! You may feel sure about that. But I think I ought to tell you something. That schoolteacher, you know, when he went away, he—well, he kissed me good-by—just once—and not on the lips. And he said something—but not like what you have been saying."

"What did he say, Marie? Look me in the face and tell me."

"Oh, I am always looking you in the face. I like to. You have a pleasant face. It is different from any other I know. Father and mother—but you know what they are like. They are never happy; at least they do not smile; sometimes they laugh. But happy people smile. It is different when you laugh. You may do that because someone is having a bad time. Father laughs when the men lose their cattle. And the teacher—his face was different from yours. He walked with his head down, and was taller than you, but not with big shoulders like yours. He was happy in a way, but not as you are. Why, even your ears laugh. It is possible to have a very nice time with you—"

"Marie, what did he say to you?"

"Who? Oh, Mr. Eckhart? He said, 'I do not know why God has placed you here in such a place; but I try to think that it is for some good reason, and that you are to find your work here.' And then he kissed me. That's all. Mother was there only she doesn't understand English well enough to know what he was saying. I used to hate English; I never learned it. But as he taught it, it was different from that I always heard. It was beautiful; I was glad to learn it. And now I can talk it to you. That is so nice. What if you had come, and I had loved you, and never been able to tell you of it?"

Dick turned red now as he remembered his reply.

"You would not need to speak," he said, "to let me know that you loved me."

They had been amazingly happy together. Dick had to admit that even now, when there were such terrible reasons for being ashamed of it all. Not that she was to blame. But he had been so weak, so—

It happened this way. For years that part of the country where Marie Hultz lived had been annoyed by some adroit "cattle-rustler." Let the herds be as well guarded as they might be, they could not be protected against the depredations of this successful thief. Up in the sand-hill country a murderer may be held in some esteem. That is to say, there is no strong objection to a man's taking the law into his own hands. If an injustice is done one, it is considered rather more honorable to settle the difficulty one's self than to pusillanimously take the matter to the courts. Such methods are thought well enough for city men, or for clerks, but they are at best effeminate. But while this leniency is shown toward the murderer, no quarter is given to the cattle-thief. For him there is a rope waiting.

It happened that Dick met one of the worst of the sufferers from the mysterious exploits of the rustler down in Nebraska city. Dick was out of a job. The man was willing to pay anything for his fill of revenge. He sent Dick up to get at the meat of the nut if he could. Dick liked the idea well enough. No Nebraska man has any compunction about hunting down a cattle-thief. Besides, he had never been up in the sand-hill country, and he wanted to see it. He had an idea he might go into the cattle business himself. For in this arid region nothing can be grown, or almost nothing; but in the hollows between the sandy hillocks there is a coarse grass on which cattle thrive surprisingly well. And over this far-reaching expanse, many miles apart, are scattered the farms of men who are perhaps, of all farmers in the west, the most abject. They are surrounded by a desert; they have no enjoyment whatever; there is little companionship among them; they have no ambitions; comparatively few of them have families. They maintain life by some means not distinctly preceptible to the ordinary man, and their reason for desiring to continue to exist must be inexplicable even to those who know them best. Only, it is a fact that the meanest worm will feign death to escape that which he feigns. Perhaps it is not surprising that a man's instinct for life should be at least as strong as that of a grub.

Dick spent three months up there. He made friends with every one. He pretended to be a buyer for a farmer in the eastern part of the state, who made a business of fattening cattle before they were driven into the great yards at South Omaha. He managed to get a reputation for being a hard drinker, though, as a matter of fact, he drank next to nothing, and, in common with many other men of his walk, was a prohibitionist in theory. But this reputation explained every inconsistency in his conduct. It even explained his sleeping in the day and disappearing at night. So it came about, after some patience, that Dick tracked the fox to his hole. In other words, he found that the seemingly poor, stolid, easy-going Peter Hultz, who appeared to have no thought beyond his pipe and his keg of beer, was in reality one of the most energetic, daring, and indefatigable cattle-thieves in the country.

And he was one of all others who had never been suspected. He had apparently an inveterate laziness. His little blue eyes were lost in the flesh of his cheeks. His great legs moved slowly. He drawled when he spoke, and he never spoke in English. His cattle were few and poor in number and poorly attended to. Such care as they received was given them by his daughter, Marie. Dick, watching this man drowsing over his fire, smoking, and growling in martial complacency at his wife, could hardly believe that this was the man he had seen ride out of the darkness into the midst of the cattle, lash up a few of them, and hurry them off, his gigantic form alert with ferocity, his eyes gleaming dangerously, the pistol in his belt ready for action. He had many confederates, that was evident. And they were men of ability. It was more than suspected that some of them were connected with the railroad, and managed to secure transportation for the cattle immediately. At any rate it was a well-known fact that no cattle taken away from that part of the country had ever been recovered.

Dick did not feel that there was any particular hurry about bringing matters to a focus. He argued that it would be better to wait and catch the rest of the gang. And he got down near the Hultz place in a shack with an unmarried man who had a place of his own. An hour's walking would bring him to the Hultzes'. And when he found there was a girl in the house he congratulated himself for having a reasonable excuse for visiting there often. Dick had seen a girl around there. But he had never particularly noticed her. He did not have a scruple about going up to "keep company" with her. For one thing a young man's attentions to a young woman are not necessarily taken seriously out in the West. And besides it is not likely that the daughter of a cattle rustler would be injured in any way by spending a few evenings and afternoons with a young man whose only attitude toward her was one of indifference.

In the grime, the smoke, the odors of this place, Dick made himself at home. The first evening he came he saw, over in one corner, reading by the light of the sputtering coal-oil lamp, the girl whom he had come to see. He had been talking in indifferent German to Peter Hultz, who watched him narrowly all the time, smoking as he watched. When Dick made sure that the girl was not likely to join them around the stove, he walked over to where she sat in her chilly corner.

"Do you also speak no English?" he said to her in German.

She looked up from her book and smiled—an innocent smile, such as any one might give who had received an unexpected kindness—not at all the sort of smile you would expect from a cattle rusher's daughter. "I speak English better than I do German," she responded, "and the reason of it is that I learned German from those who are no scholars, while my English was learned from one who spoke the tongue well. Only those who talk much in English tell me that I do not speak it as the folk do about this part of the country. And there are many words they speak which I do not know the meaning of."

"And you read in English?" Dick sat down by her.

"I have only six books. They were given me. They are in English. If ever I go down into the corn country to help at harvest-time and earn money for myself, I shall get more books."

"I thought girls liked ribbons better than books" said Dick in a flattering tone, thinking he was getting on famously. "If I was as pretty as you are I would want to get ribbons."

"Would you?" said the girl. Then she went on reading. Dick fidgeted. He was embarrassed. He took a more careful look at the girl. Her hands were clean; that in itself was a surprise. And there was a fold of white cotton cloth basted in the neck of her faded calico. Her hair was braided. Dick felt somehow, without being able to define it, that this girl had known some person other than those who surrounded her. She had received her bit of inspiration. Merlin did not try to put his impression into words. It was merely an emotion. But he knew the girl before him was not without self-respect, or at least not without self-consciousness.

"She may be the best working member of the whole gang," he said to himself. "Ten to one she's in the business somehow;" and he resumed his conversation. Old Peter nodded, or seemed to nod, over his pipe, his fat loathsome legs stretched out before him. The mother worked on in her mild way, talking to herself as she did it. No one seemed to be paying any attention to Dick and the girl. Yet the young man was conscious of a feeling every minute that any suspicious action on his part or an indiscreet word might cost him his life; for he knew what that swinish face by the fire was like when it was aroused.

A few nights after that Dick got the girl to go for a walk. It was a quiet evening, the sun looking near and familiar in the west, the sky quivering with arms of light that darted from the disappearing great disk as the electric light of the borealis does from its mystical focus. The wind whispering audibly, and on it was that indescribable perfume which belongs to the plains as distinctly as the salt does to the ocean, but for which there is no descriptive word. It is an invigorating perfume, and the nostrils open eagerly to receive it, and it fills the mind with a sense of vastness almost unbearable, yet very dear. For the might of the plains is as great as the sea. And he who has known either one or the other can never be content amid surroundings less majestic. Dick had never given himself leisure to think of any of this, though ha had felt it, as every plainsman must. But now, with the eyes of the girl turning from the wide-reaching west to him, full of strange passion, he had something the feeling that a young bison must have when, with exultant bellow, it puts its head low and rushes forward in the delicious madness of mere youth and strength over the solitary prairies.

"The world seems larger sometimes than it does others," he said, vaguely struggling against the new power that was making turbulence in his soul.

"It is large," Marie responded tensely, with the little German accent unusually distinct. "And the sky is large. And the wind is large at night when it blows. But also I—you—are large. We do not feel any weaker than the wind or the sky. A bird, he is part of the sky when he is in it. And it makes him very happy. It makes him sing. And when we are in the wind, we are part of that."

Dick said nothing. None of the girls he had known "back East," as his companion called the eastern part of the state, had ever talked like that. He could feel in his heart, but he could not quite understand in his mind, what she meant.

"I can sing also. Did you ever hear me sing?" she went on. "And I know some songs which were taught me by a good friend. And my mother, she used to sing, and I learned from her some songs. Some are of love. And others are to sing babies to sleep with. Mother never sings now."

"She doesn't seem very happy," Dick ventured. "Isn't your father's business good? Have you had hard times?"

Marie looked up at him with a puzzled expression.

"I do not know," she said slowly. "But if it had been good, do you think that would make us happy. Are you happy?"

"Why, yes. I guess so. I never thought about it. I have a pretty good time."

"Do you? Perhaps it's because you live in another part of the country. Here no one is happy. Mother says sometimes, if she had flowers maybe she could stand it better. One day father was going away to Nebraska city on business. And mother asked him if he would bring her a flower. And he forgot it. Mother tells me men always forget all they are asked to get. And mother went out back of the house and sat down on the banking and cried when she found he had come without it. That was a funny time. I kissed her. She was surprised. Since I got big I have never kissed her. Days and days we do not like each other very much. She talks all the time to herself, and her eyes frighten me. But this funny day when I kissed her she said: 'Where I lived when I was a maiden we had flowers all summer, and vines. We ate in a little house covered with vines. And my father, after supper, took his knife each night and went out to trim them. And all of us children followed. And in the winter there were pines with hoar frost. And here, Marie, there is nothing but sand, sand, sand!' I was astonished. I thought mother cared for nothing but to cook little cakes in grease. And that funny night, after she had cried some more, she took me by the hand, and without saying anything, showed me a little strange place back of the shed, where there is a bush that in summer has berries on it, and under this often I had noticed a little raised place covered with black dirt, and she said: 'That is a little baby that died before you were born. And I wish we were all there.'"

Dick and the girl walked on in silence. Dick had never imagined such possibilities of suffering as opened up before him. Neither before had he ever felt so like talking to any girl. They wandered on together down the road, and the red disk dropped, and the light faded out of the eastern sky, and a pallid moon became visible up above, and the wind rose and flirted scurries of sand over the tops of the dunes, and still they walked. There was a host of stars out when they parted at the door.

"Good night," Marie had said. "This has been a different day from most days." And she held out her hand.

"My God!" Dick groaned. He made an effort to wrench himself away, but the girl's exultant and womanly happiness held him fast. He struggled mentally and physically to free himself, and—he sank, rather than leaned forward, and his lips were on the lips of Marie.

"Do you love me?" he whispered. "I love you." He looked at her sternly. "I wish to God it was not so. But I love you." He said it as if he were admitting a terrible and irrevocable fact, and walked off down the road.

After that he was continually there. He no longer looked for the confederates of Peter Hultz. Certain facts were thrust upon him, but he tried not to understand their significance. One day he got a letter from the man who had sent him there, and he realized that it was a question of business faithfulness that confronted him. He wasn't much given to mental perplexities. Philosophy or moral responsibilities had never been taken into his cognizance. He had the morality of a healthy man. Nothing more. And now he saw without any struggle whatever that it was less culpable to break his word with the man in whose employ he was than to give up to certain death the father of the woman he loved. So he went down to see this man, and he told him that he had nothing to report, and so, refusing to take any money for the time he had spent, he went back to "the East," as Marie called it. When he had left her he expected to immediately return; but, once away, he took to himself the right to be alone for a while, and to think the matter over.

There is no prouder man on earth than your American farmer. His code may be a little peculiar from the point of view of the city man. He does not, in fact, think so much about "honor" as that quality is recognized by men of polite habits. But for an honest fellow to be obliged to realize the fact that he is certainly in love with the daughter of a "cattle-rustler" is a terrible position.

Dick went to work. He worked early and late. And he turned over and over in his mind this same question. He had reached an age when he realized the seriousness of life. And he thought far enough to ask himself if it "would pay," as he put it, to marry Marie, merely to satisfy this clamoring passion of his, and give to his children a mother whose antecedents were shameful. He asked himself again and again if he would not have to pay too high a price for his happiness.

The summer had come and gone while he waited, harvest was over, and the farmers had got to husking-time, with bad prices for a prospect, and a car famine in the bargain.

Dick, on his way through town to keep his engagement at the Catlin ranch had got a meaning paper. And in it he read the apprehension of the cattle-rustler Peter Hultz of Chase county, and six of his confederates. They were in jail, and there was talk of lynching. The only thing, the dispatch apologetically said, that restrained the mob was the presence in jail of two women, the wife and daughter of old Peter Hultz, the chief of the raiders. And that was why Dick succeeded that day in husking eighty bushels of corn. But after it was over he went to his room and threw himself on the bed. He would eat no supper, which made even the men commiserate him. Kate McGoven, tired as she was, brought up some toast and tea. She lingered a little after he had refused it, and put her hand on his head.

"Don't, please, Kate," he said gently. "I don't want any one to think me a good fellow to-night."

"What have you been doing, Dick?" she whispered apprehensively. "Can I help you out of any scrape? You ain't done anything to be ashamed of, I do hope."

Dick stared at her in perplexity.

"I'm blest if I know," he said at length.

That night the fellow who slept with Dick felt him creeping out of bed. But he was too dead with sleep to bring an inquiry to his lips, and he did not know until he was called in the morning that Dick had not returned. A little after breakfast a young man came down from town.

"Dick Merlin sent me out," he said, "to take his place. "He said he had a sudden call to the West—folks sick or somethin.'"

It was near the morning of the second day when Dick Merlin reached the town of Lamar—a little town, built of pine, and surrounded by nothing in particular. He went to the hotel for his breakfast, for which he had to wait a couple of hours, and while he was waiting he sat in the chilly office staring straight before him, and listening to every word that was spoken by the men who lounged about. There were only a few of them, travelling men principally, who had come in on the early train. The clerk was telling them the news.

"You ought to have been here last night," he said; "we had a lynching."

Dick sat inert. He did not even tighten the grasp of his hands on the arms of the chair.

"Yes. Great times we're having now. I don't want to see anything like it again. I wouldn't have missed it, though, for a thousand dollars. There were six men and two women in the jail. Only two men were strung up. The rest of the gang was let off. It's hard to tell why. There wa'n't no thought of hangin' th' women. It wa'n't known really if they had anything to do with the business. But folks suspicioned them. Letting the women off made the crowd milder someway. Two of the fellows was so young it seemed ridiculous to hang 'em—like stringin' up babies. It went against th' grain, that's all. They're in jail now. Two of th' fellows took leg-bail. Nobody knows how they got away. I guess they'd been in the midst of heavenly joys by this time if they hadn't lit out."

"Pretty big crowd?" inquired one of the traveling men, quite as if he were inquiring about the attendance at some evening entertainment.

"'Stonishing! Didn't know there was so many folks in th' county. They was quiet, too, but awful determined. I felt queer. I wasn't used to such things. Once I felt like hollerin'. I wanted to go away, and I didn't. I shook all over. It wasn't no fun, if that's what you're thinkin'."

Dick wondered if those men were never going to ask where the women were. What a fool he had been! What a coward! Would they never ask?

"The jail give way first blow. The sheriff didn't say nothin' except to ask if they was goin' to leave th' women alone. He's a fine fellow. He stood right up an' said 'See here, boys, don't none of you forget that we ain't hangin' no women!' The men laughed at him. 'What'd yeh take us fur?' they said. I tell yeh what, this community ain't so bad as it gets credit fur being. Folks think we ain't law-abidin'! Well, the fun didn't las' long. It was hard work gettin' the ole man up, though. He was a fat un. I was afraid th' rope was goin' to break.

Dick sprang to his feet. "Where are the women?" he shouted. "What did they do with them?"

It didn't take long to find any one in Lamar. They were in the sitting-room of the little milliner, and the wife of the man who had been hung was lying on the sofa looking at a red geranium which bloomed in the milliner's window.

Dick stopped in the door, and motioned Marie back as she rose to meet him.

"Before God," he said slowly, "no word of mine brought this on you! I never told a living soul!"

"You!" Marie moved toward him again, with her sad eyes growing luminous. "Do you think you need to tell that?"

But Dick still paused in the doorway, and held out no hand toward her.

"But I've been a sneak all the same. I have left you to stand all this alone. I don't suppose you'll ever forget that." He looked at her doubtingly.

Marie came closer.

"Did she know?" she whispered.

He nodded. A flush spread over the girl's face.

"But it didn't keep you from—"

The love that had restrained him until now made restraint impossible longer.

"I knew before I loved you. There is nothing that could keep me from loving you—nothing."

Though he had so much to think of, Dick could not help hearing some talk that was going about town. It had been started by the man who sent him out to the sand-hill country first.

"I thought it was mighty queer," this man said to a group of his friends about the station, "that he should be down there all that time and not find out anything. He wouldn't take any of my money—I'll give the devil his due. But it stands to reason that he must have been in with the gang. I guess he got enough out of it to make up for what he didn't get from me."

Dick heard all this, but he didn't tell Marie. He thought over what it would be best to do. There was no use in attempting a denial. Any one, even a fool, would deny a thing like that. But though the old pride of his honesty was still strong, it had given place to the courage to do the right thing regardless of appearances. He settled the matter dramatically.

They got married at the squire's. Then they took the train westward.

"You said the world was large," Dick said to Marie. "Let's go and see how large it is."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

### COULDN'T TRUST THE BOY.

A Lewiston man with the colic went into a down town drug store Wednesday, where he had been accustomed to do business with the proprietor. A new clerk confronted him. "Where's Mr. B——?" said he to the clerk. "He's out. Anything I can do?" The gentleman hesitated and looked at the clerk. He was an immature youth with a self-confident look about him. If the gentleman were not generous and considerate he might term him "fresh." "Well, said the Lewiston gentleman, "I don't know. Do you know anything about the business? You see I've been accustomed to deal with Mr. B——. Fact is, I'm not feeling well. I have a return of a cholera attack. Mr. B—— usually gives me some hot drops. Do you know anything about it?" The youth looked at his first patient as though he had been in the business fifty years and had killed a regiment of patients. "Oh yes. Let's see. You've got a kind o' cholera infantum, ain't yer, way down low in yer stomach!" The Lewiston man looked at the youth as he handled the bottles, and he said: "You needn't mind, young man. You've located the pain all right, but I'm too old to be treated for that disease by a young man who is liable to be curled up with it at any moment." The clerk doesn't know now what the customer meant.—*Lewiston Journal.*

"What was your objection to my predecessor?" asked the missionary of the cannibal. "He was utterly devoid of taste," returned the cannibal, with a wry face.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Johnny, what are you going to do when you get to be man?" "I'm going to be a boy preacher," replied Johnny confidently. —*Washington Star.*

### Columbia's Emblem.

Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous golden corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chili,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;
And by dew and shower, from its natal hour,
With honey and wine 'twas fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold, in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the gods' own gift and seal:
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty, and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold;
But the shield of the great republic,
The glory of the west,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the golden-rod
The heart of the north may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the south adorn;
But the wide republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden corn!

—*Edna Dean Proctor, in Century.*

### HIS MOTHER'S COOKING.

"I suppose you call these things doughnuts!" said Mr. Smith, picking up a curly brown edible on the extreme end of his fork, and eyeing it with an untranslatable expression of countenance.

"Yes, of course I do," said Mrs. Smith, a little timidly. "Aren't they nice? I made them myself."

Mr. Smith laid the curly brown edible down again, and pushed the plate back.

"Nice?" he repeated, "I don't say they're not nice enough in their way. But I wish you could have eaten my mother's doughnuts."

"How were they different from these, John?" Mrs. Smith ventured deferentially to inquire.

Mr. Smith moved fretfully in his chair.

"In every way," said he. "Women nowadays don't know how to cook."

"Won't you eat one, John?"

"Thank you, my dear, one mouthful is enough," sarcastically answered her lord and master. "I've a lingering respect left for my digestion. Joanna, make me a piece of toast. Stale bread, mind, and brown it a very little. I don't care to load my stomachh with charcoal."

It was perhaps a good thing for Mr. Smith that he was too much occupied with the columns of the morning paper to observe the expression of Joanna's face as she whisked off into the kitchen to execute his order.

"I'd like to shake some of that nonsense out of him," muttered Joanna to herself, as she shut two slices of bread into the toaster, and held it over the fire. "Of all fools, give me a man! And she as patient and sweet as new milk over it!"

Joanna Johson was no ordinary "hired help." She was a grim, straight-backed, lantern-jawed, New England woman who had taken care of Allie Alston as a child, and who, sooner than desert her nursling when she married, joined her establish-ment in the humble capacity of general house-worker. She did twice what any Celt or Teuton would have accomplished, and for half the wages, although no earthly power would have induced her to call herself a "servant," or wear a frilled cap like the other house-maids in the block.

Mrs. Smith was very quiet all that day. Joanna watched her with wistful eyes, as a dog watches his master.

"She ain't happy," pondered Joanna, "and it's because he's pickin' at her all the time. Women don't know how to cook, don't they? Well, if I was to write down in a book all that men don't know I'd have to build a house to keep the volumes in, I guess."

"Joanna!" said Mrs. Smith, in the afternoon.

"Ma'am!" responded Joanna.

Joanna was particular to accord Mrs. Smith all the honorary tributes of mistresshood, as a general thing. It was only when they were quite by themselves that she indulged in the sweet usages of the past, and called her "pet" and sweetheart," and "her own little Allie," as if they were nurse and baby again.

"I wish you'd get me Mr. Smith's little brown valise. I want to pack it."

"Eh?" said Joanna. "Mr. Smith going away again?"

"Yes," the young wife answered with something of defiance in her manner. "It's nearly three months since he went away before, and business is business, you know."

"Yes," Joanna laconically answered, "I know."

Mr. Smith was to take the night train. He came home to an early supper, but he would not eat much of the nice fried oysters and apple fritters which Alice had prepared for him.

"Joanna," sighed the young wife, when her husband had gone, "I'm not much of a cook."

"Them oysters was beautiful, deary," said Joanna, "an' the fritters was as light as a feather."

"John couldn't eat them."

"That's all his cantankerousness, dear."

"Joanna, you shouldn't speak of my husband in that way!" cried Alice, firing up.

"I won't again, dear," said the New Englander, covered with confusion. "It kind o' slipped out. But," she persisted, in a low tone to herself, "it's true, all the same."

"And," added Alice, "John thinks so much of nice things to eat and drink. All men do."

Joanna muttered a grunt which might be translated "yes" or "no" according to pleasure."

"I've almost a mind to write to his mother," observed Alice, "and ask her good advice. Don't you think it would be a good plan, Joanna?"

"It mightn't be a bad one," said the noncommital daughter of Cape Ann.

She went back to the kitchen, and stirred up batter for the morning's buckwheats, her face full of a new resolve.

"I ain't much of a hand at pen and ink," said Joanna to herself. "But if there's any letter-writin' done to his mother, I guess I'll take a hand in it, too!"

And so effectual was the work of her gray goose quill—for Joanna never could accustom herself to any of the new steel and oreide abominations—that within the week, and before Alice had quite decided what to say when she should get ready to write to her mother-in-law, there came a pleasant little note from Mrs. John Smith, the elder, saying how long a time it was since she had had a visit from Allie.

"Can't you come now," she wrote, "while John is away travelling? I should not at all wonder if he stopped here on his way home, and what a pleasant surprise it will be to him to find you here!"

Alice's face brightened. She ran to show the letter to Joanna.

"Won't it be nice?" said she, like a delighted child.

"It just will!" said Joanna.

Mrs. John Smith the elder was not in the least like the conventional idea of a mother-in-law. She was a comfortable, pillowy old lady, with twinkling gold spectacles, a frill of real lace around her neck, and a black silk dress that rustled softly as she walked. Just the kind of a woman to confide in, and in less than twenty-four hours she and Alice had talked the whole matter over, and Alice had prepared sundry test dishes in the kitchen.

"My dear," said the old lady, "you are a better cook than I ever was."

"But, mother, John doesn't think so."

"John must be made to appreciate his blessings, my dear," said Mrs. Smith the elder.

Of course Mr. Smith was pleased to find Alice there when he stopped for a flying visit on the way home. It was just at dinner time when he arrived, and he ate like a starved wolf.

"Ah-h-h!" said he, helping himself a second time to the flaky chicken pie and sending his coffee cup for a replenishment. "This is something like! The people out West don't know what cooking means. I see, mother, you haven't forgotten your old skill. Another croquette, please. And pass the doughnuts. Now, look here, Allie—eat these, if you want to know what doughnuts really are. Why, I used to take these to school in my lunch box when I was ten years old! I haven't eaten such a dinner as this since I was at home before. I do wish, mother, you could give Allie a few points in these matters."

Mrs. John Smith the elder looked across the table to where Alice's fair head drooped over her plate.

"Don't mind him, Allie," said she encouragingly. "You may show him to-morrow what you can do."

At breakfast the fish balls were pronounced too dry."

"Don't you like them?" faltered Allie, with an apprehensive glance at her mother-in-law.

"Do I like sawdust? What's that you've got there? Broiled chickens! How came you to scorch them so? And half raw in the middle! Call these rolls? Why, they're heavy as lead! Boil me an egg, can't you? Luckily, nobody can spoil a boiled egg."

Dinner was no better. The roast grouse was overdone; the oyster pie was pronounced "soggy"; the pudding like lead.

"No wonder," groaned Mr. Smith, "that dyspepsia is the great American disease!"

"Why, John," chirped the cheery old lady, "what ails you?" You never used to grumble so at what you ate and drank."

"It's Allie's vile cooking!" groaned the young man.

"No, it isn't," said Mrs. John Smith the elder. "It's mine."

"What!" shouted her son, dropping his knife.

"I've done all the cooking to-day," said Mrs. John Smith the older. "Exactly as I used to do it when you lived at home, and sulted you to a T."

"And—and who cooked the dinner yesterday?" stammered John.

"Alice! Everything on the table! I always told her that she was a better cook than I was. And you will believe it now!"

John sat for a moment or two in silence; then he whistled a low, long whistle.

"I give up beat!" said he. "Alice, we shall have to hand over the first prize to you. Come around here my girl, and kiss me."

And Alice obeyed, stopping on the way to give her mother-in-law a loving little hug.

Joanna Jonson was on the alert to catch every word and look when the young couple returned home, and apparently the result of her observations was satisfactory.

"I kind o' thought it would work," said she to herself, with a grim smile. "Them doughnuts she fried last night, he said he hadn't never tasted no better. They was like thistledowns."

Just then Alice came in, all radiant.

"Joanna," said she, "did you hear what Mr. Smith said about my cooking?"

"Yes, dear, I did," smiled Joanna.

"He likes my cooking now."

"He'd be a strange person if he didn't, dear," observed the "help."

But Alice kept the story of the little stratagem to herself. She was too loyal a wife to betray John's discomfiture even to faithful Joanna; and on her side the lank New Englander never let Alice know of the letter she had surreptitiously written to Mrs John Smith the elder, suggesting this very plan.

"It takes a good deal of machinery to get ahead of a man," said Joanna to herself, "but I guess we did it this time."—*Helen Forrest Graves, in Saturday Night.*

### MAKING A RAISE.

There's a certain business man in Chicago who is as cranky as he can well be, and is at the same time very careless in his business affairs. But he is very rich and has a big establishment, and not an employe likes him. About a year ago one of his clerks, getting $1000 a year, approached him on the subject of an increase of salary. The old man got hot in a minute.

"How much are you getting now?" he asked.

The clerk was about to tell him when a happy thought struck him.

"Two thousand a year," he replied firmly.

"Um-um," he said, "you are a good clerk and I'll see what can be done for you."

Then he dismissed the clerk and called in the manager.

"Make Jones's salary $1800 a year," he said.

The manager was about to offer an explanation.

"Do as I tell you," said the old man. "I'll teach the young upstart to come in here dictating to me how much money to pay my people."

By this time the manager had comprehended the situation, and he forthwith put Jones on the $1800 list, and six months later, when the old man found out how he had been worked, he called Jones in and told him he would restore him to the $2000 list, and Jones was shrewd enough to take the twinkle in the old man's eye in good faith and say nothing.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### RATHER ROUGH ON HIM.

It was a pretty little country girl who rode down in a Madison avenue car. The city bred youth who escorted her was evidently proud of his charming companion, but there was a shade of embarrassment because she frequently betrayed her verdancy. You could have told she was a country girl by her manner. The city was new to her, and everything she did not understand she asked about.

As the car passed the Tombs she cried delightedly:

"Oh, there is that lovely museum I read about. So they keep it open Sundays, do they?"

"Yes," replied the young man dryly, "they keep it open Sundays."

"I remember you wrote and told me you were there twice."

There was a ripple of laughter in the car. —*New York World.*

### IMPATIENT OF RESTRAINT.

"Do away, Dod; do away! Don't bodder me now."

And then he threw another stick. That one failed to bring down an apple. As he raised his hand and took aim again he said:

"Do away, I say! Tan't 'oo wait a minute?"

His mother called him to her and said:

"Baby, to whom were you talking?"

"Dod," he replied in the most matter-of-fact tone.

"God?" said the shocked mother. "Why, my child, where was He?"

"He was whispering to me."

"What did He say?"

"He said 'Baby! baby! don't frow stone; 'oo will hit the poor little birdies."

And the mother had nothing to say. Faith and conscience were taking care of the little soul, and teaching their lessons better than it was possible for her to do.—*Chidago Inter-Ocean.*

### ONLY A CONVICT.

A sharp turn in the railroad track, a rocky mountain side, a group of whitewashed cabins clustered at the top. Half way down the steep bank a guard is pacing back and forth on a ledge of rock, keeping watch over the gang of men who are working below with pick-axe and shovel. One of the latter rests for a moment upon his pick and glances expectantly up the bank. He is only a convict. His stripes proclaim it loudly. After a time a little child makes her way down the path. As she catches sight of him she stops and laughs gleefully. "Dack; baby find 'oo, Dack!" and she scrambles down till Jack reaches up and swings her to the track. Jack resumes his labor and the child stays contentedly by, now picking up a bright flower for him to look at, or putting her little ear to the track to see if she can hear the "big horse" coming, and again coming to the man to pat his hand confidingly. "Oo dood, Dack; baby love 'oo."

Tears are in the man's eyes as he answers the little one: "No, Jack is not a good man, baby; he's a bad man, a very bad man." But no amount of persuasion can convince the child, and she continues her allegiance to him, while he is her loyal vassal.

Jack had been one of the roughest and most unruly in the crew till Baby Bess, the daughter of one of the keepers, had come. She seemed to take a peculiar fancy to him from the first, and one of the first words in her lisping vocabulary was "Dack." On his off hours he constituted himself her nurse and guardian, and many and wonderful were the toys which he whittled for her amusement. As soon as she could walk she would toddle to where he was at work, and at sundown he would carry her up the bank. Before they reached the top she would oftentimes be sleeping peacefully on his shoulder, and a strange end they made to the procession of striped criminals.

One afternoon the men were moved further up the road, and when Bess came down she failed to find Jack, but she soon spied the whereabouts of the men and started on her way to them. "Baby see 'oo, Dack; baby tummin'." And the little feet went running over the ties, her yellow hair flying in the wind. The evening express whistling in the distance had given its warning and the men had stopped their work to gather their implements from the track when Jack heard her call, "Baby tummin'." With the rumble of the train growing louder in his ears he sprang forward to meet her. The guard, thinking that he saw one of his men making a dash for liberty, cried "Halt!" but Jack was deaf to the order. Every force was centered in an effort to reach the child. She seemed delighted when she saw him running toward her and stopped short, clapping her hands. Jack only feared that she might turn and run from him after her wont. "Come on, baby, come on!" he called, but he could scarcely speak above a whisper. The "big horse" came thundering around the curve, the whistle shrieking and the bell clanging. Baby seemed to hear nothing, but stood with her little feet planted squarely on the track. With arms outstretched, the man in stripes threw himself forward and swept her from the rails.

The child thought he was still carrying out his part in the play, when he lay so quiet and motionless. She put her little arms about his neck and cried "Baby love 'oo, Dack; 'oo dood, Dack."

Gasping for breath the man smiled upon her. "Jack'll—be—good. Always—good."

She patted his face and kissed the closed eyes, and when the others came to them she was whispering softly, "Dack, 'oo dood, Dack."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY.

Many laughable things have happened in Sunday schools, but few superintendents or teachers can ever have been taken more completely aback than was Bishop Cheney on one occasion. He was to superintend his own school, says *American Youth*, and as he entered the church he met a little group of street gamins—ragged, dirty and unattractive.

"I stopped to speak with them pleasantly and told them that I would put them in classes after I was through with the opening exercises. At this one of them thrust his hand deeply into his pants pocket and pulled out an old jack-knife.

"'Mr. Cheney, I wish you would keep that until after the Sunday school is over.'

"Why he wanted me to keep it I did not know then. I do not know now; but I took it, put it without thought into my pocket, took my place upon the platform, struck the bell that called the school to order and was about to give out the opening hymn when my attention was diverted by the patter of little feet coming up the broad aisle.

"It is a long church, and a little girl was coming from the extreme opposite end. She came slowly, but with an expression in her face that showed she had a most important message to communicate, and so all exercises were suspended.

"Every eye was upon her and upon me as she climbed up the chancel steps. With a face and voice expressive of intensest eagerness she said to me:

"'Say, Mr. Cheney, Johnnie wants his knife. He's got a chance to trade.'"

### HIS FINANCIAL PROGRAMME.

He was a beggar with the old worn clothes, unbrushed shoes. He waded up to the counter of the Lindell late last night, and told between his sobs, tears, groans, and sighs, how his stomach yearned for a sandwich. Clerk Sumner went to the safe, threw open its massive doors, and from its inner receptacles drew forth a new and shining five cent piece, which he laid kindly and gently into the quivering and blackened beggar's hand.

"Now, my poor friend, what do you propose to do with that money?" seriously inquired the serious clerk.

The beggar looked down at his soiled and tattered garments. He scanned his benefactor curiously for a moment, and then in a tremulous tone said:—

"Young man, you see me as I am, wearing the habiliments of an outcast. Yet I am honest, and I will give you a truthful answer. I shall first go and buy me a good supper, then I will take a bath and a cocktail, and mayhap after that adorn this handsome form with a new suit of clothes. If there is any of it left after that I shall, upon my word, deposit it in the bank. I am exceedingly obliged. Good day."—*St. Louis Republic.*

### A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

A steam packet company of Liverpool desired to enlarge their premises and decided to purchase the piece of land adjoining, and which belonged to a maiden lady. The lady was willing to sell, and at so low a figure that the directors were astonished. She had a clause inserted in the deed to the effect that during the term of her natural life she and a companion should at any time travel free in any of the company's vessels. The directors were delighted with their bargain and readily agreed to this.

On the following day the lady sold her furniture, rented her house and went on board the first outward bound vessel belonging to the company, without troubling herself as to its destination. Since that time, now twenty years ago, she has always lived on one ship or another, and is generally accompanied by some lady traveller for whom she advertises. She is believed to have made more than ten thousand dollars by the transaction, and the company has offered her this sum to get rid of her, but without success, as she is earning more in this than she could in any other.

Not His Size—Newly Elected Congressman (from Kansas)—"I'd like to have my picture taken." Photographer—"Cabinet" Newly elected Congressman (blushing)—"No; just a plain, every-day congressman."—*Puck.*


GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Qood Quality! Choice Variety!

——:x:——

PLOWS, WHEEL BARROWS, ∴ ∴
∴ ∴ CULTIVATORS, ∴ ∴
∴ FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

——:x:——

AGENT FOR WALTER A. WOOD NEW STEEL MOWER.
YANKEE HORSE RAKES.
CHAMPION HORSE RAKES.
TAYLOR HORSE RAKES.
SPICER HAY TEDDERS—BEST MADE.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.



WON'T YOU NEED US DURING THE SPRING OF 1893?

——: WE HAVE :——

Every Thing to Sit on,

Lounge on—Sleep on—Walk on—Stand on—Hang on—Cook on—Eat on!

ALL THINGS

For convenience, comfort, adornment or necessity required for home or home furnishing.

SETS.

In this line it is timely to look at parlor, library, chamber and dining-room sets.

We have them in all makes, woods, styles and finish. They are splendid in looks and are built to stand a life of service and moving. You can afford them at our prices and on our liberal terms.

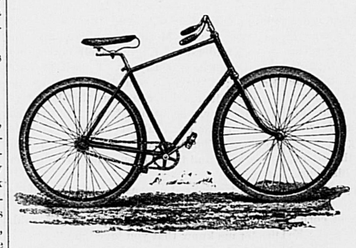
E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Credit Given if Desired.



E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



| | |
|---|---|
| The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Cleveland, Ladies and Gents, | $160 |
| Warwick, | $150 |
| Road King, | $150 |
| New Mail, | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | $115 |
| Duke, | $100 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $50 |

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.



GO TO A NEW PLACE THIS SUMMER.

And have the JOURNAL help you find it. Write, stating the kind of place you desire and the price you wish to pay, and about the section you think you would like to visit. The suggestions will come by return mail. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.



JUNE IN THE ALLEGHANEY AND VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alleghany Springs, | Staunton, |
| Blue Ridge Springs, | Variety Springs, |
| Buffalo Lithia Springs, | Stribling Springs, |
| Charlottesville, | Sweet Chalybeate Springs, |
| Graham, | WEST VIRGINIA. |
| Hot, Warm, and Healing Springs, | Yellow Sulphur Springs. |
| Luray Caves, | Aurora, |
| Max Meadows, | Berkeley Springs, |
| Natural Bridge, | Red Sulphur Springs, |
| Rockbridge Alum Springs, | Salt Sulpher Springs, |
| Rock Enon Springs, | Sweet Springs, |
| Shawsville, | White Sulphur Springs. |

Printed matter describing any of these resorts may be had free by mail, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, Clinton Hall, N. Y., by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.



NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

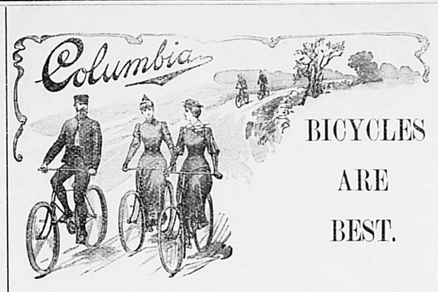


World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.






BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

Prices from $110 to $150.

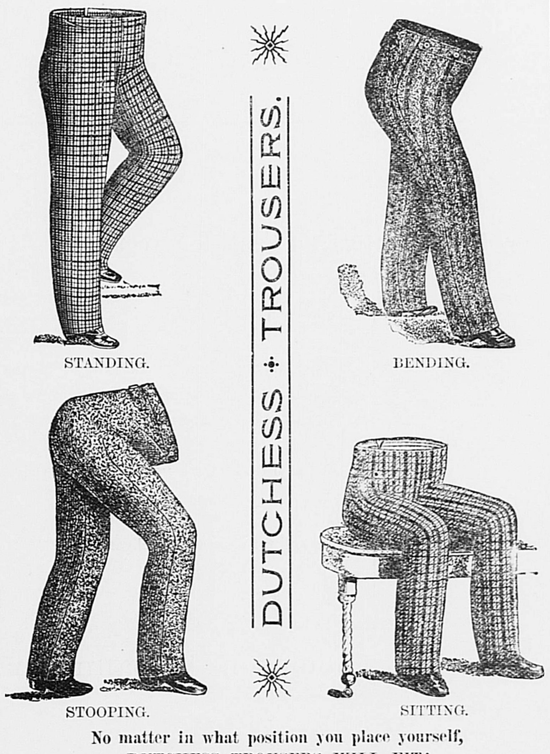
Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.



Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




STANDING. BENDING.

STOOPING. SITTING.

No matter in what position you place yourself,
DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR

BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.



GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

THE P. J. SORG CO.

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and interme diate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.



PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,
Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Moores, H. Wald,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B Shaw,
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 26, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 8.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. B. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

## Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREEN'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

## Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

## Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT IS A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

## Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

## Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

## For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B," son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Alcryon 2.15, Bush 2.16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

## NEW BARGAINS.

A new two-tenement house to rent at $10 each tenement, or will sell for $100 down and balance may be paid in monthly payments as rent.

Farm of 17 acres, 2 miles from village on main road; good house and barn, $1000.

Farm of 50 acres. New house, barn with cellar; 4 miles from Enfield, Mass. $800.

House of 6 rooms, barn with cellar, 5 acres of land; 2 miles from village; buildings new and all right. $1000.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
SHOES.

LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75.

Floor oil cloths, 25 to 60c square yard.
Oil cloth mats for stoves.
Zinc binding for oil cloth carpets.
Smyrna rugs, door mats.
Carpet linings, Straw mattings.

DRAPERY POLES, BRASS RODS.
Curtains 25 to 65c, plain and fringed.

SALT MACKEREL, SALT HERRING.
Genuine Oregon Salmon.
Salmon Trout. Boneless Cod, 3 lb. boxes.

PRINT REMNANTS, 6c. GINGHAM REMNANTS, 8c.

BROWN, TAN, GRAY AND DRAB DRESS GOODS, 12½c to $1.00 per yard.
Cambrics,
Silicias,
Crinolene canvas.
Percalines,
Braids,
Spool silk,
Twist,
Whalebone,
Dress shields,
Hooks and eyes.

LADIES' BLACK HOSE, 10, 15, 25, 29 and 50c.
Ladies' tan and drab hose, 19 and 20c.
Children's black hose 10 to 20c.
Men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

MAPLE SYRUP.

100 gallons just coming in from the Deerfield Valley.

Extra heavy, pure, fine flavor. Better put in your year's stock. $1.00 gallon cans.

TWO BARRELS COOKING MOLASSES, 29c gallon. Just in
One hogshead strictly fancy molasses just in.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED EVERY WEEK.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Government Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's "Red Seal" Mocha and Java—2 lb. cans. This is the World's Fair Coffee.
Sleeper's Old Government Java.
Spurr's "Revere." This is a rich, smooth—drinking coffee. 500 lbs. just received. Try it.
Heywood Breakfast Coffee—10c pound packages.
Rio Coffee.
Mocha Coffee.

TEAS.
We are headquarters.
All grades.
29c to $1.00 per pound.
Try our 50c and 60c Black Tea.

MORE OF THOSE NICE BOSTON CRACKERS, 4 lbs. for 25c. Just in.

KENNEDY'S OCEAN SPRAY, SALT AND PLAIN.
Kennedy's Grandmother's Cookies.

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO, 10c.
Bon-Ami, 10c.
Kleenaline, 5c.
Grandpa's Wonder Soap.
Castile Soap, white and mottled.
Everything in soaps and soap Powders.

BELLS' POULTRY DRESSING.
Slade's Spices,
Puddine,
Nonesuch Mince Meat,
New England Mince Meat.

CANNED PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, PEARS, APRICOTS.
These are the Golden Gate goods.

BUTTER—BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY.
Butter—Brimfield, Wilbraham, Monson Dairies, Fresh every day.

LARD.
Squire's pure lard in bulk.
Naphey's gold brand in pails.
Cottolene in pails and tubs.

POTATOES, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, JUST RECEIVED.

WASH TUBS.—INDURATED FIBRE.
Water pairs—Indurated fibre.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.—APPLES, PEACHES, APRICOTS.

RAISINS. 3 LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

CIGARS.
Winthrop.
Winthrop Ponies.
A. & N. Genuine 10c.
A. & N. Rose 5c.
Whitcomb's U. S. A. and Hand-made.
W. E. S.
Pennant.
Cigarettes and Tobacco.

LARGEST STOCK of goods we ever had. Will give you good service. Try us.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

## You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Truth.

There's a hand on the rudder that will not flinch,
There's no fear in the pilot's face
As he guides the worlds, like boats in a storm,
Through the rocking seas of space;
And whether they make the harbor at last
Beyond the shoals and the swell,
Or sail forever a shoreless sea,
I know that all is well—
And I learn these things from the heart of the wood,
From the solemn soul of the sea—
For never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

And the soul of man is a sunward bird
With wings that are made for flight,
To pierce to the fount of the shining day
And float through the depths of night;
And I read these things in that Bible of God
Whose leaves are the spreading sky,
And the legible face of the dark green sea,
With the eye behind the eye.
For truth is not closed in the lids of a book,
For its chainless soul is free:
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

For truth surges into the open heart
And into the willing eye,
And streams from the breath of the steaming earth,
And drops from the bending sky;
'Tis not shut in a book, in a church, or a school,
Nor cramped in the chains of a creed,
But lives in the open air and the light,
For all men in their need!
But the fish that swims in a goldfish vase
Knows not of the salted sea,
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

'Tis the voice that comes from the gilded peaks,
From the hills that shoulder the sky,
Through the topless heights of a man's own dreams
This voice goes wandering by;
And who roams the earth with an open heart,
With an ear attuned to hear,
Will catch some broken chord of the sound
Whenever the voice comes near.
But not past the prison of custom and creed
Will the voice or the vision flee;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these thing to me.

*—Sam Walter Foss in Yankee Blade.*

## AN OLD MAID'S MARRIAGE.

Miss Mattie was in a dilemma. A chill gleam of April sunshine shot across the table and lit dancingly on Miss Mattie's face. Miss Mattie was not averse to sunshine ordinarily, but this intrusive and irresponsible beam annoyed her; besides, it made the flame of the fire look sickly, and disturbed maiden meditations. She put on her spectacles, carefully adjusted her cap, and prepared for the worst. Then she rang the bell for Prudence, her handmaiden, who appeared in Quaker gray and a snowy cap. Little rebellious curls danced out from beneath the cap in a frivolous fashion which nothing could restrain. Even now, as she came in she made an attempt to reduce them to order, but in vain.

"Prudence," said Miss Mattie, "what did the doctor's boy say?"

"That worldly youth, mistress, attempted to pass the time in vain discourse concerning certain maidens who attire themselves in blue raiment and smite a heathen instrument called the tambourine—"

"Yes, yes, Prudence," interrupted Miss Mattie, "I dare say. But what did he say about the letter?"

"He said, mistress, that he was to take back an answer; and I have entreated him to much profitable conversation until the answer be written."

Miss Mattie looked perplexedly at the grave, serene-eyed little Quaker maid. "How old are you child?" she asked.

"Twenty, mistress," said Prudence.

Miss Mattie gazed at the unopened letter on the table, and then at Prudence. "Prudence, you are young," she said, "but wiser than your years. Have you—have you ever had a sweetheart?"

Prudence looked a little unprepared for this remark. But she was conscientious. "Truly," she said, "there is one stalwart youth, a carpenter, who has flattered me many times when going to meeting, but to whom I have not been drawn."

"Oh, you—you weren't drawn to him?" asked Miss Mattie.

"Nay, mistress; whereat he is much provoked, and threateneth to—"

"To what?" asked Miss Mattie.

"To fare forth to foreign lands and forget me," placidly answered the little maid.

Miss Mattie still struggled with a certain shameful consciousness that she had wavered. What a tower of strength Prudence was! "Did you—did you—did he ever kiss you?" she asked, in a whisper.

Prudence opened her blue eyes widely. "Surely, mistress, it is the manner of young men to indulge in such unseemliness unless discouraged."

"And—and did—you—did you discourage him?" asked Miss Mattie.

A faint color stole over the pretty little maid's face. She looked distressfully at the carpet. "The youth was strong and I but slight," she answered in confusion; "and he was about to depart and—and—"

"W-what did he do?" asked Miss Mattie, eagerly, still holding the letter in her hand.

"He saluted me, mistress," answered Prudence. A faint smile played over her lips at the recollection.

"Sit down, Prudence," said Miss Mattie. "I want to ask your advice, child. You know more about men than I do."

Prudence sat down. Miss Mattie regarded her as a daughter, although Miss Mattie herself was only forty-five. But people in Little Bingleton rather prided themselves on looking old. It was thought to savor of flightiness if folks adopted modern fashions or traveled often to town. Miss Mattie was the only daughter of the late Dr. Sewell. Ever since her father's death, which had happened about ten years ago, she had lived in her own pretty cottage on the outskirts of the town. People who remembered her fifteen years back said that Miss Mattie was then very handsome. She was still a sweet-faced woman, with rich auburn hair and placid blue eyes. There had been whispers of a girlish romance a long time ago; but by and by people looked upon her as a confirmed old maid. The years passed, and still Miss Mattie lived her quiet uneventful days, until Dr. Slurke, the one practitioner in the place, suddenly discovered that Miss Mattie was wasting her life. "You've a mission to fulfill," he had said. "What is it?" placidly demanded Miss Mattie. "I will go home and write it to you," retorted the doctor, attacked by a sudden fit of shyness. His manner had occasioned Miss Mattie some misgivings, but she had concealed them under her usual placid exterior until the arrival of the fatal letter.

The letter lay upon the table. Miss Mattie dared not open it. It seemed as if the occasion demanded a solemn and formal ceremony of some sort—a ceremony with witnesses. "Open it, Prudence," she said suddenly, turning to the little maid.

Even Prudence could not conceal something which approached to worldly curiosity. She took the letter in her hand and opened it with her usual deliberation. "The man has a concern to marry thee, mistress," she said, after a steady perusal of the letter.

No woman likes to have a proposal of marriage put before her in so boldly prosaic manner as in this instance. Miss Mattie felt that the occasion was not being treated with sufficient solemnity. "Read it aloud, please, Prudence," she said; and Prudence read it:—

DEAR MADAM: I never proposed to any one before—haven't had either the time or the inclination—and I have vainly consulted all the literature on the subject. Most of it seems to me to be rubbish. You are a sweet, amiable woman, of rather a melancholy disposition; I am bustling, savage, irritable, loud and overbearing. Don't you think that we each have what the other lacks. 'Tis tired of living alone, so must you be also. Couldn't we join forces and travel together? You must be very solitary, and it is always so comforting to have a man in the house in case of burglars or fire, or anything of that sort. Will you marry me? If so, kindly return a note in the affirmative by bearer, and I'll come up this evening to talk it over. If my letter is lacking in delicacy, remember that doctors are accustomed to come straight to the point. You want rousing; so do I. Which shall it be? Yes, or no? I shall be walking impatiently up and down my garden—an exceedingly rash thing to do in this east wind—until I receive your reply. Yours very faithfully,

SILAS SLURKE.

"Is that all?" demanded Miss Mattie, who had faint hopes that the missive would be couched in all the long-winded eloquence of Miss Austen's heroines.

Even Prudence seemed to have found it disappointing. She inwardly contrasted it with certain vain but impassioned utterances of the young carpenter, and then rebuked herself for instituting worldly comparisons.

"Is there nothing more in the letter, Prudence? Nothing about love?"

"The letter lacketh worldliness of that kind," answered Prudence, seriously scanning the page.

Miss Mattie had not lost all sentiment. She recalled that episode of her vanished youth when Reuben Rountree had declared that he worshipped her. Reuben was only a farmer's son—a struggling farmer—and Miss Mattie's exalted position had been declared a fatal obstacle to Reuben's pretensions. Whereupon Reuben had uttered wicked words, shaken his fist at Mattie's white-haired old father, and departed to lands unknown in search of fortune. He had taken a lock of Miss Mattie's fair hair with him, and she still cherished in secret a little black daguerreotype of the departed swain. All this had happened a quarter of a century ago. At first the faith of love had kept Miss Mattie's heart warm. But hearts grow cold and faith wavers and dies when the years pass and absent lovers make no sign.

Miss Mattie drifted placidly down the stream of time, distributing little gifts to her neighbors on the banks and winning the love of all. But she found life rather dull. Her old schoolfellows had large families, who called Miss Matilda "Aunt Mattie" and confided all their troubles to her sympathic ears. Miss Mattie also found, to her very great surprise, that men rather disturbed her. She liked her little nap after dinner, her game of backgammon with Prudence in the evening, her regular, quiet life. If she had married Reuben all these things would have become impossible.

Miss Mattie did not like to be hurried. And yet—and yet. As she sat there holding Dr. Slurke's letter in her hand her youth came back. How the poor boy had loved her! She recalled his foolish speeches, his fondness for her yellow locks and blue eyes, and all the thousand and one little tricks and jests with which he had beguiled her into loving him. Dr. Slurke's letter had unsettled her. Though she felt she could not marry a man who never wiped his boots on the mat and believed that a congested liver was answerable for all the sorrow in the world—yet there might be hidden depths of love within him. He was a doctor, too. That was another recommendation.

Prudence still waited, the letter in her hand.

Miss Mattie temporized. "I—I will ask him to tea, Prudence," she said as she sat down to her desk and wrote in an elegant Italian hand that she must have further time in which to consider Dr. Slurke's flattering proposal. "And, Prudence," she said, as she sealed the letter—Miss Mattie always used a seal—"see that your pickelets are plentiful and of the best. Nothing comforts a man so much as a good tea."

Miss Mattie was a little bit ruffled by the events of the day. She went up stairs and looked long and lovingly at a certain little tin portrait. Then she put on her best lavender silk dress, removed her cap, and went down stairs to her cosy sitting room.

A man's step crunched the gravel outside, and the next moment an unknown voice demanded if Miss Matilda Sewell lived there.

Miss Mattie thrust the daguerreotype into her bosom and went out. "What is it, Prudence?" she asked.

"A wayfarer from over the seas who would have speech with thee, mistress," said Prudence, quietly, as she went back to her pickelets.

"Miss Mattie felt an odd sensation at her heart. It fluttered and leaped. What if this burly stranger brought her news from the unforgotten Reuben?

The stranger held a letter in his hand. "I've just come down on the cars with a letter from an old friend," he said.

"On the what?" asked Miss Mattie, in bewilderment.

"On the cars. Oh, I forgot. You call them trains. May I come in?"

"With pleasure," said Miss Mattie in a fluttered, odd little tone. "May I offer you a dish of tea?"

The stranger seemed puzzled. "We generally drink it in mugs," he said.

He took off his hat and coat and carefully hung them on a peg in the hall. The passage seemed to shrink when he walked along it, and his head hit against the low little portal as he followed Miss Mattie into her small sitting room, full of delicate china and gay with samplers and quaint old mirrors on the walls.

The stranger sat down in an armchair by the fire. He seemed to swell over the sides of it. The cat jumped on to the colossal knee and went to sleep there.

Miss Mattie sat facing the window and feeling reassured. She trusted that cat's instinct almost as much as she did the wisdom of Prudence. And the cat did not know young carpenters.

As the stranger glanced round the room, the ancient figures on the samplers caught his eye. He studied the impossible peacocks spreading their tails under equally impossible trees, and his eyes twinkled. "My! Ain't they real pretty!" he said. Then he looked at another sampler. "I like that picture of Noah and his sons sitting on top of the Ark," he observed, genially.

Miss Mattie felt distressed. She did not like to interrupt his flow of art criticism by admitting that the Ark was meant for the roof of a house, and Noah and his sons were only four ravens perched on the ridge.

"Excuse me," said the stranger, handing her a letter. "Won't you read this first, and then we'll talk."

Hospitality was a sacred rite with Miss Mattie. "I trust that you will partake of my poor hospitality first, M-Mr.—?" she said, with a stately bend of the head.

"Alphæus P. Winterbottom. I'd be sorry to go away without doing so," answered the stranger heartily, as Prudence appeared with the pickelets.

"Prudence," said Miss Mattie solemnly, "make some more."

"You're right, ma'am," said the stranger, surveying the little dish. "I was just thinking I could eat the whole lot of those cunning little cakes."

And Miss Mattie actually laughed. Her tea parties were usually very solemn and stately affairs. Mrs. Pennifather, the rector's wife, always came in a copper-colored silk. Miss Twinkleton, too, invariably donned her best old yellow lace ruffles for the occasion. The stranger, however wore garments of a transatlantic cut, and had a pointed beard. He was a fine, handsome man of about forty-five. As Miss Mattie handed him a fragile cup, the last of the pickelets had disappeared.

"My! Miss Sewell," he said, "I'm quite forgetting the little men up there on the walls. There won't be a crumb left for 'em at this rate."

Miss Mattie laughed again. Another step sounded on the gravel path outside.

"It's Dr. Slurke," she said, uncomfortably. "I—I had quite forgotten him."

Dr. Slurke opened the door and recoiled in angry amazement. There was Miss Mattie—his Matilda, as he was wont to call her in dreams—when he did dream, which was but seldom—chatting genially away with some foreign ruffian whom he had never before heard of or known to exist. It was indecorous; it was vulgar; it was unfeeling; it was aggravating; it was unprofessional, and the kind of thing which he (Dr. Slurke) was not going to put up with from any lady, however nice she might be under ordinary circumstances. So he pulled his stubby beard and glared at the stranger. But, unfortunately for the doctor, Mr. Alphæus P. Winterbottom was not overwhelmed.

Miss Mattie half rose from her chair. "Good evening, Dr. Slurke. Won't you come in?" she inquired, with the sugar tongs poised in her white hand.

This was another insult. She was pouring out her best tea and giving it to the man in the chair. Dr. Slurke did a very foolish thing—a thing he had often done before, but never without experiencing disastrous results. He lost his temper. He drew himself up to his full height—five feet three—and scowled on the Pirate King in the armchair—this ruffian who stole people's hearts by nursing their objectionable old Persian cats.

"Won't you come in?" tremulously repeated Miss Mattie.

Dr. Slurke bowed sarcastically. "I thank you; no, madam," he said. "I only came in to inform you that I had caught a cold in my garden while awaiting your pleasure."

The other man looked quietly up. "I guess you ought to be proud of it," he said, in his objectionable American way.

Dr. Slurke bowed to him with withering irnoy. "I—ch—was not aware that I was asking a conundrum," he said. "May I inquire whom I have the pleasure of addressing?"

The stranger smiled. "My name's Winterbottom—Alphæus P. Winterbottom."

Miss Mattie let fall the sugar from the tongs. "Oh, Dr. Slurke," she said, with tears in her voice, "I am so sorry. You see it was rather a difficult question to answer, and—"

"I will thank you to be good enough not to discuss it before this gentleman," the doctor ejaculated at a white heat.

"But I—I really—" and poor Miss Mattie felt inclined to cry.

Mr. Winterbottom was moved by Miss Mattie's distress. "Shall I make him shut the door from the outside?" he asked, quietly caressing the cat. "I think, madam, you'd feel more comfortable if this turkey-cock sort of person had gone home to roost."

"I was not speaking to you, sir," said the doctor. "My remarks were meant for the lady."

"I could just drop him into a nice soft flower bed, if you'd only say the word, madam," quietly continued Mr. Winterbottom.

"Madam, I take my leave," said the angry doctor. "As for you, Mr. Winterbeans, you shall hear from me."

"Not professionally, I hope," said the imperturbable stranger. "Don't distress this lady any more, or I'll really have to come and reason with you."

The doctor withdrew, speechless with rage. Poor Miss Mattie began to cry softly into the teapot.

The stranger put the cat down, and gently approached the table. "Madam," he said, "that extremely ill-tempered person will be better to-morrow. If he ain't, I guess I'll have to reason with him—near a pond."

"Oh, please don't," said Miss Mattie, feeling comforted by the stranger's vast bulk. "I—I kept him waiting for an answer to—to an extremely delicate matter this evening, and—and he's cross with me."

The stranger led Miss Mattie to the armchair. "Now, you sit there, madam," he said in his gentle, kindly way. "I'll brew this tea for you. You just assimilate those cunning little cakes of yours, and you'll feel better. One lump of sugar, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Miss Mattie, feeling that support from conscious strength which delights most women.

"And the cream?" said the stranger, holding up the dainty little cream ewer admiringly. "My! Ain't that little pitcher pretty! And the fire! Beats our stove hollow." He handled the dainty equipage with jealous care, and waited on Miss Mattie so nicely that all her fears vanished.

"A gentle lady like you didn't ought to be bothered," the stranger said reflectively, when Prudence had cleared away the things—"didn't ought to be bothered by a grasshopper like that. I dare say he means well, but he don't collusciate worth a cent. That's what the matter with him. Now just tell me if you feel downright chipper again, and if so, we'll go into this business, or, if you prefer it, I'll come again to-morrow."

"I thank you, Mr. Winterbottom," said Miss Mattie, in her simple, friendly way. "It—it was foolish of me to—to be so frightened. The doctor has been very kind to me."

"Then I'll let him off the pond," said Mr. Winterbottom, as if making a concession to sentiment. "You're like one of those pretty wind-flowers we have in our country—you want sheltering from all the storms that blow."

Miss Mattie smiled a pleased little smile. She had never been compared to a wind-flower before.

Mr. Winterbottom took up the letter with his customary deliberation. "Now, madam," he said, "I'll read it to you, and when I'm bumping over a cahot, you tell me to pull up, and I'll drive quietly!"

Miss Mattie did not understand what a cahot was. The stranger explained that it was a hole in the road in winter, and that a sleigh had to glide gently over and not take it flying, for fear of bumping the bottom out.

"Is—is the letter from Mr. Rountree?" asked Miss Mattie, with quivering lips.

The stranger looked at her admiringly. "Now, madam," he said. "I never did see your like for coming straight to the point. You've fine instincts. That's what the widower said when he was telling me about it."

"The—the—. Did I understand you to say widower? To—to allude to Mr. Rountree?" inquired Miss Mattie. She felt crushed. Reuben had not been true to her; he had forgotten his youthful love; all these years she had allowed her heart to remain in the keeping of a man who did not want it.

"I'd better read this letter," said Mr. Winterbottom. "His wife wished it, you know."

"I—I don't know," said Miss Mattie, trembling; "I don't know. But, oh, Mr. Winterbottom, you have been so kind to me that I would rather hear it in your own words, please."

Mr. Winterbottom looked gratified. "So you shall, madam," he said—"so you shall. You see, Reuben settled down in Ontario five and twenty years ago."

"Yes," said Miss Mattie.

"And then, when he was doing pretty well, he married old Deacon Tucker's oldest."

Miss Mattie was but human. "Was Miss Tucker comely?" she asked.

"Sort of apple-cheeked," said Mr. Winterbottom. "The girls are more like Reube."

"The—the what?" gasped Miss Mattie.

"The girls."

"Are—are there many?"

Mr. Winterbottom reflected. "Well, there's Samanthy, and Delia and Lelota, and Theresa, and the twins."

Every fresh name made the matter worse. The stranger saw it. "I can't remember the names of the others," he said comfortingly; but there aren't many—seven or eight, maybe."

"Is he happy?" inquired Miss Mattie, still clinging to her romance as only a woman can. She would not be harsh or unjust to Reuben. While she staid at home and dreamed her life away, he had gone into that vast new country and won a living from the soil. He had worked out the grief from his heart, and—and forgotten her. She might have known that his strong, loyal nature could not fail to find an appreciative helpmate. This Canadian girl who had loved him had not staid to think of social position; she had grasped the substance instead of the shadow. Poor Miss Mattie's tears flowed freely. Perhaps Reuben's grief when his wife had been called away had prompted him to think of her, Miss Mattie.

"Wh—what is his message to me?" she inquired.

Mr. Winterbottom came a little nearer to Miss Mattie. "Well, you see," he said gently, "she was kind of jealous of you, madam. Reube told her you'd always be first in his heart, and so, when she was called away, she asked him to send for you to—to look after him."

"And—and what did he say?" asked Miss Mattie.

"Well, you see, Reube hadn't the heart to tear you from your old surroundings, even if you'd been willing to come. So he sent me. 'Tell her,' he said, 'tell her all my life I've turned to her in sorrow and joy alike; all my life she's been my guiding star. In the woods I've seen her walking before me clearing the way, and everywhere she stopped the corn grew greenly. Tell her,' he said, 'in all that coarse, rude, rough life, with its struggles and trials and pains and successes, she's never left my side for one moment. She's been the angel of my life, the pure, sweet English girl, who I know has been true to me all these years. The—' "

"Stop!" said Miss Mattie, quivering with excitement, as the tears streamed down her cheeks. "Please stop, Mr. Winterbottom—stop. To say this to me means that he was disloyal to her. Don't let me think the man I loved all my life could have been false to us both. Please leave me that. Don't take that away from me. It—it has been the only thing which has sustained me in my loneliness. I have lived a quiet, faithful, uneventful life, keeping and guarding the love which God put into our hearts. Don't tell me that now, after all these years, he could send me such a message as that. It must be some dreadful mistake—some dreadful mistake—" in her excitement she laid her hand on Mr. Winterbottom's arm—"some dreadful mistake. It is natural that he should turn to me now; but he must have loved her while she lived. It is only his sorrow which makes him seem to forget. Tell him I will be a mother to his children—go to them—cherish them; but unsay those words which have destroyed my ideal, the ideal which I have taken to my heart all these years. The sacredness of love must not be broken like this. Tell me!—tell me! Oh, I would rather be the humblest beggar that ever craved charity than believe the man I loved could win some other woman's heart and profess to have loved me too."

Mr. Winterbottom gently took her hand. "My dear madam," he said; "my dear madam, I know he never loved any woman but you."

Miss Mattie buried her face in her hands. Disillusioned by both the men who had loved her—disillusioned in one evening! Well, she had had five and twenty years of trustful, loving faith and hope, and now she must hide her grief and try to live it down. She wanted to get away to her own room—to be alone—to think over this shock. And all the time she grieved the stranger's gentle pressure grew firmer still. It comforted her. She experienced a strange thrill—a thrill which she had never expected to feel again. And then she strove to withdraw her hand, and accused herself of immodesty.

"Mattie!" the stranger's voice sounded in her ears—"Mattie, don't you know me? I am Reuben! I have never married—never loved any one but you; and I have come home to stay, to comfort your life, to give you back the years you have spent without me, to guard and love you with the firm, strong love of manhood, and to atone to you for all the sorrow of the past. Look up, dear; look up. Say to me—"

She looked up through a mist of happy tears as he caught her to his heart. "What can I say to you?" she whispered. "Oh Reuben, Reuben, I have waited so long! I have doubted the goodness of God. And now he brings

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 26, 1893.


**Three Months for 25 Cents.**

To any one who is not now a subscriber to this paper, it will be sent three months on trial on receipt of 25 cents.

A BILL restoring the death penalty has passed the lower branch of the Michigan Legislature, and is likely to become a law. The occasion is the rapid increase of the crime of homicide in that state.

THE name of Zimri Dwiggins may not be a particularly euphonious one, but it will probably go down to history as a record-breaker and remain unchallenged for some time. As the builder of some 80 odd banks, all of which went down in a crash together under his system of mismanagement, he probably stands without an equal. Chicago claims him, among other equally undesirable curiosities.

THE national government is having a little insight into the cost of royalty these days. The Duke of Veragua was entertained during the opening of the World's Fair, and now it has the Infanta Eulalia to do the honors to. The Duke of Veragua cost the government $2500 during the first week he was here, and that was only for showing him the sights. If the country had to support entirely a few royal highnesses it would find that royalty indeed comes high.

IT seems quite likely that the grounds of the World's Fair will be opened on Sundays, though the buildings will be closed. The managers have decided to do this and return to the government the money which was given on condition that the fair should not be opened on the first day of the week. During the preparation of the buildings and grounds an admission of 25 cents was charged on Sundays, and thousands of working people who could get no other time to see the wonderful things being prepared passed through the gates and spent the day quietly and orderly inside. Now that it is completed they are more anxious than before to spend the only day they have for recreation on the grounds. Failing to get inside, the crowd which assembled last Sunday on the supposition that the gates would be open passed the day in the saloons and side shows near by, which were wide open, and drunkenness and rowdyism was rampant. Rev. Dr. Barrows, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Chicago, says:—

Let us see what is already open on Sunday in our cosmopolitan city: Six thousand saloons; the theaters and vile houses are in full blast on Sunday. And here, side by side with them, is the most magnificent exposition the world ever saw closed and barred. A noble educational institution must be shut up to thousands of people while the bad places profit by it. What foreigners cannot understand is that things they have brought here to be put in a grand fair must be covered up, while the basest of things are allowed to be opened outside.

THERE seems no likelihood that the firm of Forbes & Wallace at Springfield is to be greatly inconvenienced by the boycott declared against it by the striking bricklayers; on the contrary it is quite likely to do more business on account of it, the injustice of the demand made upon it and the intent to damage its business will naturally arouse the sympathies of the thinking people toward the house to an extent which will more than counteract any trade which the strikers may succeed in influencing. Briefly the case is:—The bricklayers of Springfield, already working less hours a day than the majority of the craft through the state, and getting more pay for their nine hours than the others were getting for ten, struck for a decrease in hours to eight and an increase in wages, which the contractors declined to give on the ground that the men were already working less hours than the average, and that the demand for an eight-hour day was local, not general. Forbes & Wallace were erecting an addition to their store, the masons and bricklayers employed on it working nine hours a day. The strikers went to the firm and requested that the contractor be instructed to employ none but eight-hour men, which the firm declined to do, as the contract for the building had been signed and the matter had passed out of its hands as long as the work was being satisfactorily done. Hence the "withdrawal of patronage" from the firm by the strikers, which thus far has resulted in increased sales.

THE charter of Noah L. Farnham post of the Grand Army at New York has been annulled by the national headquarters for a violation of the rules of the order in passing resolutions and sending the same to the president of the United States, members of Congress and posts of the order without the approval of the department and national commanders. It was given an opportunity to retract, but declined to do so. The resolutions were adopted March 8, and are as follows:

Whereas, it is apparent to this post that some recent ill-considered speeches made in Congress in regard to the pension laws are calculated to do serious injury to the reputation of old soldiers and sailors and to the Grand Army of the Republic; and

Whereas, the only veterans entitled to pensions are those who, by wounds or disabilities incurred in the service of their country, are prevented from earning a living in their respective callings, as they might have done had such wounds or disabilities not been incurred, and whose circumstances are such as to justify them in calling on the country for aid or support; and

Whereas, the Grand Army of the Republic is an association organized for the purpose of enabling old soldiers and sailors to take care of themselves and each other; and

Whereas, as much real patriotism may be shown by refraining in time of peace from inflicting unnecessary burdens on the country as by coming to her defence in time of war; therefore, be it

Resolved, That any old soldier or sailor who applies for or accepts a pension, except under the conditions above set forth, is, in the opinion of the post, guilty of conduct calculated to injure the good men who were and are willing to give their lives for their country without any reward save the approval of their own conscience and that honorable fame that is due to every patriot.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the president of the United States, to the United States senators from this state, and to the representatives in Congress from this city, accompanied by a letter from the commander of the post, urging upon them to use their best endeavors to have the pension laws so revised as to make them applicable only to such soldiers and sailors as are indicated in the preamble to this resolution, and to such persons as were immediately dependent upon such soldiers or sailors during, or within 10 years after, the expiration of their term of enlistment.

Resolved, That this post urgently requests all posts in the Grand Army of the Republic to take, as soon as may be, similar action to this, to the end that the reproach may be taken away from the Grand Army that it is a charity-seeking organization and a tool in the hands of the claim agents.

The post numbered 252 members, including 45 of the famous Ellsworth zouaves, nearly all of whom went to the front at the earliest call for troops, and will have many sympathizers throughout the country who feel that the present pension laws are very loose in many respects. The post reorganized Wednesday night as an independent organization.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

Lieut. Perry's Arctic expedition is expected to start from St. John's, N. F., June 15th, and is to be gone two years.

There was a $245,000 fire in Providence, R. I., Sunday, starting in the old skating rink and spreading to other buildings and factories.

Saginaw, Mich., suffered sadly from fire last Saturday, several factories and about 300 dwellings being burned, the loss being over $1,000,000.

A large quantity of land in the vicinity of Stafford and Union, Ct., was burned over the first of the week, much wood and timber being destroyed.

Out of 376 steerage passengers brought to New York last Sunday by one steamer 200 were detained as undesirable on account of their destitute condition.

There have been severe wind and rain storms in the west this week, Cleveland, O., Detroit, Mich., Louisville, Ky., and other places suffering severe property loss, with some loss of life.

### *LOCAL NOTICES.*

Radishes, string beans, top onions, native asparagus and other good things for your Sunday dinner at Thompson's Central Street Market.

A Rare Business Opportunity—Having decided to engage in other business, I offer my shoe store for sale. This is an established stand, doing a cash business, with a clean stock of goods, which can be reduced to any amount necessary.
W. R. Milligan.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Special Features in this Week's Journal.**

The JOURNAL has been giving its readers an unusually large amount of interesting reading during the past few weeks, both in miscellany and local matter, and this week presents a specially interesting paper. Besides the news from this and surrounding towns there is on the fifth page a cut and description of the New York, the latest addition to Uncle Sam's navy and the most formidable war vessel afloat; a review of William Morton Fullerton s new book, which will be interesting to Palmer people because of the early life of the author in this village; also a few notes from the World's Fair by a Palmer man whose graphic descriptions of his travels have appeared before in these columns. Farmers will be interested in the review of the state of New England crops for the week ending Monday, which will be found on the sixth page. In addition to this there are two good stories. Special matters are in preparation for next week which will make that issue one of particular interest. There are many former residents of Palmer and surrounding towns who would be glad to receive a copy of the paper in their present homes, and copies will be sent to any address from this office for five cents each. Send your former neighbor one and see if he don't appreciate it. Nothing else can give him so true an insight into the doings of the community as the local paper.

**Rather a Tangled Mess.**

J. Pinkoffsky, the promotor of clothing clubs, was arrested Monday on complaint of Harry E. Magrath of Springfield for obtaining money under false pretenses. Magrath was hired some time ago as bookkeeper for the Palmer Tailoring Company, of which Pinkoffsky was the proprietor. For the faithful performance of his duties he was asked to deposit a surety of $150. He offered to give a bond for that amount, but this, was declined, the cash being demanded which was finally deposited with Pinkoffsky. Later the business fell off and there was nothing for Magrath to do, and when he left he naturally demanded his money, but Pinkoffsky had spent it and it was not forthcoming, hence his arrest. He secured bail in the sum of $400, and left for Boston, where, according to letters which he showed, he has a position as manager of a large clothing store, trial being set for to-day. Pinkoffsky has an appealed case in the superior court of this county for disposing of goods by lottery, and the grand jury of Worcester county has just found three bills against him for the same offense. He did not appear for trial this morning, sending a telegram saying that he was sick and unable to be here. It is probable that his bondsman, Rev. A. W. Weeks, will give him up.

**Skipped His Board and Rent.**

An upholsterer giving the name of John Edmons has been doing business for a few weeks in the room on Central street formerly occupied by Laird's fish market, but he has not been seen since Monday noon, and Albert A. Coe of South Main street, with whom he boarded, is out a week's board and Mrs. Mary Connor is out two weeks' rent of the room. The man was well appearing and seemed to be having considerable work to do, so much so that he employed a woman boarding at the same place to assist him. Monday after dinner he walked into the parlor of his boarding place and then went out, not having been seen since. A dictionary which was on the parlor table is missing and he is supposed to have taken it. There was a report yesterday that the woman who worked for him had gone with him, but this is not likely, as she received a letter saying that her mother was dying in Boston, and was accompanied to the station by members of Mr. Coe's family, where she bought a ticket and took the 9.43 train for that city.

F. H. Caryl has a new Union safety.

John French is confined to the house with the measles.

George E. Bennett is clerking in the store of W. E. Stone.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins is painting his house on Pleasant street.

Franklin Blanchard is confined to his house by illness.

Mrs. G. B. Kenerson spent part of the week in New York.

Oliver Patrell of Springfield spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. H. A. Northrop has been visiting friends in Boston this week.

Rev. J. A. Day of Conway, formerly of Bondsville, was in town to-day.

The house of Thomas Roach on Pond street is receiving a coat of paint.

C. G. Harrison of Brimfield spent Sunday with his brother, F. W. Harrison.

Roy Wells has given up his place as night watchman at the passenger station.

The Palmer Water Company has extended its pipes to the head of School street.

Mrs. Rufus Baker of West Warren is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhodes.

George A. Moore was called to Norwich last Saturday by the death of his sister.

Several of the young men of the place will attend the ball at Brimfield this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Brown of New York spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. William Holbrook.

W. R. Milligan has decided to go out of the shoe business, and is closing out his stock at low prices.

Tuesday was the banner day of the season, as far as heat was concerned, the mercury touching 95°.

New signs are displayed by F. L. Pierce, the harness maker, and H. G. Loomis, dealer in furniture.

M. E. Holdsworth, wife and child, of Turners Falls, spent part of the week with his mother here.

Joseph Provost has bought of Lambert Ferry a promising young colt sired by "Independence Day."

The house of O. C. Marcy on the corner of Pleasant and Walnut streets is being touched up by the painters.

A fine large dapple gray horse now draws the Converse House carriage to and from the railroad station.

The contract for supplying the schools of town with coal for the coming year has been given to J. F. Holbrook.

Visitors from this section to the World's Fair will find the JOURNAL on file at the Massachusetts building.

District Deputy C. E. Fuller and G. H. Bray paid a visit to Ware lodge of Odd Fellows Tuesday evening.

E. Gibson has moved from the shoddy mill on the Monson road to Mrs. Wilcox's house on the corner of Park and Pearl streets.

The bill boards of the town have been covered this week with the paper of the Barnum circus, which visits Springfield next Friday.

Mrs. S. W. Stanchfield and Miss Nettie Coleman, were back in their old places in the choir of the Congregational church last Sunday.

Miss Mary Morris, who has been spending the winter in the family of Rev. H. F. Moulton, is to return to her home in Scarboro, Me.

A musical will be given soon by the pupils of Mrs. Helen Warren Auger, assisted by eminent vocal artists. The programme will be announced next week.

The Palmer Tennis Club was organized last Friday evening with these officers: President, Clarence Wing; secretary, Ralph LeGro; treasurer, E. S. Gardner.

A phonograph was exhibited on the sidewalk in front of the post office last evening, and the crowd which it drew was a great inconvenience to would-be passers-by.

A row over family affairs resulted in a lively "scrapping match" in Marcy's lumber yard Tuesday evening by two young men, during which one of the combatants received a severe pounding.

John Coles is the winner in the *Herald's* voting contest for the trip to the World's Fair, the final count standing 6024 for the winner, 5718 for Rev. Mr. Moulton and 5345 for Harvey Chapman.

The county commissioners meet in this village next Wednesday for a hearing in the matter of changes asked for in the highway from Shearer's Corner to Overlook Farm, on the road to Wilbraham.

As usual, the attendance at the annual strawberry festival of the ladies of St. Paul's church was well attended Wednesday evening, and about $50 will be added to the treasury of the ladies' society.

The lecture on "Fancy Cookery" by Miss Wills in the opera house Monday afternoon was well attended. Sample dishes were cooked by the lecturer and passed among the audience for inspection.

A petition is being circulated asking for the pardon of Edward McDonald, who was sent up by the superior court at the September term for breaking and entering the place of Caryl Bros. on Commercial street.

The probate court has granted administration in the estate of Mary Walsh, late of Wilbraham, Michael H. Walsh administrator. An account has been rendered in the estate of Harriet Booth, late of Ludlow.

The schools of the town will be closed next Monday in order to allow the instructors to attend the meeting of teachers in Springfield, and as Tuesday is Memorial Day the scholars will have a vacation of two days.

The marriage of Luther B. Goldthwaite of Alameda, Cal., and Miss Helen L. Cobb of this place will take place in the Congregational church at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 7th, to which all friends are invited.

R. A. McQuaid has been promoted to a division superintendency on the Boston and Albany road, and will have charge of the division between Pittsfield and Albany. He will move his family from Palmer about the first of September.

The 46th annual meeting of the Hampden County Teachers' Association will be held in the high school hall at Springfield next Monday, with forenoon and afternoon sessions. Round-trip tickets will be sold from Palmer for 50 cents.

T. J. McCarty, for some time employed by the Flynt Building and Construction Company, has gone to Holyoke, where he has received an appointment as engineer on a line of sewers to be built there this season, the work lasting probably six months.

The entertainment by the senior class of the high school in the school rooms last Friday evening was well attended and greatly enjoyed. All the numbers on the programme were well rendered. The class netted a neat sum from the sale of ice cream and cake.

The watering cart will start on its rounds to-morrow morning, greatly to the satisfaction of the majority of the merchants who have stocks which were being badly damaged by the clouds of dust which have sifted in with the high winds of the past week.

The season of 1893 at Forest Lake Garden will be opened next Tuesday, Memorial Day. There will be dancing afternoon and evening, with music by Stone's Orchestra of Brookfield, with boating, bowling, roller skating, etc. A fine dinner will be served at the restaurant.

Hitchcock & Blanchard have taken a contract for plumbing for the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers which includes the taking out of those now in use and the putting in of 21 closets in the mill. The cost will be something like $700. They are also doing work for E. H. Baker of Ware and Rufus Flynt of this place.

The New London Northern road is selling round-trip tickets to the World's Fair for $29.-60, unlimited. Commencing with next Monday a Pullman sleeping car will run from St. Albans to Chicago, connecting with the train leaving Palmer for St. Albans at 11 a. m. Persons leaving Palmer at 11 a. m. by this route arrive in Chicago at 9.30 the next night.

The employes in the JOURNAL composing room were given an opportunity last Friday to sample some of O. F. Benedict's famous russet apples, and found that they were as firm and juicy as if the season were January instead of the latter part of May. The "sample" was generous, and the boys are hoping that his trees will have something besides blossoms on them this year.

Regarding the tuberculosis scare of last week in connection with the state primary school it has been discovered that the animals which were reported shipped to Brighton are still in the hands of the purchaser, and are feeding in his pasture. He says that he bought the animals with a full knowledge of the matter, and that so far as he is concerned no diseased animals shall be used for food.

Walter Winter has bought of the Knox estate the right to certain springs of water which formerly supplied many families in the section between Thorndike and Squier streets, but which had fallen off by reason of the pipes becoming obstructed. He has cleared them sufficiently to supply all present patrons with plenty of water, and expects to have a still greater supply soon. The springs are considered among the best in the village.

Next Tuesday will be Memorial Day. The mills and banks will be closed all day, and most of the business places will probably close at noon. The programme to be observed by the Grand Army post will be practically the same as last year. The Monson band will furnish music for the parade, and a male quartette will sing in the different cemeteries. The flower committee requests all who have flowers which can be spared to send them to the Memorial hall on Monday.

The high school ball team played the school team from Warren on the park last Saturday afternoon and defeated them by a score of 13 to 12. Yesterday afternoon they played the Wares on the same grounds, the game resulting in a kick in the fourth inning when the score stood 5 to 3 in favor of Ware and the Palmers had the bases full. They claimed that the Ware pitcher made a balk, which was not allowed, and the Palmers refused to play, the game being given to the Wares, 9 to 0.

An examination for candidates who wish to enter West Point will be held in Springfield to-morrow, in the common council room, at 10 a. m. Any resident of this congressional district between the ages of 17 and 22 may appear, and will be examined in reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, geography and American history, and the one passing the best examination and physically competent will be nominated for the place. Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield will be one of the examiners.

A corresponden: sends the JOURNAL the following: "Would it not be a good idea for the town fathers to ride over the different sections of road in the town and then offer a reward of say $1 for the best, 75 cents for the second and 50 cents for the third best pieces of road, to stimulate the repairers to greater exertions? The writer, having had occasion to travel over a large portion of the different roads, noticed that the ones in best condition were those about Forest Lake, being free from stones, well hardened, and ditches in good order."

There were two runaways Sunday. A Stafford man was leading a horse behind his carriage, and in crossing the Main street bridge over the tracks the led horse became frightened at a train and managed to get one foot over the axle of the carriage. This frightened the other horse and it ran, smashing the carriage on Thorndike street, while the other animal was captured only after a long chase. Then a horse hitched in the rear of the Nassowanno House became frightened at a piece of paper and broke away, doing considerable damage to the carriage.

John Sullivan of Monson was before the district court last Saturday for imbibing too much hilariousness, and was sent to the house of correction for two months in an endeavor to get his system straightened out again. Monday David E. Crittenden was placed on probation without date for drunkenness. Saturday was civil entry day, and the case of M. E. Delavel vs George Robillard and trustee was entered, Taft for the plaintiff and Gardner for the defendant. Judgment in the suits of J. T. Stevens, Jr., W. J. Houghton and Emma Houghton against Dr. H. B. Otis, was rendered for the plaintiffs.

Ralph LeGro met with an accident in Springfield last Saturday afternoon which gave him several bad bruises and badly damaged his wheel. He was passing between two teams which were going in the same direction as himself, when another came rapidly in between from in front, crowded him against one of the wagons, throwing him off and sending the wheel under one of the wagons. The fault was that of the driver of the approaching horse, and the thing was evidently done on purpose, at least so it seemed to several witnesses. The man who caused the trouble drove away so rapidly that it could not be determined who he was.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a "Scottish Evening" in the vestry of the church this evening with the following programme, which will begin at 8 o'clock:

Chorus—"Bonnie Doon." "My Heart's in the Highland".....
Vocal Duet. "O, Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast."....Mrs. Flynt, Mrs. Rafter
Reading—followed by living pictures.....
"Bonnie Leslie," "Highland Mary," Maid o' Dundee."
Violin and Piano.....Misses Allen
Recitation. "Green Grow the Rashes".....
Solo.....Mrs. Flynt
Burlesque. "Young Lochinvar," "Fair Helen," "Annie Laurie".....
Flute Solo. "The Minstrel Boy".....Albert Shaw
Solo.....Mrs. Rafter
Nursery Drill.....By Highland Lads
Chorus. "Highland Laddie." "Auld Lang Syne".....

The Boston *Journal* has the following concerning the Boston and Albany road and a shorter time between Boston and New York:

It is claimed by officials connected with the Boston and Albany that at the time the 12 o'clock fast train was added to the service between Boston and New York, via Springfield, President Bliss assured the New Haven officials that his road was, or would be, in condition to contribute 41.8 per cent, or their proportion of a 5-hour service between the Hub and Gotham.

The 95-pound rail will be no unimportant factor in this rapid service. Engineers claim that the passage from the 72 to the 95-pound rail is at once notable for the gain in speed, and that, while a 72-pound rail requires a snow plow for four inches of snow that depth does not impede in the least while upon the 95-pound rail owing to its increased height.

The same road proposes to construct a new station at East Brookfield similar to the one at Brookline Hills. The latter is claimed to be one of the handsomest stations upon the line of this road.

The change of time which was announced for the 14th on the Boston and Albany road and then postponed on account of the New York Central, takes effect next Sunday, when the 10.59 a. m. express for the west will have a Chicago sleeper attached which will go via the Michigan Central road, reaching Chicago at 1.30 the next afternoon. The 5.28 p. m. western express, which now runs six days in the week, will then run every day, having a Chicago sleeper attached which will reach that city at 9 the next evening via the Lake Shore road. Going east the 1.50 p. m. express will stop at Warren, a new departure. The train leaving at 8.36 will leave at 9.13, and will run every day in the week. This gives Palmer people two trains west Sunday evening, for the far west at 5.28, and for New York at 6.06; also three for Boston, at 6.08, 7.55 and 9.13.

The school committee held a meeting yesterday afternoon and decided to make a new departure in the graduating exercises this year. There will be no essays or orations, but Rev. A. E. Winship of Boston will deliver and address in the opera house, at the close of which the diplomas will be awarded. Mr. Breckenridge, chairman of the school committee, Superintendent Small, and Principal Knox of the high school were appointed a committee to arrange a programme. The exercises will be held the 21st of June. A class of sixteen will graduate this year: Jennie E. Brainerd, Lottie L. Bray, Edith I. Hobson, Bessie Moore, Ora W. Parent, Maude L. Parker, Alice L. Thompson, Jennie C. Twiss, Lizzie A. Twiss, Edwin S. Gardner, Charles D. Holden, Michael R. Lyons, Henry C. Newell, Daniel B. Sullivan, Byron C. Shanks. The customary reception will be held in the opera house immediately after the graduating exercises. On a report of Superintendent Small's that all schools of a similar grade were not equal, some teachers having nearly four times the pupils which others receiving the same pay had, it was voted to have the grades rearranged by the superintendent.

**Among the Churches.**

BAPTIST.

The subject of Rev. Mr. Frost's discourse Sunday morning will be "The war cry of Gideon."

It is probable that the evening 7 o'clock service will be omitted, in order to allow all who wish to attend the memorial services in St. Paul's church.

ST. THOMAS'S CATHOLIC.

Mass next Sunday will be at 10 a. m., when the regular Pentecost collection will be taken.

Monday an anniversary requiem mass will be sung at 8 a. m. for the late Rev. P. T. O'Reilly.

There were special services at 5.30 and 8 a. m. Tuesday, in order that parishioners might comply with their Easter duty.

A class has been formed and is being regularly instructed for the reception of first communion, which will occur in a short time.

ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST.

The church will be lighted with electricity for the first time next Sunday evening.

The pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, will preach next Sunday morning on "The folly of a pride of honor, and the contentment of light esteem."

The members of L. L. Merrick Grand Army post and the Woman's Relief Corps will attend religious service in this church next Sunday evening, when the pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, will deliver the memorial sermon, taking for his subject "Heavenly Citizenship." Seats will be reserved for both organizations, and the public is cordially invited to attend the service.

CONGREGATIONAL.

R. E. Dickson, in the employ of the Home Missionary Association, who has been laboring among the mountain whites of the South, spoke of the work last Sunday morning.

The subject for the morning sermon will be "Aggressiveness the method of success in Christian life and work." The 7 o'clock evening service will be omitted on account of the memorial service at St. Paul's church.

A meeting of the parish is called for next Tuesday evening at 7.30 to take action in regard to the removal of the fence about the church and parsonage grounds. It will probably be removed, improving the appearance of the property.

Responsive readings will be a part of the morning service in the near future, and a new singing book, the "New Laudes Domini," has been adopted, the old books being exchanged for the new. The matter is in the hands of a committee consisting of Dea. W. A. Breckenridge, H. B. Knox and Dr. G. H. Wilkins. New singing books have also been introduced in the Sunday school.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Mudge spent Sunday in Bedford.

Mrs. Clark of West Springfield spent Sunday at the school.

Mr. Keith was in Springfield Wednesday, taking examinations for the railway mail service.

Mr. Ray of Springfield has accepted the position of supervisor, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Moore.

Miss Freeman of Boston and Mr. Fullington of Cambridge Junction, Vt., visited with Miss E. M. Fullington the last of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward started Tuesday for a six-weeks' trip to Wisconsin and the World's Fair. They stopped in Washington, D. C., one day, and returning will visit Niagara Falls.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Mary Flynn is spending a few weeks at Millbury.

John Murphy and wife of Monson are visiting friends in town this week.

Marshall L. H. Hitchcock of Lynn was in town for a few hours on Wednesday.

Michael McAuliff of Boston is visiting his parents on Main street for a few days.

Mrs. H. T. Bishop has returned after spending a few days with her son Walter in Millbury.

The culvert near the grammar school building is being repaird. It was sadly in need of attention.

Joseph Smith and family of Southbridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McGilp during the past week.

Mrs. John Molloy, Sr., and daughter, Mrs. T. J. Clifford, spent part of the week visiting friends in Clinton.

Daniel Lawlor is to return from Palmer to this village and have his undertaking business here as formerly.

Richard Shabbott, who has been quite ill for the past week or more, has recovered so far as to be about again.

The Columbian brass band will give an open air concert next Thuasday evening in the lot near the school house.

The grammar school ball nine of this place defeated their Bondsville brothers at Bondsville last Friday. The same two clubs play here this afternoon.

The Daughters of Ruth will hold a fair in the Congregational church vestry this evening. Fancy articles, etc., will be offered for sale. All are invited; admission free.

Several from this place will attend the picnic and field day which will be held at Bondsville on Memorial Day, under the auspices of the Foresters of that place.

The term of Postmaster Adams expires the first of June, and a change in the administration is looked for soon after that date, though who the lucky one will be is still a subject for speculation.

Dentist M. W. Flynn and brother Daniel were called home from Pittsfield this week on account of the illness of their mother, Mrs. Edward Flynn, who remains very low at her home on Church street.

The Thorndike Drum Corps has organized a ball team and will probably play the first game here with the Warren high school team to-morrow. The club is composed entirely of the members of drum corps.

The watering tub near the Hendricks property in this village is being neglected. There has been no water in it for about six months, and travelers are every day stopping there only to use language which is more forcible than elegant.

The following programme was rendered this afternoon by the school children in commemoration of Memorial Day.

Song—"Come with the Flowers".....School
Declamation—"A Tribute to our Honored Dead".....John Roche
Recitation—"The Children's Decoration".....Edna Bedford
"Hurrah for the Flag".....
Masters Charles Walker, Wilbur Crown, Joseph Lefarr, Stephen Healy.
Recitation—"Grandma's Story".....
Annie Bedford, Ruth Williams, Sarah Keefe.
Song—"Bring Forth the Flowers".....School
Recitation—"Black, Blue and Gray".....Emma McFarlane
Declamation—"The Unknown Dead".....Nicholas Guillow
Recitation—"Memorial Day".....
Misses Sullivan, Morse, Thetreault, Keefe and Gingraw.
Recitation—"What I am Going to Do".....Kitty Holden
Song—"Tribute to the Brave".....School
Declamation—"Speech for Decoration Day".....Arthur Johnson
Recitation—"Gather the Flowers".Agnes Murphy
Recitation—"Under the Sod"....Louisa Longtine
Recitation—"Memorial Offerings".....
Mary Holden, Salina Chicoine, Annie Luman, Lillia Bermth.
Song—"Honor the Brave."
Recitation—"Only the Old Flag".....Ethel Miller
Recitation—"Sleep, Comrades, Sleep".....
.....Blanche Murdock
Declamation—"For my Country"..Stephen Healy
Song—"America".....School

## BONDSVILLE.

Miss Jessie Ryther is in Springfield for a few days.

Louis Katz has taken a position in Jerry Shea's store.

Austin Bond of Amherst visited friends here last week.

Dr. H. A. Smith starts for the World's Fair a week from Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Bowen of Lawrence was the guest of Wm. O'Regan Wednesday.

Mrs. Merrick Whitney of Malden called on some of her old friends Thursday.

The North Wilbraham ball team will play here to-morrow with the Bondsvilles.

Mrs. Samuel Sharrett, who has been sick for the past three weeks, is out again.

Miss Minnie Shepard of Montague was the guest of Miss May Martin over Sunday.

Will Whiting of Thorndike has moved into one of Miss Bridget Leary's tenements.

Mrs. George Stevens of Ware spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Vincent O'Regan.

Miss Edith Hobson has returned home from Palmer, where she has been staying the last two weeks.

Harry Dudley of Montague was the guest over Sunday of his sister, Miss Minnie Dudley.

Miss Laura Palmer of Lowell is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Luther Collis.

Morris Dalton and Miss Annie McNavey of Worcester were the guests of Miss Mary Ryan over Sunday.

John Sullivan and Mr. Johnston of Holyoke spent Sunday with friends here, riding out on their wheels.

Marshall Stebbins and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Little of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shumway.

Mrs. James Paige and daughter of Amherst were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Richard Russell, Friday and Saturday.

The school teachers will all go away for Memorial Day; the grammar school teacher, Herbert Fuller, will visit in Springfield.

Rev. Mr. Hall and family are visiting in Fitchburg this week, at Mrs. Hall's home. They will go from there to Dorchester, to his home.

George Roberts has moved his meat market to the Langlier block. He is putting in a new refrigerator, and will keep all kinds of meat and vegetables.

One of the members of the Woman's Relief Corps of Palmer was in town Tuesday soliciting articles for the dinner to the veterans after the decorating of the graves next Tuesday. The ladies in this place have never been solicited before, but responded generously. It is requested that the promised articles be left with O. A. Parent early next Tuesday morning.

Clifton, the youngest son of Henry Hobson, who has just gotten over the scarlet fever, now has the measles. Three children of Michael Collins are down with the measles, and one of Thomas Bruce's children has them, also a son of George Moores. Two more new cases of measles Tuesday, George Lee, clerk in the office of the Boston Duck Co., and Bernice, daughter of W. O'Regan.

Mrs. Thankful Smith, widow of the late Lucius Smith, died Monday morning. She had not been feeling well for some time. At 1 o'clock Sunday night she was given medicine and went to sleep; at 4 she was sleeping quietly, so was not disturbed. When she was visited at 6 o'clock she was dead. She lived with her son by a former husband, Benjamin Parsons, and besides him leaves a daughter, Mrs. Hendrick, of Palmer.

## THREE RIVERS.

O. J. Senton has purchased a new Victor bicycle.

Ed. Brown has taken a position in the belt shop in the mill.

Shaw Bros'. store is being improved in appearance by a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Percy enjoyed a carriage ride to Ware last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fillmore are rejoicing to-day in the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Heman Fish spent this week in Lowell with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Fish.

Dr. Bliss has purchased a new carriage, through the agency of John F. Twiss.

Mrs. Sibley Warner of Sunderland visited Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick this week.

Miss Rebecca Parks of Boston spent a few days in town this week with her sisters.

The Howard block is being improved in appearance this week by a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodgeny will give a reception to-morrow evening to a number of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Arnold of Ware spent Sunday with Mr. Arnold's mother at this place.

John Pearline is improving the external appearance of Arthur Grise's residence by a coat of paint.

Charles Alden has been appointed second-hand of the machine shop, in place of Mr. Holt, resigned.

Several persons have planned to attend the missionary convention at Saratoga, N. Y., next week.

A. A. Warriner has bought a house in Palmer, where he intends to remove with his family at an early date.

F. A. Ruggles shipped thirty of his cultivators to different parts of the country, twelve of them to Chicago, this week.

Joseph Henrichson, who received severe injuries by falling from a scaffold in the dye house a few weeks ago, is improving rapidly.

Mr. Verrill, second-hand of the weaving room in the mill, has moved into the tenement lately vacated by Thomas McDougal.

Mr. Desaulnier's new restaurant is to be dedicated this evening by a dance, when ice cream and other refreshments are to be served.

The "Bee and Butterfly" society that has been organized by the pupils of Miss Walker's school is to hold a picnic in Aldrich's grove Memorial Day.

On Memorial Day a company of bicycle riders who think they can "get there" intend to ride to Springfield, in order to see who can cover the distance, 16 miles, in an hour.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Union church held its semi-annual meeting Tuesday evening and reelected all the former officers excepting secretary, Mr. Brown taking Mrs. Tarbox's place.

Mrs. Hanley, proprietor of the Riverside Hotel, called for F. W. Lavene to evict a tough, who broke some lights of glass and made things generally disagreeable in the building, one day this week.

Last Monday afternoon the teachers of the public school enjoyed a carriage ride to the state primary school at Palmer, and were greatly interested and much pleased with their visit to that institution.

Miss Della Gage intends to leave here to-morrow for Springfield, where she will join friends and start for a trip to the World's Fair, staying there a few weeks, then going to Southern Michigan to spend some time among relatives and friends.

A week from to-morrow the game of ball between the overseers of Ware and those in this place will be played. It is expected that the overseers from Ware will be accompanied by their wives, and preparations are being made to give them a reception at the company's boarding house after the game.

A company of five ladies went to Palmer Monday in order to obtain some benefit from the instructions that were being given in cooking at the opera house, but found to their disappointment that advertising goods was the prime factor in the instruction they sought. After walking home in a hot sun, and being asked by their husbands if they felt paid for their walk, complete reticence was judged by them to be the most expedient.

This afternoon the following programme was rendered in the public school:

Song, "Lovely May".....2d and 3d schools
Recitation, "A Joke".....Leon Twogood
Song, "The Little Fairy".....Lillie Ives
Dialogue, "The Metals".....4th school
Recitation.....George Strickland
Song, "The Birds' Ball".....4th school
Recitation.....Primary pupils
Dialogue, "Borrowing".....5th school
Recitation, "A Mortifying Mistake".Mary Freak
Recitation, "Mrs. June's Prospectus".Jennie Allen
Recitation, "An Awakened Conscience".....Mabel Russell

MEMORIAL.

Song, "America".....All
Recitation, "Words of Welcome".....Lena Lavene
Recitation, "Children's Memorial".Nellie Conroy
Recitation, "Forget-me-not".....Effie Brown
Song.....5th school
Recitation, "Hurrah for the Flag".....Ida Smith
Flag exercise.....3d and 5th school
Recitation, "Under the Sod".....Morton Twogood
Dialogue, "The Children's Plan".....3d primary
Song, with Flag.....2d primary
Recitation, "Grant's Resting Place".Delia Roberts
Decoration Exercises.....Grammar school
Song, "Come with the Fragrant Blooming Flowers".....5th school
Song, "Rally Round the Flag".....All

Last Friday evening a number of people were greatly alarmed by the antics of a vicious dog. His first performance was to attack and bite Mr. Dean, principal of the school at Thorndike, next he went for Henry Ferrel, who was riding his wheel on Main street, and bit him on the leg; then the animal retruned from East Main street and went through the common, meeting George Roberts, whom he seized by the arm and bit severley, so that the wound needed a doctor's attention most of this week. The canine then finished up by pulling Thomas Frame off his bicycle and biting him through his shoe. As the news spread through town the general impression was that a mad dog was abroad, but nothing more was seen of him until Wednesday evening, when Charles Clark says that he saw him near St. Anne's church, and that the brute tried to bite him. It was rumored during the week that he had been shot, but Mr. Clark's statement seems to prove the contrary.

### DIED.

At Bondsville, 22d, THANKFUL SMITH, 82.
At Ware, 23d, SUSANNAH, 64, widow of Albert M. Akers.
At Ware, 18th, MICHAEL M. NORTON, 53.


FOR SALE—Combination Pool Table, 4½ by 9. 2-8 JOHN RILEY, Thorndike.

TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Good pasture of 54 acres in Monson, well watered. 2-8 J. H. KEITH, Palmer.

WANTED—A girl who understands sewing to assist in dressmaking. Call at corner Main and Thorndike streets. 2-8

PASTURAGE—Horses or cattle. Large run, pure water, high ground, good feed. A. D. NORCROSS.
Monson, May 25, 1893. 2-8

LOST—A large English Greyhound, without collar. Color blue. Not been seen since Monday. Information regarding him will be gratefully received by F. A. MOORE, Monson, Mass.
1-8

WANTED.—Girl for general housework. MRS. C. B. FISKE.

FOR SALE.—Oak, hickory and chestnut cord wood. Also chestnut posts and ties suitable for electric car tracks. Orders by mail, box 408, King Farm, Palmer, Mass. 4-6

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE.
Palmer, May 12, 1893.

WANTED.—Situation by an experienced grocery and provision clerk. Also competent of taking charge of books. Best of recommendations. L. W. WILLIAMS,
4-5 West Rutland Mass.

NOTICE.—The subscriber will pay no bills for Julia Barney or anyone after the 25th of March, A. D., 1893.
His
JOHN D. X BARNEY.
Holland, Mass. 3-6 Mark.

FOR SALE—At reasonable figures, two well built modern houses of seven rooms each on one

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 26, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Daniel Scanlon is improving in health.

Solomon Squier has gone to the World's Fair.

A. D. King of Worcester spent Sunday in town.

Dr. Copeland is the guest of Dr. N. W. Rand.

Stephen Newton has a new horse and carriage.

Who is to be our next Savings bank president?

John Connell has been visiting friends in the East.

H. N. Butler is out with a newly-painted baker's wagon.

Mrs. F. S. Hatch left Wednesday to attend the World's Fair.

Hiram Penn has purchased Mr. Spurr's horse and roadcart.

Miss Clara A. Wood spent Sunday at her home in Springfield.

Miss Carrie Tucker went to Hartford Saturday to visit friends.

The second bicycle parade was held Tuesday with 40 'cyclers in line.

Charles Rickets contemplates visiting the World's Fair next months.

Mrs. Priestly has put in a bank wall north of her house on Pearl street.

Phillip Taylor was the guest of his father-in-law, J. C. Maguire, Sunday.

E. H. Bruce has purchased a horse and carriage of Liveryman Clifford.

The Misses Eaton expect to go to the World's Fair in the near future.

Several from here attended the races at Rockville Wednesday of this week.

George C. Flynt spent Sunday and the first part of the week in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Julia E. Smith of Springfield is the guest of her sister, Miss Eliza Smith.

Harry T. Chapin has severed his connection with the Springfield *Republican*.

Representative Alvin A. Gage is distributing seeds sent out by the government.

The grounds about the Congregational church are sadly in need of attention.

The annual visitation of St. Patrick's parish by the clergy will soon be made.

Warren Dame and family spent Sunday with Mr. Dame's parents at Wilbraham.

Miss Carrie Gates of Hartford was the guest of Miss Candace Gates over Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. Green and daughter Marion spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. George E. Fuller.

The 10th anniversary of the organization of the Grand Army post takes place this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wales of Windsor, Ct., were the guests of their father, E. L. Wales, Sunday.

The granite posts at the entrance to the Academy are to be set in place at an early date.

Arthur King of the Worcester School of Technology has been in town during the past week.

Nine hundred and thirty-eight pennies were found in the weighing machine at the depot.

William Gifford, superintendent at Heimann & Lichten's, is the owner of a fine new turnout.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coltman of Westboro spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Rogers.

The entertainment at the Universalist church Tuesday evening was a success in every way.

Rev. W. H. Marble will address the G. A. R. post in Memorial Hall Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Mary Fuller has finished work at the south straw shop, and is soon to go to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Fernando Strong and daughter, Florence, have been visiting Mrs. Harriet Fenton this week.

George A. Harvey is making two bookcases to be placed in the assessors' room in Memorial Hall.

The meeting at Silver Street will be omitted Sunday on account of the G. A. R. address in Memorial Hall.

The entertainment at the Universalist church Tuesday evening was well attended and much enjoyed.

W. H. Pease has had a few men helping him at the cemetery this week, and now has it in fine condition.

Saving bank meeting next Wednesday. There is to be a full attendance, and lively times are expected.

Lyman C. Flynt will leave to-morrow for the Adirondacks, where he will join a party for a week's fishing.

R. Clifford Millar and family went to Phillipston Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Millar's grandfather.

Arthur Maguire, who has been so very ill at his home in Brooklyn, is now visiting his father, J. C. Maguire.

The watering cart made its appearance for the first time this season on Saturday, painted bright yellow and red.

A horse driven by Arthur Johnson last Sunday became unmanageable and smashed the carriage somewhat.

On account of the memorial services on Sunday the meeting in the Gage district will be postponed one week.

Ralph Clifford has the misfortune to lose his fighting bull terrier "Zellah" last week, she being run over by the cars.

Isaac Ramsdell has the contract for painting the house recently purchased by Mrs. George C. Flynt on High Street.

Rev. James Tufts attended the Congregational convention in Boston last week, stopping at Wellesley on his way there.

A. D. Ellis has bought a half interest in the mill of his Uncle, J. T. Ellis, at Stafford, and makes almost daily visits there.

Mrs. Ellen Chapin attended the funeral at Worcester, Tuesday, of Simon Newton, who was a partner of the late Henry Chapin.

A concrete walk is being placed in front of the new bank building and is being extended in front of the wooden block at the south.

The wind was so strong last Monday that it blew down the flag pole on the No. 1 schoolhouse, from which the flag was floating.

Dr. Hanley is to have charge of the patients of Dr. Fuller during his absence at the convention in Milwaukee and at the World's Fair.

The marriage of James Grogan and Miss Hannah Bramnick will take place in St. Patrick's church next Wednesday evening at 6.30.

Rev. F. S. Hatch is giving a series of Bible readings to the young people of his church Sunday evenings at 6 o'clock in the small chapel.

Miss Debro Bailey, who has been spending the past two weeks with her cousin, Mrs. L. C. Flynt, left for her home in Providence Wednesday.

Charles Webber has the finest year old colt in town. He stands 14½ hands, and weighs 650 pounds, perfectly gaited and well broken.

Miss Maggie Ryan of No. Monson expects to leave town to-morrow for Millbury. From there she goes to Pittsburg, and later to the World's Fair.

The selectmen have hired Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Dewey of Pittsfield as warden and matron of the town farm, and they begin their labor next Monday.

Misses Lora and Minnie Webber with friends, also a sister of Mrs. Webber from Vermont, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Webber over Sunday.

Business at the Monson Creamery continues to improve, and the farmers are happy. Let some other new industry start in town and people will all help it along.

Ralph Clifford has decided to go into the coal business, and says he proposes to give his personal attention to the business and endeavor to please his customers.

A ball team has been organized among the employes at Ellis's mill, and they have chosen D. Healy captain. They would like to meet any other mill team in town.

Circulars as to the care of lots in No. 1 cemetery have been sent out by the commissioners, and many lot holders have already availed themselves of the opportunity afforded.

Stocks are going down, but it is noticed that meal has advanced. Who was the first one to raise the price? It is said that a reward of $1 is offered for a correct answer to the question.

The lawn party at the residence of G. L. Keeney last Wednesday evening was much enjoyed by all present. It was given under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Methodist church.

Many here are favored by receiving invitations for the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Rogers at Wales, which occurs tomorrow evening from 6 to 10.

Next Sunday being the anniversary of Bishop O'Reilly's death, special prayers will be offered by the people of St. Patrick's parish. The anniversary service will be held Monday morning at 8 o'clock.

J. T. Sullivan, who left Monson 17 years ago, spending 7 years south and the past 10 years at Buffalo, where he has accumulated quite a little fortune, has been spending the past week with relatives in town.

In another column will be found the coal advertisement of R. M. & T. Reynolds, the prices being extremely low, ranging from $4.45 to $5.70 per ton. This is for July delivery. Good men will be furnished to put the coal in bins at the actual cost of their labor.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Company started painting their poles through the village this week. A dark green is the color, and adds much to their appearance. Provided there are no more hard rains they expect to get their plant at Blanchardville completed in two weeks.

Dr. G. E. Fuller, wife and daughter, Mrs. Merchant, start next week Saturday for the medical convention in Milwaukee, to which he is a delegate. After remaining there one week they go to Chicago for a week's stay at the fair, where they are to be joined by Mr. Merchant.

A very pleasant birthday surprise party was given Miss Mary, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy and the boarders at the Monson House Monday evening. T. H. Booth, in behalf of those present, presented Miss McCarthy with a gold watch. Supper was served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Memorial Day services will be as follows: 11 a. m., decorating graves at Moulton Hill; 1.30 p. m., exercises in Memorial Hall, which will be as usual, singing, prayer, oration, etc., with an original poem by Mrs. Charles G. Thompson. All flag defenders are cordially invited to participate in the exercises of the day.

The following pupils from intermediate No. 1 have been neither absent nor tardy during the second month of the spring term: Freola Osborne, Susie White, Mary Moore, Nora Looney, Mary McPherson, Katie Savage, Jennie Beckwith, Caroline Flynt, Carl Grant, Albert Stewart, Hampton Nichols, Ralph Needham, Frank Maguire, Jesse Maguire, Charles Drain, Harry Leahy, Thad Miller, John Joyce.

Last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Webber were agreeably surprised by a visit from their many friends, the occasion being their 40th wedding anniversary. During the evening the couple were presented with $75 in money, besides many other useful articles, among them being two willow rocking chairs and a silk dress. Ice cream and cake were served, and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present. Six daughters were present, and Mrs. Webber's only sister, Mrs. P. T. Wyman, of Peru, Vt.

These children in the Green street primary school have been present every day during the past month: Vertene Aldrich, Nellie Beckwith, Lizzie Bradway, Grace Ferry, Ruth Graves, Gertie Hanley, Mamie Leary, Lottie Nason, May Needham, Kittie O'Brien, Mary Robbins, Grace Thayer, Arline Tryon, Mattie Webber, Ernest Aldrich, Eddie Bradway, John Cantwell, Peter Kearns, Fred Darling, Dwight Ellis, Arthur Graves, Frank Holloway, Eddie Lambert, Willie McGuire, Ralph Rathbun, Charlie Robbins, Lennie Shannon.

Provided enough persons in Monson can be found to guarantee running a special train to Amherst on June 10th, the day of the athletic meet, one will be secured. The events will probably not close in time to catch the last train down, so a special train is almost imperative. All from this town who intend going will confer a favor by immediately notifying E. B. Francis or A. F. Warren, box 895. It is hoped that a large number of the people will interest themselves to go. Other places send large delegations to cheer on their team, and why should not Monson?

#### Academy Notes.

School will reopen next Wednesday morning at 8.45.

The catalogue for 1892-93 is being printed at the JOURNAL office.

George H. Stone has discontinued his relations at the Academy.

Misses Lulu C. Vaille and Myra E. Fiske have been ill with the grippe the past week.

Theo. W. Buscher has been chosen to represent the senior class at the alumni dinner.

Principal Dustan will open the discussion on "Criticism of Massachusetts High Schools" at the convention in Springfield, Monday.

B. Flint was the guest of his brother, George Henry Flint, at Yale on Sunday. Mr. Flint, who was formerly a teacher at the Academy, recently graduated from the divinity school with honor. Mr. Flint's thesis was on "Thus saith the Lord," its meaning and significance in the Old Testament.

In accordance with the vote of the trustees, the following persons will take part in the graduating exercises at Memorial Hall June 20th. The first three mentioned are chosen by rank: Valedictorian, Miss Anna Billings Converse, "Gold lies deep in the Mountains;" salutatorian, Frederick Daniels Thayer, "Education and Morals;" Archie Winthrop Merchant, "The Uses of Imagination." The three chosen by the class are: George Linnaeus Thompson, "The Heritage of New England;" George Marquis Converse, "The Nation's Trust;" Arthur Simpson Tucker, "Pathfinders." These three were elected by the faculty: Dennis Joseph McCarthy, "The True Function of Organized Labor;" Annie Regnia Parker, "The Mission of Poetry;" James Edward Closson, "National Holidays." A. N. Gaouette has been elected class photographer. The class motto is "Non solem nobis."

Two weeks from to-morrow—June 10th—the athletic teams from Springfield, Holyoke, Westfield, Amherst and Monson will meet in the inter-scholastic games at Amherst Monson last year, it will be remembered, took the banner, but that does not neccessarily necessitate the banner's coming here this year. Of last year's team the only prize-winners that have been lost are Bissell, who holds the pole-vault record, and Crowdis, who took second in putting the shot. This year's team has recently met with two losses, Stone, who took third in the ½-mile run last year and a running high jumper with, record of 5 feet 6 inches, and Brown, who was hurdling, as they have left the Academy. A preliminary meet was held on the Palmer track last Saturday and the following persons (possibly with one or two exceptions) will make up the team: 100 yards dash,—Converse '93, Lord P. G.; 220 yards dash—Converse '93, Lord P. G., Buscher '93; ½-mile run—Lord P. G., Thompson '93, Burrows '94; ½-mile run—Burrows '94, King '96, Nelson '95; mile run—Merchant '93, Bissell '93, Walker '93; 220 yards hurdle—Lord P. G.; putting shot—Austin '94, Converse '93, Griggs '94; throwing hammer—Austin '91, Griggs '94, Prahn '93; running broad jump—Convers '93; standing broad jump—Converse '93, Tucker '93, Buscher '93; running high jump—Chism '94; standing high jump—Tucker '93; pole vault—Walker '93, Bennett '96, Phillips '96; throwing base ball—Thayer '93, Buscher '93. The wheel races are the only events in which Monson will start no one. The result will be close, but there is no reason why Monson should not stand an even fighting chance.

### WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Rand from Springfield spent last Sabbath with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shumway have been spending a few days in Nashua, N. H.

The building boom still continues and a number of new houses will be erected this summer.

The Methodists have in contemplation the building of a parsonage as soon as the necessary funds are raised.

Mrs. Minnie Whitney, Mrs. Rice and Miss Fannie Strickland of Warren and Miss Emory of Springfield leave Monday for a trip to Chicago.

Memorial Day will be observed in the usual manner. It is hoped that those who have flowers will contribute, as the season has been so backward there is a scarcity.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Putnam Webber is out again after a long illness.

George Barton moved his family to Millbury last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown have been visiting friends in Ipswich.

J. E. Lombard has returned from Saratoga-Springs, somewhat improved in health.

Mr. Rodoslavoff, a Bulgrian student, at Wilbraham Academy, lectured in the M. E. chuch Sunday evening.

The literary committee of the Epworth League will give a reception in the vestry next Thursday evening.

Rev. Harris G. Hale, of the Warren Congregational church, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Putnam Webber of the M. E. church last Sunday.

F. Bemis will open his Central street ice cream room next Tuesday, and will thereafter be prepared to supply picnic parties, church fairs and families at short notice.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Kate Buckley has returned to her work after a short visit in Springfield.

The house being built by Marshall Wright for himself on Maple street is fast nearing completion.

Mrs. William Turner of Westfield, a former resident of this vicinity, visited her parents the past week.

H. C. Scott has severed his connection with the Collins Mfg. Co. and accepted one in South Hadley Falls.

J. W. Baldwin will be the next postmaster at this place, his appointment having been officially announced.

Mrs. P. M. Brigham of Worcester is taking care of her sister, Mrs. E. W. Wall, who is confined to the house with a severe attack of neuralgia and rheumatism.

No services will be held in Grace church next Sabbath; instead a free 'bus will leave this place in time to convey any who wish to attend the memorial services at Wilbraham. Rev. William Rice Newhall will occupy the pulpit for the occasion.

Petty robberies have been and are carried on in this village in a very systematic manner, greatly to the annoyance and discomfort of the citizens. The last on the list was the robbery of victuals from the house of the deputy sheriff, and that of one of his neighbors, who lives close by. One or two clews has been found which may lead to the conviction of the guilty ones. The stealing of coal from the coal sheds at the depot is another of the freaks of these midnight prowlers, who find it so convenient to live on goods obtained in such manner. It is to be hoped that strict measures will be taken to punish the parties concerned.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Jennie Bridgman has gone to Nyack, N. Y., to be cashier in a restaurant.

Clinton Dyer of Worcester was in town a few days ago for the purpose of engaging a house for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Snow started Monday for New Hampshire. During Mr. Snow's absence his drug store will be in charge of H. E. Barton.

City people are beginning to appreciate the benefits of the fresh air of the country, even for a few hours. The Belcher House entertained over 50 guests Sunday.

The programme for the observance of Memorial Day has been arranged as follows: Memorial Day services on Sunday, the 28th, will be held at Enfield M. E. church with preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Adams. On the morning of Memorial Day the decoration of graves in the Belchertown cemeteries will be attended by the Belchertown members of the post. At 10.30 the post will meet in Enfield and form their line in this order: Ware Cadet Band, Post No. 97, Bethel Lodge F. and A. M., town officers of Belchertown, Enfield and Granby, public schools, and all who wish to take part. Refreshments will be served at the town hall. Decoration ceremonies begin at 1 p. m. The Belchertown people who assist in this exercise are: Rev. H. G. Alley, who offers prayer, the Midnight Quartette sing, Rev. W. S. Woolworth offers prayer, and Rev. F. F. Thayer speaks in memory of the dead in unknown graves. At the town hall the memorial service will be held, in charge of E. H. Moore, commander. The address will be given by J. W. Hersey of Springfield. E. J. Griggs post has members from Belchertown, Enfield and Granby, and the memorial services are held at Belchertown two years, and at Enfield and Granby the next two consecutive years.

### WALES.

The highways are being repaired.

Miss Fiske, who has been sick for two weeks, is improving.

B. S. Baker has started his ice cart, and is prepared to keep things cool.

Mrs. H. A. Chilson and Misses Alice and Maggie Keefe spent last Sabbath in town.

P. H. O'Keefe and wife have been visiting out-of-town friends for a few days this week.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Rogers will be celebrated to-morrow evening at their home.

Will Moran has a new safety. Lucky for him that it is low down, or his head would have a great fall, as he is fully six feet tall.

The building in which William Harris had ice stored has blown down, and he has put up a temporary one for the summer. He will furnish ice cream as usual.

H. A. McFarland lost a valuable cow with milk fever Saturday, and in removing her from the barn he received a severe sprain in his back which has confined him to his home all the week thus far.

Complaint has been made against several parties for drunkenness and desecration of the Sabbath May 14th. One or two more names are wanted, when action will be commenced, and some people will be surprised at that time.

Two new and taller telegraph poles have been set in front of Shaw's new block, as, the building being about five feet nearer the highway than the old, it comes in contact with the wires, and either the building must be moved back or the poles set further into the road, the latter being more easily done.

The ladies of the Baptist church held their annual fair Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Wednesday evening Miss Alice Osden of Westfield gave select readings, and music was furnished by the Springfield guitar, banjo and mandolin club. Ice cream and strawberries were served after the entertainment. Thursday evening there were select readings by Miss Osden and a supper to close. A large variety of fancy articles were on sale each evening.

The agent of the long-named society has not seen any such abuse of animals as reported last week. If the reporter will enter complaint the agent will be very glad to prosecute. There are many tender-hearted people who are like the monkey that put the cat's paw into the fire for chestnuts, they can grumble but never come to the front with complaints. "Oh, no, no! don't mention my name. Somebody would be mad. You do it!" So also complaints are made about drunkenness on the streets Sundays. When asked to testify against parties it is, "Oh, no! I don't want to mix up in it." Officers cannot enforce the law unless respectable people are willing to testify.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Misses Pierce of Holyoke spent Wednesday in town.

Dr. Colt and daughter of Brooklyn are spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Rockwell of North Adams is stopping at R. R. Wright's for a few weeks.

Mrs. R. A. Cooper and son will leave tomorrow for Delaware, where they will spend the summer.

There was a general good time of an informal character at Prof. Ellis's residence last night. Music was furnished by the school quartettes, and declamations by Miss Haige.

An entertainment will be given in Fisk Hall this evening for the benefit of the base ball association. Miss Marion Sterns of Springfield will give readings, assisted by the male quartette of Wesleyan Academy.

The local grand army post will observe Memorial Day with services at the South church in the morning, including an address by Rev. Mr. Howard and special music appropriate to the occasion. At the conclusion of these exercises the Hazardville band will march with the veterans to the two cemeteries, where the graves of the comrades of former years will be decorated with flags and flowers. A union service is to be held next Sunday in the Congregational church, when Rev. W. R. Newhall will preach to the soldiers.

#### Wesleyan Academy.

E. C. Goldsmith of Springfield has been selected by the senior class as class photographer, and will take all groups and pictures of academy grounds, disposing of the same through his agent, A. L. Squier.

The following students have been chosen for the junior prize declamations commencement week: B. G. Barton, G. W. Giddings, W. J. Oliver, A. L. Squier, Misses Dyer, Henderson, Russell, Thompson and Stevens. For the second and first years — C. H. Phillips, J. A. Parker, R. H. Paige, R. H. Jones, F. J. Stokien, Misses Clark, Holden, Fordham, Alden and Surry.

The ball team defeated the Homesteads of Springfield in a well-played though not particularly interesting game of ball on the town grounds Saturday, the score being 11 to 4; Clow and Lombard were the battery. To-morrow the Delphians of Springfield cross bats with the school team, and Memorial Day the Holyoke high school team is booked for an afternoon game.

The programme for commencement week at Wesleyan Academy—June 16-22—has been arranged as follows:

Friday, June 16, 7.45 p. m.—Prize declamations, second and first years.

Saturday, 9—11 a. m.—Written examinations; 7.45 p. m., principal's reception to senior class.

Sunday, 10.45 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Dr. Charles H. Payne; 7.45 p. m., Academy sermon by Rev. Dr. William R. Clark.

Monday — Oral examinations throughout the day; 2 p. m., annual meeting of the board of trustees; 7.45 p. m., annual concert.

Wednesday, 10. a. m.—report of annual committee, with award of prizes; 2 p. m., class day exercises by seniors; 7.45 p. m., annual address before the alumni, by Dr. Benjamin F. Kidder, '77; 9—10 p. m., art reception in the studio of Fisk Hall, under the direction of Miss Wyman.

Thursday, 9. a. m.—Exercises of graduating class; 7.45 p. m., annual interview.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, May 24, 1893.

The Senate treasury committee has reported as was expected, two to one against the bill for a union passenger station at the north end of Boston. This scheme was connected with the rapid transit plan, but is not an essential part of it.

Insinuations continue to be made against the state gas commission. On the floor of the House on Friday Mr. Parker of Boston said that if he had known weeks ago what he knew then he should have moved for a committee of investigation. As it was he preferred to await the action of the gas investigating committee. The House so voted. No definite charge has been made against the commission, and yet the House seemed disposed to believe it ought to be investigated.

By a unanimous vote on Thursday, without a word of debate, on the first call of the calendar, the House accepted the adverse report on the proposed impeachment of Judge Dunbar. Stillman made a personal matter of it, but wholly without success.

The New York and New Haven railroad will get off easily after its trouble with the New York and New England road, if the report of the railroad investigating committee is accepted by both branches. The report of the committee is unanimous that the New York and New Haven road has done nothing wrong, but the statement is made that two of the committee have reserved the right to dissent.

The growing tendency to limit the powers of corporations appears in several bills which have been reported by the committee on rules, to apply to all railroad, street railway, gas and electric light and water companies. They prevent the issue of any stock or bonds by any corporation of these classes, unless they have been approved by the commission which is in charge of such corporations.

The committee to investigate the condition of the prisons of the state reports that a new state prison should be built some 15 or 20 miles out of Boston, with a separate portion for the incorrigibles, that there should be thorough reform in the method of appointing officers so as to secure full accountability, with more power to the warden, and that all the prisoners be kept well at work.

The gas investigating committee is thoroughly split up as to what should be done with the Addicks ring, which has grossly violated the laws of the state. It is to be noticed that the special committee to investigate the gas companies is, in the main, in favor of a severe course toward the ring, while the House members of the committee on manufactures, who were added to the special committee, are in favor of a lenient course. Seven of the committee think a way should be open for the erring to return, putting mercy before justice and that, too, without the first sign of penitence or worthiness of forgiveness on the part of the offenders. These seven are Messrs. Joy of Winchester and Galloupe of Beverly of the special committee, and Messrs. Ackley of Fitchburg, Kohlrausch of Billerica, Whitney of Royalston, Gage of Monson and Hammond of Quincy of the committee on manufactures.

Six of the committee believe that the offense of the ring is so great that it can be atoned for only by forfeiture of the charter of the Bay State Gas Company. These six are Messrs. Lyford of Springfield, chairman, Malone of Greenfield, Moriarty of Worcester, Rosnosky of Boston and Meyer of Boston of the special committee, and Mr. Hall of Woburn of the committee on manufactures. Two of the committee on manufactures do not stand with either of these groups. Mr. O'Neil of Chicopee would make a special effort to save innocent bondholders from loss, and favors a consolidation of the different gas companies. Mr. McLoughlin of Milford has not been heard from, but is supposed to sympathize with the Lyford-Malone report. Neither part of the committee has reported a bill, but bills can be offered from the floor upon these reports.

The fate of the rapid transit bill is much in doubt. Many people would be glad to defeat it altogether. Mr. Charles Carleton Coffin is author of a bill offered by Mr. Perkins of Boston, which has material modifications of the committee's bill. It has nothing of the elaborate and expensive street widening scheme which is proposed. It allows consequential damages (which the other bill forbids), but only after waiting two years in order to see whether the road is a damage or a benefit, and it makes the city the constructor and operator of the road, instead of the proposed construction company.

Though the storage battery bill passed the House by overwhelming votes, yet it could not pass the Senate. Once more is illustrated the great truth that when great corporations have a really serious measure to defeat, they make their best fight in the Senate. Once more is proved the truth that a large body is more faithful to the rights of the people. The more numerous branch always takes more time for action. It is more unwieldy; it is more likely to pass bungling legislation, but, at the same time, it is never as much under the influence of great corporations as the Senate. Before the vote was taken on the storage battery bill, one of the West End lobby said his road had 25 senators who would vote against the bill. The roll call showed only five yeas to 30 nays on ordering the bill to a third reading, though the House had given it a good vote on each of the three stages. But the battery is becoming better known, and so is the West End street railway.

Both branches are again agreed on the bill to wind up the assessment endowment orders, and it looks as if their end were near at hand.

LANDON.

## *MASSACHUSETTS MATTERS.*

A branch of the Keeley cure for drunkenness is to be established in Springfield.

The Atlantic Tannery property in Salem was burned Tuesday night, the loss being $250,000.

The Holyoke *Democrat* has been sued for $5000 by Col. James E. Delaney of that city, and an attachment put on the plant.

It is expected that the trial of Lizzie Borden for the murder of her parents at Fall River last August will begin at New Bedford next Monday.

The house, barn and sheds of John Hale at Westfield were burned early last Friday morning by an incendiary fire, the loss being about $3000.

There was a 75,000 fire in Douglass last Saturday evening, when a part of the works of the American Ax and Tool Company were destroyed.

Rev. Edward Fairbank was ordained at Amherst Tuesday and will be supported by the undergraduates of Amherst College as a missionary to India.

The constitutionality of the interchangable mileage ticket act was argued before the full bench of the supreme court Monday, and an early decision on the matter is expected.

Charges of bribery and selling liquor licenses have been brought against the selectmen of West Springfield by parties who say they were promised licenses which were afterward granted to others.

Another of the convicts who escaped from the Charlestown state prison by crawling through a sewer has been found. He was shot in Lancaster, Pa., the other day while burglarizing. This leaves only two of the escapes to be accounted for.

John Jennings, a freight conductor on the Boston and Albany road, was shot in the wrist Tuesday evening by a tramp whom he was ejecting from a car. The man who did the shooting was caught the next day at Northampton.

John McLoughlin was killed on the track of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road near Westfield Tuesday night, and John King was killed on the track of the Holyoke and Westfield road near Holyoke the same night. Both men were drunk.


#### Admitted the Facts.

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at LeGro & Lynde's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. (3)

#### How to Become Fleshy.

Dr. Miles' Nervine not only cures all nervous diseases, headache, blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria, but also builds up the body. "I am pleased to say that after years of intense suffering with nervous disease, headache and prostration, I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and in two weeks gained eight pounds in weight. I could not lie down to sleep, but now sleep perfectly easy, and am still improving wonderfully. Cannot say enough for the Nervine.—Mrs. L. B. Millard, Dunkirk, N. Y." "One customer used Nervine and gained fifteen pounds in flesh," say Brown & Maybury, Cortland, N. Y. Trial bottles and elegant book free at LeGro & Lynde's. (3)

#### Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

The vast facilities of the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass., enable them to place The Superior Blood-purifier—Ayer's Sarsaparilla—within easy reach of the poorest invalid. Don't be induced to take a "cheap" substitute. Always remember that the best is the cheapest.

In all cases where a mild but effective aperient is needed, Ayer's Pills are the best. They improve the appetite, restore healthy action, promote digestion, and regulate every function. No pill is in greater demand, or more highly recommended by the profession.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

#### A Druggist Says.

Marvin C. Brown, Druggist, Meredith Village, N. H., says: "I have sold your Sulphur Bitters for years, and contrary to most medicines, I never sold a bottle to anyone who said it did not help them. They cured me of those terrible sick headaches when every other remedy had failed."

#### Unable to Tell.

Yes, that was so. For years I suffered severely with scrofula; sores broke out all over my body, and I am unable to tell one half that I suffered. I was not able to obtain relief until I used Sulphur Bitters, which completely cured me.—C. B. Dale, 17 Allston street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S
SHOE STORE,
Opera House Block,
Main Street, - Palmer.

You will find the Best $2.00 and $3.00 Shoe in town.
Best Bicycle Shoe $2.50 and $2.75.
Ladies' and Gents' Russet Shoes.
Kangaroo, Dongola and Fine Calf Shoes.
Children's Shoes in Russet.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!
It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.
Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.
LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,
Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you every time, use Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May, 1893.

We have great satisfaction of asking attention to cream dress fabrics for graduation day. The collection is especially large and rich this season. Samples will be sent when requested.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Plain India silk | | $0.69 and $0.95 |
| Brocaded India silk | | 1.00 |
| Japanese Habutai silk | | .55 |
| Plain surah silk | | .50 and .75 |
| Nun's veiling, all wool, | | .75 |
| Cashmere | .25 .37½ | .50 and .75 |
| Henrietta | | .75 and 1.00 |
| Serge | | .50 and .75 |
| Bedford cord | | .50 and .75 |
| Velour | | 1.00 |
| Poplin | | 1.00 |
| Epingle | | 1.25 |
| Lansdowne | | 1.25 |
| Silk warp sublime | | 1.00 |
| Brilliantine | .29 | .50 and .75 |
| Crepon | | .75 |
| Flannel | | .75 and 1.00 |
| White India mull | .30 | .37½ .50 |
| White dotted Swisses | | .25 to .50 |

Left aisle.

There are a few—and only a few—sets of the master-writers of English that you'll be surprised to see sold at a loss. And you will be astonished at the prices!

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dickens, | 15 volumes, | $2 | 15 |
| Eliot, | 6 " | 1 | 50 |
| Shakespeare, | 4 " | 1 | 60 |
| Shakespeare, | 3 " | 1 | 90 |
| Thackeray, | 10 " | 2 | 15 |
| Hugo, | 6 " | 2 | 75 |
| Bulwer, | 13 " | 4 | 60 |
| Dickens, | 15 " | 4 | 63 |
| Cooper, | 16 " | 6 | 75 |
| Knight's England, | 8 " | 4 | 75 |
| Irving, | 8 " | 4 | 87 |
| Thackray, | 10 " | 6 | 75 |
| Dumas, | 15 " | 7 | 75 |
| Scott, | 12 " | 4 | 67 |
| Shakespeare, | 6 " | 5 | 00 |
| Shakespeare, | 8 " | 2 | 67 |
| Dumas, | 4 " | 2 | 67 |
| Tom Brown, | 2 " | | 90 |

Sets in fine presentation binding.

| | Published at | price |
|---|---|---|
| Last Days of Pompeii, 2 vols., | $6 00 | $3 60 |
| Rienzi, 2 vols., | 6 00 | 3 60 |
| In the Levant, 2 vols., | 5 00 | 3 15 |
| Carlyle's French Revolution, 3 vols., | 8 00 | 5 00 |
| Art and Criticism, Child, | 6 00 | 3 60 |
| Modern Art and Artists. | 6 00 | 2 00 |

Oxford Bible (S. S. Teacher's edition), size and style of the London $4 edition, with all the maps, references and concordances—price $1.50 and $2—the latter kid lined. Price by mail 15 cents extra.
South store.

Do you remember the girls' jackets and children's reefers we had lately at $4, $5 and $6? They're at $2.50 now—all of them.

Do you remember the cape jackets and capes, for women, we had lately at $5 to $35? Similar garments have come from the makers at $2. to $18 each; and you can't tell which is which.
Second floor.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the uncersigned, hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy. Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects. No Loss of Time. No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director Y. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

HAYNES & CO.

Have just received from market, the Clothing Market, and to prove the fact offer to the PEOPLE

Six Hundred (600) Men's and Young Men's World Fair Suits.

Double and Single Breast, elegant styles. Suits that have never retailed for less than $15, $16 and $18 by any Clothing House in the country. 16 styles to select from. Black and Blue Cheviots and Whipcords, light and medium light Fancy Cassimeres and Cheviots.
CHOICE IN THE ENTIRE LOT FOR

$9.85 $9.85 9.85 per Suit.

Including a souvenir WORLD'S FAIR and COLUMBUS SPOON. Don't fail to see these, the greatest bargains Springfield ever saw. They are just what we advertise—$15, $16 and $18 suits.

CHOICE FOR $9.85. —:o:— CHOICE FOR $9.85.

Half Price. Keep in mind the place and price. $9.85 FOR CASH only, but can be returned in 5 to 10 days. If not pleased we refund the money. HAYNES & CO'S. will be the only place to find such value.

We offer more of those LEADING BLACK CHEVIOT SUITS, Double Breast, for $8.50.

The exitement on Double Breast Suits at $8.85 still keeps up. There are but

*Quick as a wink* the clothes are washed, the paint scoured, the dishes washed, the house itself and every thing in it made bright and clean.

Not with soap—you know better than that. But with Pyle's *Pearline*. Dirt leaves, and the work is done—easily, quickly, safely, thoroughly.

You save time with *Pearline*—but you save more than that. You're spared the endless rub, rub, rubbing, that tires you out and wears out what is rubbed.

It's money in your pocket to use *Pearline*. If it cost more than soap, if it were dangerous—then you might hesitate. But you needn't. It's as cheap as any soap, and just as harmless.

Beware of imitations. 244 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Rheumatism's Awful Work.

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE AND DYSPEPSIA BEING CURED DAILY.

**Many Residents of Springfield and Vicinity Benefited.**

Few people outside of the medical profession have any idea how many of the diseases we hear people suffering from are traced to the one source, excess of uric acid in the blood. "To find a dissolvent for this acid" said one of Springfield's most conservative physicians the other day, "seems to have been left to that hard and patient student, Dr. David Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y. In his preparation, Favorite Remedy, he has solved the mystery and to-day Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is being used by physicians and practitioners of medicine the world over for rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary troubles, scrofula, eczema and the sicknesses women suffer from. Favorite Remedy dissolves the excess of acid in the blood, thus curing these dreadful and often times fatal diseases."

Perhaps no man ever suffered more with rheumatism than Mr. E. P. Tayer of East Nassau, N. Y. In a letter written by Mr. Tayer he says, "I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for fifteen years so severe that I was supposed to be a cripple for life. I took many different remedies, and the best physicians I could find prescribed for me, but I grew worse, and I had about given up all hope of ever being cured, when Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was brought to my notice. I began its use with little faith that it would do me any good, but how different was the result, for I began to grow better slowly but surely and it was but a little while after I began its use that I was a well man. I have never had a pang of rheumatism since."

Mr. Tayer's recovery fairly electrified the little village of East Nassu, and to-day there is hardly a home there in which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot be found.

No more glowing tribute was ever written of the merit of a preparation, than that of Lyman Crawford, our popular Main street druggist. In writing of Favorite Remedy, Mr. Crawford says, "For years I was afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. I tried different kinds of treatment and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself worse than ever. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me—is the only thing that did me the slightest good. It gave me permanent relief. I am now well and strong. I have recommended this medicine to many people for kidney and urinary troubles and they all agree with me in saying that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has not its equal in the wide world for these distressing and often fatal complaints."

Scores of prominent men and women everywhere are as equally enthusiastic as Mr. Crawford. Commander James S. Dean of General Grant Post G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y., was declared to have chronic dyspepsia, and was cured by Favorite Remedy.

Rev. T. W. Hill, pastor of the Methodist church, Accord, N. Y., lends his name and testimony to its curative powers.

W. H. Morse, M. D., of New York city, and the Sisters of Charity, St. Mary's Female Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., say that they have realized the most satisfactory results from its use.

One of Dalton's most prominent physicians wrote that "in cases of persons recovering from the effects of la Grippe and for that run down and tired out feeling so often experienced in the spring, I have found no better tonic for brain, muscle and nerve, than Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

No more forcible remark was ever uttered as to the merit of an article than that of Mr. J. T. Harris, of Southboro, this state, at the Massasoit House the other evening in which he said, "I have struggled with dyspepsia for nine years. Up to the time I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, I tried any number of sarsaparillas, nervines and compounds, but they were no good. From the first dose of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I felt better, and it knocked dyspepsia right out of me, and I've not felt a trace of it since."—*Springfield, Mass., Republican.* 5

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR LIVER COMPLAINT — SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE LIVER PILLS

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

**"Hours Not Numbered Except Serene."**

Two lovers and a summer day.
A long green land; a blooming meadow,
A quaint old dial in the way,
That marked the time with shine and shadow.

The sun across the dial's face
Flung his long line of parting glory,
Around the disk the lovers traced
The Latin line from Virgil's story.

No record of the darksome days,
Of leaden hours by care encumbered;
Only the golden moments traced,
Only the hours serene are numbered.

What we call darkness is God's light,
When larger, clearer sight is given;
It must be, for there is no night
Marked by the horologe of heaven.

So, happy lovers, go your ways
And con the text upon the dial,
Remembering always love's bright days,
Forgetting always night and trial.
—*Lizzie Zork Case, in the May New Peterson.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

PHILOPENA.

We had both of us said we would rather
It be "give or take" philopena—
Whatever one gave to the other,
In any way during that e'en,
The other should surely repay,
A gift and a keepsake to be:—
She meant in good faith I will say,
But I—well, who could have blamed me?
For soon as our compact was sealed
I gave her a kiss on the cheek.—
"Philopena" I cried, "you must yield,
And pay me another next week."
She had promised, she knew she was caught,
And the bright color mantled her brow,
And she said, "I will pay if I ought,
But—let it be over with—now!"
—*Yankee Blade.*

"Now for stern duty," said the mother as she prepared to castigate her wayward boy. —*Somerville Journal.*

Phassemus—"Do widows' weeds ever bloom?" Sardonicus—"Certainly; they produce orange blossoms."—*Vogue.*

Alice—"When we go out will you remind me that I must get some gloves?" Maud—"Yes, if you remember to remind me to remind you."—*Texas Siftings.*

A German student wrestling with the English language rendered a text as follows: "The ghost is willing, but the meat is feeble."—*Educational News.*

"Hello, Charlie, not at work? What's up?" "Oh, we're out on strike." "What's the trouble?" "Don't know; but we'll not give in till we get it."—*Boston Beacon.*

In the Stable. "Look here; I won't have things done so! Do you think I'm a fool?" "Axin' yer pardon, sor, Oi can't say;—Oi only come yisterday."—*Life.*

Sympathizing Friend—"You ought to ask old Skinflint to keep one thing in mind—" Discouraged Debtor—"Oh, he'd charge me for storage."—*Detroit Tribune.*

"Well, here is your cell," said the warden. "Please don't call it a cell," said the gentlemanly embezzler. "Why not call it a stateroom?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The engaged girl is seldom known by the company she keeps. As a rule, he does not get thoroughly acquainted with her until after they are married.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Doctor—"I really believe you have some kind of poison in your system. "Patient (Gloomily)—"I shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?"—*Judy.*

Mrs. Speinheim—"Baby shboke he's first vorts to-day, Lonny." Mr. Speinheim—"Ish dot so? Vat he say?" Mrs. Speinheim—"How much?" Yoosd as blain as day."—*Judge.*

Jones—"I saw a fellow yesterday with a cool thousand." Brown—"How did you know it was cool?" Jones—"It must have been. 'Twas in a draft."—*Binghamton Leader.*

Lady (on leaving a crowded car)—"Well, I'm glad to get out of this crowd. I've had to stand on one foot all the way." Voice from the corner—"Yes, and that one foot was mine."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"Look here," said the man in the restaurant, "Can't you tell me of some way to get fewer bones with my fish?" "Yes sir," replied the waiter. "How?" "Come off the perch."—*Washington Star.*

Hotel Clerk (to new bell-boy)—"Did you wake up No. 44?" Bell-boy—"No, sah. Cuddent wake him up, sah; but I did the best thing I cud, sah." "What was that?" "I waked up No. 45, sah."—*Harper's Bazar.*

He—"Jerusalem! What made you offer prizes? They'll cost a fortune." She—"Pshaw! we won't have to get any; they were to be given to the woman who didn't ask what's trumps."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Wife—"I've an awful cold, and you don't show the least sympathy." Hubby—"You shouldn't have walked down stairs last night in your stocking-feet when you thought I was in the kitchen with the servant girl."—*Truth.*

At Central Office. First telephone Girl—"Then Charley came along and—" Second Ditto—"What number? Line's busy—There I've got rid of him. Charley came along and said—go on Lil; I'm just dying to hear it."—*Boston Transcript.*

Stage Manager—"I thought I told you to hire only handsome men as supes?" Assistant—"Well, so I did." "Why, three of them have carroty hair and the rest turn-up noses." "Well, they're vegetable supes, you know."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Bride (just after the wedding)—"Fred, you promised to give me a grand surprise after we were married. What is it?" Bridegroom (who is a widower)—"I have six children, my pet, all boys." Bride—"How delightful, dear! I have four daughters. Shan't we all be happy together, love?"—*Tid-Bits.*

Salesman—Can I show you any other glassware, madame—sherry or port wine glasses? Here's something very handsome in a champagne goblet." Mrs. Lately Inuit—"No; we never use any. But—er—if you, have a nice claret cup, I might take half a dozen."

"I was in a railroad accident once," said the man in the smoker to a group of listeners, "and had both legs and both arms broken." "Did you retain your presence of mind?" inquired one of the listeners." "No." "No? What did you do?" "I retained a lawyer and got $10,000 damages."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Willing to Condense. "I—I must not listen to you, Mr. Capphead," protested the blushing girl, with eyes downcast. "You are only trifling, and—and, besides, it is getting late." "Please hear me out, Miss Helen!" pleaded the infatuated young reporter. "I'll cut it down to 250 words!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Over in the private part of the mansion could be heard the merry prattle of a childish tongue. Baby Ruth was having fun with her nurse. Up and down she tramped the length of the big hall with such persistency that it provoked comment. "What is the game the baby is playing?" was asked. "The Office-Seekers' March," was the promptreply."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

# Hood's Cures

## It Has No Rivals

**Makes Pure Blood—Gives Life to Numb Limbs, Cures Constipation.**

***A Popular Poetess Proves Its Merit***

*Mrs. Mary F. Toms*
Niantic, Conn.

The following is from a lady very well-known in Connecticut, being the author of a very handsome volume of poems entitled "Sacred Gems":

"I can truly say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is all that it has ever been recommended to be. It **cannot be praised too highly.** Having a very troublesome fibroid tumor, besides seven fatty tumors on my left arm, I find that for feeling of deadness in the limbs, constipation and poor circulation of the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla has no rival. My blood was in **very poor condition,** it seemed to be watery, and when the skin was broken, only a very light red water or matter would ooze out. Since resorting to Hood's Sarsaparilla, I have good

**Rich Red Blood**

and do not bloat as I used to. Many good medicines are abused simply because they are not given a fair trial. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved its merit to me, as it will do all who take

# HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

**it fairly.** I mean to make it my constant companion and earnestly recommend it to suffering humanity." MARY F. TOMS, Box 294, Niantic, Conn. Be sure to get **Hood's.**

**Hood's Pills** are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

It is very probable that some comma-shaped microbes may be found in the United States this year. The comma-shaped fellows mean cholera. The surest preventive of cholera is cleanliness. House cleaning this year should be most thoroughly done, and we suggest to the good housewife that a coat of chilton Paint for inside work will not only beautify the home, but will kill any stray comma-shaped microbe that by any misfortune may find its way into the house. We suppose that almost any kind of paint would kill cholera microbes, and perhaps if that were the only object in painting, some of the cheap paints that contain benzine in such liberal quantities would be as good, but we think that while you are using paint as a preventive of cholera, it is well to use the Chilton, not because it will kill more microbes than any other paint, but because it will last longer, keep brighter, and look better than any paint you can use. Get a pound can and see for yourself.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer. Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

GOOD AS GOLD.

And More Useful when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

I KEEP COOL
inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking
HIRES' Root Beer
This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for the sale of our home-grown nursery stock. New profit-sharing system. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-5

**Not how much, but how good.**

**Williams' Root Beer.**

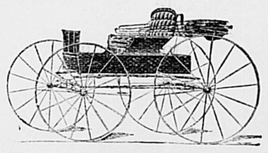
Greatest temperance drink on earth. Has the best flavor and body, combining elements that quench the thirst and strengthen the system. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons of "the kind that suits."

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
13-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

Land Plaster
BY THE BAG OR TON.
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

AGENT FOR
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.
AND
Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.
CLOTHING TO ORDER.
☞ Spring samples ready for inspection.
W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT! * * * * * * * * * *

* * * * * * SMITH & CO., PALMER.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

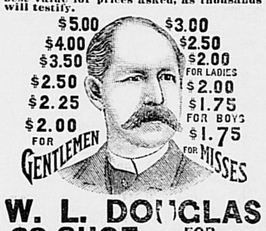
HAVE YOU VISITED THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS?
DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?
ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

**IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.**




W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
41-21 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

1893—SPRING—1893
CARPET : :
Department
(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

Foulds'
# Wheat Germ Meal
(WHEAT GERM FOR SHORT,)
IS THE MOST DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS and VALUABLE
BREAKFAST CEREAL
ever introduced. It is steadily gaining in public favor.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

MRS. M. C. BROWN'S
METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY
Kills the Root of all Diseases.
THREE PREPARATIONS
which enter the system by absorption through
THE EYES, EARS AND SCALP.
NO DRUGS THROUGH THE MOUTH.
Three bottles in a set, put up in three sizes, and sold at $5.00, $2.50, $1.25.
Order of druggists, or enclose price to
METAPHYSICAL UNIVERSITY,
51 BOND ST., NEW YORK,
where please send 10 cents for pamphlet of 100 pages.
ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.
Boston Depot—Wholesale and Retail, 36 and 38 Hanover Street. 4-5

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.
It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. Prescription
NO FREE SAMPLES. 25 Cents per Bottle.
52-5

MILK
AND CREAM can be kept perfectly fresh and sweet five to seven days without using ice. Simple, cheap, unfailing. Sample free. Write THE PRESERVALINE MFG. CO., sole mfrs. and patentees, 10 Cedar street, New York. 4-5

COLTON'S
DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF ABSOLUTELY CINNAMON CLOVE NUTMEG CELERY PEACH WINTERGREEN
CHOICEST FRUITS PURE VANILLA LEMON ORANGE ALMOND ROSE CINNAMON GINGER
SELECT FLAVORS
GET THE BEST AND WHY?
Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Ladies:—
The Secret
Of a
Fair Face
Is a
Beautiful
Skin.
Sulphur Bitters
Will give you
A lovely
Complexion.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

THE BEST
BRADLEY FERTILIZER.
C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

**If I Should Die To-Night.**

If I should die to-night
And you should come to my old corpse and say,
Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay:
If I should die to-night,
And you should come in deepest grief and woe,
And say "Here's that ten dollars that I owe,"
I might arise in my large white cravat
And say, "What's that?"

If I should die to-night,
And you should come to my cold corpse and kneel,
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel;
I say if I should die to-night,
And you should come to me there and then,
Just even hint 'bout paying me that ten,
I might arise the while,
But I'd drop dead again.
—*Ben King, in the Journalist.*

### WONDERFUL STRENGTH.

Venetinello, the Italian rope walker, although a man of short stature, was celebrated throughout Europe as the strongest man of the sixteenth century. He daily performed with a hard wood beam twenty feet long and a foot square. This beam was a heavy load for two men of average build, yet this Lilliputian prodigy would walk about his exhibition grounds with it standing upon end on his shoulder, juggler fashion, and shift it from one shoulder to the other without the aid of his hands.

Nicholas Klunher, another sixteenth century athlete, living at Misnia, Thuring, brought from a cellar a cask or hogshead of wine containing 252 gallons, without the aid of pulleys or ropes, and afterwards deposited it in a wagon.

George Le Feur, the German writer, mentions this extraordinary feat in his writing, and even says that the affidavits of persons who witnessed the removal of the cask were then extant.

"I have seen a man," says Mayolus, the Italian bishop, "in the town of Acte, who in the presence of the Marquis of Pescara, handled a pillar of marble three feet long and one foot square, which he cast high in the air, then received it upon his arms, then threw it up again as easily as if it had been a cotton ball."

Hermann Maurice, Count of Saxe, of whom Frederick the Great wrote: "I have seen the hero of France; a man of whom all the generals of Europe could learn the art of war," was a man renowned for many feats requiring great muscular strength. While waiting at the village smithy for his war horse to be shod, his favorite pastime was that of pulling horseshoes in two and twisting off large bars of iron.

Leebelski, the author, who was at Constantinople during the celebration in honor of the birth of Mohamet, son of Amurath, the Turkish emperor, in 1581, saw a man who lifted with ease a beam of hewed wood three feet in diameter, and so long and heavy that ten men were unable to remove it from its resting place. The same man permitted a stone of 1200 weight to be placed upon his chest, while eight men who placed it there with levers and ropes seated themselves on the top of it. Leebelski adds: "Of this he made light jest."

Thomas Topham, the wonderful strong man of the past century, performed many astonishing feats of strength. He was born at London in 1710. On the 28th day of May, 1841, when Topham was 31 years of age, he gave the most wonderful exhibition when, at Cold Bath Fields, near London, he lifted three hogsheads of water, weighing 1836 pounds, in the presence of thousands of people.

Dr. Desaguliers, the expert, called to witness his feats, says in his report: "With his fingers he rolled up a very strong pewter dish in the same manner and with as much ease as an ordinary man would a sheet of paper. He struck an iron poker, a yard long and three-fourths of an inch thick, across his bare arm, between the cibow and wrist, until the instrument was bent so as to nearly form a right angle. Taking another poker of the same kind across the back of his neck, he bent it in the form of a horseshoe, and then made it straight with his bare hands. He broke a hempen rope two inches in thickness, the same with which two horses had pulled a stone roller weighing 800 pounds, and afterwards lifted the roller itself with nothing but his hands and a chain fastened in a large ring in the side of the column."

John Bray, a Cornishman, who lived about the same time, for a small wager, carried six bushels of wheat and the miller, seated on top of the sacks, a distance of 500 yards. In our own country W. B. Curtiss of New York city lifted (in harness) 3239 pounds Dec. 20, 1868. H. Loussing lifted 1384 pounds with the hands alone, at Cincinnati, in 1880. Three years later D. L. Dowd of Springfield, Mass., beat the Cincinnati man's lift 584 pounds.

Sterns Carpenter, an old man living at Granite Corners, N. Y., in 1883, claimed to have shouldered a cannon weighing 1400, and to have once carried a box of scrap iron weighing 1900 pounds. At the age of 80 years, in 1883, he could grasp a 20-foot railroad rail in each hand and walk off with it.

At Berthierville, Canada, October 1, 1888, Louis Cyr crept under some trestles upon which 3536 pounds of pig iron rested upon heavy timbers and succeeded in raising that enormous weight more than two inches from its resting place upon the trestles.

At Lynn, Mass., Dec. 13, 1884, C. O. Breed lifted a barrel of flour 240 times with one hand in one minute. The total weight lifted in that 60 seconds amounted to 56,690 pounds, over 28 tons. It is doubtful if this has ever been excelled. All the above remarkable facts have been placed on record.—*John W. Wright, in St. Louis Republic.*

### A CLEVER THIEF.

There was a robbery in Washington a few weeks ago that was not reported to the police, and there is also a colored man who is sleeping softer on the strength of his nerve. The victim tells it on herself, and is inclined to regard it as a joke.

The scene was a house in the Northwest, where, after breakfast one morning, the front door was left standing open by the mistress of the house while she was engagad elsewhere. Coming back to the front door a few minutes afterward, she saw a colored man going up stairs with a mattress on his shoulder. She asked him what he was doing and he, with the guileless suavity of his race, asked her, giving the correct number of the house, "ef dis warn't de place wha' de gent'man done ordered de wire mattress sent up?"

He was assured that no wire mattresses had been ordered "sent up," but the darky was quite sure about the number and was anxious to leave the burden and retire. He was finally persuaded, however, that he was in the wrong house, and, again shouldering the mattress, he went away.

Later in the morning it was discovered, much to the surprise of the mistress of the house, that her room was in disorder and that the wire mattress was missing from the bed. Other rooms had been ransacked without the thief finding anything apparently that he cared to appropriate, but the wire mattress which she had insisted on the polite colored man taking away was the one off her own bed and no other.—*Washington Post.*

SMOKELESS COAL COMBUSTION. An ingenious German has invented a process for removing the element of smoke from the combustion of coal, and that by an entirely different principle from any of those before known. The tests are said to have been very satisfactory, and contracts have been entered into with several large manufacturing concerns. The coal is first finely powdered by special machinery and is then injected into the furnace by an automatically regulated current of air. The carbon is entirely consumed, there is no smoke, and no ashes precipitated. The fire is under perfect control and can be started or cut off at a moment's notice. Should this process accomplish what is claimed for it, it is indeed valuable. —*The Engineering Magazine.*

### LARGEST CHEESE IN THE WORLD.

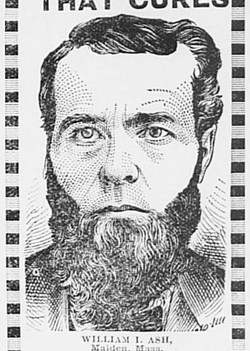
"The Canadian mite," the largest cheese ever made in the world, arrived at the Exposition grounds and was put in place yesterday. It forms part of the Canadian dairy pyramid in Agricultural building. The mammoth cheese was made under the direction of Professor Robertson, the Dominion dairy commissioner, at one of the government dairy stations in Ontario. Two hundred and seven thousand two hundred pounds of milk were used in making it. That is equal to the milk for one day in September, when the cheese was made, of 10,000 cows. The cheese itself weighs 22,000 pounds and measures twenty-eight feet in circumference by six feet in height.

The mammoth cheese stands on a Brobingnagian truck, which has been built out of Canadian oak for transporting it through Great Britain after it leaves Chicago. The case of the cheese was beautifully painted when it started on its journey, but by the time it reached the Fair grounds it bore 10,000 autographs. There was not a spot on the twenty-eight by six feet surface two inches square which did not carry some name or names. The boys and girls fairly besieged it at the railway stations, and, despite all protests, inscribed their names on its surface.—*Chibago Herald.*

HE FORGOT HIS LITTLE STORY.—It is the Irishman s boast that he is never at a loss for an answer. He can always say something, and very often something bright. A newly landed son of Erin enlisted in Uncle Sam's army. He had not been in the service very long before he was put out on picket duty. He marched back and forth with his gun on shoulder, and kept repeating the sentence which he was to say if anybody tried to pass the line—"Advance and give the countersign, advance and give the countersign"— he recited over and over to hisself.

Suddenly a man appeared, coming through the bushes. The Irishman leveled his gun at the intruder and shouted "Halt!" The man stopped. "Don't move, yez ould ribil, phat are yez doin' here? Advance an' give the-er-er, phat is thot yez hov to give? Advance an' give the-er-er—Oh, phat is thot Oi want to say? Never mind, begorra, jist advance an' give me a chew o' terbaccer, an O'll call it square an' lave yez pass!"

# THE KIND THAT CURES



WILLIAM I. ASH,
Malden, Mass.

"Heavy Deathly Feeling!"
A REMARKABLE CURE IN MALDEN, MASS.
"FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER!"

The following from one of Malden's reliable citizens, and certified to by the Manufacturing Firm of H. A. & F. L. Miner, that owns the **TWO LARGE STORES** at **No. 29** and **No. 225** Pleasant St., reads like a fairy tale. **"YET 'TIS TRUE, EVERY WORD OF IT."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN,—About a year ago I was troubled with **HEAVY DEATHLY FEELING** in my stomach, **everything** I ate caused **severe distress.**

I noticed your ad. in a Bangor paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit **old acquaintances** had received from it, I secured a bottle of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

at Miners' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Strange to say, it **FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER** and **continued to improve** and after taking **two bottles** I had a **hearty appetite** and **could digest almost anything I ate.** Have recommended it to at least a **dozen friends,** and all I have heard from, have **derived great benefit** from it.

Very truly yours, WM. I. ASH.
No. 1 Rockland Place, Malden, Mass.

We hereby certify that we sold Mr. Ash DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and his statement **we know to be true in every particular.**

Very respectfully, H. A. & F. L. MINER.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

E. R. PACKARD.

La Grippe has Slain Thousands

LEON LAYS THE MONSTER LOW.

The Kind that Never Fails

During the winter of 1890 and 1891 I had a severe attack of La Grippe. It left me with a bad cough, and greatly reduced physically. I took two bottles of Leon's Sarsaparilla. It loosened my cough immediately. I began gaining in flesh, and in a short time I was cured.
E. R. PACKARD.

In almost every family some one is still suffering from the effects of La Grippe. The fatality following this dread disease is perfectly appalling. **Leon's Sarsaparilla** is the finest preparation in the world to slay the ravages of disease. **Try a Bottle.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

# It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 26, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 8.



## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

TIN[illegible]RS, AND

[illegible]EAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. H S.—

## HERSEY & SON,

COMPLETE

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS., (Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

CHAMBER SETS.

A carload just in that beats them all. They are beauties and no mistake, and you'll be surprised at the price, considering the quality and style. Don't fail to see them.

REFRIGERATORS.

An elegant line to select from. All styles and prices. The "Celebrated EDDY." We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated Refrigerator for this city, and there's none better made.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

For the people of moderate means, in Second-hand House Furnishings, in a department entirely by itself. We are headquarters in this line of goods, and as we get overstocked at this season of the year the prices will amaze you.

## HERSEY & SON.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—

13-53

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

FOR SALE.

## GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 20 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 20c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

## CARRIAGES.

ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.

When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $30 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.

13-51 D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

## At Central St. Grocery.

All Brands of

Flours, Canned Goods and Pickles.

ALSO,

Cleaned Currants,
Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,
Armour's Canned Beef,
Quaker & Pettijohn's Cereals,
Slade's Pure Spices,
Preserves and Jellies.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

A FULL LINE OF——

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

## English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

——:o:——

## FERTILIZERS.

We shall have in stock Monday a full line of Stockbridge Manures of all grades for potatoes and vegetables. We have the best in the market.

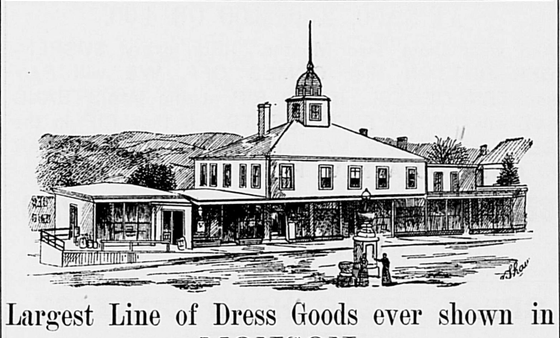
Barb Wire and Poultry Netting.

——FULL LINE OF——

PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES.

BEST LINE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

C. A. BROWN CO.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

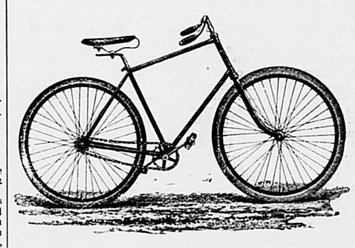
Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—— AT ——

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES



| | |
|---|---|
| The Rambler, Ladies and Gents, | $150 |
| Cleveland, Ladies and Gents, | $160 |
| Warwick, | $150 |
| Road King, | $150 |
| New Mail, | $125 |
| Lovell Diamond, | $115 |
| Duke, | $100 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $65 |
| Boys' Pneumatic, | $50 |

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as associate.

OFFICE HOURS,

8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5


### A BROKEN PAROLE.

"Yes," said my friend the general, "you may boast of the forms and solemnities of your civil tribunals, of your oaths and affidavits and rigid cross-examinations. What are they but retrenchments which prove that perjury is an active foe? Now in the army it is pride, not fear, that is the safeguard. The word of an officer on his honor as a soldier and a gentleman is never doubted."

"Yet an officer is human?"

"There are men and men, sir. It is a matter of education, which becomes an instinct. A soldier's word is a sacrament, and is so recognized by the army regulations."

"Oh, well, the Roman soldiers did sometimes desert their standard, turn their backs on the enemy and abandon their general. Catiline and Antony lived as well as Brutus and Scipio. Come now, did you never know an officer to break his word?"

"Hum!" The general looked serious and even sad. "I do remember one case; but it was excusable, sir, most excusable. Poor young fellow, so handsome, so gallant! After all these years I can see him as he sat erect and manful on his horse, his face livid, his lips bitten, the drops of agony streaming from his brow. He was tempted beyond mortal strength and he yielded—a grievous fault, for which he woefully atoned."

"Tell me about it, pray; not as it impressed you, but from the beginning."

"From the egg to the apple, eh? You see, we old soldiers are not forgetful of our Latinity. Well, I will, though the task is a melancholy one. During one of the latter years of the rebellion I was stationed in a southern Atlantic state and had command of the outpost. On either side of us was a river; beyond these, dense morasses. In front, about seventeen miles distant, was a city, held by the enemy and filled with military stores. And twenty-five miles beyond was another hostile town. A railway ran between the rivers, and furnished communication between these two places."

"Does an outpost require any definite force?"

"No. That depends on the extent of the country to be guarded. In this instance my front covered five miles, and I had a brigade—two regiments of infantry, a regiment of cavalry and four pieces of artillery—a fine command. I also had a few men from the engineer corps, and one of these—at the peril of his life, too, for he would have been shot if captured—had drafted a topographical map of the surrounding country. From this I planned an exhibition on the enemy's outpost.

"I detailed an officer of tried intrepidity, Captain Brown, to make a detour with his company to the right flank and rear. All night they marched through the swamp and impenetrable thicket a distance of over twenty-five miles, and yet kept a reserve of strength and pluck for the morrow's fighting. It was most gallantly achieved. Meanwhile I set out two hours before daybreak with 1500 men, marching in three columns along the three practicable roads. Everything transpired in accordance with my fondest anticipations. As soon as we engaged the enemy Captain Brown seized the bridge in their rear and advanced boldly, making a tremendous noise."

"A la Chinese?"

"The Chinese are no fools with their kettledrums, sir. Warfare is a royal game, in which finesse often wins. Captain Brown left a portion of his scanty command in the rear, which assumed the appearance of a reserve to the bewildered foe. They believed that they were surrounded and by an overwhelming force, and so they yielded. When the captain joined me we found that we had bagged a Southern brigadier general, with his staff, several pieces of artillery, fifty horses, among which was a famous black stallion renowned from the James to the gulf, at least a hundred men, besides an immense quantity of military stores. We dismantled the bridge as well as we could, and then we made off, and quickly too."

"Why so?"

"Because reënforcements had been telegraphed for to that farther city on our approach and were hurrying thither as fast as steam could urge them. We had done too well to ask a Pyrrhic victory. Well, before we started Captain Brown brought the brigadier general before me, a fine appearing fellow, splendid with a new regalia.

"'I am sorry for you, general,' I said. 'Tis the fortunes of war.'

"'Rather malignant ones for me,' he replied, with a grim smile. I had just won my star. Still'—

"'We will make your comfort our pleasure,' I protested. 'If you and your staff will give me your parole you shall know no restraint. He laid his hand on his sword. 'No, no!' I continued. 'Keep your side arms and your horses.'

"'I pledge you on my word on my honor as an officer and a gentleman that I will not attempt to escape,' said the captive chieftain, and so likewise repeated each one of his staff.

"'Tis sufficient, gentlemen,' I replied. 'We must now ride briskly to camp.'

"At this juncture Captain Brown advanced with another prisoner who had been held by his reserve guard.

"'Good God, Macrane,' exclaimed the brigadier, 'did they take you? My poor fellow, how unfortunate, how terrible!'

"'Yes, general. The clergyman had just finished his prayer. I had just kissed my wife for the first time," said the young officer as he sat erect and soldierly, as I have recalled him, but the personification of despair.

"His commander looked at me wistfully, as if tempted to make intercession. Then his face grew stern. 'Tis the fortunes of war," he repeated bitterly. 'Give your parole, Macrane.'

"The young officer placed his hand on his sword, but threateningly. He glanced about him. There was no lane of escape through the masses of blue.

"'I pledge my word, on my honor as an officer and a gentleman, that I will not attempt to escape,' he said, and as he spoke his face grew even more ashen.

"'En avant, messieurs,' and away we rode.

"After a little I beckoned Captain Brown to me and talked with him apart.

"'Where did you get this Macrane, captain?' I asked. 'He wasn't with the others'.

"'No, indeed, general. It's quite a story, and I wish for one that it hadn't happened. Last evening, just after sunset, as we were winding our way through the swamp, some times sinking waist deep, as you may judge from the appearance of my men, we came unexpectedly upon solid ground and a clearing. Before us stretched evident signs of civilization. We cautiously advanced through what had once been a well ordered plantation and neared an old-fashioned, widespread mansion, comfortable with the outhouses about it, like a hen with her brood.

"'The house was aglow with light and the air wafted from it fragrant with flowers. At the rear a lot of negroes were peering so intently through the blinds as not to notice us. I led a file of my men stealthily along the broad veranda and stationed them by the open windows on the front and side. I gazed into the parlor. There was an affecting sight. The company was gathered together, mostly of women, and aged ones, too. Every head was bowed.

"Opposite to me stood a gray haired clergyman, his trembling hands spread in benediction over the heads of a young couple kneeling before him—a Confederate officer in full rig and as fair a girl as I have ever seen. The prayer ended. The happy pair arose and embraced. Friends flocked around them in congratulation. I stepped forward with revolver in hand, and as I did so a soldier advanced through each window and stood as motionless as a statue of fate.

"'You must surrender!' I cried as I covered Macrane.

"'There was an agonizing scream. The sweet faced bride sank senseless in her husband's arms, restraining him through her clinging from any rash resistance. Ah, it was pitiable, but what could I do, and what could he do? Despite the wailing, the entreaty, the awful malediction, I led him away. He never spoke. I heard his voice for the first time just now, when he gave his parole. And, general, I have been sorry ever since. Though I'm proud of our success, I wish that this raid had never occurred.'

"'Tut, tut, man,' I remonstrated, 'you are nipped and fagged out, and no wonder. Get a good night's rest and you'll be far less morbid. Warfare at best is an unspeakable horror, but we must keep our eyes fixed on the glorious goal of peace and not heed the specters that throng the pathway.'

"The captain saluted and withdrew to his post, but I could see that he was dejected and distressed. A brave heart is ever a tender one. On we rode. Our way led us past a crossroad which sprang from a wood. There was a slight elevation to its left and this presented a startling spectacle to us. A young woman, clad in white, with a long veil floating in disorder about her, and with orange blossoms still clinging to her dark tresses, all disheveled, was watching our approach intently, with hand shading her eyes.

"By her side, supporting her and seemingly dissuading her stay, was an aged man, whose venerable locks strayed from his shoulders like another veil. As our captive brigadier general and staff pranced by they exchanged anxious glances and gallantly doffed their caps. By no look or gesture did the young woman heed their courtesy. But when Macrane appeared by the side of Captain Brown, with bowed head and melancholy bearing, then a clear, thrilling note penetrated the air:

"'Ralph! Ralph! Oh, my husband!'

"Quick struck the spurs, and away to her side dashed the young officer. I saw him bend tenderly over her. I saw her face light with hope, with rapture. Their lips met and lingered, and then Macrane joined us transfigured, for his cheeks were glowing and his eyes were a-sparkle. His bride, yielding to the urgency of her companion and upheld by him, disappeared within the windings of the wood."

My friend, the general, paused and puffed thoughtfully on his cigar.

"I suppose you anticipate the sequel and wonder why I didn't suspect," he observed.

"Naturally."

"Well, I am looking back, and the light now is very clear. The lamp of the future has its forward slide closed, you know, and even what we see we do not comprehend. Besides, Macrane had given his parole, and its sanctity was a shield from shameful conjecture. I thought he had whispered some cheer of a speedy exchange, which would have been realized, too, had I but had a chance for intercession. But to continue. When we reached our camp the paroles were reduced to writing by the adjutant and signed by the respective prisoners, and after this formality was concluded we considered them our guests.

"The different members of the staff were allotted to different ones of my officers for entertainment, Macrane continuing with Captain Brown, while I made the brigadier my especial charge. And well they all fared, you may be sure. I knew their leader did, for after an elaborate dinner, of which my colored boy never thereafter ceased to boast, as he toasted 'better days' in a glass of champagne he gravely remarked that it was the first time he had dined since the outbreak of the war.

"He meant it, too, poor fellow; even the most distinguished southern officers were forced to content themselves with a Spartan fare, and scanty at that—a fact which should mitigate our indignation over the privations which our captured soldiers endured.

"It was early the next morning that Captain Brown came to my quarters pale and anxious.

"'General,' he said 'Lieutenant Macrane is missing. He has escaped.'

"'Escaped! Impossible! Why, he gave his parole.'

"'He has broken it, sir; there can be no doubt about it. The black stallion is also gone.'

"The famous black stallion which I had ordered picketed apart, and on which I had hoped to witch the world with my noble horsemanship! How vexatious! For a moment my vanity made me oblivious of what had really happened; but for a moment only.

"'When did you miss Macrane?' I asked sharply.

"'Last evening, sir.'

"'Then why didn't you report his absence at once to me?'

"'I didn't have the heart, sir. I——'

"'Stop, Captain Brown. Not another word or I shall be compelled to demand your sword, sir. I understand—that is, I would understand were I not bound to ignor my suspicions on account of your gallant conduct yesterday. Take a file of men, surround that old mansion and do your utmost to recapture the fugitive. Be as vigilant as you have been remiss.'

"'General, you may depend on me.'

"He hastened away. I soon heard the tramp of the men announcing his departure. But his mission proved fruitless, as I believed it would. At noon Captain Brown returned and reported that he had approached the house stealthily and thrown a cordon about it; that no living sight or sound greeted him. The outhouses were empty, the chimneys smokeless, the windows boarded, the mansion abandoned.

"When I reported this escapade to the brigadier he looked both chagrined and relieved.

"'I am mortified, of course" he said, 'but not as indignant as I ordinarily would be at such a breach of faith. I can't help it. My sensibilities appland even while my judgment condemns. They were so very fond of each other. They had been lovers since they were little children, and had wandered hand and hand through this woodland like Paul and Virginia. Agnes—that is the girl's name, God bless her, I love her as my daughter—is an orphan and practically homeless.

"'Their marriage had been the plan and dream of months, and had at length seemed feasible. For while, of course, we had heard of you, general, and warningly, we did not anticipate so darng a foray. Poor Macrane! He was crazed with despair. Had the foul fiend offered him freedom in exchange for his soul he would have jumped at the bargain.'

"'Ah, I thought to myself, 'the foul fiend did tempt and the unfortunate young man did yield. Too late will he learn that the stains of dishonor are indelible.'

"Time passed by rapidly, as it always does in warfare. Perhaps it is the presence of death that makes it so fleet. The brigadier was exchanged. Whether he satisfactorily explained his capture so soon after promotion I never heard. The following spring brought me on official business to the fortress, which was the department headquarters. As I concluded the matters required of me the general commanding said: 'By the way, we have had a curious courtmartial case here lately, concerning which you must know something.'

"'What is that, pray?'

"'A young southern officer has just been tried and condemned as a spy. His nane is Ralph Macrane.'

"'Macrane! A spy!'

"'Yes, he was captured leading his men in a desperate—a forlorn charge. "Tis a marvel he was taken alive. He seemed to court death. No wonder, though, he must have appreciated the consequences of arrest. He had broken his parole and returned to open warfare, and you know this rendered him liable to be treated as a spy under the articles of war of every civilized nation, and I suppose the confederacy is as much civilized as it is a nation.'

"'Yes, but'—

"Oh I know. You will claim that they were extraordinary and mitigating circumstances; that private matters and not fanaticism were the cause of his dishonorable conduct. So I thought at first; but nothing of the sort. We were about sending for you when he saved us from further trouble and uncertainty, too, by openly avowing that he gave you his parole with the deliberate design of breaking it; that he had used his eyes to an advantage while at your camp, and had furnished valuable information to our enemy. You had a sharp engagement three days after his escape, did you not?'

"'Yes, indeed. Almost a surprise.'

"'It would have been a complete surprise for any officer except you,' said the department commander graciously. 'Well, he admitted that the tidings he brought were the case ouf it.'

"'Impossible! The villain!'

"'Ah, you see. After this what could we do but condemn him. Our findings have been approved, and he dies to-morrow at daybreak.'

"Here my friend the general paused again and puffed as if his cigar was a true consoler.

"'I don't like your articles of war,' I protested. 'They are a Procrustean bed in which one is either hewed or stretched. I can easily imagine how a heedless young fellow who broke his parole but gave no comfort nor assistance to the enemy might be condemned unjustly.'

"Had such been the case Macrane undoubtedly would have been reprieved, but he pleaded guilty. And I believe even in your civil tribunal the judge dons the black cap when this occurs. No, no; the articles of war are blameless. They could not provide against the agony of a bruised heart."

Despite my horror at his conduct, from a sudden impulse I asked the commander if I could see the condemned. He acquiesced at once and sent me to him under the direction of his orderly.

"I shall never forget the expression of the young officer's face as I entered. He was standing by a small grated window gazing up into the western skies all radiant with the glories of sunset. That look so ethereal, so exalted, was so pitiable in the intensity of its yearning that the tears coursed down my cheeks as I spoke.

"'Macrane, Macrane!' I cried. 'What have you done? Why have you destroyed yourself?' He turned. He grasped my hand. He smiled. And my tears gushed forth anew.

"'Agnes is dead," he said.

"'You never played the spy. You never betrayed my post,' I protested.

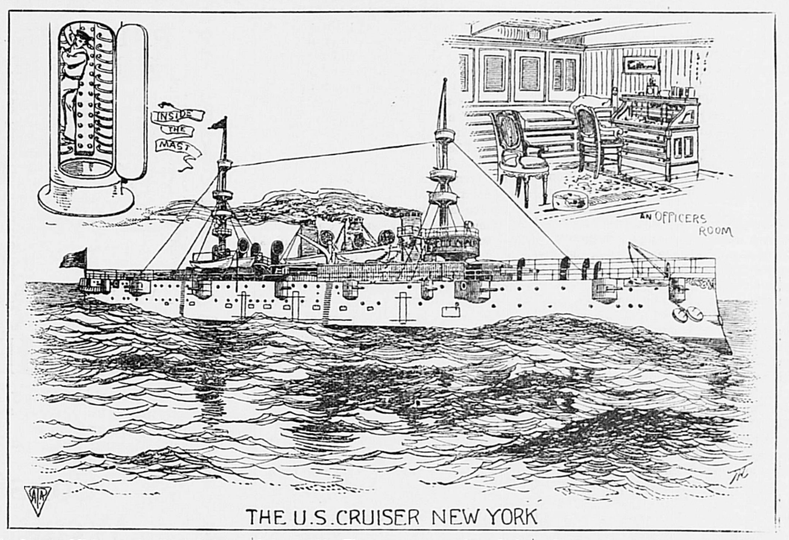
"She is dead,' he repeated. 'My fair one, and we were so happy together. I sought death at the head of my command and it fled from me. Yet even through its escape shall I find it again.'

"'It shall not be.'

"'Good-bye, general. I reiterate my treachery to you. And, remember, too, that tomorrow I shall go to my death as blithely as I rode to my bride on the fiery black stallion through the mazes of the woodland, for there also she awaits me.'

"He turned once more to the window, and in the ruddy glow of the sunset, which always seems a pledge of returning day, I saw him for the last time. What could I do? I had no proof. My suspicions would be laughed to scorn. After a sleepless night an hour before dawn I mounted my horse and rode rapidly from the fortress. Yet, just as the east was repeating the glow of the west and announcing the beneficent promises fulfilled, I heard the sharp crack of musketry, and I knew that Macrane once more had been faithful to his tryst.

"'Twas the fortune of war,' quoth my friend, the general, 'for love is the conflict in which the vanquished never breaks his parole.'"—*New York Times.*




THE U.S. CRUISER NEW YORK

The latest addition to the United States navy, the armored cruiser New York, is one of which the country may well feel proud, as it is the most formidable battle ship afloat, and on her trial trip Monday attained a speed of 21.09 knots over an accurately measured course of 41.65 nautical miles, which was gone over twice, and this may be slightly increased when the allowances for the currents are figured out. The speed stipulated in the contract was 20 knots, with a premium of $50,000 for every quarter knot above, so that the builders will get at least $200,000 above the contract price.

The New York was built by Wm. Cramp & Sons of Philadelphia, the keel being laid September 30th, 1890, and the vessel launched October 1, 1891, being completed in January of this year. She is 380 feet, 6½ inches long, 64 feet 10 inches beam, with a draught of 23 feet 3½ inches. Her coal capacity is 1500 tons, or 13,000 miles. The engines are vertical triple expansion, the horse power being 61,500. The armament consists of six 8-inch and twelve rapid-fire 4-inch guns, eight six-pounder and four 1-pounder rapid-fire guns, and six gatlings. The four broadside 8-inch guns and the 6-pounder are protected by two inches of armor, and four of the 8-inch guns are in barbettes of ten inches thickness, the conical revolving shields being seven inches thick. The 4-inch guns are in sponsons four inches thick, and protective shields cover the ports. Her frecboard is about 20 feet, and her 8-inch guns are twenty-five feet above the water line. She has six torpedo tubes above water, one each at bow and stern and two on either broadside. There are two military masts with double fighting tops. The protective deck has a six inch slope, and there is a total of five inches of armor between the protective and berth decks. Of her six 8-inch guns four can be turned either ahead, abreast or astern. She is expected to carry 480 men, but can carry double that number, or even 1000.

Compared with the most formidable of foreign vessels, England's Blake, the New York can deliver aft a weight of 1000 pounds of projectiles, while the Blake can deliver only 380. The Blake's broadside is 760 pounds, while that of the New York is 1250 pounds. The armor plates are of hardest nickel steel, superior to any other armor made in resistance to shots. The water line is protected by a layer of cellulose, which, if the hull should be penetrated by a shot swells by the action of the water and fills the hole.

An especial source of pride is that the vessel is entirely of home manufacture, ingenuity and skill. Every pound of iron and steel which has entered into the construction of the hull of the New York, every part of her engines, every pound of shafting, her monster propellers, every rivet and bolt and screw in the great ship is of American manufacture, the product of American industry.

blemishes as well as the glory of the vigorous republic of the west. England comes in for a share of kindly criticism and praise, for such is the true province of the critic. England counts her past off the dial of centuries, and can afford to go slow in the matter of treating new questions and reforms which knock at her doors for recognition; in fact she does go slow, but in the supreme moment she takes the advice of wisdom, then settles down into well-earned peace, until another disturbing element arises. Magna Chartas, corn laws, and reforms have been granted always in time to save the nation. No small degree of pride may be denied to a people whose empire belts the globe; whose flag is feared and honored on every sea. And it need not seem strange if she receives her son from the American states as a boy whose ways seem a little brusque, and sometimes amusing to the parent of the insular home. It was the rich heritage of Saxon and Norman blood bequeathed the Pilgrim and the Puritan of New England which made success possible in the changed environment of the New World.

But our author notes with alarm the increasing admixture of so many discordant elements into the body politic of our fast developing empire of states; will there be enough of the original English element to unify and amalgamate the cosmopolitan mass, or will disintegration take place, as was the result in the old Roman world consequent upon the invasion of the Gothic hordes? This is a question which only the future can answer. Turning to the social qualities of the English, the fact is noted, how much at home the guest is made to feel at the English county seat. The guest is let alone and made to look upon himself as one of the family; while in America he is constantly assisted to enjoy himself, until he reaches a point where he is compelled to admit himself a burden. The former habit comes from the long-inherited attention to the quiet influence of cultured association; and the lack of the same condition is incident to a people passing through the throes of rapid development. Our author also notes the fact that "there is a higher average of individual development in America than in any other country in the world, but that the highest quality is much rarer than in England." This result is attributable to the fact before noted, namely, the relative duration of development of the two countries.

Our author looks upon England as the most beautiful country in the world, beautiful in the sweep of its adorned landscapes and winding streams, and stretch of oak-shaded parks, rich with historic scenes enacted in the long ago, while castle and cathedral lend an interest, and the romance and mystery of two millenniums add wonderful touches of color. Many of these things are lacking in America. While she has landscapes which charm and mountain scences which entrance the beholder, and rivers which stretch out their arms for thousands of miles inland, yet they all have not the impress which the classic past imparts.

The third paper is a review of a new volume published last year by Laveleye of Paris, entitled "Le Gouvernment dans la Democratie," which work is a study of the present tendency of the Democratic institutions. The present feeling of a large class is that of restless restraint under existing forms of authority, the outcome of which the prophet of the future trembles to disclose, making him for the time a pessimist, in seeming. Through the forecasting shadows of the coming storm our author would point out a way of retreat, and a solution of the difficulties which environ the self-governing portions of the masses, namely, the approximation of equality among the masses, that it may bring some degree of satisfaction, at least, to the aspiring portion of the community. He closes the paper with the thought that all the past has been but "an overture in the great opera of our common progress," soon to give place to sterner if not to more harmonic realities.

Let every thoughtful reader buy the book and enjoy its carefully written theories for himself.

O. P. ALLEN.

*Palmer, May 26, 1893.*

### PEN PICTURES OF THE GREAT FAIR.

CHICAGO, May 20, 1893.

The descendants of Christopher Columbus have planned a big thing in the way of "shows," for the World's Fair is a "whopper." The Fair lacks completeness in many details, but there is more than enough already, and the earlier people come the better for their comfort. To see the whole thing in detail is beyond the endurance of ordinary mortals; there is too much of a good thing; in fact there is no end to it.

There is no truth in the reports of outrageous charges for meals on the grounds; a person can get along as economically as one can live at first-class New York, Boston and Springfield restaurants.

There will be plenty of room for all who come; street cars will be crowded, but such a thing is of common occurrence in eastern cities. A person can spend five dollars a minute or a good deal less. With present rates of fare a Palmerite can easily take in the Fair six days for from $50 to $75 and get along comfortably.

No pen can do justice to the magnificence and grandeur of the Fair buildings and grounds. I noticed a California redwood board 16 feet wide, 12 feet long and five inches thick, and a cheese which weighs *eleven tons*, which was made in Canada, and if it gets lively this summer will probably have strength enough to walk away with the big Agricultural Building, in which it is located.

The Massachusetts Building, a fac-simile of the old Hancock house, a Boston landmark, attracts as much attention as any of the state buildings, and it is creditable to the Bay State people that it is all finished, while a number of the state buildings are in various stages of completeness. New York state planned a magnificent building, and the builders and frescoers are still puttering away on it. Probably they wish to show the visitor to the Fair the way the capitol building at Albany was built and never finished.

The old liberty bell in the Pennsylvania Building is carefully guarded by Philadelphia police, and attracts much attention.

The Midway Plaisance is a regular Coney Island avenue. To take in all the shows and catch-penny devices it is said would cost $35 to $40. The Irish villages are interesting, and old Vienna, with its shops, makes one feel as though one had crossed the briny deep. The German village has a splendid display of tables, and beer is king.

The Liberty glass works of Toledo have a magnificent exhibit, a complete glass factory in which are 300 employes; 5000 visitors may be accommodated at once, and 2000 electric lights, with an electric fountain form a brilliant scene. One of the curiosities is the weaving of glass cloth, which is made into various things.

In the Woman's Building is an opera cloak make from prairie chickens' feathers. It took ten years to make it; value $5000.

Dollars and dollars are thrown around in buildings, exhibits, landscape effects and a thousand and one different directions as though there were no end to them.

The promoters of this great fair have a "nerve" that is truly wonderful. One would

(*Continued on sixth page.*)

### MR. FULLERTON'S NEW BOOK.

"Patriotism and Science, Some Studies in Historic Psychology," is the title of a recent volume from the pen of William Morton Fullerton. The book is made up of three papers, viz:—On a Certain Danger in Patriotism at the Present Time; English and Americans; Democracy, with Reference to a Recent Book.

The first two articles appeared in the *Fortnightly Review* in 1890-91. The searching, yet discriminating and kindly critical spirit in which they were written quickly introduced the young writer to the discerning English public of letters, and if I am not mistaken, paved the way to the present enviable position which Mr. Fullerton holds. When a subject is treated as the title of this book implies, it is not to be read like a novel or a book of travels, to give amusement to a leisure hour and then be dismissed as a trifle, but it must be studied like a text-book, for the author is a careful dissector of individual as well as of national traits. In the first paper the English and French are contrasted, the former with their love of institutions grown old with accumulated centuries, and forms stereotyped by the approbation of names historic, with the latter who think spontaneously, and overthrow to-day that which was honored yesterday.

Then is propounded the thought that we are entering upon a new era, when to die for one's country will no longer excite that thrill of approbation which once obtained; and this feeling will come about, not because the calm, thinking man loves his own the less, but because of that newer growth of thought, excited and energized by the cosmopolitan feeling of the enlarged unity of the race. That danger in Democracy then, which has so long obtained and still obtains to a great extent, is the obligation which would limit our interest within a narrowed circle, and would curtail its growth and free expansion for the ultimate benefit of all.

In "English and Americans" the author has described the idiosyncracies which distinguish the two peoples with such a nicety of detail that it must appeal at once to every truth-loving reader as a faithful picture. Our author does not forget that he was born an American, but he is not slow to see the

(*Continued from fifth page.*)

suppose that years instead of months had been spent in the construction of the buildings and grounds, and it is surprising that so much has been accomplished.

The only criticism one can make is that there is altogether too much to see. The grounds are over 600 acres in extent. It is the hardest kind of work to "do" the Fair, and rather discouraging because there is such an endless amount of "plunder" to look at.

The government exhibit is particularly attractive to the Westerners and second only to a trip to Washington. To-night comes the electrical exhibit, and it promises to make fairy land out of the whole scene.

Chicago is a second World's Fair in itself. The growth of the city in the past few years is astonishing. Most easterners find it interesting to visit the stock yards. Thousands and thousands of cattle, horses, sheep and hogs are passing in an endless procession, and the journey from the farm to the refrigerator cars and the eastern markets is a quick one.

The weather was cold in the early part of the week, but has improved every day and is now perfect.

A. L. H.

## THE TRAGEDY OF GALLATIN VALLEY.

As the hot summer sun was sinking behind the rugged tops of the western mountains, and its last rays were absorbed in the mellow gold of the sky, a soft twilight settled over the Gallatin Valley. Two travellers, wearily plodding along the trail, simultaneously took off their broad slouch hats and wiped the perspiration from their brows. The heat of a sultry afternoon gave way reluctantly to the feeble breeze which struggled up the valley. It had been a hot day in the hot month of August, 1863. Nature seemed to gasp for breath, and be in sympathy with the two wayfarers, as they cast off their packs and threw themselves on the ground by the roadside to rest and enjoy the first refreshing breeze, which sprang up as sunset drew near.

Jim Parker, the elder, was first to speak.

"Wouldn't mind getting a lift just now; what do you say, Jack?"

"Well, it wouldn't be out of order," replied the younger man, already, at one and twenty, a fine specimen of stalwart manhood. His companion was fully ten years his senior, hardly above medium height, rather slightly built, with light brown hair and eyes and a full beard. By many he might have been considered a handsome man, for his features were as delicately chiseled as a woman's but the close observer would have noted that the general contour of his face was weak, while that of the beardless youth at his side was all character and strength.

Jack sat with his hands clasped around one of his knees. He was a handsome lad, with strong, well-cut features, large, firm mouth, and black eyes now flashing with spirit and intelligence, and again melting into a liquid softness as some tender memory crossed his mind and stirred his heart. The dark, curly hair was cut close, displaying to advantage the broad, intellectual forehead.

Both were evidently men of gentle birth, who had seen better days, though now through adverse circumstances were following the tide of Western emigration. They would make or be unmade according as fortune should decree. Like hundreds of others they were trusting to that fickle lady, for she held out such tempting opportunities, satisfying the expectation of the few, and offering no solace to the dissappointment of the many.

Jack Greene heaved a weary sigh, as he roused himself from his reverie, and said to his friend. "This prospecting round these mountains in an indefinite search for gold is not all it's cracked up to be."

"Well, hardly," said Jim; "let's pull up stakes and go home."

"Wait a bit," said Jack, "we may strike it next turn. I don't like to go home sucking my thumbs. But this waiting game is tough. Starting one new lead after another, visions of satisfied longings beckoning from valley to hilltop and from hilltop to valley, only making keener the inevitable dissappointment, is about played out."

"I think you are right, Jack, but what a serious man the lad has grown to be. Your mother will hardly recognize the heedless, devil-may-care youth who left home so full of Western adventure three long years ago."

"My mother, my mother," said Jack softly, the sweet, sad look coming into his eyes. "If we ever live to reach home, Jim," he continued.

"That's very well put, Jack, 'if we ever live to get home;' those Vigilants are daily growing more reckless and a man's life is not worth the toss of a copper once they black-list him."

"Yes," answered Jack, "I understand they are tolerably fresh in this valley. But look how dark its getting; we must push on until we find water, and make our camp for the night. Home! Home! how dear the word rings in my heart to-night!"

They had just started on the road again when the rumbling of a wagon was heard. This brought them both to a standstill, and drew from Jack an exclamation of joy.

"Well, I call that luck! I'll strike that fellow for a ride, sure. Hello, there!" he cried; "give us a lift?"

"Git in if yer wants ter, but don't lose no time 'bout it."

Wearied and footsore, Jim and Jack were nothing loath to obey the summons, and the wagon was again on its way down the valley.

The driver, a rough, surly man, with a hard face, replied curtly to all questions put to him, and he evidently did not care to talk. An hour's ride brought them to a lovely spot on the bank of one of the many delightful streams that abound in the Gallatin Valley, where they were. All hands decided to camp for the night. Supper was soon over, and all three "turned in" and were soon fast asleep.

Down the moon-lit valley, following the trail the wagon had taken, a body of horsemen quietly passed, each armed and mounted on a stout broncho. Determination was stamped upon the faces of these rude dispensers of justice. The Vigilants had at last struck the right trail, and rode steadily onward to entrap the unwary wrongdoer.

The wagoner rolled and tossed restlessly, failing to soothe his anxiety in sleep. More than once he resolved to hitch up and move on, leaving Jim and Jack sleeping. No visions of the shadow of the terror which was closing around them disturbed the slumbers from which they were startled by the then familiar cry:—

"*Turn out!* Hold up your hands!"

Startled and dazed, they roused themselves from a heavy sleep to find their camp surrounded by a body of masked men, heavily armed with rifles and revolvers.

The wagoner stood in the center of the group, with a sullen and, at the same time, defiant expression on his countenance.

Jim rose trembling and took hold of Jack's hand, as he whispered. "The Vigilants, Jack!"

"I know," said the lad in a low voice; "be firm and don't let them see you are afraid."

His words fell on deaf ears. Jim's naturally weak nature must assert itself, and, pale and trembling, he was bound and tumbled unceremoniously into the wagon with the wagoner. Jack's manner and appearance commanded a certain respect. There was no trepidity or flinching; head erect and eyes flashing with indignation, with his hands bound behind him, he walked to the wagon and proudly took his place with the other prisoners, and the cavalcade retraced their steps toward Helena.

At the stage station, a few miles east of Helena, they halted. "Judge Lynch's court" was quickly convened and the trial begun. Our pedestrians now discovered the cause of their summary treatment, and for the first time learned that they had been traveling in company with a horse thief, who had stolen the wagon and team from one of the Vigilants, and were adjudged parties to the theft.

Fifteen minutes after the court convened judgment was passed and the three men were informed that one hour would be given them to prepare for death.

Jim was too nervous and trembling to speak, but Jack obtained permission to address the court, and with his accustomed bravery and firmness spoke as follows:—

"Gentlemen, my comrade and I plead 'not guilty' to your charge. We were traveling on foot from Bitter Root Valley and rode but for one hour in company with that man," pointing to the wagoner.

"Hear the youth, he pleads for his life," came from the crowd. "Prove your assertion, it's too thin."

"My word is my proof," said Jack, well knowing that it was useless to talk.

"Hear him now," came from the crowd. "His word, ha-ha! What's a man's word good for in this country? That thing there'd as well say he never saw this team or e."

"What have you got to say, partner?" said one of the crowd addressing the wagoner.

The man made no motion to speak and remained stolid and indifferent as he had from the start.

"Anything more, lad, any more fairy tales for yourself and friend?" said the man to Jack.

Jim stood pale and trembling a little distance off.

"Only this," said Jack in a firm, loud voice that reached the farthermost man in the crowd, "we deny the charge."

"Run him off! Hang him now!" were the cries that greeted Jack's ears.

Time sped swiftly by and the hour was drawing to a close, when one of the Vigilants, who had been particularly impressed with the young man's brave, defiant manner, came to Jack in a rude though kindly way and offered to attend to any matters Jack cared to leave under his charge. Smarting under the injustice and swiftness of the sentence, Jack curtly refused this well-meant offer, and took his position in the procession that was forming for the place of execution. This was to be in a grove of trees, which since has become historic as the trysting-place of the dreaded 3-7-77.

The condemned three walked at the head of the procession guarded on each side by the Vigilants, the remainder of the crowd following with slow and measured tread. The rustling of the withered leaves under their feet was the only sound that broke the solemn stillness, as the three condemned men walked forward to their doom. They mounted the blocks, Jack in the center, Jim and the wagoner on either side, the ropes were thrown around their necks ready to tighten in the death clasp the moment the blocks were shifted from beneath their feet. All was ready, and for the last time they were asked, "If they had anything further to say?"

Still the wagoner remained dogged and indifferent, still Jim shook in fear, as his face blanched to an even more deathly pallor and his trembling voice refused to carry to the crowd the message in his heart for those at home, the words dying unspoken on his pallid lips.

Jack was again the only spokesman, his proud, pale face showing all the bravery of his character and sending a thrill of awe through his self-constituted judges.

Again his clear, manly voice rang out on the still night air as the moon cast its light across his face.

"Is there a man among you who will pledge his word to a dying man to fulfil his last request?"

"Yes! Yes!" rang from a dozen voices in the crowd.

Straightening himself upon the block, the next movement of which was to send him into eternity, the young man said:—

"My name is John Greene. I have a dear old mother living in Grenada, Mississippi. My last request is that the men who have made me this promise will go to her and say: 'Your son, John Greene, was murdered by the Vigilants of Montana, August, 1863.'"

The words had hardly escaped him when a burly member of the company kicked the block from beneath his feet, and as other men performed the same office for the two remaining victims, three bodies swung from the rope ends. Blind justice had condemned the souls of both guilty and innocent to pass into the shadow of the great beyond, whose lights and shades we can none of us know.

The rope had hardly tightened when a bullet whizzed through the air above the heads of the crowd and Jack's body fell quivering to the ground.

Seeing that his shot had taken good effect, the man who fired it sprang quickly into the tree from which Jim Parker's body was suspended, and quickly cut the rope which was strangling him.

Instantly every Vigilant in the crowd had covered the man in the tree with a rifle or revolver.

A stern "Hold on, boys!" and every rifle and every revolver was lowered. They had recognized the voice as that of their leader, a man born to command and accustomed to be obeyed.

"Hold on, boys," said he, "I don't mind helping to swing a thing like that," pointing to the now lifeless body of the wagoner, "but I feel confident these two men are innocent of the charge. No guilty boy could die with such a message on his lips. I for one am for letting them go," and "I," and "I," and "I" rang as a unit through the crowd with that spirit of revulsion of feeling so common in assemblages where passion holds the dominant hand.

"Let them go! Let them go!" echoed the crowd, as they worked busily to revive the two men, now as eager to save their lives as they were anxious to take them but a few moments before. Though half strangled the two men were soon resuscitated and on recovery from their own surprise were overjoyed to find themselves alive and lions of the crowd, of which but a few moments before they had been their prey.

But to this day, though now their hair is whitened by the snows of many winters, they say in moments of sudden alarm or excitement they can still feel the rope tightening round their necks.

## CROPS IN NEW ENGLAND.

**Report of their Condition for the Week Ending May 22d.**

The week has been too wet and cloudy for the growth of most crops and for farm work in general over the northern part of New England; farther south it has been warmer and more sunshine has been experienced. The railfall during the week was from one-half to three-fourths in Northern Vermont, Northwestern New Hampshire, in extreme Southeastern Massachusetts and in Southeastern Maine, and from one and one-half to over three inches throughout the central districts. The following are some of the amounts noted in inches: Kingston, R. I., 1.73; Vernon Centre, Conn., 1.21; Ipswich, Mass., 2.12; Leominster, Mass., 2.07; Provincetown, Mass., 0.75; Northfield, Vt., 0.77; Manchester, N. H., 1.45; West Milan, N. H., 0.82; Lewiston, Maine, 3.79; Mattawamkeag, Me., 0.40; Eastport, Me., 0.72. In Southeastern Maine the rain was needed and none too much fell, but generally it came on ground already filled to overflowing and served only to delay all work on anything but the driest ground.

In the South all cherries and most apple, pear, peach and other fruit trees are in full bloom, and if the blossoms are any guide a good fruit year is promised; but unfortunately other conditions come in later which will determine the crop. Many potatoes have been planted and some fields of corn, but there are many more fields to be planted yet. The grass is showing wonderful growth and a fine crop is promised.

In the central and most favorable sections of the northern counties much plowing and some planting has been done; but in the colder towns of the northern states reports indicate that almost nothing has been done on the land. It is from one to two weeks late in all farm-work, although the grass is starting well, and stock has generally been turned to pasture.

Reports indicate that the amount of old hay on hand is unusually small; the price is quoted from $16.00 to $22.00 per ton. Potatoes are also scarce, and the price varies from 75c. for planting potatoes to $1.00 and $1.25 per bushel for the best; their quality is very good. The response has not been very general as to the number of acres that will probably be planted. Several in Massachusetts and Connecticut report that the acreage varies very little from year to year. A correspondent from Peabody, Mass., (Eastern part,) reports a much less acreage than usual because of the scarcity of good farm help. One man writes from Alfred, Maine, (Southwestern part,) that the acreage of potatoes will be less because farmers are plating more sweet corn for the cannery. One from Caribou, Aroostook Co., Maine, says there will be a large acreage of potatoes planted. This man reports that grass was winter-killed very badly in spots in that vicinity; clover was especially injured. The correspondent at West Levant, Maine, says that farmers are losing sheep at a fearful rate, but he does not state the disease. Tent caterpillars are hatching out in large numbers in the Southern States. Some damage was done to fruit treets by the high winds.

SELECTED REPORTS FROM CORRESPONDENTS.

MAINE.—EASTERN MAINE—Princeton: Misty and rainy every day this week; it will take two or three warm, sunny days to put the ground in shape. Caribou: Grass was winter-killed in spots; clover quite badly. A large acreage of potatoes will be planted. Eastport: Only 4 or 5 hours of sunshine during the entire week; temperature 12 degrees below the normal. Mars Hill: We need warm, dry weather to start vegetation; buds of fruit trees begin to burst open.

Central Maine.—Mattawamkeag: Past week cloudy and cold; rivers very high; plowing about all done but very little planting as yet. Palermo: Farm work retarded by wet weather. West Levant: Wet weather has stopped all farming; many farmers are losing sheep; there seems to be some disease among them; potatoes $1.00 per bushel. Western Maine.—Alfred: Farmers are getting their potatoes planted, but not so large an acreage as last year. Lewiston: Heavy rainfall on the 17th, 2.59 inches. Farmington: Road much washed by excessive rain on 17th.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—NORTHERN NEW HAMPSHIRE—Stratford: Potatoes on uplands about one-half planted. West Milan: Never saw grass grow so fast as in the past week; it is early to predict a good hay crop, but grass has a fine start. Littleton: High winds on the 17th did no damage in this vicinity; grass is starting well. Central New Hampshire.—Newton: Planting, backward, on account of the late cold and wet weather; corn not planted yet but will be this week. Intervale: 1.66 inches rain on the 17th and 18th. Canterbury: Weather has been wet and cool; grass is starting well. Hay is scarce and is worth $20.00 at the barn. Southern New Hampshire—Alstead: Potatoes scarce and worth $1.00 per bushel. Strafford: Pasturage is good for the season; the heavy rains have been beneficial to grass. Deerfield: Very little farm work has been done yet. Hillsboro Upper Village: Gardens are being planted; heavy soil is too wet as yet to be worked. Contoocook: The past week has been beneficial to vegetation. Manchester: Some planting done; cherry and plum trees in full bloom; season very nearly two weeks backward. Derry Depot: Not more than hay enough to carry through; potatoes are also short; grass looking well. Brookline: A great deal of land is too wet to work; on the night of the 16th, 2.09 inches of rain fell inside of eight hours.

VERMONT.—Northern Vermont—Burlington: Very little hay on hand. Central Vermont—Northfield: No damage to seed in ground; nothing up yet. West Fairlee: Grass doing finely; no complaint of winter-kill; potatoes scarce. Hartland: Tent caterpillars have appeared. Hartland Four Corners: About the usual acreage of crops is being planted.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Eastern Massachusetts—Concord: More corn and potatoes will be planted than usual; potatoes short: $1.30 to $1.40 per bushel; high winds on the 16th and 21st slightly injured asparagus. Ipswitch: Tent caterpillars are very prevalent; early vegetables growing finely. West Newbury: Farm work is behind; most of the ground is too wet; potatoes mostly planted. Amesbury: Season yet late but is rapidly coming forward; 2.34 inches rain on the 17th. Winthrop: The season is about up to the average, peach trees in blossom. Marshfield: The warm weather of the last few days has started everything along finely. Middleboro: Pear trees are blooming fairly well; the bloom on apple trees is not large. Peabody: Acreage of onions and potatoes considerably below the average owing to land being too wet to plant. Great complaint of the scarcity of farm help, also as to the quality of the same. Central Massachusetts—Amherst: Grass is looking excellent in this vicinity. Springfield: Total rain fall during week—1.03 inch. Winchendon: Hay $20.00; potatoes $1.25 per bushel; both scarce; not much planting done yet except on dry ground. Spencer: A very small stock of hay on hand and the price ranges from $18.00 to $22.00 per ton whether in barn or delivered. Leominster: The wet cold weather will prevent some from planting as much as was intended, but a week of favorable weather will alter the case. Warren: Farmers are buying baled hay; potatoes sell from $1.00 to $1.25 per bushel. South Royalston: Grass is doing finely; but little planting done yet. Southbridge: Too wet and cold. Western Massachusetts—Turners Falls: Pear trees are in full bloom and all farm work has been well advanced this week. Total precipitation—0.58. Northfield: It has been a week of very fine growing weather; grass is looking finely, but little winter-killed. Blanford: All farm work is at a standstill owing to wet weather. Light frost on the 20th. Hadley: Grass and rye look well; the usual acreage of crops planted, except onions, 15 per cent larger than last year.

RHODE ISLAND.—Kingston: The ground is still very wet; potatoes have staated well and grass is going ahead finely.

CONNECTICUT.—EASTERN CONNECTICUT—Voluntown: Everything is late except grass, which promises well. Vernon Center: Nearly all fruit trees in bloom. Central Connecticut—Storrs: Very little corn planted as yet; prospect for farmers, excellent, South Manchester: Everything is coming along finely now. Stevenson: Sunshine needed. Falls Village: The cold, wet weather has delayed planting; grass and rye look well. West Simsbury: Crop acreage, potatoes and tobacco, above the average; corn and small grains about normal. Grass booming. Western Connecticut—Milford: Farm work about two weeks late; garden truck is much behind; corn is being rushed in. Greenfield Hill: Four out of five farmers are buying hay for horses and working cattle; plenty of potatoes on hand for home use and planting.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* is of the opinion that A. W. Washburn of Shipton, Pa., has performed the difficult feat of doing an original thing. It cites in support of its proposition these facts: "He attended a party on Saturday night in honor of his daughter, who was about to depart for Europe. Then he went to his place of business and wrote a notice offering a reward of $500 for his own apprehension, dead or alive. He tacked this on the outside door. Then he wrote a check for $500 payable to the man who should find him, and put it in his safe. He has not been seen since the party. No one knows what has become of him or why he disappeared.


FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

☞No mineral water will produce the beneficial results that follow the taking of ONE or more of "Beecham's Pills" with a glass of water immediately on rising in the morning.

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS EFFECTUAL

BEAUTIFULLY COATED.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD.

TASTELESS—SOLUBLE.

In many towns where this wonderful medicine has been introduced, and given a fair trial, it has abolished the family medicine chest, and been found sufficient to cure nine-tenths of the ordinary complaints incident to humanity; and when diseases of months and years are thus removed or palliated in a few days, it is not surprising that Beecham's Pills should maintain their acknowledged popularity in both hemispheres. **They cost only 25 cents,** although the proverbial expression is that they are "worth a guinea a box," for one box will oftentimes be the means of saving more than one guinea in doctor's bills. They

CURE

# SICK HEADACHE

What a world of Misery is embodied in Sick Headache! Physical and mental anguish combined! Why will people suffer from this evil when they can free themselves from it permanently by the use of **Beecham's Pills,** which also cure

**Constipation**
**Weak Stomach**
**Loss of Appetite**
**Impaired Digestion**

**DISORDERED LIVER AND ALL KINDRED DISEASES.**

Prepared only by **THOS. BEECHAM,** St. Helens, Lancashire, England. **B. F. ALLEN CO.,** Sole Agents for United States, 365 Canal St., New York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25c.—but inquire first. 2s



GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—:x:—

PLOWS, WHEEL BARROWS, ∴ ∴
∴ ∴ CULTIVATORS, ∴ ∴
∴ FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

—:x:—

AGENT FOR WALTER A. WOOD NEW STEEL MOWER.
YANKEE HORSE RAKES.
CHAMPION HORSE RAKES.
TAYLOR HORSE RAKES.
SPICER HAY TEDDERS—BEST MADE.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

Palmer, Mass.



FOR TIRED MORTALS.

SOMETHING TO LIE ON.

The Favorite, $ 7.65
The Wellesley, 10.30 } BEDSTEADS.
The Pavonia, 9.80

ALL BRASS TRIMMED AND WARRANTED.

SOMETHING TO SIT IN.

SOLID OAK ROCKER, plush seat and back, . . . . . $2.84

There is ease for yourself and your pocket book at such a price.

Different styles, but always full value, from . . . . . $2.16 to $10

ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

Chilly things for hot weather.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSE FURNISHING.

You make the terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.



Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

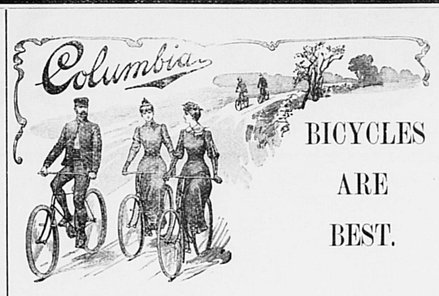
a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.






BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

Prices from $110 to $150.

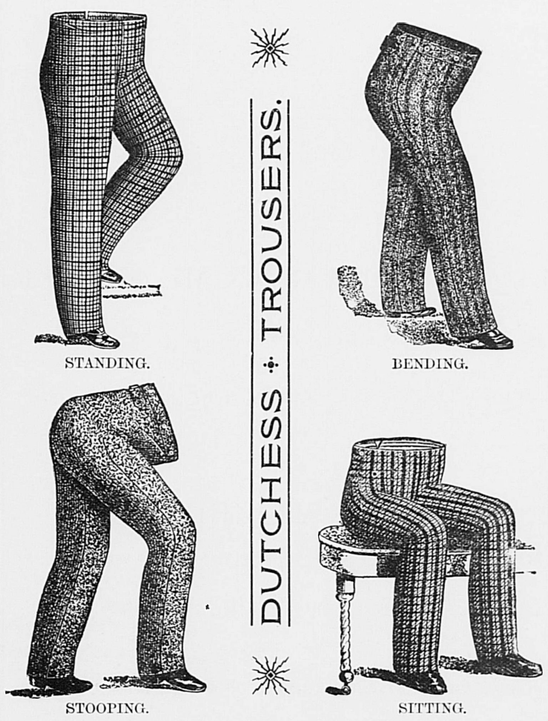
Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.



Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR

**BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.**

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.



GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK .....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS .....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**



SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK

AND

SUIT HOUSE.

*Outing and traveling suits are among the special attractions this month. The best styles and materials are the first to go and if you wait till next month we cannot promise as good a choice. You may have a good, well-made all wool suit for $7.50, or as much better as you wish. They are all here with waists to match. Any sort of a style you'll find here from 50 cents up.*

*The cape season is now at its height. We have every grade and color that's made, whether cloth, silk, satin or lace. Don't fail to see the capes before you purchase.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 16-51



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.45, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.35 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, } Vice Presidents.
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marey, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Wald, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 9.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Collins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## Ayer's Pills

Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

## Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for billiousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

## Ayer's Pills

are the best and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my Family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—FRANK SPILLMAN, Sulphur, Ky. *

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

## Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

## NEW BARGAINS.

A new two-tenement house to rent at $10 each tenement, or will sell for $100 down and balance may be paid in monthly payments as rent.

Farm of 17 acres, 2 miles from village on main road; good house and barn, $1000.

Farm of 50 acres. New house, barn with cellar; 4 miles from Enfield, Mass. $800.

House of 6 rooms, barn with cellar, 5 acres of land; 2 miles from village; buildings new and all right. $1000.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

## You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

CIGARS.

Winthrop.
Winthrop Ponies.
A. & N. Genuine 10c.
A. & N. Rose 5c.
Whitcomb's U. S. A. and Hand-made.
W. E. S.
Pennant.
Cigarettes and Tobacco.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
SHOES.

LARGE STOCK. LOW PRICES.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75.

Floor oil cloths, 25 to 60c square yard.
Oil cloth mats for stoves.
Zinc binding for oil cloth carpets.
Smyrna rugs, door mats.
Carpet linings, Straw mattings.

SALT MACKEREL, SALT HERRING.

Genuine Oregon Salmon.
Salmon Trout. Boneless Cod, 3 lb. boxes.

PRINT REMNANTS, 6c. GINGHAM REMNANTS, 8c.

BROWN, TAN, GRAY AND DRAB DRESS GOODS, 12½c to $1.00 per yard.

Cambrics,
Silicias,
Crinolene canvas.
Percalines,
Braids,
Spool silk,
Twist,
Whalebone,
Dress shields,
Hooks and eyes.

LADIES' BLACK HOSE, 10, 15, 25, 29 and 50c.

Ladies' tan and drab hose, 19 and 20c.
Children's black hose 10 to 20c.
Men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

MAPLE SYRUP.

100 gallons just coming in from the beautiful Deerfield Valley.
Extra heavy, pure, fine flavor. Better put in your year's stock. $1.00 gallon cans.

TWO BARRELS COOKING MOLASSES, 28c gallon. Just in
One hogshead strictly fancy molasses just in.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED EVERY WEEK.

Chase & Sanborn's Old Government Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Java.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's "Red Seal" Mocha and Java—2 lb. cans. This is the World's Fair Coffee.
Sleeper's Old Government Java.
Spurr's "Revere." This is a rich, smooth—drinking coffee. 500 lbs. just received. Try it.
Heywood Breakfast Coffee—10c pound packages.
Rio Coffee.
Mocha Coffee.

TEAS.

We are headquarters.
All grades.
29c to $1.00 per pound.
Try our 50c and 60c Black Tea.

MORE OF THOSE NICE BOSTON CRACKERS, 4 lbs. for 25c. Just in.

KENNEDY'S OCEAN SPRAY, SALT AND PLAIN.

Kennedy's Grandmother's Cookies.

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO, 10c.

Bon-Ami, 10c.
Kleenaline, 5c.
Grandpa's Wonder Soap.
Castile Soap, white and mottled.
Everything in soaps and soap Powders.

BELLS' POULTRY DRESSING.

Slade's Spices,
Puddine,
Nonesuch Mince Meat,
New England Mince Meat.

CANNED PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, PEARS, APRICOTS.

These are the Golden Gate goods.

BUTTER—BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY.

Butter—Brimfield, Wilbraham, Monson Dairies, Fresh every day.

LARD.

Squire's pure lard in bulk.
Naphey's gold brand in pails.
Cottolene in pails and tubs.

POTATOES, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, JUST RECEIVED.

WASH TUBS.—INDURATED FIBRE.

Water pairs—Indurated fibre.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.—APPLES, PEACHES, APRICOTS.

RAISINS. 3 LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

LARGEST STOCK of goods we ever had. Will give you good service. Try us.
W. E. STONE, Palmer, Mass.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### "Decoration Day."

"You ask me, boy, why I should leave
Each thirtieth of May
My work, and don the dark blue suit,
Adorned with buttons gay;
Why I should give the honored badge
Such a conspicuous place,
And once again fall into line
With the old-time soldier pace.

"Well, Harold, climb you to my knee
And put your hand in mine,
And let your frank and loving eyes
With hero worship shine!
That's right,—now you shall hear a tale,
Told in my plain rough way,
A story sad of old war times
And a Decoration Day.

"My boy, near thirty years ago,
In a pleasant country town,
There stood a dear old-fashioned house
With gray roof sloping down;
There lived, in peace and plentitude,
Twin brothers of one blood,
Good types of old New England stock,
Of sturdy strong manhood.

"No lagards they, when duty called,
For blood must have its way,
And all the seed in childhood sown,
Bore fruit that sunny May,
So when the ringing summons came
That roused a nation's life,
They were the first ones to respond
With hope and courage rife.

"How fresh it all comes back to me!
The drums, the clanging bell,
The fragrant flowers thrown in our way,
The flags, the music's swell,
The blushing girls with dewy eyes,
Sweet in their conscious grace,
But dearer still than all beside,
Our mother's loving face.

"Together through each dreary month
We kept our place in line,
And 'neath the changing southern skies
We watched the bright stars shine,
We slept beneath the same white tent,
And nightly every thought
Turned toward our dear New England home,
With peace and beauty fraught.

"We fought through terrible Bull Run
Unscathed, yet stained and grimmed,
And Benny proudly bore the flag,
Its colors all undimmed.
All through the seige of Yorktown
We kept together still,
And met the foe unfalteringly
At Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill.

"But when September breezes shook
The tassels of the corn,
And nature poured her garnered wealth
The cultured fields upon;
When all the southern landscape fair
Was bathed in golden light,
The angel came in battle's stress
And bore him from my sight.

"O'er fair Antietam's ridge and plain,
Swift came the ruthless foe,
And wood-crowned hill and peaceful field
Were scenes of blood and woe.
We slowly backward pressed the gray,
And victory crowned us then,—
But peaceful there, with upturned face,
Lay Benny with the slain.

"I gently laid him down to sleep
Beside a bowlder gray,
And o'er him strewed the autumn flowers,
That bloomed along the way.
Within the City of the Dead
That crowns Antietam's crest,
He sleeps with heroes, ivy-wreathed,
My hero, loved and blest.

"So when I hear the muffled drum
And see the blossoms bright,
The yoke of time slips quickly off,
And vanishes from sight.
I see a lonely new-made grave
In fair old Maryland,
Covered with fading autumn flowers
Strewn there by loving hand.

"And so each year when springtime fills
Her lap with fragrant flowers,
And blushing summer conscious stands
Within her rose-hued bowers,
I take my place, with faithful heart,
Amid the thinning line,
Who soon among their laurel wreaths
The cypress must entwine.

"Now, Harold, never wonder more
Why I should don, that day,
The army blue, and walk in line
With comrades growing gray.
As long as memory holds its own,
We'll tread the sacred way,
And deck each lowly emerald grave
The thirtieth of May."

—*Helen N. Packard, in Springfield Republican.*

### A GOLDEN ALLY.

Mr. Samuel Slikens walked down the main street of Aberdeen one morning with downcast mien. Perhaps he was studying the probable durability of his shoes, for his mind was occupied with ways and means.

It is said that the stomach influences the brain. If so, little wonder was there in his case that his thoughts were serious. He had had no breakfast; his regimen the day before had comprised a few greasy potato chips.

"There ought to be some one who would go at least a soup ticket on me," he murmured; but even as he did, a long line of forbidding faces answered, "No one."

And yet there were few young men on the street of finer appearance that Samuel Slickens, few indeed of a more harmless and amiable disposition. He was one of those unfortunates of whom his friends say, with a shrug, "He is his own worst enemy," and find this a precedent for their own treatment of him.

It had not been always thus, however. When he first came to Aberdeen, after graduating from the law school, he was regarded as the possessor of unbounded possibilities. He was an orphan. He had inherited a snug fortune, which fame had made snugger; he had a bright eye, a winsome smile, an engaging manner. Who was there so apt of anecdote, so quick at repartee, so tuneful of voice as he? To know Samuel Slickens was a distinction, to visit at his rooms an event.

One, two, three, four, the years had glided away, and at the beginning of each Sam had regretfully said: "I wish I were as well off as I was twelve months ago," and then had thought no more about it. But Fortunatus without his purse is Fortunatus no longer, so now his friends agreed that it was a wonder that he had kept going so long. Perhaps it was, but no such forboding had troubled them over his dinners and cigars.

This walk down street on this particular morning was chiefly induced by habit, for his extensive law offices were now confined to his hat; his elegant apartments for a week and more had been within one of the city's parks. It was a lonely walk, too, interrupted by no hearty greeting or vigorous slap upon the back. For some reasons his friends preferred the other side of the street, and their gaze was concentrated upon the architectural beauties of the buildings that lined it.

"I swear!" resolved Sam, "I'll call upon Campbell. He's a crank, so he's sure to differ from all the others."

Now, Lionel Campbell was an unpleasant enigma to the average citizen, who could not understand exclusiveness towards his affable self. His wealth required millions to calculate, and engrossed his entire attention. Since he minded his business, and barely vouchsafed a surly nod to the gilded youth whom he might meet, he was popularly voted "the meanest man." His father had left his son the gross results of a life-time of thrift and energy, less the pittance which bare existence had cost him. People said that in Lionel his subtlety and avarice were intensified. In reality they knew little about him, for he had led the life of a recluse, and returned with interest the dislike which he engendered.

Sam entered the vast general with clerks busied with the affairs for the Campbell estate, and diffidently gave his name to an usher.

"I'll take it in," this functionary said, dubiously, "but it's no use I reckon. They yonder be waiting to see him," and he designated with his finger a portly group, among whom Sam recognized a railway magnate, an insurance president, a promoter of national reputation, and the pastor of the United Presbyterian church; but to his surprise Mr. Campbell returned word that he would see Mr. Slikens immediately.

As Sam passed this group they all bowed respectfully, an amenity which they had neglected upon his entrance. When he was inclosed within the handsome office Campbell grasped him cordially by the hand.

"Hallo, Sam!" he cried. "Glad to see you. This is something like old times at Harvard! Why have you kept away so long?"

Now Sam did not care to give his reason—which had been a careless acquiescence with the popular judgment, so he feebly said that he didn't know.

"Well, I can guess," replied Campbell. "You always float with the tide. You've gotten among the breakers, too, I hear, and no life-boat has put out for you."

"No," said Sam, with a faint smile. "My friends are all too busy. One has married a wife, another has purchased a yoke of oxen, don't you know?"

"Oh, yes, I know. I could have weighed them all for you long ago in a two-penny balance. Now, I needn't ask you what you want. You are hard up. How much, old fellow, how much?"

"I am hungry."

"Now, look here, Sam. This sort of thing won't do. You did me many a favor at Harvard with your aptitude for Greek and Calculus, though you've forgotten all about it by this time, I suppose; but I don't forget. I would give you half my income willingly, but it wouldn't benefit you, you are so deucedly impracticable; besides, you don't want to be a dependent, do you?"

"Indeed, I don't. I tell you I'm hungry."

"You want to rehabilitate yourself, now don't you? You want to be respectable in this blessed burgh, and have your fellow-citizens speak of you as our promising young townsman?"

"I want something to eat worst of all; but of course I do."

"Well, look here. I'm a philosopher, and I have my theories of life. I'd like to exploit one, if you've no objection. Follow my advice and I'll make an orthodox model of you. Here's five hundred dollars. I lend this to you for three months, on interest, mind. Go and appease that yearning stomach. Buy new clothes and shoes first of all, hire your old apartments and offices, then come to me to-morrow morning. By this time my theory will be formulated and ready for practice. Good-day."

Sam rushed from top to bottom of a neighboring restaurant's bill-of-fare. The next morning he called upon the young millionaire, and was ushered at once into his presence.

"Just look over this package," said Campbell, carelessly.

Sam gingerly fingered the crisp contents.

"Fifty one-thousand-dollar bills!" he gasped.

"I thought so. That's right. Now I'll explain what you are to do. Have you a bank account?"

"I had one."

"Well, go to the bank and deposit these bills to your credit. Do it in the most matter-of-fact way. Make no explanations, answer no impertinent questions. Let it stay there. Live on the five hundred dollars, stick conscientiously to your office, and six months will settle the business, I wager."

"But—" began Sam.

"There is no but. I don't give you one cent of it; I expect it back when I ask for it. You are trustworthy, aren't you? Why, of course. Now do as I say."

And Sam, nervously buttoning his coat over the precious bundle, hastened away as if each shadow were a lurking robber.

He went straightway to the Lockit Bank. As he entered, the bookkeeper called sharply to him:

"Mr. Slikens, your account is overdrawn sixty-nine cents. The president wished me to direct your particular attention to it."

"Very well," replied Sam. "I'm just going to make a deposit."

She clerk rolled his tongue in his cheek and winked toward his admiring associates.

Sam made out his deposit-slip with the deliberation of a capitalist, and then handed the book and the money to the teller.

"Well, I'll be blanked!" muttered the surprised official as he wet his fingers thrice in his count.

"Did you speak?" questioned Sam, severely.

"Oh, no, sir; not at all."

"Are you quite sure?"

"I beg pardon, sir, but I just rubbed my favorite corn; it's enough to make a cherub swear. Will you draw against this to-day, sir?"

"Oh, no; it's not necessary."

"Very good, sir. Good morning, sir. But, beg pardon, by the way, wouldn't you like to step behind and see our new time-lock? It's really wonderful."

"Not now, young man, I'm busy," said Sam, grandly, as he walked toward the door.

On the porch he met Mr. Cashleigh, the bank president, entering. That dignitary looked upon him with an unfriendly eye.

"Morning," he grunted in reply to Sam's polite salutation.

"Old Bricks and Mortar will never weaken," mused Sam, as he sauntered toward the office. "Poor Agnes! Poor me! There is no hope in that quarter."

Now the Agnes to whom he referred was the only daughter of Mr. Cashleigh. He had formed her acquaintance three years before through these somewhat unusual circumstances. It was one blustering day that Sam had strutted up Main street with all the importance that weighty legal matters demands. He was, in fact, going to get shaved, but why advertise it? He gazed upon houses and wayfarers, and seemed to see the homes and the persons of future clients. But a little distance ahead of him there tripped a dainty figure that soon concentrated wandering eyes and thoughts. Surely, if outlines told the truth, this young girl embodied a poet's dream of grace. She was richly clad in dark gray vesture, and she sheltered herself from the eager sun rays with a large, heavily-fringed parasol. Anticipations assured Sam that her face was lovely; he hastened his steps to realize them.

Down the street there was approaching a conveyance known to its owner and his admiring friends as "a right slick buggy." It was drawn by a high-stepping, rat-tailed nag. Underneath the rear axle ambled a bandy-legged bull-dog. The driver sat upon his lofty seat in all the glory of a Sunday suit and the most precious heirloom of his race, a fuzzy "beaver," which the event of coming to "teown" had caused him to don.

He was a young man of ungainly figure and mammoth hands, upon whose vermillion face self-consciousness and its resulting irritability could plainly be read. Perhaps he thought he would make an impression; for as he drew near he reigned his Pegasus into a walk. Alas! the impression was made, but not by him.

A gust of wind swept around the corner. It wnirled the parasol from the young lady's grasp; it sent it hurtling through the air like a missile from a catapult. It struck the venerable hat with its lance-like point; it spitted it, and dashed it prone in the dust.

"Geewhitaker!" snarled the driver as he leaped from his perch to rescue this precious memento of grandfather. "I wudn't hev hed thet happen for a gud deal."

He recovered possession; but he recovered a wreck, rent and ruined, unfit for future descendants. He turned toward the helpless maiden in a rage.

"Gol darn ye!" he shouted. "Ye did thet a purpose. I'll hev the law on ye. You jest cum along with me to the 'squire."

"Don't lay a finger on that lady," said Sam, coming up at this critical moment.

"Who's to prevent, thet's what I wanter know? D'ye think I'm agoin' to hev my valluble property spiled by any sech"——

Whang! Sam struck with such effect that the speaker stumbled back over his dog and rolled with him in a disorderly mass through the muck.

"Come!" cried Sam. He half lifted the bewildered young lady in the "slick buggy," he whipped up the rat-tailed nag. Away they sped down the street.

In their hasty passage to her home he learned that her name was Agnes Cashleigh; he also learned that she had, for him, the most beautiful face, the most charming manner in the world.

The adventure caused a certain sensation. The driver of the buggy threatened arrest. He began five distinct suits for damages—to his hat, his horse, his buggy, his dog and himself! The first three were against Mr. Cashleigh, the others against Sam. But they served no other purpose than to awaken a general laugh and to deepen the acquaintance into intimacy.

They loved, more readily, perhaps, since circumstances were so forbidding. For the stouter Sam's affections grew, the slimmer grew his purse. But they hoped; that is to say, they unwittingly courted disappointment.

When Father Cashleigh perceived the situation he did what irate parents seem to consider a mighty achievement, though babies acquire it; he put his foot down. He informed Sam that his absence would be deemed his most delectable quality. He sent his daughter incontinently to boarding-school. So no wonder it was that Sam murmured "Poor Agnes! Poor me!"

He now entered his office and strove to impart an air of business to it. He spread his few books with open pages upon the desk; he bound together folds of blank paper with pink tape, and indorsed them with titles of suppositious cases; he thrust a quill over his left ear and soaked his right forefinger in the ink.

While he was thus laudably engaged the door opened and the bank messenger came in; he who erstwhile would present an impossible draft to him with such haughty mien. He doffed his hat, he bowed low. "From President Cashleigh," he said, proffering a bulky package. He withdrew amid the throes of a salaam.

Sam examined the bundle. It contained several legal documents and a note, with an inclosure,—ah, unusual inclosure! The missive read as follows:

"My Dear Sir:—I beg to send herewith papers in the suit of the Shaken Railway Company against the Lockit Bank, which I desire you to defend. I enclosure cheque for $250 retaining fee, trusting that your engagements may yield us your valuable service.

Very respectfully yours,
CALEB CASHLEIGH.

"P. S.—Drop around to the house, my boy, some day this week in a friendly way. Agnes returns to-morrow. C. C."

Sam stayed within his office until late that night, working upon the case until the wide-spread books, the thoughtful quill, the inked fingers were an unconscious reality. When he retured to his rooms the floor seemed covered with drifted snow; it was bestrewn with visiting cards. All his old friends had called. "So sorry, old friend, to miss you." "Be at the club to-morrow night." "Sister is anxious to see you." "Can you lend me a twenty until Saturday?" were a few of the indorsements; Sam carefully tore them into shreds.

The succeeding weeks always seemed hereafter to Sam like the pleasant stages of a dream of good fortune. Social and professional demands were constantly made upon him. The former, with a single exception, he ignored; the latter he assiduously accepted. He worked as he had never worked before, and perhaps his success was due more to his industry than to Campbell's talisman; but that at least gave him the opportunity; he was wise enough to improve it.

The most extravagant stories were widespread about him. He was the sole heir of a millionaire uncle recently deceased in England. He had drawn the principal prize in a lottery. He owned a gold mine in Mexico. He had written a novel. Alas! has vain imagining no bounds? But he preserved a discreet silence and wooed Themis untiringly.

Nor were all his pains lavished upon that frigid virgin. He called upon the Cashleighs, yes, again and again, and they received him as if he were a long-lost son returning in honor. As for pretty Agnes, delight overwhelmed surprise. He whom she so fondly loved had come back to her. She was content. How it had happened she cared not a whit; for of course he could do everything.

His practice speedily increased from nothingness into mammoth proportions. He was especially consulted regarding investments, and in this way found fertile fields for the results of his industry. The fifty thousand dollars still remained on deposit; but this no longer was a conspicuous sum, for it had plenty of company.

He called upon his friend Campbell, and explained the pleasant situation to him. "Return ten thousand dollars a month to me," he directed. At the expiration of six months Sam repaid the full amount, and still had at the bank a balance to his credit that required more than four figures to express it. He was counsel for nearly all the business corporations of Aberdeen. His tin box was filled with crisp shares and debentures. His engagement with Agnes had been announced; their marriage was the anticipation of society.

Filled with gratitude and delight, he sought the one whose faith and shrewdness had saved him, and begged him to act as his best man.

"Oh, yes," replied Campbell, "I'll be there; it will amuse me. There are nice people in Aberdeen, aren't there? They will dance as readily at your bridal as they would have jumped upon your grave."—*Frank Leslie's.*

BITTERSWEET. — "Mamma, aren't you sleepy?" tenderly inquired the beautiful young maiden, and the heart of the young man who was making a Sunday evening call leaped for joy, as he thought he detected a covert intention on the part of the young woman to rid the little parlor of the presence of "ma," that he and she might be alone.

"Oh, no, I am not a bit sleepy," answered the mother, and the young man's heart began to sink from deferred hope.

"I thought you would be," spake the maiden. "I know I am so sleepy that I can hardly see." And the young man's heart dropped with a soul-sickening thud.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### The Peace Bells of Brookline.

Our hearts were waiting, bleeding, waiting,
With trembling, longing, hope and fear,
Our very breaths in silence bating,
And while we prayed, "God's hand be stayed;
Let war be over, peace appear!"
Through all the air, with cadence fine,
Came pealing bells from fair Brookline:
"Peace is signed at Appomattox!
'Mattox! 'Mattox!
Peace is signed at Appomattox!"

From spire to spire the tidings spring,
As sunbeams flash o'er peaks of snow;
While strong men weep, or pray, or sing,
And each man's mood to all seems good,
For in that happy, golden glow
To God all grateful hearts incline,
While shout the bells of fair Brookline:
"Peace is signed at Appomattox!
'Mattox! 'Mattox!
Peace is signed at Appomattox!"

'Twas children rang that glorious peal
In lightsome glee that war was o'er,
As men and women now they feel
How blest were they that happy day
To ring the bells which tidings bore
That brother brother fought no more!
And still they'll thrill in life's decline
When sound the bells of fair Brookline;
For ne'er in memory's dreams shall cease
That peal seraphic, ringing "Peace!
Peace was signed at Appomattox!
'Mattox 'Mattox!
Peace was signed at Appomattox!"

—*Helen Evertson Smith, in Harper's Bazar.*

The news of the Peace of Appomattox was first received in Brookline, Massachusetts, through a private dispatch in cipher. In response to this, the children of Miss Margaret Littell's school in that place flew to set all the church bells ringing. The whole country was in a state of expectancy, and when the neighboring towns heard the bells of Brookline pealing, they all "with one accord" began to ring their own, so almost before the intelligence could be confirmed it had spread throughout Eastern Massachusetts.

### PEN PICTURES OF THE GREAT FAIR.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 24, 1893.

Fairyland hardly describes the first successful illumination at the World's Fair, Chicago, last Saturday evening. The administration building was ablaze with brilliant lights, inside and out. The Electricity, Liberal Arts, Music Hall, Casino, Agriculture and Manufactures buildings formed a parallelogram grouped about the water, with rows of incandescent lights at the water's edge and another row upon the buildings, search lights flashing here and there, the electric fountains giving forth showers of light of all the colors of the rainbow. Continuous music by excellent bands, electric boats, gayly-colored gondolas and steam launches plying here and there, and 60,000 people grouped about made an indescribable scene. The only thing to mar the fairyland effect was the screeching of the whistles of the steam launches—heavy as the steamer Puritan or Pilgrim of the Fall River line—which, bellowing forth in the middle of some choice tune, did not prove a great addition to the grand effect intended.

Now is the time to see the Fair in comfort. Much complaint is made of the size of the grounds, and there is some talk of putting on omnibus lines to run up and down the avenues. Roller chairs with a man to propel the same cost $6 a day, a most outrageous price. Without the man $3.50, which leaves $2.50 as the price of a Chicago man. As soon as the "old maids" of New England hear that they can get a man for $2.50 it is expected there will be a grand rush for Chicago.

While it is hardly just to criticise the Fair when so very much has been accomplished in so short a time, it would have been much better if quality instead of quantity had been considered, half as large an area been prepared, and not had so many really duplicate exhibits. There is such a bewidering quantity of stuff to select from that one soon tires of the whole business and gives it up as a bad job.

The Sunday opening agitation has come up simply because the attendance so far has been light and expenses are away ahead of receipts, and the Sunday receipts are badly needed. Chicago and the West generally has no practical knowledge of a Puritan Sabbath, in fact the Puritan Sabbath in even New England has become badly adulterated. Liquor saloons, theaters, ball games, horse trots and anything else that wishes are as wide open in Chicago Sundays as any other day. Workingmen who are clamoring for an open Fair are simply helping along that time, soon to be here, when there will be no Sunday so far as work is concerned. Riding through Illinois Sunday afternoon farmers may be seen plowing, and industries in full force, unconscious of any day of rest. In the mining region in the city of LaSalle, every few doors is a liquor saloon, and every one wide open Sundays. Yankees should be more surprised that there was ever any idea of having a closed Fair in this part of the country.

Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, 500 miles, is but a step nowadays. Wagner and Pullman have made it possible to ride in palaces fit for a king. What a contrast with travel in "ye olden time!" St. Paul is getting ready to celebrate in royal style the completion of the Great Northern road to the Pacific coast. Summit avenue, the abiding place of the nabobs of the capital city, is one of the handsomest avenues in the country. The electric road connecting St. Paul and Minneapolis, a dozen miles long, is the model electric road of the country. I noticed 175 fares "rung up" on one trip of the mammoth cars used on this road. Minneapolis covers all out doors, with an area sufficient to hold New York and Brooklyn, together with only one-fourteenth of the population. It is a handsome city, and electricity has made it possible for the business men to live in the country with abundance of elbow room, and still be only a few minutes, ride 'rom the busy streets. The falls at St. Anthony are still here, and wheat has made Minneapolis one of the gem cities of the world. Rev. Picasant Hunter, Jr., whose first field of usefulness was Palmer, is located here, and the clerk of his parish informs me that his church has over 1600 members, 75 being admitted a Sunday or two ago. The receipts of this church are $80,000 per annum, and a recent Sunday collection amounted to $8000. Mr. Hunter's pastorate is so successful that the church, located on one of the best corners on Nicollet avenue, is not large enough, and it is proposed to dispose of the site and build larger. The site is estimated to be worth $250,000. Palmer has given a number of preachers a good start. Dr. Eaton of New York is another successful divine whose first field was Palmer.

Warm weather isn't troubling this Minnesota country yet, and furs are not uncomfortable.

Returning to Chicago on the "cannon ball limited" of the famous Albert Lea route through Iowa, a model farming country, is passed. Northern and central Iowa and Illinois is fast becoming the garden spot of America. The farms are the richest soil in existence. Handsome horses, sleek cattle and valuable swine swarm over these broad acres. These farmers are prosperous, and now that they are get

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1893.


It is not probable that Dr. Graves will ever be tried again for the murder of Mrs. Barnaby at Denver, and he is out on $50,000 bail.

The body of Jefferson Davis has been removed this week to Richmond, Va., with military escort, salutes, etc. Large crowds visited the casket as it lay in state.

A Temporary injunction has been granted at Chicago restraining the managers of the World's Fair from closing it on Sunday, and a suit has been commenced to compel the closing of the gates. What the result will be remains to be seen.

There are rumors of another labor war in Pennsylvania this summer which possibly will eclipse that at Homestead last year. Employers of 100,000 men have given notice of a reduction of 20 per cent in wages, to go into effect the first of July, and the men will resist, it is said.

The almost daily reports of the cyclones, tornadoes and floods with which the South and West are visited each year during the summer season, with the suffering and death which accompanies them, should appeal strongly to northern people and make them grateful for the freedom from such visitations with which this section of the country is favored. During the past two weeks the storms in those sections have been unusually severe, causing much property loss and suffering.

Under the new law which went into effect in South Carolina yesterday the period of time mentioned in that traditional remark of the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina will be just twenty-four hours, unless they adjourn over the borders into some other state. The law provides for the sale of all intoxicants by the state dispensaries, and only one drink can be sold each day to the same person, who must sign his name to an application. From the view of the governor aforesaid there is one redeeming point, however, the "drink" may be as large as five gallons, though he must take it away from the place of sale.

The work of the Massachuaetts Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals is not confined to its own state, as is shown by the following, sent out by President Angell:—

Whereas, some 300 or more western cowboys propose to start on Sunday, June 25, from Chaldron, Neb., for a race of about 700 miles to Chicago for money, no man being allowed more than two horses, I do hereby offer, in behalf of the American humane education society and the Massachusetts society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, a prize, as may be preferred, of $100 in money or a gold medal costing that amount, to the man or woman who shall do the most to prevent this terrible race, which, if accomplished, will be, in the view of all humane people of the world, both Christian and heathen, a national disgrace.

Another murder, similar in many respects to that of Mr. and Mrs. Borden, was committed at Fall River Tuesday morning, the victim being Miss Bertha Manchester, 22, who lived with her father and brother on a farm on the outskirts of the city, and the head being crushed with an ax. Her father is a milk peddler, and with his son was absent on his rounds, returning in the afternoon to find the body of his daughter on the floor of the kitchen in a pool of blood with evidences of a hard struggle about. There is little on which to work in looking for the guilty person, though the murder was committed in broad daylight and in the neighborhood of other houses.

A Heavy blow at one class of pension frauds has been struck by the secretary of the interior in a decision which says that in order to get a disability pension the pensioner shall be "suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of his own vicious habits, which shall incapacitate him from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render him unable to earn a support. Under the previous custom a veteran suffering from any disability, no matter how slight or whether it interfered with his earning a living or not, could obtain a pension, but the new ruling holds that in order to receive the aid of the government his disability must be sufficient to prevent him from earning a living.

Bicycle prices took a tumble last Saturday, at least as far as the Warwick company of Springfield was concerned, when the price of their $150 machine was knocked to $85. There has been a feeling that the prices of these machines was out of all proportion to the cost of manufacture, and that the companies could well afford to lower the price and make up the loss in profits in increased sales. That sales would inevitably increase in such event is shown by the rush which has been made for the Warwick wheels, and whatever may have been the cause or whatever may be the effect on other manufacturers, the fact remains that hundreds of persons will now own one of these health-giving machines who were before unable to do so.

Many holders of certificates in the "busted" endowment orders have recently received postal cards from certain persons offering to buy their certificates for a mere nothing, the highest price offered being about $10. Insurance Commissioner Merrill strongly advises those holding certificates to keep them, as it is probable that much more than the sum offered will be realized on them. The purchasers know this, and taking advantage of the long wait since the concerns went into the hands of the receivers and the uncertainty of it all, word their offers so as to make certificate holders think that they may get nothing in the end, and had better take the small percentage offered than run the risk of getting more. Mr. Merrill says that four million dollars—the sum which these orders cost, about half of it stolen outright—is enough for any company of swindlers to take out of Massachusetts in four years. For example—the Royal Ark once had 18,000 members; 8500 received $100 each for from $42 to $72 paid in; 7000 lapsed and received nothing; there are 3013 good claims against the concern, and the holders will receive 5½ per cent of the amount they have paid in, or from 22 cents to $3.85 each.

Prof. Clarence D. Warren of the Massachusetts agricultural college will accompany Lieut Peary on his second expedition to the North. He will act as meterologist and be second in command, with the title of Second Lieutenant.

J. G. Potter, 55, of Florence, a Grand Army veteran, was killed while walking on the railroad Tuesday evening. He had taken part in the memorial exercises at Northampton during the day.

A train conveying Walter Main's circus was wrecked on a Pennsylvania road Tuesday, and five persons were killed and ten wounded.

Mrs. Marie Nevins-Blaine, the divorced wife of James G. Blaine, Jr., was married to Dr. W. T. Bull at New York Tuesday.

Henry Heath, one of the leading business men of Huntington, committed suicide by shooting himself Tuesday afternoon.

C. J. Aldrich's shoddy mill in the northern part of Spencer was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon.

A fire in a wooden district in New Bedford caused a loss of $70,000 last Sunday.

## *LOCAL NOTICES.*

Fresh bread every day at Smith & Co's.

New potatoes, spring lamb and string beans at Thompson's Central Street Market.

You can buy one or both of those two building lots on Knox street at a less figure than you would take were you the owner. Apply to W. R. Milligan.

Have a pneumatic-tired safety bicycle, but little used, for sale cheap. F. D. Barton, the Jeweler.

Your opportunity. Don't spend all your days as a clerk when you can step into an established business like Milligan's shoe store for the small amount of capital required and be your own employer.

New potatoes, green peas, string beans, cucumbers, spinach and dandelions. Truesdell & Brown.

Milligan's going-out-of-business sale of boots and shoes is an event that will probably never occur in Palmer again. See to it that you get your share of the many bargains offered. Draw a few dollars from the bank, if necessary.

## PALMER NEWS.

**The Observance of Memorial Day.**

Clear skies and an absence of rain did much to make the observance of the day enjoyable, and the exercises passed off satisfactorily, the only hitch being the non-arrival of the band on time, occasioned by a wreck on the railroad delaying the train, teams being used to bring the musicians from Monson. However, the start was not long delayed. The Grand Army post formed at the quarters on Central street, and preceded by the Monson band and escorted by the military company of boys from the state primary school marched through Main street to the Point of Rocks, where carriages were taken for the other villages. At the cemetery in Three Rivers Rev. Mr. Moulton offered prayer, Rev. Mr. Blanchard at the Four Corners cemetery, and Rev. Mr. Jenkins at the one in this village. A quartette composed of E. B. Taylor, W. A. Weld, C. H. Clark and A. S. Campbell sang at each cemetery, and in the hall for the exercises of the afternoon. After the graves in this village had been deorated the company marched to the memorial hall, where the participants in the parade sat down to a dinner served by the Woman's Relief Corps, about 120 being served. After dinner came the address of the day by James L. Bowen of Springfield, which will be found in full on the fifth page. The sermon by Rev. Mr. Moulton to the post will be found on the sixth page.

**The Masons to Have a Hall of Their Own.**

For several years the Masonic orders have been endeavoring to secure quarters which should be more convenient than those occupied by them, and many plans have been suggested, only to be abandoned for one cause or another. The scheme seems probable of fulfillment at last, however, as at the last meeting of the order it was voted to purchase the block of W. H. Hitchcock on Central street for that purpose. A second story will be added, giving ample space for lodge, regalia and banquet rooms and kitchen, all well lighted, airy and arranged to suit the needs of the order.

James Stevens has a position at the Weeks House.

Ethel, daughter of L. W. Caryl, has the measles.

Mrs. H. Atkins has returned from a visit at Boston.

The watering cart started on its rounds Tuesday.

J. C. Burnham has bought the Stevens house at Tenneyville.

G. E. Buck has returned from his fishing trip in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt is building an addition to her house on Pine street.

Mrs. A. M. Smith and daughter Effie spent Memorial Day in Holden.

S. H. Hellyar is building a barn on his Thorndike street property.

S. H. Hellyar & Co. have new awnings over their store windows.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady will leave for the World's Fair about the 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Knox spent Memorial Day with friends in Holyoke.

C. L. Alexander has been appointed a special police by the selectmen.

W. R. Milligan offers two building lots on Knox street for sale at low prices.

Mrs. Bertha Hyde of Gardner is the guest of her brother, Dr. G. H. Wilkins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hills have returned from their trip to the World's Fair.

The selectmen will meet next Monday for the regular monthly payment of bills.

Miss Elsie Loomis of Ashland has been visiting the family of Rev. S. T. Frost.

Miss Ruth Willis came home from Wellesley Saturday, returning Tuesday night.

C. G. Gardner attended the banquet of Beta Theta Pi at Amherst Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Lou French of New Haven spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Albert Loomis.

Mrs. S. D. Thorpe of Northampton was the guest of Mrs. E. N. Fay the past week.

John Smith has left the Converse House and is now employed at the Nassowanno hotel.

G. M. Atkins and E. W. Burns are riding Warwick bicycles, purchased of F. D. Barton.

Mrs. F. D. Barton and children spent the first of the week with friends in Stafford Springs.

W. C. Dewey has moved his family to Springfield, where he has taken a house for the present.

Mr. Page is building extensive greenhouses in the rear of Andrew Pinney's house on Maple street.

Miss Clara Watson was made a surprise visit last Friday evening by about 30 of her young friends.

The carpet mill did not start until Wednesday of this week, giving the employes a two-days' vacation.

Mrs. Oliver Thompson of Fitchburg, formerly of Palmer, visited friends in town Memorial Day.

W. E. Breckenridge, who graduates this month from Yale, will teach next year at Newberg, N. Y.

A number of Palmer people attended the convention of the Home Missionary society at Westfield to-day.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Baptist church will have a strawberry festival next Friday evening.

A. N. Southwick of Boston was the guest of his brother-in-law, G. F. Sedgwick, a few days the first of the week.

Daniel Manning is officiating as clerk at the Converse House during the absence of James Fenton at Chicago.

Dunton has opened a bakery and lunch room in one of H. W. Munger's buildings on South Main street.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church cleared about $25 by its Scotch Evening last Friday night.

Rev. E. A. Perry of Fort Plain, N. Y., formerly pastor of the Universalist church here, was in town Tuesday.

C. Julian Tuthill has accepted the call to the church at Saylesville, R. I., mentioned in these columns a few weeks ago.

A gang of men was employed all day Sunday at the passenger station putting in new ties for the Boston and Albany road.

O. L. Slader of Providence, R. I., formerly proprietor of the depot dining rooms, was in town Wednesday, calling on old friends.

The crowd at Forest Lake Tuesday was a large one for the opening day, showing that this resort has lost none of its popularity.

F. D. Barton has sold his house on the corner of Squier street and Highland avenue to Mrs. Minnie McGregory of Springfield.

The work of preparing the hat shop buildings for Rogers & Osgood of Barre, who are to move here this summer, has commenced.

Mrs. L. B. Fish and Mrs. C. P. Stone of Springfield, former residents of this place, were in town Memorial Day, calling on friends.

A meeting of the committee appointed to look after the preservation of shade trees is called at the court room next Tuesday evening at 7.30.

A handsome oak bookcase has been placed in the study of the Congregational church parsonage, the gift of a few of the ladies of the church.

About 25 members of Thomas Lodge of Masons went to Ware Wednesday evening to take part in the exemplification of the work of the order.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, G. C. Stanchfield and Edwin Brooks were delegates to the convention of the Universalist Y. P. S. C. E. at Worcester to-day.

The examinations for admission to the high school will be held in the grammar school building in this village on the 19th and 20th of this month.

Henry Day has left his position as clerk at Robinson & Taylor's and returned to his father's farm in Wilbraham. He is succeeded by Daniel Buskey of Three Rivers.

William Roach of this place will graduate June 30th from Childs's Business College at Springfield, and will have a position with the R. F. Hawkins Iron Works of that city.

A number of Palmer people attended the entertainment given by the children at the state primary school Tuesday evening by invitation of the superintendent, Mr. Wheeler.

Misses Effie and Anna Shaw left yesterday for the World's Fair, intending to stop a few days in Washington on the way and also on their return. They will be gone three or four weeks.

A hearing was held in the district court Monday in the matter of the liquor seizure at C. Consigny's at Three Rivers some weeks ago, and the stuff ordered forfeited to the commonwealth.

Only one of the Boston and Albany's tracks between this station and North Wilbraham was in use Wednesday, as the stringers for the bridge at Butler's crossing were being put in.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "The Lord's Supper, its Object and its Subjects." The evening service will be a prayer meeting. Subject, Matt. 25: 31-46.

In the examinations at Springfield last Saturday for recommendation to the appointment to West Point, C. J. King of South Amherst was the successful applicant, with R. W. Drury of Athol second.

Principal Knox of the high school has received an official notice from Amhest College that scholars from the Palmer high school will be admitted to the college upon certificate without examination.

D. W. Northrop of Boston, son of A. J. Northrop of this place, has purchased an elegant residence in Brookline. The house has 12 rooms and there is about 18,000 feet of land. The price paid was about $15,000.

The Boston and Albany road has decided that it will not stop the 6.06 train for New York at Palmer Sunday nights nor the trains from that city, as the train which precedes the former and follows the latter are scheduled to stop.

W. J. Keith has been confined to his room most of the time since last Saturday by a badly-swelled hand, having been bitten by some insect on that day, blood poisoning ensuing. The hand swelled to nearly twice its natural size.

The American Express Company has established a money order office with R. J. Henry, the opera house shoe dealer, where persons can get money orders without the trouble of going to the office of the company at the railroad station.

The drop in the price of the Warwick bicycles from $150 to $85 last Saturday has resulted in the sale of about 20 of those wheels in this village, and doubtless others will follow. It is almost impossible for the dealers in other makes to make a sale.

Mrs. J. M. Converse, Mrs. L. M. Burleigh, Mrs. L. M. Shaw, J. F. Fenton and Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence started Tuesday evening for the World's Fair. The party will be gone about a month, and will stop at the Christian Endeavor hotel.

Hitchcock & Blanchard have the contract to do the plumbing in the new house which the Thorndike Company is building for its agent at Thorndike. They also have the contract to do the slating on the new barn of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. at Monson.

A number of people in Palmer, Monson and Warren have received invitations to the wedding the 14th, at Saginaw, Mich., of Miss May Converse, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Converse, former residents of Palmer, to F. C. Roberts, of that city.

Monday morning a high mass was sung at St. Thomas's Catholic church im memory of the late Rt. Rev. P. T. O'Reilly. Tuesday at 8 a. m. a requiem mass in memory of the dead soldiers was sung, the attendance being large. Mass next Sunday will be at 9 a. m.

J. Pinkoffsky has made arrngements with A. E. Fitch whereby all claims against the former will be settled by the latter. Pinkoffsky is to forward from Boston a certain amount each week for that purpose, and all claims should be left with Mr. Fitch at once.

Thomas Ashton, who has been an inmate of the town farm for six or seven years, being somewhat insane, died last Friday. His wife has taken the remains to Rhode Island for burial, and reimbursed the overseers of the poor for the funeral expenses.

A meeting will be held in the Masonic rooms next Wednesday evening for the purpose of conferring the degree of the Eastern Star on the 40 or 50 candidates who are to apply for a charter here. Members of the Adelph chapter of Springfield will confer the degree.

The marriage of Miss Helen L. Cobb, until recently a teacher in the high school, and Luther B. Goldthwaite of Alameda, Cal., will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Congregational church, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Jenkins. All friends are invited to attend.

Prosecuting Officer Houston, assisted by Constable Griffin and Special Officer Thomas, made a raid Sunday on Michael St. John of Palmer Center and found a gallon and a half of whisky in a jug and bottle in the pantry. There will be a hearing in the matter the fourth Monday of this month in the district court.

Judge Robinson goes to-morrow to Minneapolis as the delegate of the Grand Council of Massachusetts to the meeting of the Supreme Council of the Royal Arcanum at that city, which meets next Thursday. After the meeting his daughter, Miss Helen, will meet him in Chicago, and they will visit the World's Fair.

Much might be done to improve the appearance of the streets of the village and make pedestrianism more enjoyable by trimming up the trees in certain localities where the branches now hang so low that a person can hardly pass on the sidewalk without coming in contact with them in dry weather, the nuisance being much greater in rainy times.

On account of a freight wreck on the New London Northern road at South Coventry Tuesday morning the train from the south did not get in until 10.57, nearly two hours late. The Monson band, which was to play for the Memorial Day exercises here, was obliged to come by team, the start of the procession being slightly hindered by the delay.

An entertainment consisting of a lecture upon Japan, illustrated by colored views, will be given in the Baptist church next Monday evening by Rev. O. C. Sargent. A collection will be taken to defray expenses. The Ladies' Mission Circle, under whose auspices the lecture is given, will serve ice cream and cake before and after the entertainment.

A horse owned by J. F. Loftus of Thorndike and driven by John Casey became frightened on North Main street Monday evening at a horse and bicyclist which were racing, and turning around started to run. The carriage was tipped over and the four women occupants thrown out, but they received no more serious damage than a shaking up.

Mrs. E. Brown has received word of the death of her sister, Mrs. S. S. Johnson of San Diego, Cal., at Trinidad, Col., Tuesday, while on a train on her way east. Her son is sheriff of Essex county and has been sick all winter, and it is supposed that she was on her way to him. Mrs. Johnson was in Palmer last fall, and many people here will remember her. She was 82 years of age.

The following from one of the Waterville, Me., papers, concerning Cyrus Stimson of this place, in connection with the presentation of the comedy of "The Rivals" at that place May 23d, will interest his friends here: "The bright particular star of the evening was Mr. Stimson, and his rendition of the irate and violent Sir Anthony, always working himself into a fury, would have done credit to almost any stage." Mr. Stimson graduates from Colby College this year.

The school committee will hold a meeting next Thursday evening for the appointment of teachers for the fall term of the school. At that time the principal of the high schools is to present a report of the efficiency and standing of each scholar in the three junior classes, and those who do not come up to the standard will be compelled to make up the deficiency before being promoted. The subcommittee on rules held a meeting at the residence of Rev. W. H. Hart last evening.

The thick ice of last winter got down to the strainer which surrounds the entrance to the mains of the Palmer Water Company at the reservoir, and damaged it so badly that the water in the reservoir must be drawn off to make repairs. The upper reservoir will be drawn off and cleared out, then refilled and connected with the main pipe while the strainer is being repaired. In making the change it is expected to have to shut the water off one day, but due notice will be given.

A good story is told of one of Palmer's business men whom no one would suspect of an attempt at horse stealing. He drove his horse up in front of the post office the other day and went inside for his mail. Before his return another business man drove up between his carriage and the sidewalk. The first comer soon came out deeply engaged in the contents of a letter, climbed into the nearest carriage and started to drive off, but was hailed by the owner of the team, who objected to swapping horses on those terms and without being consulted in the matter. It is not thought that any arrests will be made.

The contract for furnishing the schools with coal was given J. F. Holbrook on condition that he furnish with each load a certificate of its weight. It seems that there is on the statute books a law that in sales of over 100 pounds of coal the seller *shall* furnish a certificate of weight, the weigher to be a person appointed by the selectmen or aldermen, and sworn to the faithful performance of his duty; and in cases where it is requested the weigher shall be a person not in the coal business. There is a penalty for each neglect to comply with the law. It might be interesting to Palmer people to know who the sworn weighers are in this town.

The county commissioners visited Palmer Wednesday and viewed that section of the Wilbraham road which lies across the flat north of the bridge over the Quaboag in this town. Every spring the road is rendered impassable at times by the high water and ice, and the petitioners wished the commissioners to take some action toward remedying the trouble. It was thought that by raising the highway about three feet the trouble would be avoided, and this the selectmen expressed a willingness to do, in which event the commissioners decided to delay action on the petition, awaiting the result. It is thought that with the new dam of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company at Blanchardville there will be little trouble from ice in the future.

John Sullivan of Holyoke, Loriston Moulton of Stafford and John McDermott of North Monson were probated yesterday until the 30th of this month for drunkenness. This morning Alexander Gibbons of Monson was probated until the 30th for drunkenness. Bridget Chamberlain had her case of drunkenness continued until to-morrow. She had been sent out last night for a can of beer, but the temptation was too much and she disposed of the drink before her return, and as a consequence fell down a 10-foot wall on her way back. Charles M. Jones of Three Rivers was fined $10 for disturbing the peace and placed under $200 bonds to behave himself for six months. He was also charged with an assault on Henry Ferrill yesterday in the mill at that place, having struck him with his fist and then attacked him with an oil can. Later he drew a knife on him outside of the mill. He pleaded not guilty.

**State Primary School Notes.**

George Adams is taking a vacation of three or four days in the eastern part of the state.

The schools closed Monday so that the teachers could attend the convention at Springfield.

Memorial Day, 1893, at the state primary school will not soon be forgotten, for it was probably one of the pleasantest and certainly the most enjoyable day in recent years. A company of the boys did escort duty to L. L. Merrick Post, G. A. R., of Palmer, and did credit to themselves, their instructor Mr. Wetmore, and the school. Mr. Wetmore had about two weeks to drill them in the necessary movements, and their positions and marching that day showed that he had given a great deal of time and attention to them. The exercises at the school began in the morning by the firing of a salute of five guns. Mr. Wheeler promised the children that, but he was obliged to take a very early ride that morning to keep his promise, for late the evening before it was found that the cannon loaned last fall for election purposes had not been brought back. But he returned in time, and the boys had their salute. Immediately after breakfast the line was formed and the boys marched to the carriages, being then taken to the memorial hall to await the moving of the post. They escorted the post while they decorated the graves in the different cemeteries, took dinner with the Grand Army, and then attended the exercises at the hall. Returning to the school they were met by Mr. Wheeler and given a treat. At sunset a salute of five guns was the closing of the exercises of the evening, which consisted of a Memorial Day service given in the chapel with the following programme:

Song, "Red, White and Blue".....School
Recitation.....Willie Smith
Recitation, "Bring the Sweet Flowers"....
Patrick Brady, Patrick Delaney
Recitation, "Our Native Land".....Harry Whiston
Song, "Our Native Land".....School
Recitation, "Memorial Flowers".....Four Boys
Recitation, "Mustered Out".....John Finnegan
Recitation, "Unknown Graves".....
Clarence Swanburg
Song, "Marching Thro' Georgia".....School
Remarks by H. H. Paine.....
Song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching".....School
Remarks by Dr. William Holbrook.....
Remarks by Mr. Wheeler.....
Prayer.....
Song, "America".....

*Editor of the Journal:*—It is an interesting fact that journalism has made many rapid strides during the present century, but when one considers the news of the Palmer *Herald* it must once more be admitted that there are exceptions to every rule. Can it be possible that its readers will fully appreciate the glowing account of the exercises of Memorial Day published in its last issue? We would be very sorry if we thought there was another periodical in the state that could not devote more than two inches of space in describing to its readers how the day was observed in its own town or city. From the item contained in the *Herald* one might think that Palmer was not a very patriotic town, but the L. L. Merrick Post 107 and the G. A. R. hall would be a credit to a town of many times its population. The once noble (?) paper does not even give the Woman's Relief Corps the credit of having served dinner to the veterans after they returned from decorating the graves at the different cemeteries, but simply remarks that they served dinner, and that "several of the inmates of the state primary school dined at the hall." I am sure it would have added to the valuable information the writer wished to impart had he named the inmates to whom he referred. It is true that Supt. Walter A. Wheeler and wife were honored guests of the Post. It is also true that the military company of the school and the officer in charge were honored with a special invitation to participate in the exercises of the day, as guests of the Post, and after the marching and decorating were concluded sat down to partake of the rich repast provided by the Woman's Relief Corps. Surely it cannot be that it was for this reason that the writer of the *Herald* item displayed so much ignorance in so small a space. It is to be hoped that should the *Herald* continue to live until another 30th of May it will have respect enough for its readers to report the exercises of so memorable a day it their right light. Justice.

## BONDSVILLE.

Jerry Shea has opened a meat market in his block.

Michael Collins's little girl is very sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Miss May Martin has gone home to Westfield until school opens again.

The friends of Thomas Kirk are congratulating him on the advent of a girl baby.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard spent Memorial Day with his father and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Storrs of Springfield are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Amos Slate of Springfield is taking a vacation, and is here this week visiting friends.

John Richards went to Fitchburg as a delegate to the Foresters' convention last week.

Harry Sedgwick sings in the M. E. church choir in the place of Dr. Auger, who has resigned.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw over Sunday.

The schools closed Wednesday night for the rest of the week on account of the measles.

The ladies of the M. E. society gave a strawberry festival Wednesday evening and took in $15.

Fred Gegenheimer returned home from Millbury Tuesday, where he had been visiting for a few days.

Harry Sedgwick went to his home in Athol to visit his parents Monday, and returned Wednesday night.

Miss Edith Hobson was the recipient of a gold watch and chain Tuesday as a graduation day present from her father.

The little village of Bondsville in Palmer bought seven Warwick bicycles on Friday and Saturday.—*Springfield Republican.*

John Fitzgerald and Miss Katie Fitzgerald, with Miss Kennedy of Springfield, were the guests of their cousin, Miss Mary Woods, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Childs of Clinton, who formerly lived here, have been visiting Mrs. Mary Clark, Mr. Childs's sister, this last week. They are taking a carriage ride and calling on friends in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

The bicycle fever has struck the village hard, and seven new wheels were bought last Friday and Saturday. Among others Charles Armstrong and Wallie Knowlton have Warwicks, and Harry and Leon Ryther each a New Mail.

The Warren ball team played here Tuesday with the Bondsvilles, defeating them by a score of 12 to 10. During the game the Bondsville drum corps and the orchestra from Springfield gave a concert, and refreshments were served on the grounds.

Memorial Day was too much for some residents; it took them all the next day to get straightened out. Two of the weavers in the mill got so thirsty that they climbed out of the weave room window and went down the track to the hotel to quench their thirst. One came back to work, but the other did not show up again that day, while the one who did return did not stay long; he went out so quick that he thought there must be a small earthquake around.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Russell of Fitchburg is visiting friends in town.

William Smith, Jr., moved his family to Palmer this week.

Mr. Munson, from the West is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Murdock for a few days.

William Carroll, formerly of this place now of Colorado, is visiting friends in town.

William J. McCormick, who has been very ill during the past week, is now recovering.

Miss Maggie Joyce of South Hadley is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Loftus for a few days.

Mr. Shields returned on Wednesday after spending a few days with his family in Pittsfield.

Miss Mary Flynn returned on Saturday from Millbury, where she had been for two weeks.

Michael Riley is very ill at the residence of Morrieli Prescott with inflammation of the bowels.

Dentist Flynn, after spending a few days in town, returned to Pittsfield Saturday evening.

Mrs. Edward Lyons of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Riley, for a few days.

Rufus Knowlton of Connecticut is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop and Mrs. D. B. Bishop.

Miss Minnie Bennet of West Warren spent part of the week in town as the guest of the Misses Hartnett.

The Drum Corps has organized a ball team and would like to hear from clubs in the neighboring towns.

Rev. C. H. Hanks of Springfield, formerly of Thorndike, was in town Monday, visiting for a few hours with friends.

A number from this village attended the entertainment given at St. Anne's church in Three Rivers Tuesday evening.

The Columbian Band gave an out-door concert Thursday evening, which was listened to by a large number of people.

William Whiting has moved from this place to Bondsville, where he will continue in the livery business the same as heretofore.

Misses Mary and Lucy Nolan of Ware spent part of the week in town, the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. McCormick.

Mrs. Albert Akers, who died in Ware on the 23d and was buried last week, was well known in this village, having lived here many years.

Cornelius Leary and wife have moved to the village again, and are living in their Church street residence, formerly occupied by William Whiting.

The Foresters of Court Hampden from this place attended in a body the picnic at Bondsville on Tuesday, and made a very creditable appearance in the parade.

Edward McKnight and John Moran of Spencer were in town on Saturday, spending the day with their parents. John Moran was home from Hartford, Conn.

The King's Daughters will have a strawberry supper in the vestry of the Congregational church next Tuesday evening. All are cordially invited to be present.

New windows are being cut in the lower room of the brick part of the No. 1 mill, which will let more light into the room, and when finished will be a great improvement.

Mrs. Joseph Naylor has gone to Pittsfield, nursing, under Dr. Waite of that city, having sold the grass land and rented the old homestead in Palmer Center to out-of-town parties.

The exercises given by the schools last week in commemoration of Memorial Day were well attended and the programme well rendered, reflecting much credit upon the teachers and scholars.

The entertainment given in the Congregational church by the Daughters of Ruth on Friday evening of last week was a grand success financially and otherwise. The participants appeared in old-fashioned costumes.

The wedding of Bartholomew Sullivan and Miss Minnie Ronan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Ronan of Church street, will take place next Tuesday at St. Mary's Catholic church. The ceremony will be preformed by the pastor, Rev. F. J. Lynch.

The game of ball between the Bondsville and Thorndike grammar school teams did not take place on Friday last, owing to the fact that several of the Bondsville players were sick with the measles. The club expects to play the Palmers at Palmer tomorrow.

Memorial Day passed off very pleasantly, with nothing to mar the occasion. All the flags in town were hung at half mast, and many of the people attended the exercises at Palmer. Some attended the attractions at Forest Lake, while others went to Bondsville to the picnic.

## THREE RIVERS.

F. A. Ruggles spent a few days this week in Hardwick.

H. M. Allen moved into Franklin Barker's new tenement yesterday.

Miss Carrie Johnston spent a few days in Amherst during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt of New Bedford are the guests of Mrs. Durand.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Percy spent Memorial Day in Ware with relatives.

H. Bliss of Collinsville, Ct., visited his son, Dr. Wilber Bliss, Wednesday.

Mrs. Hills of Palmer has been the guest of Mrs. Avery Green for a week.

Mrs. N. A. Coles is spending a few days at Worthington, among relatives.

Miss Abbie Barton of Palmer spent Memorial Day with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Talbert visited friends in Springfield and Boston during this week.

Mrs. Charles Hillman visited friends in Belchertown and Enfield Memorial Day.

Miss Rosa Blanchet and Miss Mattie Goshen spent Memorial Day in Holyoke.

Mr. McInness of Amherst College supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday.

Miss Clara Green spent a few days during the week at the home of her parents in Brimfield.

Moses Teggart of Springfield, a former resident here, made a flying visit to town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Forte were called to West Newton this week by the death of a relative.

Edson Walker has moved his family to Palmer, where he is engaged in business at present.

F. E. Webb and family of Springfield spent Memorial Day with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

Charles Ruggles and Louis Barker attended the Masonic meeting at Ware Wednesday night.

Several persons in this place purchased Warwick bicycles at the clearance sale in Springfield last week.

H. N. Cross, principal of the grammar school, has been called to Gouldsville, Vt., by the illness of his father.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Butler and several others are attending the missionary convention at Saratoga this week.

The ball game between the overseers of this place and Ware has been postponed until a week from to-morrow.

Charles Clark intends to take a trip to the World's Fair, to be gone about three weeks, leaving here the latter part of July.

Mrs. Heman Fish, who has been spending three weeks in Boston and Lowell, is expected to return the first of next week.

Two Italians are preparing an apartment in N. K. Rogers's block on Main street, where they intend to open a fruit stand.

Mrs. E. Milliken, a former resident of this place, now of New Hampshire, spent a few days the beginning of this week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Buskey are about to leave this place and move to Palmer, where Mr. Buskey has a position in Robinson & Taylor's store.

J. J. Carroll, who has been quite ill for several weeks, has recovered sufficiently to attend to his duties as second-hand of the carding room in the mill.

After a four-years' stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Burlingame, Mrs. Strickland, with her husband and children, will soon go to housekeeping in Livonia, N. Y.

Thomas Ashton, a former resident here, and brother of Mrs. Rossbottom, who died recently at this place, was buried at the Catholic cemetery in Palmer this week.

Mrs. David Milliken of Lowell spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs Charles Murdock, returning to her home yesterday, in company with Mrs. Orcutt of Baptist Hill, who is to be her guest at Lowell for several days.

Felix Mason, a boy about fifteen years of age, had his hand so badly injured in the spinning room of the mill Wednesday that amputation of four fingers of his right hand was necessary. Dr. Holbrook of Palmer performed the operation.

The cemetery at Four Corners was profusely decorated with flowers and other emblems of respect to the departed soldiers on Memorial Day. The procession was about as large as in preceding years, the only deficiency apparent being in the service rendered by the band. Many of the citizens and old soldiers who live along the usual route of the procession, and who hoisted flags for the occasion, felt injured when those tokens of patriotism were wholly ignored by the musical part of the company.

Last Friday afternoon, while a company of local bicyclists were taking an outing, two of them received injuries which could not be called slight. As James Trickett and Harry Newell were riding in close proximity Mr. Trickett dropped something from his wheel and turned around short in order to recover the article, and being unaware that any of the others were so near to him had no time for second thought till Harry Newell struck him at right angles, and as they were riding fast the hardness of heads and the pachydermic qualities of shins were tested. Both wheels were badly damaged, Newell's so badly that he had to send it to Springfield for repairs.

A company of ten local wheelmen made arrangments to ride to Springfield on Memorial Day, but when the time for starting arrived F. W. Lavene, James Trickett and Mr. Allen were the only ones to report. They started from the Company's office at exactly 6 o'clock a. m., and rode to Court Square in Springfield, making the distance, 16½ miles, in 64 minutes. Mr. Lavene's watch was seen by parties here as the riders left, and was also seen by persons in Springfield when they got there, so that no mistake in the time was possible. The most amusing feature of the race was that Mr. Nichols, who intended to be one of the company on that journey, declined to start when the others did, as he wished to hadicap himself from ten to fifteen minutes, and accordingly left in about that time after the trio, his plan being to go another road, as he thought unknown to them, which is somewhat longer but more level than the regular route. Although he failed to make the distance in the time the others did, he asserts that his record is 66 minutes 10½ seconds, but the first three riders say that they did not see him for at least 25 minutes after they got there. In any event Mr. Nichols has proved his powers of endurance, as he rode back to this place and sought some one to race with him to the city again, in order to lower the 64 minute time. Finding no one who dared attempt it he went in on the 5 o'clock train and tried to find his competitors, Lavene, Trickett and Allen, but they had started for home before then, so he gave them chase from the city here, but failed to catch them.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

Boston, May 31, 1893.

The fate of the proposed union station at the north end of Boston was so utterly destructive that this quotation might well be applied to this much-elaborated bill:

"Since so soon I'm done for,
I wonder what I was begun for."

The vote, after over a day of talk, was two senators for the bill and 30 against it, and one pair. The two were the chairman of the committee which reported it, and one of the members of the treasury committee which a hearing on it—Senators Kittredge of Suffolk and Stevens of Worcester, respectively.

The bill to levy a tax on direct inheritances has been ruled out of order by President Pinkerton of the Senate on the ground that it was a money bill, and money bills must originate in the House.

Last year one of the prominent graduates at Amherst College was a colored man named Lewis. He entered Harvard Law School in the fall, and soon became, as he was in Amherst, one of the popular men of the class. Lately a barber has refused to serve him, basing his discrimination on Lewis's complexion. His student friends have raised a stir about it and the matter has been brought to the Legislature, where it is proposed to amend the law of 1885 so as to include barbers' shops and other places which are kept open to render service for hire or reward. This law was passed at the time of the skating rink craze, when a proprietor in Boston refused to admit a colored person to his rink. Lewis was on the floor of the House when the matter was presented. He is an unusually athletic and brainy looking man, of no darker complexion than many who pass for white. He is not at all of the Ethiopian type, and looks as if he had as much white as dark blood in his veins.

After the most stubborn opposition the Senate has finally voted by 15 to 10 in favor of the bill to permit the use of the McTammany voting machine in any town where the selectmen vote that it may be used.

It takes a bright man to steer clear of jealousies among the members, and so it is that the members of the Senate and House who will go to Chicago to represent the state on Massachusetts day, June 17, have not been announced. Yet is said that they have been selected and have been notified privately. Those who have applied for a chance to go—and rumor puts the number at 142 in the House alone—but who have not received an answer to their application, do not know that they are shut out. Hence it is evident that the presiding officer who would keep the peace will not announce the committee till quite late in the session.

The House has adopted, with only one dissenting vote, a resolution urging our members of Congress to use their influence for a modification of the Geary law so that it will not work injustice to citizens of China residents in this country. The resolution was offered by Mr. Rivers of Milton, and

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

L. F. Fossy of Brockton was in town this week.

Edward White spent last Sunday with his parents.

James Gordon of Hampden was in town this week.

George W. Bardick is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Joanna Leary is home from Westfield Normal School.

Frank Bradway of Meriden, Ct., was in town over Tuesday.

George Newton has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Morris have returned from the World's Fair.

W. T. Hughes of Willimantic, Ct., spent Memorial Day in town.

Rev. F. S. Hatch has been in Hartford two or three days this week.

Thomas Sault began peddling ice for Herbert Smith last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Flynt are at Saratoga Springs for a month's stay.

Rufus Stebbins, of the School of Physical Culture in Boston, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wyle have guests from Gilbertville and Stafford.

John Kershaw has moved into Mahlon Cushman's house on Pearl street.

Senator S. F. Cushman is slowly recovering from his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Juliet Needham spent a couple of days this week in Manchester, Ct.

Rogers and Co's. horse "Dick" has been sick with pneumonia, but is better.

Johnnie Nelligan has purchased a "Fleetwing" bicycle of Charles R. Buffington.

Mrs. Harriet Nelson has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. B. Jones, this week.

S. S. Swett, one of the Grand Army veterans, is confined to his house by illness.

Dr. George E. Fuller is building a fence between his property and Calvin Pease's.

Master Dwight Ellis has been confined to the house for a few days with a severe cold.

A very enjoyable dance was held on Flynt's Park last evening, many being present.

Joseph Mumford has moved from Pearl street to the Johnson Stacy farm on East Hill.

Miss Mabelle Flynt of Miss Porter's school at Farmington, Ct., has been at home this week.

Nearly all the manufactories shut down for Memorial Day, though some ran a part of the day.

Mrs. Levina Reynolds Pomeroy and son of San Jose, Cal., are the guests of Miss Esther Holmes.

The school committee will meet in Memorial Hall this evening to transact important business.

Rev. D. W. Ferry of Stuyvesant, N. Y., occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday.

Tyler Smith injured his foot quite badly Sunday morning by stepping on a rusty nail, but is out again.

Mrs. Henry Moore and Mrs. Arthur Moore of Springfield spent Wednesday with Mrs. Charles Stebbins.

Miss Helen Thresher has returned home from the South, where she has been teaching for the past year.

Mrs. E. F. Morris and Miss Louise Morris left Monday for the World's Fair, going on one of the Cook tours.

John Lewis has put a curbing in front of Harrison Howe's and Edward Pease's houses on Washington street.

William Bugee, his son Nelson and grandson George went trouting Memorial Day and caught ninety-one.

Johnson Stacy has removed the fence from around his premises, thereby greatly improving their appearance.

Solomon Squier has returned from the World's Fair. He reports having dined with the Turks and Laplanders.

Frank Blanchard, who has been with Dr. Greene of Nervura fame, is home for a few months' stay on his father's farm.

The selectmen have replanked the Reynolds bridge, and will next give their attention to the bridge at Ellis's mill.

Miss Hannah Brunswick and James Grogru were married in St. Patrick's church last Wednesday evening at 5.30 o'clock.

Frank Holmes of Somersville, Ct., spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Olive Holmes. He goes to the World's Fair June 8th.

Wednesday was visiting day at the new bank block, and many availed themselves of this opportunity to see the fine building.

A number of the shopmates of Tyler Smith gave him a purse of about $15 last Friday, the occasion being his seventieth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson N. Chaffee took a carriage ride to Springfield Thursday, to visit Mrs. Chaffee's sister, Mrs. L. S. Munn.

Charles R. Buffington, Fred R. Bradway, Ralph Clifford, Charles Darling and others attended the Masonic gathering at Ware Wednesday.

C. A. Nordstrom of North Wilbraham, who is doing the work in G. L. Fuller's shoe repair shop, has moved into W. G. Meacham's house.

G. M. Converse of the Academy spent the short recess in Springfield as the guest of H. L. Smith, who is training those entered for the athletic meet.

Charles May of North Brookfield will have charge of the bakery cart run by H. N. Butler while Mr. McNulty, the present driver, visits the World's Fair.

The poem written by Mrs. C. G. Thompson for Memorial Day, dedicated to Marcus Keep post of the Grand Army, will be found on the fifth page of this paper.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. announces in another column that they will deliver rubble stone, suitable for cellar walls, at 50 cents per ton, the former price at the quarry.

Rev. George L. Walker of Hartford will preach the annual baccalaureate sermon before the senior class of the Academy in the Congregational church Sunday, June 18th, at 8 p. m.

Mrs. Welcome Converse, who spent the past winter in Rochester and Brooklyn, with her daughters, and who attended the World's Fair during the month of May, has returned for the summer.

The Young People's Christian Union chose the following persons as delegates from the Universalist church to the annual convention at Worcester to-day: Miss Lena Babbitt, Miss Grace Blackford, C. W. King, W. L. Ricketts, H. T. Chapin.

The following officers of the Monson Savings Bank were elected Wednesday morning: President, Edward F. Morris; vice presidents, Rice M. Reynolds and Daniel G. Potter; clerk, Frank E. Morris; trustees, Solomon F. Cushman, Rice M. Reynolds, Edward F. Morris, Daniel G. Potter, Frank E. Morris, Alvin A. Gage, Arthur D. Norcross, Lyman C. Flynt, Gilbert W. Farrington, George H. Foskit, Purline W. Soule, Fred W. Ellis and Edward D. Cushman. At a subsequent meeting of the trustees, Rice M. Reynolds and Lyman C. Flynt were chosen auditors, Rice M. Reynolds, Daniel G. Potter and Arthur D. Norcross a financial committee, and Frank E. Morris treasurer.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the Congregational church will conclude their sociables this year with a pink supper, which will be given in the parlors next Wednesday evening. Refreshments will be served from seven till nine. All are cordially invited.

There has been at different times in the past talk of the Boston and Albany road building a branch from Palmer to the quarry of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. for freight purposes. The route is an easy one up the valley past the state primary school, directly to the quarry at an easy grade, and would give quick and convenient shipment for stone. The matter is being again revived, though whether it will amount to anything or not is uncertain. It is understood that the Boston and Albany road has signified it willingness to do something in this line, and the present may be considered a suitable time. The Flynt company is not satisfied with the service it is getting from the New London Northern road, and unless satisfactory arrangements can be made with that corporation the company will make a push for the line from Palmer direct to the quarry. The company pays the New London Northern road large amounts yearly in freight, and feels that it should receive better service than it is getting.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

F. W. Green has purchased of W. L. Collins the livery stable at Wilbraham, also the stage route between the two villages, with all necessary equipments.

The Advent quarterly Sunday school convention for the western district was held at the Advent Christian church, East Wilbraham, yesterday. A good programme had been arranged for the occasion and would have been fulfilled to the letter but for the absence of Elders J. E. Cross and F. Burr, who were detained by unavoidable circumstances. Elder G. H. Wallace, as president of the convention, acted as chairman and delivered the opening address. Prof. Hatch, a graduate of Bates college, was also present. Though deprived of his sight he is a remarkable man, and one who never fails to interest all who are fortunate enough to hear him.

### WEST WARREN.

Charles Palmer has moved to Warren.

Mrs. A. Pierce of Lynn is visiting Miss J. Johnson.

Mrs. Rufus Baker has returned from a visit at Palmer.

Mrs. George Thayer was in town last week, visiting old friends.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury was in town Memorial Day.

William Shean, 2d, has rented the George Barton house on Main street.

Misses Lillian Crouch and Minnie Brooks visited the schools in Holyoke last week.

A large party from this town visited Forest Lake Tuesday, the opening day at that place.

The Epworth League literary circle met in the M. E. church vestry Wednesday evening.

Six couples from here visited Holland Tuesday and stopped at the popular "Kinney House."

Welcome J. Bowdoin of Lawrence spent a few days with his cousin, E. M. Johnson, this week.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Warren M. E. church met with Miss D. P. Johnson Thursday afternoon.

The concert last Friday night in Washington Hall, given by the young people of the Catholic church, was a credit to its managers. They netted $35.

### WALES.

Lyman E. Royce of Northampton and George Switzer of Springfield are spending a few day in town, visiting old acquaintances and relatives.

Miss Alice Pepper of Springfield is visiting her parents for a few days. She came home to attend the golden wedding, but was sick and not able to attend, much to her disappointment.

Samuel Eager of Springfield came flying home on his wheel last Saturday, having made the trip in two hours and twenty minutes. He reports his time one hour from Springfield to Palmer.

Owing to the illness of H. A. MaFarland, who was to have been master of ceremonies at the Rogers golden wedding, J. M. Legon was drafted into service and made a very appropriate speech for the occation.

#### A Golden Wedding.

Saturday evening about 80 friends, relatives and neighbors called upon Mr. and Mrs. George S. Rogers to remind them that 50 years ago was their wedding day, and to congratulate them on this anniversary. This is an occasion which only comes once in about 200 marriages, but the Rogers family is remarkable in this line, as on Mr. R's father's side three such occasions have been held within the last 90 years, and four such on his mother's side. There were four generations represented on this occasions: Two brothers and their wives, J. H. Rogers of Brookfield and Clinton Rogers of Rochester, N. Y., also Mr. R's. only daughter, Mrs. David Boyden of Worcester, and her son Arthur. Among other guests from out of town were J. M. Lyon and wife of Stockbridge, George L. Webber and wife and Miss Edith Webber of Holland, W. P. Peele and wife of Stafford, Conn., Mr. H. A. Chilson and lady friend from Monson. Several letters of regret from friends not able to attend were read, among them being notes from Charles Royce of Boston and F. A. Royce of Palmer, both former residents. A bountiful collation was served. Several gifts and $108 were presented, more than half of which was gold. In responce to the presentation address Mr. R. very feelingly replied. The bride is now 69 and the groom 70 years, but look like a couple of about 45 and 55 years. At 10.30 the party broke up, and with a hearty hand shake bade Mr. and Mrs. Rogers God-speed on the remainder of life's journey.

### WILBRAHAM.

The juniors of the academy had their class ride Monday.

Mr. Hewitt has taken the contract to carry the mail from the Street to the station.

The Ladies' Missionary Society met with Mrs. M. S. Howard Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the South church will give a strawberry and ice cream festival next Thursday evening in the chapel.

The Congregational parsonage is undergoing repairs inside; papering, painting, etc., which is greatly improving its appearance.

Ludlow Grange gave an entertainment in the Congregational chapel last Monday evening. Wilbraham Grange furnished refreshments.

Fred Green has bought out Collins's livery stable at the Street, and the stage route which Mr. Collins has run so acceptably for many years.

To-day the seniors of the Academy took advantage of the privilege annually granted to the class, and spent the day at Riverside Grove, Springfield.

Considerable comment was made by the veterans and their sympathizers at the lack of interest on the part of the Academy students in regard to Memorial Day. The faculty would have been justified in making the attendance upon the short escort march compulsory.

The Wesleyan Academy ball team on Saturday won a one-sided and uninteresting game from the Delphians of Springfield by a score of 20 to 3. The game Memorial Day with the Holyoke High Schools was a reverse of Saturday's game in point of interest, though the score at the close was 12 to 3 for the Wesleyans.

Principal Newhall's sermon to the soldiers at the South Congregational church Sunday was preached from Christ's familiar reply to the Pharisee-Herodian inquirers concerning the piece of money with the superscription of Cæsar, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's." The speaker said in the course of his remarks that the citizen, when he paid his tax, was discharging a Christian duty, and when he paid his pew rent he was contributing to the support of the nation; and the Puritan, with his holy bigotry, he considered a better citizen than the know-nothing socialist of the present time. The conclusion was a forcible appeal to the young men to perpetuate and protect the Union won by the fathers of a generation ago.

Tuesday was very generally observed as a holiday in town. Work on the farms was almost universally suspended, and a good-sized audience listened to Rev. Mr. Howard's patriotic address in the forenoon. The soldiers of the local organization, escorted by the Hazardville brass band, formed in front of the church and marched to the schoolhouse, where they were joined by the school children, and then returning stopped at the Academy, where, in response to a general invitation, about a dozen of the students formed in line and returned to the church. After the services the march was resumed to the Dell cemetery, where exercises were held under the management of the public school authorities, and the soldiers left on the grave of each soldier buried there a pretty bouquet of wild and domestic flowers.

### WARE.

Miss Barker's school had a picnic at Sturtevant's grove Monday.

Quite a large party from Ware went to Forest Lake Memorial Day.

Judge Ely of New York has bought D. S. Kennedy's black mare "Dollie."

The Ware high school ball nine were beaten by the Warrens 11 to 4 Memorial Day.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians have voted to hold a picnic at Eaton's Grove.

It is reported that the price of meat has been raised the past week two cents per pound.

Charles P. Weeks and family of New York have been visiting his father, William H. Weeks.

Services were held this week in both the Catholic churches in memory of the late Bishop O'Reilly.

Mrs. George B. Canterbury, aged 50, died this morning of spinal meningitis. She was well known and beloved by all who knew her.

Albertine & Mahoney have put in an elegant soda fountain the past week. They are young men, and deserve their share of patronage.

The Diamond S. Company of Lowell has taken the store formerly occupied by C. H. Trowbridge, and opened to-day with a stock of furnishing goods, cloaks, etc.

Circle Canadien St. Jean Baptiste society is making great preparations for the celebration of St. John's day, June 23, by a grand concert, with festival and dance.

A. B. Celle has gone to the Adirondacks, where he will be chef at the Saranac Inn. His brother from New York will have charge of the business here during his absence.

Memorial Day passed off to the evident satisfaction of all interested. The address was excellent, and the after-dinner remarks by Rev. A. B. Bassett, H. M. Coney, John W. Robinson, George S. Marsh and others were listened to with interest.

Rev. O. C. Sargent of Claremont, N. H., will deliver an address on Japan in the Methodist church next Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Mission Band. The address will be illustrated by stereopticon views. There will also be singing; solos, and by a select choir.

The Ludwig Concert Company has been engaged to give a concert in the town hall next Tuesday evening, June 6th, for the benefit of All Saint's church building fund. Mr. Ludwig is considered the best singer that ever came from the old country, so there is no doubt those who attend this concert will have a rich musical treat, as well as helping to swell the fund.

The Masonic fraternity of the neighboring towns met with Eden lodge on Wednesday evening for the exemplification of the work. Day Spring lodge of Monson, Vernon of Belchertown, Eden of Ware, Quaboag of Warren, Thomas of Palmer and Mt. Zion of Barre took part in the work and lectures. Grand Lecturer G. H. G. McGrew of Boston officiated, and a banquet was served after the work.

The high school graduating exercises will probably take place June 24. The members of the graduating class this year are as follows: Katie Ratigan, Eleanor Hutchinson, Minnie Brannigan, Mabel and Mamie Osgood, Fannie Eaton, Maggie Prendiville, Helen Davis, Blanche Hatch, Ada Cummings, Maggie Fitzpatrick, Thomas J. Nelligan, Charles H. Davis and Charles Lindsey. Katie Ratigan has been appointed valedictorian and Eleanor Hutchinson salutatorian.

A fine social time was enjoyed at the chapel Wednesday evening. The singing by Misses Eaton and Davis was exceptionally good; Miss Lovett gave great pleasure by her violin solo, rendering the "Blue Bells of Scotland," in a truly artistic manner; P. J. Mulvany sang a bass solo, and for an encore sang "Annie Laurie," pleasing many who love the "old songs." The vacation scenes by stereopticon seemed to be greatly appreciated. Ice cream and cake was served, and all seemed happy.

Mrs. R. T. Hill of Washington, D. C., daughter of John W. Robinson of Ware, gave an intensely interesting address before the Social Science Club at the town hall Monday afternoon on "The Poor White." Having traveled through Southern Arkansas, where there are neither railroads nor public highways that would be considered passable in this part of the country, the conveyance being a "mule and a buggy," and dependent on the inhabitants for food and shelter, she was most admirably fitted to give graphic descriptions. She gave as the origin of the poor whites the servants who were sent here from the old country, commencing about 1619, who were indentured to the old planters for terms of years. They were not allowed any of the privileges of free men and women, with penalties for any wrong-doing in an extended term of service or whipping. Whoever caught a runaway servant received 1000 pounds of tobacco, and in addition to double service the runaway was whipped by every sheriff through whose parish he passed on his way home. When slaves were introduced the white servants were reduced to insignificance and shiftlessness, only working for a bare subsistence. The unhealthy climate has much to do in keeping this class of people in the condition they are. The future of the poor white is a question of civilization. With railroads and better highways the country will be developed. Improved agriculture, varied industries and better schools are only a question of time. The poor white must either progress or go under, as civilization advances. We wish Mrs. Hill might be persuaded to give the public a chance to hear this address, as from a hasty perusal of it we are sure it is the most interesting of anything we have had in Ware for many a day.

It is probable that the trial of Lizzie Borden will be conducted on the part of the government by District Attorney Knowlton, assisted by District Attorney Moody of the Essex district. Such recent tests as Attorney General Pillsbury has made of his strength show that while steadily gaining he is not yet able to undertake the protracted strain and labor of a capital trial without risks, which his physician will not allow him incur.

Julius Hecker of Holyoke was fatally injured at Springfield Wednesday by falling from the top of a five-story building to the basement.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.


The Holyoke street railway is planning to extend its electric road to the top of Mt. Tom.

Charles Underwood, 70, a pauper at North Brookfield, drowned himself Monday afternoon.


**Physicians Puzzled.**

Many persons are unable to sleep on their left side. The cause has long been a puzzle to physicians. Metropolitan papers speak with great interest of Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist in nervous and heart diseases, who has proven that this habit arises from a diseased heart. He has examined and kept on record thousands of cases. His New Heart Cure, a wonderful remedy, is sold at LeGro & Lynde's. Thousands testify to its value as a cure for Heart Diseases. Mrs. Chas. Benoy, Loveland, Colo., says its effects on her were marvelous. Elegant Book on heart disease free.

**Recovers His Speech.**

Alphonce Hempbling, of Summit township, Butler Co. Pa., made an affidavit that his twelve-year-old son, who had had St. Vitus Dance for twelve years, lost his speech, was completely cured after using three bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and also recovered his speech. Thousands testify to wonderful cures from using it for nervous diseases, dyspepsia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, headache, etc. Four doses of this Nervine cured Mrs. W. E. Burns, South Bend, Ind., who has been suffering with constant headache for three months. Trial bottle and elegant book at LeGro & Lynde's. (4)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

**Personal.**

A young lady of seventeen summers, highly educated, refined, and of prepossessing appearance, desires to form the acquaintance of some nice young man, whom she would advise, if troubled with dyspepsia, to use that great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

**Poor, but Honest.**

Charlie Sullivan is a poor but honest Irish lad, who, while walking down Washington street, found a wallet containing checks and money to the value of several hundred dollars. Although almost destitute, he returned it to its owners, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, who gave him a liberal reward, and also gave him six bottles of Sulphur Bitters for his mother, who has been a terrible sufferer with rheumatism, and who returned many blessings after being cured by their use.—*Weekly World.*

If you desire a beautiful complexion, absolutely free from pimples and blotches, purify your blood by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Remove the cause of these disfigurements and the skin will take care of itself. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

The nip of a poisonous snake is but a slight remove from being more dangerous than the poison of scrofula in the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the vital fluid, expels all poisonous substances, and supplies the elements of life, health and strength.

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you every time, use Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June, 1893.

IMPERATIVE
and
PEREMPTORY
SALE
during the rest of
June.

The new building that is to connect with our present store is rapidly approaching such a stage that the dividing wall will have to be torn down at an early date.

There are things that will be in the way of the workmen, and get damaged by falling bricks and dust.

It is wise to let such things go easily, give the room to the workmen, and begin anew when we get into the new building.

THE STORE
will be full
of little
BONANZAS

But let us be distintly understood. Some things will be ridiculously low; some we can't sell lower than usual. Whatever we can sell low without more harm than loss of money is put down. That will be the rule now for the next few weeks.

Make up your mind to come here, particularly this week.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

SAVE $35 ON YOUR TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

GREAT CENTRAL ROUTE OVERLAND EXCURSION, passing Niagara Falls and the World's Fair—Personally conducted Tourists Excursions to Colorado, Utah, Portland, Oregon, and all Pacific coast points leave Boston (Boston & Albany Depot) every Thursday, 3 p. m.; arrive at San Francisco Tuesday following. Rates, sleeping car berths, &c., furnished on application to your nearest ticket agent, or to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or to JAS. S. SMITH, Assistant Manager, 5 State St., Boston. 26-8

Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

LADIES'
BICYCLE
SHOES.

THIS IS A NEW LINE I HAVE JUST ADDED. DO YOU WANT A PAIR? COME AND SEE THEM.

Goodyear Welt
WHEELMAN'S
Ball

THIS IS ANOTHER NEW THING. THEY ARE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR A BICYCLE SHOE AND WILL BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE COMMON SHOE.

FOR NEW THINGS IN SHOES SEE OUR STOCK OF

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

JUST ARRIVED!
A Carload of Seed Oats
Price 55 cents per bushel.
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I wish to call the attention of the horsemen of Palmer and the surrounding towns to the fact that I have opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of E. Goodes' shoe store, corner of Main and Thorndike streets, Palmer, where I am now prepared to do all kinds of wagon work, wood and iron. Particular attention will be given to shoeing difficult horses. I will do my work as cheap as any one in town, and as to the quality I shall let the work speak for itself. Give me a call.
tf-1 JAMES HEALEY.

AGENTS WANTED—To canvass for the sale of our HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. NEW PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., the Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-9

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

Absolutely true. Don't suffer any longer when you have your teeth filled. Artificial plates that we warrant. Teeth extracted without pain. No gas, ether or chloroform. *Absolutely no pain.* Reception room 17. Lady assistant. Take elevator.
DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theater block, 4-7 Springfield, Mass.

DRAPERY POLES, BRASS RODS.
Curtains 25 to 65c, plain and fringed.

PRINTING
done in the very
best manner and
on short notice.
We are alive to
the wants of our
patrons and will
do your printing
well and reasonably if you order
from us.
C. B. FISKE & CO.,
PALMER, MASS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, and all other persons interested in Minnie E. Weld, of Brimfield, in said County, minor.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Oscar F. Brown, of said Brimfield, praying for the appointment of himself, the petitioner, as guardian of said minor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of June, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a guardian should not be appointed as aforesaid.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof to the next of kin of said minor, and others interested, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, or by delivering a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, at least seven days before said Court, and if not served by delivery, by also mailing a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three.
3-7 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

Job Printing
of all kinds
at the Journal Office

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock. A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

☞ NOTICE.

After a thorough, careful, painstaking and practical investigation, we, the undersigned hereby certify to the public that the

Morrell Liquor Cure Co.,

a corporation located at Westfield, Mass., is now prepared to cure all persons afflicted with the LIQUOR, OPIUM AND TOBACCO HABITS, and to guarantee a cure or money refunded.

The features of this cure are:—

Absolute Privacy.
Treatment at Home.
No Unpleasant Effects.
No Loss of Time.
No Sore Arm.

Of more than 3000 patients treated, not one has failed of permanent cure.

Address all correspondence to MORRELL LIQUOR CURE CO., or Box 403, WESTFIELD, MASS.

JOHN R. REED, President The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice President Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treasurer Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Secretary and Treasurer Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Association.
A. S. ATKINS, President Virtified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Secretary Bay State Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director Y. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney-at-Law. 13-53

GREAT VALUE FOR THE PEOPLE.

HAYNES & CO.,

THE GREAT

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

WILL HOLD A SPECIAL MEETING FOR THE NEXT 10 DAYS. DON'T FAIL TO BE THERE.

For the next 10 days we shall offer the people CLOTHING, HATS AND FURNISHINGS, Men's and Boys', at prices you never saw before.
Gentlemen, it will pay you to leave the farm or work shop for one day to visit us.

1000 HANDSOME FINE MADE SUITS. Light and Dark Shades, Double and Single Breast, for

$8.00, $8.50, and $9.85 per Suit.

Actual retail price of the above styles are $12, $14, $16 and $18.

Seeing is believing, and HAYNES & CO. are too well known to deceive the people.
Bring back what you do not want and get your money.

Our wonderful sale of THE WORLD'S FAIR SUITS, INCLUDING THE COLUMBIAN SOUVENIR, FOR $9.85,

Is now the talk of the city and its surroundings.
We are Headquarters, we can save you money.
We sell Honest Goods, we make the Lowest Prices.
Keep in mind

HAYNES & CO.,

The Popular Clothiers, : : Springfield, Mass.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, | Stove Size, | - - | $5.70 per ton. |
| " " | Chestnut " | - - | 5.65 " |
| " " | Egg " | - - | 5.65 " |
| Lackawanna, | Stove Size, | - - - | 5.65 " |
| " | Egg " | - - - | 5.45 " |
| " | Grate " | - - - | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

New Goods for Warm Weather!

Pampas Cloths . . .
Puritans . . . . . .
Fine Ginghams . . . .
Cambrics . . . . . .
Outing Cloths . . . .
Muslins . . . . . .
Underwear . . . . . .
Veilings . . . . . .
Gloves and Hosiery . .
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

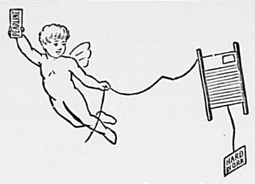
Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Canned Peaches or Apricots

At one-third reduction in price to close.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.




*Away with the wash-board* —Use *Pearline*. As long as you use the old wash-board there'll be hard work and waste. That's what goes with it, and can't be taken from it. That's what it was made for. It's the rub, rub, rub, on it that ruins the clothes. It's the wash-board that wears you out. You don't need it.

Away with wash-day! You don't need that, either. You don't set apart a day for washing the dishes. Wash the clothes in the same way, with no more work, a few at a time.

But you'll have to use *Pearline* to do it. *Pearline* only can rid you of wash-board and hard work; with it you can do your washing when you like. And you can do it safely, too. Directions on every package.

Beware of imitations. 246 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## A MAMARONECK MIRACLE.

**HOW EDWARD HAVILAND SAVED HIS WIFE'S LIFE.**

**She Never Knew a Well Day in Seventeen Years—On Crutches Some of the Time—But Can Now Walk as Well as Any One.**

MAMARONECK, N.Y.—Mrs. Edward Haviland of this place owes her life to her husband; who during her long and critical illness never gave up the thought that she could and would be cured, although it seemed sometimes like fighting against fate.

By accident Mr Haviland heard of the cures Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was performing, and brought this medicine home to Mrs. Haviland, who began its use with the most gratifying result. "Although I naturally shrink from having my name appear in public print," said Mrs. Haviland, "I think it is a duty I owe to those who may be suffering, that I make known my remarkable recovery. I was first taken with a severe pain in the chest and stomach. The pain gradually moved downward until it settled in the bottom of my right foot and from that followed suffering which even now I dread to think about. My right foot and leg began to swell, and the foot became drawn up until the hollow of it laid on my left knee. I was confined to my bed, being moved only once in fourteen weeks, after that I walked on crutches for over ayear. I had a large sore gather and break on my ankle, and the whole top of my foot was completely raw.

During all this time I tried many different medicines and several doctors, but received no lasting benefit. One day my husband brought me a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I began its use with but little faith, but before I had taken half the bottle, I was greatly relieved. The disease in my feet was not my only trouble; I also suffered from dropsy. I was so bloated that I could hardly move, I had not seen a well day in seventeen years, until my husband brought me this great medicine. I have taken five bottles of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and I feel like a different woman, my dropsy is all gone, and I can walk almost as well as ever, and to a woman who has not walked, only limped about for so many years, the use of my feet alone is like a new lease of life."

There are many others here who have been cured of disease by Favorite Remedy. In talking with a local physician, he said, "I use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy now for all diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, and have cured some of the most stubborn cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary trouble, although these diseases appear to be widely different, they all originate from the one source, this deadly 'uric acid.' Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy dissolves this acid, dispelling it from the system through the natural channels, thus curing disease. I believe every rheumatic or dyspeptic victim should use it." 1

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

**Mr. Peters, of Schohairie, on the World's Fair.**

Like several other fellows with more time than common sense,
I went out to Chicago for to see the fair commence;
And such a muddle as was there I never seed before,
Not even when they're takin' stock up at our country store.

There was things that I thought was fine. They had one buildin' there
So big 'twould cover up my farm, with lots o' room to spare,
An' I ain't wanderin' from the truth an atom when I states
The grounds would hold Schoharie and its subbubs in their gates.

Some fellers said the architexture was so very fine,
An' mebbe 'twas, but I don't want much of that sort in mine.
It seemed to me like some big lot statchers broken loose,
With gables, balconies, an' things of very little use.

An' one thing that they thought was fine jest kept me on the smile;
A great long stilted thingumbob they called a Perry stile.
Up in Schoharie Perry 'd find himself a-feelin' flat
If he should try to sell us folks a stile or two like that.

As for the show, I s'pose 'twas good, but my! most of the things
They had there wasn't no more use than dudes or diamond rings.
Pianners, as was no more good to folks as couldn't play
Then jest so many snow storms when you haven't got a sleigh.

An' ploughs an' harrers built so big you couldn't make 'em go
Without enough o' horsefiesh for to run a tallyho;
An' slews an' slews of other things of jest the same poor kind,
That wouldn't please Schoharie while Schoharie had her mind.

An' so I thinks, an' so I says, Chicago's welcome to
The show she's got, and if she's pleased, what's that to me an' you?
Schoharie hasn't got no need for feelin' envious
Because Chicago had a pull an' got the fair from us.

An' when next autumn comes around, unless there's some mistake,
These foreign visitors will call Chicago's show a fake,
If they will only take the time to come here and compare
The Jackson Park exhibit with Schoharie's County Fair.

—*John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Weekly.*

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

AN OVERSIGHT.

There's nothing like a rabbit's foot to bring a person luck,
Especially when it's fortified by energy and pluck.
But it's certain, from what happens in the shadow of the dome,
That a lot of office seekers left their rabbits' feet at home.

"Just from Chicago?" "Yes." "What was your board bill?" "Don't know yet; it's coming by freight."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Why do you call your twins 'Circumstances,' Jawkins?" "Because, my dear boy, they are something over which I have no control."—*Vogue.*

"This servant you have now seems very nice and quiet." "Oh, yes; she doesn't even disturb the dust when cleaning up a room."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Will you mind the baby for a little while, John?" asked Mrs. John. "I'm afraid I'll have to," said John, "since the baby won't mind me."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fortune Teller—"Your husband will be a poor man." Inquirer—"How can you tell that?" Fortune Teller—"Well, rich men don't marry for money."—*Life.*

Elderly Maiden (to hotel clerk)—"Can you give me accommodations?" Clerk (to bell-boy)—"Suite 16!" Elderly Maiden (blushing)—"Oh, sir, you flatter me."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Miss Radclyffe (who has not spoken for an hour)—"Aren't you hugging the shore rather closely, Mr. Herbot?" Mr. Herbot (glumly)—"Have to. There's nothing else at present."—*Judge.*

"Papa," said Fred, "if you'll give me a dollar, I'll give you a present." "Well, let's hear first what the present is to be?" said his father. "A cent," said Fred.—*Harper's Young People.*

Mamma (reviewing Ethel's "composition")—"Why, child, this is no way to spell 'rhinoceros.'" Ethel—"But if it does not spell it, how did you know what it was?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A Ready Helpmeet. "We've got to economize," said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife. "Very well, dear," replied the good woman cheerfully. "You shave yourself and I'll cut your hair."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Little Beth (in the country)—"Grandpapa, you must have to keep an awful lot of policemen out here." Grandpapa—"Why, Beth?" Beth—"Oh, there's such a lot of grass to keep off of."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"That's a fine, solid baby of yours, Newpah," said a friend who was admiring the first baby. "Do you think he's solid?" asked Newpah, rather disconsolately. "It seems to me as if he was all holler."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Rollo—"Tell me, pa, is there any difference between common salt and chloride of sodium?" Mr. Holliday—"Yes, Rollo, a great difference. Salt is two cents a pound at the grocer's, while chloride of sodium is fifty cents a teaspoonful at the druggist's."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Question of Patience.—"I've been sitting quietly on this fence just twenty-two minutes by the watch," he said, "watching that cat crouching by that rat-hole, and she hasn't so much as moved an ear, for I've kept my eye on her steady. What a fool a cat is!"—*Puck.*

"Rome," said the conservative investigator, "was not built in a day, you know." "No," said the real estate man, "but that was because her people never knew of a real good western boomer! Why, sir, I tell you, if Rome had been in Kansas she'd 'a' been built in a day, and had a daily paper or two!"

"So you've got a typewritter," said the farmer to his son, who he was visiting. "Yes, father; how did you like the letters I wrote you on it?" "Well, they looked purty good, but I must say that I like the old-fashioned hand-made spelling' a heap better than the machine product."—*Washington Star.*

Miss Oldgirl (coyly)—"I had a strange dream the other night, Mr. Jones. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing?" Mr. Jones (firmly)—"No, Miss Oldgirl, I did not. In fact, I haven't had the night mare for a good many years."

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

*Mrs. William Lohr*

Of Freeport, Ill., began to fail rapidly, lost all appetite and got into a serious condition from **Dyspepsia** She could not eat vegetables or meat, and even toast distressed her. Had to give up housework. In a week after taking

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

She felt a little better. Could keep more food on her stomach and grew stronger. She took 3 bottles, has a good appetite, **gained 22 lbs.**, does her work easily, is now in perfect health.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

Scarcely anything in daily use is more common than paint, indoors or out; it is before us all the time. We could not do without it. Our doors, windows, walls, ceilings, stairs are all protected by paint, often beautified by it. A vast amount of money is spent annually in paint—much of it foolishly, for it is not a commodity that is well understood by the people. If they are buying almost anything else that is to wear, they will get that which looks the best, lasts the longest, gives most satisfaction and costs the least in proportion to its value.

With paint, they seem satisfied if it is called paint. Is it not reasonable to suppose that there is just as much difference in the quality of paint as of cloth, silk or satin? Chilton Paints cost more to manufacture than any other, but they cost the consumer less, because it takes less to do a certain amount of work, and when once it is done it need not be touched for years.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

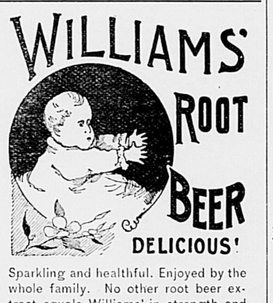
GOOD AS GOLD.

And More **Useful** when suffering with a Cough or Cold.

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

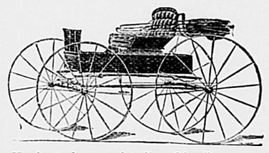
I KEEP COOL
inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking
HIRES' Root Beer
This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.




Sparkling and healthful. Enjoyed by the whole family. No other root beer extract equals Williams' in strength and purity. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. The great temperance drink.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better*. One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .35 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*
—AT—
HELLYAR'S.

At Palmer Grain Store.

—:CARLOAD OF:—
Coarse-Fine Salt.
PRICE LOW.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

Land Plaster
BY THE BAG OR TON.
C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

—AGENT FOR—
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.
—AND—
Bunker Hill Custom Pant Co.
CLOTHING TO ORDER.
☞ Spring samples ready for inspection.
W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

WE ARE IN IT! * * * * * * * * * *

* * * * * * SMITH & CO., PALMER.

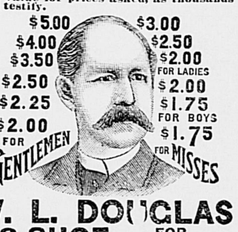
HAVE YOU VISITED THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS?
DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?
ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.




W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the prices charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
21-41 R. J. HENRY, MAIN ST., PALMER.

1893—SPRING—1893
CARPET : :
Department
(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

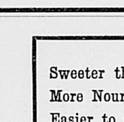
Ripans Tabules prolong life.

Sweeter than Oatmeal!
More Nourishing!
Easier to Cook!
Easier to Digest!

Wheat Germ
FOR BREAKFAST.

Gluten & Germ of Wheat!
True Wheat Flavor!
Relished by All!
Sold Everywhere!

MRS. M. C. BROWN'S
METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY
Kills the Root of all Diseases.
THREE PREPARATIONS
which enter the system by absorption through
THE EYES, EARS AND SCALP.
NO DRUGS THROUGH THE MOUTH.
Three bottles in a set, put up in three sizes, and sold at $5.00, $2.50, $1.25.
Order of druggists, or enclose price to
METAPHYSICAL UNIVERSITY,
51 BOND ST., NEW YORK,
where please send 10 cents for pamphlet of 100 pages.
ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.
Boston Depot—Wholesale and Retail, 36 and 38 Hanover Street. 4-5



BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.
It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.
NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

COLTON'S
PERFECTLY DELICIOUS PURE EXTRACTS OF CHOICEST FRUITS
SELECT FLAVORS
WHY GET THE BEST?
Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters,

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE BEST
BRADLEY FERTILIZER.
C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

## HOW "JACK" WAS WON.

The new church was finished, and it was Christmas week, and busy fingers were twining long wreaths, to make it beautiful. The song of the angels in sparkling letters gleamed above the Gothic arch, while beneath was one golden star. Great branches of pine, hemlock, and laurel, with scarlet alder berries, around the windows; the chancelrail, desk and pulpit wreathed with running pine and bittersweet; and in front the font in moss and snowy immortelles.

Back in a pew near the great door I sat, watching the young men hanging the long wreaths which were to make the church one arch of green, and around me were gathered many little helpers, breaking up and "bunching" the laurel, pine, and hemlock for me, as I tied the last, long, heavy wreath. Suddenly into the gleeful laughter and merry chatter broke a wail of discord: "Please, Miss W——, won't you come and make Jack Campbell behave himself? He just pulls our hair, breaks and hides the strings, and is throwing the nice greens into all the seats over in that other corner; and the carpet will be awful dirty! We wish you would make him go out of the church,—the horrid boy. He says it is 'only a gospel barn, any way.'"

I laid my long wreath carefully along on the backs of the pews, and walked over to the other side of the church to settle Jack. He was a tall, awkard, slovenly looking boy of seventeen. As he saw me, he pulled off his cap, and the big blue eyes under the broad forehead just sparkled with mischief. He was the terror of the neighborhood, a trial to his widowed mother, and a thorn in the flesh to all his relations. I was almost afraid of him myself, and yet I laughed at the pranks that the good souls of the entire neighborhood rolled up their eyes at in horrified amazement. As I stopped in front of him, he began breaking up the branches of hemlock into small bits, for convenience in tying.

"Oh, Mr. Campbell!" I began. "How nice those little branches are! Won't you please come over and help me finish my wreath? It is the last one, and we ought to hang them all to-night; and you bunch so beautifully."

Jack followed me across the church to my corner, sat down, and worked like a gentleman. He had tormented every one but myself for a week. The wreath was finished. Then I made up my mind that Jack must be kept out of mischief.

"Wait a minute, if you please, Mr. Bacon. Mr. Campbell and I have just finished this last long wreath, and he has the loop on his finger now, and I want he should take it up the ladder, and hang it in its place. If he comes to Sunday school next Sunday he will most likely sit right under it. That corner, seems to me, will be a good place for a young men's class."

The look on Jack's face was peculiar, to say the least. He had not been to church or Sunday school for years. On Sundays he went bird-nesting, fishing, roaming about the woods, or stayed at home and teased and worried his mother and little sisters.

"Say, Miss W——, are you coming over here to teach a class of boys? 'Cause if you be, I'll make a whole lot of fellers come."

"Of course I'll come, Mr. Campbell, if you will come and help me keep them in order. I cannot do it alone, you know. And then you will be such a help in singing. I heard you sing 'Nicodemus' the other night. Will you come?"

And Jack promised that he would be on hand when the bell rang, and he would have some other boys there also.

"But supposing they will not come,—what then?"

"If I tell them to come, they'd better not dare to stay away. If they do I'll lick every one of them. And they all know I can do it just as easy as wink."

Saturday night was Christmas Eve, and the new church was to be dedicated. In the corner, under the wreath he had hung, sat Jack. Rector and priests in their white robes came slowly up the aisle. From the organ-loft sweet girlish voices sang a joyful hymn, and then the people kneeled under wreath and star, cross and anchor, as the solemn words of prayer rose through the silence. Jack squirmed and fidgeted, drummed with his fingers on a prayer-book, scraped with his boots, made faces, held his hat in his hand, and looked toward the nearest door, but he could not muster up courage to go away. Again the music rolled away through the green arches, and Jack listened and kept quiet all through the sermon; and when the white-haired rector of old St. Paul's said, at the close, "When Christmas Eves have all passed away, together may we keep our Christmas in the skies," Jack looked downward and was still. He had heard every word of that sermon.

Christmas was bright and sunny; the soft, feathery snow lay on roofs and trees,—one of God's white mornings. I sat under Jack's wreath, wondering if those rough boys, his cronies, would come to Sunday school, and what I should do with them if they did. The young minister, straight from the theological seminary, came down to tell me that he admired my courage,—didn't I think I was too young? And he was so afraid that they would be exceedingly troublesome, and rather a discordant element in our school.

I listened, and said I knew they would do the best they could,—but I did wish in my heart that they would some day get him out and snowball him.

In they came at the last stroke of the bell,—nine rough, clumsy, rather shabby looking boys, in age from fifteen to twenty, Jack coming in last with the words, "I've brought 'em, Miss W——, and if they cut up I'll thrash 'em."

The novelty of their position, the new church with its greenness and beauty, kept them quiet throughout the short opening exercises; then when it was time for the lesson I said, "If this weather lasts, can we not have a sleigh ride, young gentlemen?"

They were astonished; they had come there to please Jack, expecting to be preached to and talked to about their sins and wickedness, and here the Sunday school teacher, with not even a Bible in sight, was talking to them about a sleigh ride. Jack found voice, "What sort of a sleighride?"

Promptly I answered, "A moonlight one." They were interested in who would go. I proposed to take all that an omnibus would hold of poor little children who never have good times, and some of their sisters or cousins to help me look after the little girls. It was easy to drift from the idea of giving a sleigh ride to the little ones, after they had appointed a committee to attend to all the arrangements, to the meaning of Christmas, with its joy of gifts and giving.

They had not the slightest idea that they were having a Sunday school lesson with the old, old story woven in. I learned years after that they carried a great deal away with them that first Christmas in the new church.

I had one idea, I think, all that winter,—to give them something to do as a class, to keep them together and interested in each other; and I was very careful not to be left out of any of their good times. The sleigh ride was a success; and then one tall lad told me, with a bright smile, that he should be twenty-one next Wednesday, and I found that his home people were willing, and we all went to the little home, and gave him a surprise party and a big illustrated book of travels. That boy is a Christian merchant in China to-day.

Every birthday gave us a merry-making, and when mine came I invited them, with each a girl friend, to a nice little supper, and they all came with well-brushed clothes, polished boots, clean linen, and conducted themselves like gentlemen, and then left me a nice photograph of the whole class taken in front of the church, with our minister on the steps.

Teacher in the Sunday school, you who have been discouraged and ready to give up trying to do anything with your class of rude boys on whom you seem to make no impression, do you not know how I prized that picture?

The class grew, and year by year old members went away and new ones came, but not one has gone backward.

There is a big, jolly prosperous farmer in the far West who each year, as near to Christmas as moonlight and snow come together, harnesses his team horse and gives the children of the town a sleigh ride. Away in Australia is an American merchant who gives them a moonlight sail on blue ocean waters, with big brothers and sisters to care for them. Another each year, at the Christmas season, takes all the children of the orphan asylum, and gives them candy enough to make them sick at the end of a Saturday afternoon ride.

Those boys are all gray-haired men now; two of them died in the war; one of them sails back and forth across the ocean under the German flag. I shall, I know, find them all safe at home some white, clear Christmas morning. And Jack—what of him?—a grand and God-like missionary in far-off India to-day. His wonderful power and influence over the other boys was one of God's gifts which he learned to value and use aright; and he says that the turning point in his life was when I called him "Mr. Campbell."—*Florence Burnham in Religious Herald.*

PROFESSIONAL REPARTEE.—Apropos of the lawyers pitching into experts on the witness stand in murder trials, the case is recalled where the lawyer looked quizzically at the doctor who was testifying and said: "Doctors sometimes make mistakes, don't they?"

"The same as lawyers," was the reply.

"But doctors' mistakes are buried six feet under ground, said the lawyer.

"Yes," said the doctor, "and lawyers' mistakes sometimes swing six feet in the air."—*Boston Herald.*

THE KIND THAT CURES

GEORGE H. COOK, Newburyport, Mass.

IT CURES! : : : :

MR. GEORGE H. COOK, IS A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF NEWBURYPORT, MASS. READ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT MADE TO OUR REPRESENTATIVE:

"Last February I was taken with **'LA GRIPPE'** and was confined to my room for four weeks. As soon as I could sit up I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

It soon wrought a **wonderful change.** The **'Grip'** had left me in a terrible condition—**severe pains** in **back, hips and back of head.** I was so weak I could hardly get up stairs. Two bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA wrought a **perfect cure.** I would not be without it."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WANTED.
RELIABLE PARTIES TO ACT AS AGENTS.
*WE PAY SALARY OR COMMISSION.*
Address at once,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-47tfrm Rochester, N. Y.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Z. L. DOWNS.

Another Prominent Citizen Cured
After Trying every other Remedy
BY USING
Leon's Sarsaparilla.

The Kind that Never Fails

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.:
*Gentlemen:*—Last winter, like many others, I was attacked with the grip, from which I have never fully rallied. I lost my appetite and strength, felt weak in the legs, and was generally "used up." I tried various remedies, but received no benefit therefrom.
A short time since I was induced to try a bottle of **Leon's Sarsaparilla,** and its effect has been *wonderful.* I have no weakness in my legs, and my appetite is good, and my general health is improving as rapidly as I could hope for. My improvement has been so marked that my wife, who is troubled with a weak back, is now trying your medicine, feeling confident that it will help her. I take pleasure in recommending Leon's Sarsaparilla to all who are suffering from the grip.
[Signed], Z. L. DOWNS.
Swanville, Me., Dec. 13, 1892.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,
Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.
In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,
Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.
CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

WORTH SENDING FOR—
DR. J. H. SCHENCK
has published a book on diseases of the
LUNGS, LIVER AND STOMACH,
which he will mail free post paid to all applicants.
Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Phila., Pa.

It Tastes Good

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 9.



—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. H S.—

HERSEY & SON,

COMPLETE

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

CHAMBER SETS.

A carload just in that beats them all. They are beauties and no mistake, and you'll be surprised at the price, considering the quality and style. Don't fail to see them.

REFRIGERATORS.

An elegant line to select from. All styles and prices. The "Celebrated EDDY." We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated Refrigerator for this city, and there's none better made.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

For the people of moderate means, in Second-hand House Furnishings, in a department entirely by itself. We are headquarters in this line of goods, and as we get overstocked at this season of the year the prices will amaze you.

HERSEY & SON.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
13-53

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

FOR SALE.

GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

Bananas, 20c doz.
Florida oranges, 30 and 35c doz.
Honey in comb, native and extra fine, 25c lb.
Valencia oranges, 20c doz.
Lemons, 25c.
Choice figs, 20c.
Hens eggs, fresh, 20c. doz.
5 lb. box fancy cluster raisins, 80c.
Larger raisins, 15c lb.
Loose muscatels, 10c lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Choice potatoes, 30c peck.
Evaporated apples, fancy, 15c lb.
Canned apples, gallons, 35c.
Kibbe Bros. mixed candies, 20c lb.
Kibbe Bros. chocolate drops, 25c.
Sage cheese, 17c.
Cream cheese, 16c lb.
Edam cheese, new, $1.00 each.
Pine apple cheese, 60c each.

W. E. STONE,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, - - PALMER.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

CARRIAGES.
ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.
When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $50 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all Kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.
13-51 D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

CARRIAGE WOOD WORK.

Having returned to Palmer, after an absence of thirty years, I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I am located in A. S. Campbell's Carriage Shop on South Main street, where I am prepared to do Carrriage Wood Work in all its branches.
13-50 G. W. CLARK.

S. H. ELLERY,
BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

At Central St. Grocery.

All Brands of

Flours, Canned Goods and Pickles.

ALSO,

Cleaned Currants,
Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,
Armour's Canned Beef,
Quaker & Pettijohn's Cereals,
Slade's Pure Spices,
Preserves and Jellies.

Thompson & Banister.
Central Street.

A FULL LINE OF——‡*

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

——:o:——

REFRIGERATORS.

WE HAVE THE CELEBRATED

Hard Wood Leonard, Hub and Blizzard Refrigerators

——:o:——

Lawn Mowers.

A good 14-inch for $3.87 | A good 16-inch for $4.55

RUBBER AND COTTON HOSE. HOSE REELS AND SPRINKLERS.

——:o:——

WINDOW SCREENS. SCREEN DOORS (all sizes). SCREEN CLOTH.
BARB AND TWIST WIRE. STOCKBRIDGE FERTILIZERS.

We have a few more of those
$1.25 Nickle Tea Kettles.

C. A. BROWN CO.

Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in
— MONSON. —

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

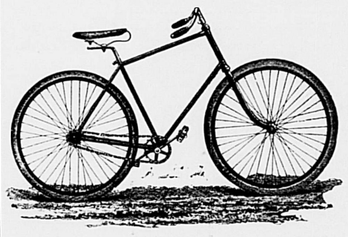
☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,
—— AT ——
W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



Warwick - - -
- - - Bicycles.

Pattern 1893, $85
Pattern 1892, $65

CASH ONLY!

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5


## Memorial Day.

DEDICATED TO MARCUS KEEP POST, G. A. R., OF MONSON.

Soldiers awake! The morning is breaking,
The reveille summons you, "Fall into line."
Out on the hillside your comrades await you,
Hasten your garlands of beauty to twine.

Gather the flowers that are brightest and fairest,
Fresh with the morning's baptism of dew;
Each in its fragrance a message shall carry
Of love everlasting, immortal and true.

When the cry of the nation had rung through New England,
Calling for aid in Columbia's name.
Up from the heart of old Massachusetts
Mighty and strong was the answer that came.

Out from the homes went the husbands and brothers,
Eager to battle for freedom and right;
Father and sons with the courage of martyrs,
Ready to conquer or die in the fight.

How the drums beat and the banners were flying—
How your hearts throbbed with the patriot's zeal;
Dreaming alone of the victory awaiting,
When to the Union your foemen should kneel.

Years passed away e'er we saw you returning,
Victors? Ah, yes! But a victory dear;
Bought with the blood of Columbia's bravest—
Bought with the graves that we garland each year.

Grandly they stood 'mid the smoke of the battle,
Nobly they fell with their feet to the foe;
Even the breeze, floating tenderly o'er them,
Sighed for the flowers of our army, laid low.

Up from the Wilderness, Lookout and Shiloh,
Out of the shadow of Andersonville
Rose the white lilly of Peace everlasting,
Bidding the tumult of battle be still!

Over the fields where the dead and the dying
Lay with their faces upturned to the sky,
Sweetly that heaven-born fragrance descending,
Wafted their spirits to freedom on high.

Back to the homes in their dear old New England
Loving hands bore them one sorrowful day;
Wrapped about them the emblem of freedom,
Tearfully, silently laid them away.

Out on the hillside they rest from the conflict,
Angels of peace shall their sentinel keep;
Under the flag that they loved and died for,
Glory-crowned heroes, they dreamlessly sleep.

Comrades, you too may rest there on the hillside
E'er we shall gather the laurel again;
May every heart by the army blue covered,
Throb with a loyalty never to wane

'Till the last reveille wakens earth's sleepers,
Telling the night of life's conflict is past;
Then, with the ranks to be ever unbroken,
The army shall march to "Headquarters" at last.

*Monson, Mass.* MRS. C. G. THOMPSON.

## THE VOLUNTEER SOLDIER.

A MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS, DELIVERED BY JAMES L. BOWEN OF SPRINGFIELD.

*Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:*—

What does it mean that we have come here to-day?

It is the most delightful season of all the year. The world is full of gladness and hope and promise. Springtime has come, and nature and humanity rejoice; we live in the midst of beauty and sweetness.

Yet at this joyful season there comes to us this most solemn day of all the year—this day when with a common and sacred purpose we turn from the delights which surround us to perform a touching and an ennobling service. The community, as with one thought and one impulse, joins in the observance. The husbandman leaves his fields, the mechanic quits his shop, the business man closes his counting-room; even the children are freed from their desks and their tasks that they may learn a lesson which books cannot teach.

Why do we thus come? and what is the lesson which is taught? Why on this day, throughout the length and breadth of our land, do we select a few of the many graves of those gone before, and do them special honor?—graves over which for a quarter-century and more, it may be, the grass has been waving. In many an instance they are the graves of men whose lives were humble and whose stations were lowly, as the great world measures human life; and it would not be surprising should the child or the youth of to-day look upon this ceremony with that degree of indifference which comes from but partial comprehension of what the observance signifies.

The lesson to be taught on Memorial Day is simply that we honor those graves, unheeding the rank or station of their occupants, because a citizen soldier, who so loved his country that he offered his life for it, finds there his last resting place; and we bestow the tribute which a grateful country gives to its heroes, the while the living veteran bends in reverence above the grave of his sleeping comrade.

We cannot better employ a few minutes than in going back to that memorable winter of 1860 and '61, when the eyes of all the world were fastened upon this country of ours. Here had been wrought out, by the wisdom of the Fathers, a new form of government—a government in which the will of the people, duly expressed, became the supreme power. Isolated though the nation was, and separated from the despotisms of the Old World by 3000 miles of ocean, its influence could not be avoided, even by this distance and this barrier; the seeds of freedom were swiftly and surely wafted across the billows, and were taking root in the hearts of the oppressed of all nations.

The crowned heads and the titled lords of other lands had watched this American experiment with an intense interest; they beheld it strengthening and prospering to a degree incomprehensible to them. They could but realize the danger to their monarchial and despotic institutions from this demonstration of the capacity of the people for self-government. They had comforted themselves with the belief that the republic could not long exist; that whenever the time of trial came it would crumble; that some strong hand would grasp the reins of government and establish a monarchy, or that general disintegration and political chaos would result. At last there had come the beginning of the crisis which was to solve the problem; and not alone the enemies of free government, but its friends as well, awaited with inexpressible anxiety the issue of the ordeal.

This crisis had come because of an evil which existed in the land. During all the years of material prosperity and of growing national power which the country had thus far seen, it had been harboring and fostering an institution directly and radically at enmity with the great fundamental principles of republican government—the institution of human slavery. From the days of the Colonies the conflict between slavery and freedom had been felt and recognized; and as years passed, and the protest against human bondage grew louder and stronger, the antagonism became more bitter.

In the presidentiai contest of 1860 the candidacy of Abraham Lincoln represented this protest—and he was elected. The threats of secession, of a destruction of the Union if it could not be governed in the interests of this demoralizing institution—this relic of barbarism—began to take tangible form. State after state seceded; property of the government to the value of many millions of dollars was seized by hostile bands claiming to act under the direction of their state authorities; the councils of the nation were found to be full of traitors, in whose midst President Buchanan sat helpless—dazed and confounded by the magnitude of the peril.

It is neither necessary nor possible here to recount in detail the history of those days. In a few months the new administration took its place, amid threats and fears and the bustle of hostile preparations, and the firm hand of Mr. Lincoln took the helm of state. Six weeks later the blow fell; Fort Sumter was fired upon and forced to surrender; the city of Washington was at the mercy of the conspirators; the militia of the loyal states were called on for temporary service; and presently, as the terribly earnest nature of the Southern revolt became evident, a call was issued for volunteers for longer terms of service.

This was the beginning of the great test, to give the solution of the problem toward which all eyes were turned with intense interest. Being without a standing army, educated in military service, the national government had no other dependence than its citizen soldiery—the men thus called from civil life to take up arms and engage in actual warfare thus suddenly precipitated upon the nation. There were a thousand questions which rose to the thoughtful mind. Would the people respond?—and if they did, would their service be worth the having? The pretentates of the Old World, who lived in the midst of vast standing armies, curled the lip in scorn at the thought of volunteer military service; sneering away the idea that anything less than long years of tactical education could make a soldier, equal to the terrible tests of the campaign and the battle-field! And we well remember how insolently the reckless demagogues in the seceding states boastfully proclaimed that even if the loyal people dared to take up arms in defense of the Union, one Southern chevalier could easily vanquish ten of the Yankee mudsills.

And it is but the truth to say that in many a thoughtful mind there were serious misgivings. From the close of the Revolutionary war down to that hour the land had, comparatively speaking, enjoyed a reign of peace. The war of 1812 had been largely fought upon the water; and even that was so far removed by years, with but here and there one living who had taken part in it, that it seemed to belong to some former time. In the later conflict with Mexico, though the American arms had been crowned with signal triumph, as the result of unquestioned valor, the armies which had fought there could by no stretch of the imagination be considered representative of the average Northern citizen, and the soldiership which he would furnish.

Meantime the rough and hardening experience of the Fathers had given way to lives of comparative ease and luxury, the pursuit of prospering industry, the ties of home and friends, and the enjoyment of pleasure in its thousand attractive forms. Men's nature had been softened and refined by generations of progress in civilization; they had come to look with repugnance upon warfare; to prize human life, to shrink from suffering in any form, either for themselves or for others. No wonder that the question was often and anxiously asked, whether from such material soldiers and heroes could be made, and that men feared to know the answer to the problem.

But the call went forth, and how surprising, how wonderful was the result. From old and young, from rich and poor, from proud and humble, there came one common response—"The Union must and shall be preserved!" Everywhere the enrolling offices were the centers of anxious throngs. From mere boys to gray-headed men, there was a sentiment, a universal impulse to go forth in that hour of need to their country's service. There came from the shops, the farms, the counting-rooms; from the halls of learning, from the clergyman's study, from all the thousand and one avenues of our busy life, such an out-pouring of patriotic devotion as history had never recorded. The woman who had read the exhortation of the Spartan mother to her son to return wearing his shield or borne upon it, with the yearning of a tender heart mingled still the pride of the matron of old, and sent *her* boy forth with her blessing; while the poor woman in humble life, who had perhaps never heard of the Grecian mothers, clung frantically to her son, wept over him—and bade him go! Fathers whose pride and whose hope for their declining years were embodied in some promising boy, spoke hopeful, earnest words of farewell; then turned to wipe a tear from eyes that were not used to tears—while not infrequently father and son together went forth to noble service.

Everywhere there was cheer, encouragement and inspiration for the departing volunteers. From every flagstaff floated that Star-Spangled Banner, which spoke in its silent fluttering with an eloquence no orator could match; the National colors—the dear Red, White and Blue—grouped in badge and rosette and many a form of beauty, were worn by matron and maiden, boy and girl, strong manhood and tottering age. Busy fingers of mother, wife, sister, daughter, in ten thousand homes, were engaged in preparing articles of convenience and usefulness for those about to go forth—beginning that work of devotion which for four long years, through all the terrible trials of crushed hopes, blighted aspirations, saddened lives and desolated homes, the women of our land were so nobly to carry on.

We must not forget that amid all this bustle of preparation, the booming of cannon, the strains of martial music, the excitement of the drill and the new life to which the volunteers were introduced, they had little realizing sense of the sad nature of actual warfare. They knew nothing of soldier life or discipline. There were many among them who had never even seen a holiday parade of a militia company; while not a few found it next to a physical impossibility to master even the most simple military evolutions. These men were in earnest, their hearts were true and strong; but how would they bear the supreme test of the shock of battle, when the deadly bullet should come hissing through the lines, cutting down friends on the right hand and on the left; when the horrible sweep and crash of artillery should tear away the firm ranks like grass, mangling the quivering flesh of schoolmates and boyhood acquaintances with terrible mutilation?

As regiment after regiment, with full ranks, bright banners and inspiring music, bade adieu to home and friends, and turned their faces toward the enemy, the loyal people spoke their farewells with bleeding yet hopeful hearts, and felt sure that those who bore the banners of Freedom and Unity would and must prove worthy the cause of their espousal. How impatiently was awaited the moment when these volunteers should proclaim to the world that the spirit of the Fathers dwelt in the hearts of the sons of those later days! And how intense the hope that when the strong army gathering about the National Capitol should advance in its might, and show to its opponents that there was an unalterable determination to protect the national life, the mad men whose hands were raised against the noblest and most hopeful government that the sun ever shone upon might be without the arbitrament of relentless warfare, to abandon their mad design.

With what heart throbs the nation heard the tidings from Baltimore, that the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment had been assailed by a frenzied mob, a few of its members killed and more wounded. How inexpressibly sad it seemed that those young lives should be thus wasted, and what a revelation it brought of the extent to which the poison of secession had spread through the land. But was there shrinking? Ah, no! The blood sprinkled upon the pavements of Baltimore was but an oblation to consecrate every loyal heart to meet whatever sacrifice the ordeal might demand. A few weeks later the wires flashed over the country the sad news that the gallant Colonel Ellsworth, whose fame had spread so widely, and from whose bright genius so much was expected, had fallen at the hand of an assassin. Oh, with what a shock these tidings came! Yet they were only the first pattering drops, announcing the deluge that was to make every home throughout the land a home of mourning for friends or loved ones fallen.

At last, through the sultry July heat, came the intelligence that the loyal army was advancing from the camps about Washington to meet the enemy, and that the first great battle of the war was to be fought. How anxiously the people waited for even the slightest additional tidings from "our boys"—for though perchance they might not be from our own homes, they were from homes *like* ours, they were our representatives, they bore our banners; in that broader sense in which to-day we claim their graves as our common shrines, they *were* ours.

The expected battle came! Like the billows of a storm-swept sea, the vast waves of humanity were borne here and there by the tempest of such a conflict as this hemisphere had never before known. Looking back now upon that struggle, we do not wonder that it resulted as it did; and we must believe that for the great purpose of the ages, it was best that victory did not then rest upon the Union banners.

The battle of Bull Run had been fought, and the enemy held possession of the field; but the citizen-soldier had suffered no discredit. He had shown a heroism worthy of all praise, and had attested to the onlooking world that in his home of comfort and enjoyment, from the lessons of his books and the associations of his friends, had grown up within his heart the sterling heroism which was ready to welcome death, if need be, for the vindication of his own and his country's honor. Experience only was wanting to make him the model soldier of the world; and this no more in the case of men who fought to *save* the nation than of the ones who sought its destruction. It is authentically stated, by the way, that at the conclusion of this battle, the Confederate soldiers, looking upon the retreat of the Boys in Blue with astonishment, threw down their weapons, officers as well as men, and started for their homes, supposing that the war had ended, and that their cause was established.

Then it was that throughout the loyal states the presence of actual warfare began to cast its shadow. Here and there a wounded man was to be seen, everywhere the center of an interesting group listening to the story of his experiences—which at that time seemed so like a leaf from the blood-stained annals of the past. Occasionally the sad tidings of some death in hospital or on the field came into a community with a sickening shock; or one who had gone forth the picture of robust health returned, the wreck and shadow of his former self; to struggle for a time against his fate under the kindly care of tender friends at home, then, with the closing hours soothed by their ministrations, to complete by his death the full measure of his sacrifice.

You who recall those days will remember how the lesson of the sacrifice was presented with a new force, when from lip to lip went the tidings that some boy from your midst had died of disease; and how with a shock it was emphasized when the message came from the field of battle that your first to fall in action had met a soldier's death.

Steadily the months of preparation went by; the autumn faded and winter came and went. The magnitude of the contest began to be realized as the flames of war lighted up the country for thousands of miles, and skirmish and battle became of almost daily occurrence. Yet thus far the conflicts had not been of great magnitude, as we review them now; and their importance, save as they prepared the way for what was to come, was not generally great.

So the spring of 1862 found the people everywhere impatient of what seemed to them the needless delay. "Why doesn't the army move?" they demanded. Perhaps they did not appreciate the preparation that was necessary, the embarrassments under which the government and its supporters labored; we look back now, and say that if it was to be done again, we would give the commanders their own time, and wait patiently; but in those feverish days it seemed impossible to abide the continued inactivity—we wanted the suspense over, and our friends at home with us again.

Finally the storm of battle broke on the expectant air, coming first from the West, with the inspiring capture of Forts Henry and Donelson and the stubborn fight at Pea Ridge. The North Carolina coast gave back the response from Roanoke Islands and Newbern, with their decisive victories, followed by the terrible slaughter of Shiloh. Then thick and fast the blows fell, now here, now there, till the land was filled and overflowing with the sad wreckage of the battle-field. We scarcely need to recall the terrible names, for they are written on many an afflicted heart, on the scarred and mutilated frame of many a veteran, in letters that can never be effaced—Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, the seven days' battles on the Peninsula, Cedar Mountain, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Iuke, Corinth, Perryville, Fredericksburg, Stone's River—all these, any of which might well rank with the famous battles of the world, crowded into eight short months! The mighty armies which had gone forth in the pride of full ranks and perfect soldiership, had faded away to mere skeleton organizations; the sad waves flowed steadily to the rear, bearing the dead to their nameless graves, the wounded, the disabled and the diseased back to their agonized friends, demanding in their places the robust and the brave who remained still in civil life.

Oh, in what succession the calls came, voicing the needs of the government for more strong men, to fill the places of the fallen! There was no longer doubt or ignorance as to the meaning or the cruelty of war; on every hand the costly sacrifices could be counted, and the end seemed no nearer. In the South, the iron hand of a relentless conscription was upon every man within the confines of the ten powerful states, to fill the depleted armies of the Confederacy; and the moral influence of all the monarchies of the earth, with the single exception of Russia, was opposed to our republic. These unfriendly nations gloated with delight at the anticipated fall of the government whose influence they feared, and every selfish interest prompted them to assist and encourage those who sought that end. There was, especially at that time, when the contest seemed most critical, the possibility, and to the public apprehension almost the probability, that in addition to the rebellion a foreign war might ensue. What was the resulting influence upon our volunteer soldiers, and those among the loyal people called by the voice of duty to fill the decimated ranks?

I have given much study and reflection to those times, and I ever wonder at the extent and cheerfullness of the sacrifices made by those whom we may call the substantial people in our communities—men who had pleasant homes and dear families to whom they were bound by every tie that the human heart can feel. You will recall them in your own community, for they were not confined to any locality—men who left these happy homes, and with no desire but to do the full duty of patriotic American citizens, enlisted as common soldiers in the Union army.

These men went forth to all that war implied of toil and suffering—to the weary rounds of camp duty—to the long, terrible march, carrying the burdens that became so heavy as the column tramped on its interminable way; sweltering while the fierce sun shone through clouds of choking dust, or plodding beneath the driving storm through seas of mud—they went to the bivouac, where the exposure and discomfort were such that not even exhaustion could bring sleep—to the encampment, the poisonous swamps, where disease, wan and deadly, stalked grimly by day and by night—to exposure on the bleak mountain sides, where the sweeping winds benumbed the limbs and froze up the life—to the peril of a thousand accidents—to the lonely vigil on the picket line, where the momentary inattention of a single soldier might imperil the entire army—they suffered the gnawing pangs of hunger for which there was no relief—they endured the slow wasting of disease in camp or hospital, with no home friend to minister, they went to the wearing duty of constant peril in the trenches—into the whirlwind of battle, where human life became as nothing, as less than nothing—to death at last and a soldier's lonely grave!

Wherever these men went, bearing the flag of Freedom, they bore it with a heroism which compelled the admiration of the world, and even of their boastful enemies in the field. They answered at once and forever the often-heard assertion that volunteer armies would not fight with the bravery of trained soldiers The deeds of sublime heroism wrought by these men are not surpassed by any which the world has ever witnessed. The Army of the Potomac, composed of volunteers who had gone forth from our Northern homes of prosperity and comfort, and of which many of your personal friends and acquaintances formed a part—men of intelligence and culture such as no army in the previous history of the world had ever contained in like measure—won a record for steadfast gallantry, for devoted heroism, for endurance and consecration, unparalleled on the pages of history!

In addition to its interminable marches and incessant manaeuvering against the principal army of the wily and desperate foe, it fought such a series of battles as no single army had ever before fought, or has since fought. Recall for a moment the imperishable names crowded within a compass of three short years—the campaign on the Peninsula, with a dozen severe engagements, Manassas, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, with its long series of desperate battles and forty-two weeks of siege, Winchester, Cedar Hill, Five Forks, the final assault and capture of Petersburg, the flight and pursuit of Lee's Confederate army, and its surrender at Appomattox. All of these rank among the great military events of the world; they were interspersed with a multitude of smaller engagements; and more than this, they were fought by an army which had never the inspiration of victory. With the single exception of Gettysburg, the legitimate fruits of which we must admit were not secured, it never till the final hour could feel that the enemy had been completely and decidedly defeated. In the terrible dark hours of repulse, of defeat, of disaster, it had still clung to hope through all of its suffering, still believed in the justice of its cause, still trusted in the God of Battles, and fought the good fight.

Broken and shattered by the retreat from the Peninsula and the defeat at Manassas, it had reorganized its bleeding ranks as its marched to Antietam and gave check to the invading, triumphant foe. With its brave batallions torn to shreds on the bloody slopes of Fredericksburg, and decimated afresh by the horrible carnage of Chancellorsville, it could hurry to Gettysburg—its glorious Sixth Corps making a march unsurpassed in the history of military achievement—and upon those rocky heights pour out the blood of 20,000 of its bravest, in everlasting compact that the cause of Freedom should not perish from the face of the earth!

Such heroism, such devotion, such offering of Self on Freedom's altar could not fail—had it done so, we might almost have doubted the eternal purpose. Peace came at last; came to a country torn and afflicted, filled with desolation and anguish; but over which, from Lake to Gulf, floated undimmed the Flag of the Free!

Then what a glad shout of joy from all the anxious hearts, when at last "our boys came marching home!" But the regiments which were welcomed back were not those which had gone forth, save in name alone. Instead of the long, handsome battalion line, there came only a little group of bronzed, scarred men, bearing banners rent and tattered on many a hard-fought field. Where were the comrades for whom tear-dimmed eyes looked in vain? The fair-haired boy who was the pride of his aging father and doting mother, upon whose strong manhood they had hoped to lean as their feet trod the down-hill of life?—the young husband and father, who had kissed the sorrowing wife and prattling child an affectionate farewell as he went forth breathing words of hope and courage?—they were not with those who have come home!

No, dear father, dear mother, dear widow and orphan, your loved one is not there! Among the noble army, 400,000 strong, who have died that the Union might live, he too has given his young life of hope and promise. Perhaps his fate came in the shock of battle, with his face to the foe and a smile of triumph upon his lips; perchance from disease, or wounds, or the horrors of the prison pen;—it may be that his last resting-place is near the home of his childhood; in some great national cemetery where thousands lie in death as they stood in life—side by side; or yet in an unknown grave, where even the loving hands of comrades could give but hasty and unmarked burial. But wherever his mortal remains may rest, Memorial Day means that his consecration, his patriotism, his supreme sacrifice, shall never be forgotten.

It is but natural that you, dear friends, who have gathered here to-day in this observance, should think of those whom you may especially and fittingly call your own; of the brave men from your town limits who went forth in response to the repeated calls; of those among them who gave their lives in their country's service, or who have since fallen by the way as the years have rolled onward; of these friends and acquaintances whom you recall from personal association. Let it be your special care that their memory is kept sacred for the generations that are to come. Time is drawing its softening, mellowing influence over the recollections of the past; we seem to think of those sad times and trying experiences as of some unwelcome dream. Even those who passed through the never-to-be-forgotten scenes to which I have briefly referred, look back upon them to-day as from a mountain height. The keen pain, the sleepless nights, the lonely vigils, the exhausting marches; even the charge, the repulse or the triumph, the wounds and the sorrows over comrades slain, are like half-forgotten dreams, growing fainter still as the years roll on. We think of our comrades less frequently as individuals, it may be; we remember them as heroes, dying in a noble cause—and thus their memory shall live forever. The years that pass shall brighten and purify and hallow it.

But in the broader sense all the graves of heroes throughout our land are yours, and those which you especially revere are but a part of the sacred, common heritage. On this consecrated day, a sympathetic impulse touches all hearts, and a united, grateful people join in a tribute which is sincere and reverent. To this observance Memorial day is solemnly set apart, and I plead that to this noble purpose it be held sacred. Let it not be given up to frivolous games and pastimes! Far be it from me to condemn sport and recreation, for I am in sympathy with it most sincerely; but surely for the sake of those of our comrades who suffered so much and who died, that untold millions might enjoy the blessings which are ours in so abundant measure to-day, with all the magnificent possibilities of the future, the whole country can well afford to set apart one day in the year for serious thought; one day in which to show that republics are not necessarily ungrateful; one day in which to teach the generation coming upon the stage of life's action the lessons of a pure and exalted patriotism; one day in which to proclaim to all the world that the truest wealth of any nation is the patriotic manhood of its sons.

And on this day of contemplation, if we are true to our best instincts, we shall seriously ask ourselves what our country needs to make it worthy of this supreme sacrifice, through which its salvation and perpetuity were assured; how we may still lead it upward and onward, the guiding star of the nations of the earth. For its material progress we need have no concern, nor for its standing among the great nations of the earth. But as we look abroad with an eye single to the nation's glory and its enduring welfare, we shall behold dangers and evils which should be feared and guarded against. We shall make sure that ignorance is rendered impossible by ample provision for universal education; and we shall also make sure that our boasted government of the people by themselves is not a profession alone, but an actual reality; that no matter what a man's social position, or the color of his skin—it shall be his privilege, at every election for which he is legally qualified, to cast that ballot which best represents his careful thought and his earnest conviction, and to have it honestly counted! We shall make sure that integrity in all the relations of life is regarded the highest quality of American manhood; and we shall show unmistakably that corruption in high places shall have swift and unsparing punishment. We shall proclaim, by our tongues and as well as by our votes, that trickery and deceit, false pretenses and double dealing, are as reprehensible and as disgraceful in politics as in any other relation of life; that he who would receive the suffrages and the confidence of his fellow-citizens in the nation must, like the knight of old, be "without fear and without reproach."

Do you say that this is an ideal picture? So it is; but it is an ideal which is not impossible of realization; it is one toward which I sincerely believe we are steadily making progress, and toward which we all may lend a helping hand. And as thus we labor for education and freedom and temperance and honesty, for the recognition of the truest and best and noblest in manhood, consecrating our sons and daughters to carry on the work after we shall have laid it down, we shall, in building a nation without stain, build the noblest monument to our brothers and comrades whose crowning sacrifice we reverence, to-day and ever.

Comrades, in some great conflict you may have seen a division or a corps lying in reserve, awaiting the call to action. As the battle progressed, or the plans of the commander were developed, the call came to regiment after regiment, and brigade after brigade. Over the crest they went, into the fight, out of the sight of those they left behind. To-day the veterans who thirty years ago were fighting for the Union and that for which it stood, for freedom, progress, and the uplifting of humanity, are waiting the signal—not to the conflict, but to cease from life's battle; to enter the Everlasting Rest; to lay down the shattered frame, the pains and misery which they have borne through these long years. Many of those who join in the reverent procession to-day will before the year shall close have heard the call of the great Commander, and when another Memorial day shall come, loving hands will bestow for their memory what now they give to others. Not for very long will the presence of the veteran, and the problem which it imposes, be with us. Not long will it be asked whether the great government which he helped to save shall in his weakness and his need give to him a pittance, as in the days of its need he gave to it of the strength of his young manhood, of his life-blood, and of the tears and anguish of his loved ones.

But the passing of the veteran from the field of his life-work does not and cannot undo that work. In all portions of the world there stand material structures, like the Pyramids of Egypt, the builders of which have passed even from the knowledge of the people. Columbus and Washington, with all who aided them in the prosecution of their heroic labors, have long since gone to rest; Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Farragut, Porter, Logan, Thomas, McClellan, Burnside, Hooker and Meade are with us no more, and 50,000 a year of their faithful followers join them in the great reunion. But the work which they did, founded in the hearts of mankind, giving to holy aspirations for humanity's welfare an embodiment in this united, magnificent nation, will endure, and will reach and bless all the peoples of the earth.

Go forth, then, comrades and friends, as often as Memorial day returns, to these sacred graves; bend reverently over them, and place there your tributes of affection and memory. The perfume of the flowers will sweeten the air which whispers above them, but the lives which these men laid on the altar of their country have sweetened and brightened the earth;—these floral tributes, bright and delightful as they are to-day, will wither and fade away; the deeds of these departed heroes shall live forever, in song and story, in hearts made happy, in lives freed from bondage, in a country made in truth "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

THE NEW SERVANT.—Raw Abigail (just imported from Warwickshire)—"A gentleman wishes to see you, mum!"

Lady of the House—"Did he give any name?"

Raw Abigail—"No, mum!"

Lady—"Then say I'm not at home."

Raw Abigail—(relating her experiences to a fellow-servant)—"I ixpect'e was a man for orders, as 'e gave me a bit of card, which I tore up when 'e wasn't lookin, Lor! "e did look surprisen when I told 'im my mistress said I was to say she was not at'ome!"—*London Judy.*

## HEAVENLY CITIZENSHIP.

A SERMON TO L. L. MERRICK POST OF THE GRAND ARMY, BY REV. H. F. MOULTON, PASTOR OF ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

"For our citizenship is in heaven."
(Revised version) Philippians III:20.

St. Paul, the great apostle of Christianity, wrote these words during the time of his imprisonment in Rome, to his Philipian Christian friends.

Philippi was under the control of the Roman government, and its inhabitants had all of the privileges of Roman citizenship. In this city of Macedonia St. Paul had preached and established a Christian church. Like a true minister he made many warm and sincere friends in this place; thus, when this man of God was in want and suffering his old parishioners sent one of their number to him with earthly comforts, such as personal care and contributions to meet the necessities of life. Thinking perhaps that he would not see his brethren in Christ again, St. Paul, out of the depth of a sweet Christian experience and life fashioned after the Master's, writes his Philippian friends in acknowledgment of their thoughtfulness toward him, and exhorts them to be loyal to their faith and true to the principles of Christ-like living.

In this epistle the Christian missionary calls attention to the fact that they were not, any more than we are, merely citizens of the temporal and earthly kingdom in which one may live, but also that they were as those of us this day—citizens of a more permanent and heavenly republic. As the citizens of Philippi, the Roman colony were citizens of Rome, the far-distant, imperial city, so the Philippians, like ourselves, were citizens of a more real and diviner kingdom.

The text impresses us with the conception of a citizenship which is continuous and enduring; one not narrow from sectional hatred nor conceited from national prosperity, but rather one broad in social brotherhood and humble in achievements—a citizenship catholic in thought, righteous in motive of action, and spotless in life.

It will undoubtedly do us good to-night to point out and emphasize in the presence of this honored company some of the qualities of life which we ought to cultivate in the rearing of a nobler and higher citizenship. It is said that after the retreat of the French army from Moscow, as Napoleon was late at night looking over charts and maps, a man tattered in garments, battle-worn and blood-stained, came into his tent. Gazing upon him the French general said: "Who are you, sir?" The man exclaimed: "Emperor Napoleon, I am the remnant of the rear body guard of the Imperial Army of France. As we behold these members of the Grand Army of America in this congregation, does the question arise "Who are they?" If so, from their thinned ranks, from their blood-stained colors the answer comes, clear as the bugle-call—"A remnant of a patriotic, self-sacrificing and true citizenship; one which defended and saved our country when menaced by one of the most inhuman, unjust, and irreligious perils known to man. Therefore we are reminded by the examples of citizenship so vividly now and here set before us in this beloved and holy Zion of ours, of some of the elements which contribute toward heavenly citizenship.

In the first place, we are helped in the gaining of a more thoughtful citizenship by keeping a holy memory of those engaged in the Civil war, who, as a Roman poet sang, deemed "It sweet and praiseworthy to die for one's country." No man can read the well-written histories, nor listen to veterans' accounts of the late war without being quickened with a truer conception of what it is to love one's nation, to live for one's republic, and to die for one's country. Consider for a moment the four long years of anxiety, privation and suffering endured by our heroes. Think of the sacrifices, poverty and tears of the homes they left for the good name of their government and freedom of enslaved fellowmen. Words fail to describe the despair which settled over men, homes, towns, states, and a nation, because one section of our land—the South—said of slavery: "We will save the institution and destroy the nation," while another section—the North—said: "We will destroy the insitution and save the nation.

There is a legend of the early days of our revolutionary history of a plot to blow up an arsenal situated in the midst of a New England village. The enemy had in the night laid a train of powder a distance of two miles away. This was discovered by a citizen of the town upon the very instant of its explosion. What did he do? He threw himself across the track of the line of fire; his body arrested the flashing flame; the scheme failed; a thousand lives were saved through the death of this brave and public-loving man. Likewise our republic was saved from a sin which would have shattered her fair fame and welfare by the courageous and patriotic soldiers of our rebellion throwing themselves across the track of a flashing flame of injustice. These men made sacrifices for righteousness willingly. They were cheered on by the thought of praying homes, and firmly believed in the Scripture proverb: "Righteousness exalteth a nation; sin is a reproach to any people." The men and women who bore the heat of the day and the fire of the battle in this civil calamity are indeed worthy to have the fitting inscription placed on their monuments that Sparta wrote on hers when she commemorated the dead of Thermopylae: "Go, stranger, and tell the Lacedonians that we died in obedience to her laws."

A good illustration of this obedience to one's country's demands is clearly brought out in an incident mentioned in a paper not long ago:—

At a dinner given by a Grand Army post recently, a gentleman was introduced as one who had lost his leg in the war, and it is easy to imagine the cheering with which he was greeted when he rose to speak. But he began by disavowing the introduction. "No!" he said, "that is a mistake; I did not lose anything in the war; for when we went into the war we gave our country all that we had, and whatever we brought out was so much clear gain." That is the spirit which says, for me to live is patriosm; if I can serve my country better with one leg than with two, if I can serve my country better buried under the soil of the South unhonored and unknown than coming forth from the war glorified, that is what I want to do.

Surely we should hold in remembrance these sons and daughters of America, whose characters were maked with the qualities of a heavenly citizenship. Let this memory generate in use and move us to a citizenship characterized by love of native land, a desire for political purity and an earnestness in all our nation's interests. As the sun of this season of springtime draws this whole green world to look up and drink in its light and fire, so let the glory that burns and shines in the deeds of those who played a part in the historic event of '60 draw us toward a more consecrated citizenship.

"While our banner bright waves o'er the land;
While our Union binds us heart and hand;
While our nation lives, proud, true and brave;
While our gallant ships whiten the wave;
While our love of country throbs in the heart
Never shall their memory from us depart."

A holy memory of these persons cannot otherwise than inspire us to a higher standard of citizenship.

"Now a nation calls them blessed
For the freedom which they bought;
And the world has been made better
For the lesson, nobly taught."

In the second place we should not only let the memory of the past in this particular urge us on to a larger citizenship in thought, but we should be also daily examplars of a heavenly citizenship in action, as were the faithful and untiring soldiers of the war, who with the honored Jefferson believed that "God had no attribute which sides with slavery. I tremble," said he, "for my country when I remember that God is just."

Men's thoughts may influence, but do not always fully control their actions. One may have the thoughtful convictions that a thing ought to be done, yet fail to do it for fear of displeasing, a displeasure which might result in the loss of votes at an election, or a position in a counting-room or reputation in society. Citizenship like this is weak and an obstacle to progress and good government. When we contemplate how much good citizenship can do for our nation's welfare, and the opportunities for its thorough and effective works, we are appalled and pained as we see it hesitate in local issues and lie silent in national campaigns. Mathew Arnold, when on this side of the Atlantic, was asked if he did not think that our country was great. "No" he replied. "I call it vast, you have not equaled your opportunities. "A profound truth," says one, commenting on this remark. "Individuals and nations are great when every opportunity has been used to reach the highest possible development. This will be when every citizen feels his responsibilities deep enough to move him to do his part in the conduct of the nation's affairs, though part of it be the casting of the ballot for the nominating of the ward alderman.

The citizenship which bears marks of the heavenly desires a free ballot and honest count, and men who regard their solemn and sacred oath of office of more importance than the personal interests of the voters who elected them. An old Greek has wisely said, "The character of a city"—*as well a town*—"is shown in the character of the men chosen to govern it." The truth is, that there is in every community a broad and fertile field for a working citizenship, to readjust and formulate civil laws, purify local politics, reform social conditions and enhance the just claims of education and religion.

These are some of the characteristics of a citizenship that is needed to be manifested in each of our individual lives—one which has been touched by the spirit of the poet who lived not only for his loved ones and heaven, but also:

"For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do."

Those of you who have visited the historic town of Plymouth have doubtless stood before the statue of Faith, with one hand pointing to heaven and the other holding an open Bible, and you also probably noted the four figures, emblematic of education, liberty, law and morality, which surround it. Here is exhibited a type of exalted citizenship, one which considers heaven as a final resting for ever soul, where its virtues will be rewarded and where its sins will be punished—also one which regards the Bible as a safe guide to keep it from the byways of error and sin, and in the way which leadeth to joy, peace and righteousness. Yes! A citizenship which emphasizes education of man, liberty of action, law abiding in conduct and morality in life.

This is no fanciful picture, nor dream of the imagination, but the real sketch of a true citizen—one who is able to weave out of the depth of his Christian soul the useful fabric of a working, honorable, and pious life. We need to be, each of us, this kind of a citizen; for as we take up the telescope and view our national and local skies we see clouds of peril which will burst with unrelentless fury upon our land as did slavery unless they are dissipated and the storms averted by stateman-like considerations in our halls of legislation and wise thought and actions in municipal affairs.

"A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, ready hands.
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinion and a will;
Men who have known * * *
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking."

The memorial seasons as they come and go surely remind us that we want no more war in this fair land of ours, for what is more horrible and heartrending than a battlefield. "Next to defeat," says Wellington, "the saddest thing is victory." The South by defeat was crippled in every department of her life by the rebellion. The North, though victorious, has not as yet freed herself from the terrible pains, nor regained the losses incurred by this national disaster. We of the North gladly forgive our Southern brethren for their morally wrong and rebellious spirit, but so long as memory lasts we cannot forget the stings of this destructive occasion to human life and national prosperity. The past is past, and justice did its perfect work. The future is before us, with all of its splendid opportunities. Now let love render a like perfect service among a united people, marching under one and the same flag. In unison may all sections of our free and independent land pray: "Live on, my own, my native country; shine on, ye stars of love; wave on, thou banner of beauty."

Let us hold in gracious remembrance the lives of the actors in this sad drama of American history. Let us erect monuments, better memorial buildings—that the inspiring story of their services may not cease to lift the coming generations into a more loyal and devoted citizenship.

"Blest are the martyred dead who lie
In holy graves for freedom worn;
Whose storied deeds shall never die
While coming years their circles run."

With the goodly heritage which we have of heavenly citizenship, it becomes grateful, appreciative and duty-loving men and women to be living examples of a working citizenship, one of catholicity in thought, honesty in purpose, and love for Godliness. Our flag of stars and stripes means to us something more than pieces of cloth sewn together. It awakens memories of days long gone which fill our hearts with unspeakable sorrow and joy; moreover it symbolizes the citizenship which we have been enforcing. Concentrate for a moment your thought upon this national banner which we have here before us. Those red stripes symbolize the bloody sacrifice which one will make who loves his country's honor. The strands of white are indicative of the purity of motive which animates every true and loyal countryman. The field of blue represents the overruling power of a Heavenly Father, recognized by all thoughtful and pious freemen; One who rules not only in the blue heavens above but as well in the affairs of men. And the stars are typical of the hope which is cherished by progressive townsmen in the outcome of individual and public life.

May this flag of ours in some measure symbolize our individual citizenship. If so, it will be undoubtedly representative of our public citizenship,—for the latter always bears an resemblance of the former. Let us from this hour, in a more skilled way weave into our warp of daily life the spirit of self-sacrifice, purity of motive, belief in God, and hope in the final triumph of the good and existence after death by "Life's fair stream fast by the throne of God."

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to this dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the
Drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

### SHE SCARED THE SENTRY.

A story is told by the friends of a certain young New York woman, whose playfulness is understood among her intimates and enjoyed as such may be, when it is modified by a gentlewoman's instinct within the bounds of simple fun. The young prank player was recently abroad, and while walking out in Dresden one day the stolidity of the soldier sentinels, pacing back and forth like automata, attracted her notice.

A sudden impulse seized her to test this cast-iron rigidity, and, waiting till one had passed, she slipped into his little sentry box. When he reached it on his return, marching with measured precision, she suddenly jumped out before him, crying "Boo!" in his very face. The soldier was completely upset at this most unexpected performance and actually dropped his musket and ran away, while the young woman, having thus routed a portion of the German army, walked on demurely and rejoined her friends. The incident, it is said, came to the ears of the German emperor himself, who expressed a wish to meet this extraordinary young woman, but Miss admitted that her desire did not equal his, as she was not sure in quite what light her jesting impulse would be officially regarded.—*New York Times.*

### WHAT IS A GOOD COW WORTH?

"The cow that can make 500 pounds of butter in a year is worth fully $500 as an investment, for her calf if well sired, is worth what it costs to keep the mother a year." At first glance it might seem that this was not true, but when we come to inquire into the business we find that it is true that as a business investment a cow that will make 500 pounds of butter at the average low price of 25 cents a pound would be worth $125, or at 30 cents it would be worth $150. Five hundred pounds is about the yield of four scrub cows, and we only have the one cow to feed, milk and care for generally. Of course she will eat a lot of feed, but that is no object at all; in dairying we use cows to convert feed into milk. As there is just so much butter in a bushel of feed, if we can get out more profitably by feeding it to one cow instead of four, we make that much gain, because in one case we have only one cow to supply with a life ration, while in the other we have three or four.

And there is one other point to which we wish to call attention. If we have a few extra good cows instead of a large lot of average ones, the risk of loss is less by the various diseases to which cows are subject. If we have ten good cows, the losses would in all probability be less in proportion than if we had 20 or 30 average cows, for we could—and no doubt would—give the ten cows more personal attention than the larger lot of the others. It holds good in all cases that we give better care to that which pays us best.

To go back—while we would not advise the purchase of dairy work at $500 a head (though a 500 pound cow is worth it) yet we would advise the purchase of extra good cows at an extra price rather than to buy average cows at an average price. Each one must be governed by his own circumstances in regard to experience in handling cows, making and marketing butter, and all that pertains to first-class dairying, as to what he shall pay for cows, but he must understand one thing plainly, that a cow must be up to a certain standard in order to pay any profit. When she goes beyond that standard she rapidly increases in value until finally we arrive at a cow that will make 500 pounds of butter in a year and be worth as an investment $500.—*Thrifty Farmer.*

### UNPAID MONEY ORDERS.

There is now on deposit in the sub-treasury of New York city more than $3,000,000, representing outstanding money orders, and of this amount more than $2,000,000 represents money orders which are overdue.

Ten years ago Congress made an appropriation to pay the salaries of ten clerks who were to be employed to check up the books of the money order office, and also to prepare a list of the money orders which had not been presented for payment. The authors of this scheme were confident that if it were carried out that at least the owners of this large sum could be traced and the money refunded to them.

But owing to a false economy it failed to pass, and was heard of no more. Only one clerk is now employed checking up unpaid money orders in a little room on the top floor of the post office building in this city, and he is now working on orders issued in 1871. At this rate he calculates that he may catch up with his work in twenty years, but by that time most of the owners of the money will be dead and their heirs or executors very hard to find.

Now the rule is that when a money order advice has been on file in the post office for thirty days without being called for the postmaster who issued the order is notified, and is required to reply whether the order has been repaid; and if so, on what date. If the order has not been repaid, the payee is twice notified that his money has not been called for. Owing to this system nothing short of sheer neglect or carelessness will allow the money to go into Uncle Sam's strong box.

In the six months of 1892-3 $7,832,671 passed through the money order office in this city, and only thirty-three cents in that time remained uncalled for. The money was sent by a large firm in Connecticut, who were again and again notified before they called for their money. This shows the system now in use is a vast improvement over the old.—*New York Press.*

### STEAMERS' COAL BILLS.

A paragraph has been going the rounds of our exchanges to the effect that an "ocean racer" burns about $13,000 worth of coal every trip. Very little calculation will show how extravagant this statement is. The American liner New York consumes about 328 tons per day, the White Star liner Teutonic about 316 tons, and the Cunard Etruria 330 tons per day at full speed. It has been stated that the Etruria at a speed of 18 knots burns only 275 tons per day. This consumption would send the greyhounds across with a total use of about 2000 tons in round figures. The price of coal in New York is considerably less than $4 per ton, and in Liverpool it is cheaper than here, but even at outside figures the cost of fuel per trip, it will be seen, does not exceed $8000, and we would not be surprised to find the actual average price paid to be less than $6000.

The fuel bills of such ships are of course far in excess of those of the average ocean steamer. Triple-expansion engines and improved machinery of the present day have made it possible to so economize coal that the consumption per indicated horse-power per hour has been reduced in ratio to much less than two pounds as against nine pounds in 1836 and 5½ pounds, in 1840. The Teutonic's average is quoted at 1.6 pounds per hour. The majority of ocean steamers of ordinary size traveling at an easy gait think a ton of coal per hour is quite extravagant for the propulsion. Our big new war ship Iowa will have a bunker capacity for only 2000 tons of coal to speed her at 16 knots, the Indiana's bunker capacity will be 1800 tons, the 3000-ton cruiser Cincinnati's bunker capacity will be only 556 tons, and the crack Japanese ship Yoshino with a speed of 23 knots, has bunkers to hold only 1000 tons. It is doubtful if the bunkers of any steamer afloat would hold $13,000 worth of coal if bought in New York.—*Marine Journal.*

### SHE SENT HIM A NOTE.

Of course she was provoked when he passed her on the street without stopping to speak to her. He lifted his hat, it is true, but she recalled the time when he would have turned and walked several blocks with her, no matter how pressing his business. Hadn't they been sweethearts a few years before? Why should the fact that they had not met for three years so change him? Ought he not to be the more pleased to see her?

The more she thought of it the more she felt that he should have paid her some little attention, if only for the sake of old times, and when she reached home she was so angry that she resolved to make him repent his slight.

The next day he received the following:

"*Mr. Filkins:*—I believe you have a photograph of me—one that I gave you several years ago in a moment of girlish folly. I have since regretted that I was thoughtless in such matters. I will esteem it a favor if you will return the photograph at your earliest convedience. ETHEL DEANE."

She held that it was a cutting note, and that it would bring him to his senses if anything would. She told her best friend that she had brought him up with a round turn, but she didn't tell her best friend anything about the following reply which she received:

*Miss Deane:*—If you insist, of course I will do as you wish, but it will be a great deprivation to the baby. The little fellow is passionately fond of pictures, and for nearly six months the photograph of you has been regarded as his especial property. Still, my wife says she will take it away from him if you really need it. Very truly,
ALBERT FILKINS."

She didn't send for it. She didn't even bow to him when she next met him on the street. She didn't do anything except wonder when he was married and why she was so foolish. —*Chicago Tribune.*


FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

No mineral water will produce the beneficial results that follow the taking of ONE or more of "Beecham's Pills" with a glass of water immediately on rising in the morning.

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS EFFECTUAL

BEAUTIFULLY COATED.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX." SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD.

TASTELESS—SOLUBLE.

In many towns where this wonderful medicine has been introduced, and given a fair trial, it has abolished the family medicine chest, and been found sufficient to cure nine-tenths of the ordinary complaints incident to humanity; and when diseases of months and years are thus removed or palliated in a few days, it is not surprising that Beecham's Pills should maintain their acknowledged popularity in both hemispheres. **They cost only 25 cents,** although the proverbial expression is that they are "worth a guinea a box," for one box will oftentimes be the means of saving more than one guinea in doctor's bills. They

CURE

# SICK HEADACHE

What a world of Misery is embodied in Sick Headache! Physical and mental anguish combined! Why will people suffer from this evil when they can free themselves from it permanently by the use of **Beecham's Pills,** which also cure

**Constipation**
**Weak Stomach**
**Loss of Appetite**
**Impaired Digestion**

**DISORDERED LIVER AND ALL KINDRED DISEASES.**

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 Canal St., New York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25c.—but inquire first.



GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—:x:—

PLOWS, WHEEL BARROWS, ∴ ∴
∴ ∴ CULTIVATORS, ∴ ∴
∴ FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

—:x:—

LAWN MOWERS.

AGENT FOR WALTER A. WOOD NEW STEEL MOWER.
YANKEE HORSE RAKES.
CHAMPION HORSE RAKES.
TAYLOR HORSE RAKES.
SPICER HAY TEDDERS—BEST MADE.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO
Palmer, Mass.



FOR TIRED MORTALS.

SOMETHING TO LIE ON.

The Favorite, $ 7.65
The Wellesley, 10.30
The Pavonia, 9.80
} BEDSTEADS.

ALL BRASS TRIMMED AND WARRANTED.

SOMETHING TO SIT IN.

SOLID OAK ROCKER, plush seat and back, . . . . . $2.84

There is ease for yourself and your pocket book at such a price.

Different styles, but always full value, from . . . . . $2.16 to $10

ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

Chilly things for hot weather.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSE FURNISHING.

You make the terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.



Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

Prices from $110 to $150.

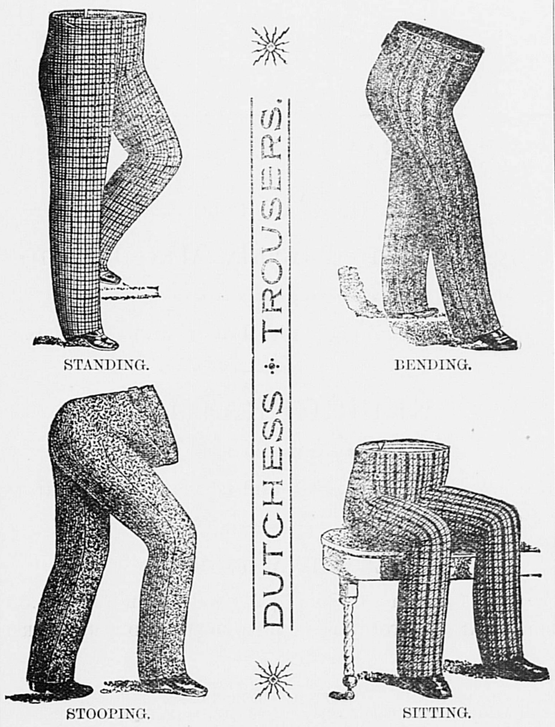
Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.



Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR

**BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.**

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.



GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**



SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK

AND

SUIT HOUSE.

*Outing and traveling suits are among the special attractions this month. The best styles and materials are the first to go and if you wait till next month we cannot promise as good a choice. You may have a good, well-made all wool suit for $7.50, or as much better as you wish. They are all here with waists to match. Any sort of a style you'll find here from 50 cents up.*

*The cape season is now at its height. We have every grade and color that's made, whether cloth, silk, satin or lace. Don't fail to see the capes before you purchase.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

320 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 11-51



FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and interme diate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express fo Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 10.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Crain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Collins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H., Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

Cures CATARRH

Cures SCROFULA

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

## Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

## For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Alcryon 2.15, Bush 2.16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

## NEW BARGAINS.

A new two-tenement house to rent at $10 each tenement, or will sell for $100 down and balance may be paid in monthly payments as rent.

Farm of 17 acres, 2 miles from village on main road; good house and barn, $1000.

Farm of 50 acres. New house, barn with cellar; 4 miles from Enfield, Mass. $800.

House of 6 rooms, barn with cellar, 5 acres of land; 2 miles from village; buildings new and all right. $1000.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

## FRESH ARRIVALS
—IN OUR—
Dry Goods Department.

Ladies' Waists, 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Windsor Ties, large assortment.
Aprons—white, black, gingham.

Men's Soft Hats, 50c.
Men's Straw Hats.
Boy's Straw Hats,
Children's Straw Hats.

MOSQUITO NETTING.
100 PIECES JUST RECEIVED.

CURTAINS WITH FRINGE, 35c.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BLACK HOSE, 5 to 8 1-2, 10c.

Spotted Muslins, Pongees, Scrims, 5 to 20c. } will be here Monday.

Surah Silks, 75c.
Velveteens, 75c.
Velvets, $1.00 to $1.50.

TABLE DAMASKS, 25c., 50c. Fast colors. To arrive Monday.

Print Remnants, 6c.
Gingham Remnants, 8c.
Outing Remnants, 10c.

CHALLIES, 5c.

TICKING, 10c., 15c., 18c.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

## FRESH ARRIVALS
—IN OUR—
Grocery Department.

HEINZ'S KEYSTONE BRAND FANCY PICKLES IN GLASS.
Gherkins.
Chow Chow.
Mixed.
Sweet Mixed.
Pearl Onions.
Salad Dressing.

These are American goods, fully equal to imported.

EVAPORATED PEACHES, TWO LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

BOSS'S LUNCH BISCUIT.
Boss's Ginger Snaps.
Boss's Longfellows.
Boss's Ocean Spray.

ROLLED OATS IN BULK, FRESH FROM THE MILL.
Pillsbury's Best Flour.
Bridal Veil Flour.
B. M. C. Flour.
Washburn & Crosby's Superlative Flour.
Fould's Wheat Germ Meal.

FOSS'S PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
Vanilla, Banana,
Lemon, Strawberry,
Orange, Raspberry,
Pine Apple.

TANGLEFOOT FLY PAPER.
Poison Fly Paper.
Paris Green.

SQUIRE'S PURE LABD.
COTTOLENE, BULK AND PAILS.

LIEBEG'S GREAT RESTORATIVE TONIC, BEEF, WINE AND IRON, 50c.
Hartshorn's Sarsaparilla.
Dana's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BLUE LABEL CATSUP.
Razzo Olives.
Cross & Backerell Chow Chow.
Tumbler Jelly.
Canned Blueberries.
Abell's Pie Preparation.

FRASER'S AXLE GREASE.

FANCY LEMONS.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER.

PLENTY OF STRICTLY FRESH EGGS.

POTATOES—FINE STOCK.

MINERAL SALT FOR CATTLE.
Turks Island Salt in sacks.
Coarse Salt in barrels.
Coarse Fine Salt in barrels.

WOODEN WARE.
Pails.
Tubs.
Axe Handles.
Clothespins.
Washboards.
Mop Handles.
Brooms.

TIN WARE.
Wash Boilers—Milk Pans—Slop Pails—Tea Kettles—Tea-pots—Coffee-pots—Dippers.

FRESH ARRIVALS IN OUR SHOE DEPATMENT.
Ladies' Russet Oxfords.
Ladies' Kid Oxfords.
Misses' Russet Oxfords.
Misses' Kid Oxfords.
Men's Genuine Kangaroo, congress and lace, direct from factory, at a very low figure.
Men's Working Shoes, $1.25. Please examine these bargains.
We are receiving and distributing immense quantities of goods. Will deliver as promptly as possible.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Nature Kindly Covers All.

Greenly grows the grass and grain
O'er the graves of heroes slain;
Sings the bird at dawn of day
Above the tombs of Blue and Gray,
And flowers are smiling o'er the sod
Where once the foot in carnage trod;
The leaf is lovelier than the pall,
And nature kindly covers all.

Sun and moon and stars look down
On many a busy, thriving town
Once shelled and battered by the guns
Of conquering, valiant, vanished ones.
Runs the stream in silver flood
That once was red with human blood;
Sleeps Absalom by mighty Saul,
And nature kindly covers all.

This garden where the blushing rose
Her fair face to the morning shows,
Was once, alas! the unconscious scene
Of conflict bitter, sharp and keen.
The violet in the valley blooms
All fragrant o'er forgotten tombs;
The vine spreads over fort and wall,
For nature kindly covers all.

Comfort take my thoughtful muse,—
The land once red with Waterloos
Is now a nation great and free,
All smiling green from sea to sea.
The Union flag, with stars besprent,
Waves over a wide continent,
May never state star from it fall
While nature kindly covers all.

—*Moses Teggart.*

### A KISS.

Miss Myrtoun had not gone to the review that afternoon because of a cold she had caught at Mrs. Lewthwaite's garden party, standing on a damp path while Lord John Ainslie proposed to her. She had a mind to be vexed about it.

"Indeed, Jack, you must not be so careless another time," she said to him when he came to ask after her. "Do you know you've never yet chosen a really comfortable and wholesome spot? That evening in the Coliseum was nearly the death of me, and you gave me malaria down in Surrey. Don't do it again please, until I say 'ready.'"

Lord John looked at her, burst out laughing, and fell more in love with her than ever.

"I'm afraid I am always too far gone for deliberation, Mary," he answered, sweetly, "but I'll try to lay it out more hygienically next time. It's a great shame you have to give up the review. I wanted you to see Henry."

Lord John was the only person in the world who called her Mary, besides her grandmother, and she rather liked him for it. To all the rest she was Hyacinth.

How quiet the square was! Of course all London had gone to the parade, and at the first roll of the drums she began to wish that she had bundled her throat up and gone herself, after all, and she dropped her book and ran to the window craning her neck to look down to the park. Yes, she could see them very well—the red coats, the white helmets, the arms flashing in the sun and the arching heads of the horses as the Guards paced by. She threw open the window and stepped out upon the balcony. The square was quite deserted, but the crowd stood black along the street where the troops were passing, every man and woman cheering, the handkerchiefs and hats fluttering and waving, and, oh, the swell of the music as it reached Hyacinth's ears!

"Good-bye, good-by," she whispered, with an exultant sob. And still the solid ranks marched on, huzza upon huzza greeting them all; and now a regiment of blue-coated cavalry wheeled into sight, and Miss Myrtoun narrowed her eyes to see more clearly. "I am sure those are Harry Ainslie's men." But the faces were only a blur in the distance, and one officer just like another as they sat erect in their saddles. And this was the end. The last drum and fife, the last flag had gone by, the crowd began to dissolve, and with a final lingering glance she came back into the room.

"That horrible, horrible Soudan!" she murmured, closing the window.

She was trembling a little with excitement and fatigue of standing and threw herself down among the cushions of a lounge for a rest, and a doze if might be. She picked up her book again and almost forgetting herself in the ever-enjoyable trials of Burgo and Lady Glencora, was idling and quieting deliciously, when the rich pervasive strain of a band was borne on the air once more, and this time it was playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The dear, dear old tune! She could not read for quickening her ears to hear it. It came nearer and louder; gay and brave it sounded, yet with a heart-breaking note in it. It was passing the very square now and she sat up to listen. And at this moment, through all the jubilant trumpeting, she caught another sound, the ring of horses' feet coming down the street and stopping at her door. She sprang to look out, but could not see for the balcony, and paused, startled. "Who can it be? I know no one who would come now." The butler bowed at the treshold.

"What is it, Maxwell?"

"Captain Ainslie asks if you can see him for a moment, miss?"

"Captain Ainsle? Oh, yes; show him up at once, Maxwell." And she stood waiting and wondering while the jangling spurs came up the stairs and Captain Ainslie entered.

He was splendid with gold lace and plumes, glittering epaulets and orders, and bore himself superbly; but his face was lividly pale and his fingers trembled where they gripped his sword hilt. Hyacinth took in the gallant show of his appearance and would have welcomed him with some laughing flattery if his pallor and strange intentness of manner had not struck her dumb. He closed the door and came straight toward her, while she watched him with round questioning eyes, like a child's. Standing very close he seized her hands, and bent a look upon her which was sharp and strained with emotion, and yet piteously entreating.

"I am going away," he said, in a harsh, hurried voice. "Won't you give me a kiss, Hyacinth, before I go?"

Give him a kiss! Miss Myrtoun was a young woman of the world—of a very gay world indeed—and some of her friends had said of her that she would stop at nothing, but the truth was that never in her life since she could remember had she kissed any man but her grandfather and her Uncle James. There had been no brothers nor cousins to claim her caresses as a familiar right, and to lovers who implored for them she had been as cold as a stone. And now who was this bold young officer who dared beseech for such a favor? He was Jack Ainslie's brother. She had vague remembrances of play with him in old childish days; and she had seen him of late here and there at reviews; in hall rooms, a tall silent fellow, and had never spoken a hundred words to him in her life. A kiss! She wondered that she did not break from him in a rage. But she did not; she left her hands in his, and made no movement of reproach. It was because she was in a gentle mood that day; because he was going away, and because he loved her—his eye were telling her that, and the touch of his hands. Ainslie drew his breath hard while the girl gazed at him, hesitating. She saw the anguish in his drawn face; a sudden memory of the boy's lonely motherless life came to her, and the tender cadence of the melody enwrapped her very soul; he raised herself a little on her tiptoes, and held up her beautiful mouth frankly and freely to him. With a broken, passionate exclamation, the man clasped her in both his arms and set his lips to hers in a kiss so prolonged and so imperative that Hyacinth swayed under it. Then he whispered, hoarsely, "God bless you for this!" and loosening his hold of her as if it were a renunciation he must force his every nerve and fibre to, he turned and left her. But Hyacinth did not see him go, and only heard confusedly the stamping of the horses as he mounted and rode away with his orderly, for she was standing in a daze, her eyes brimming with tears, and the room was dim to her. She put up her fingers softly to her lips, a burning tide of color flooded her cheeks and forehead, and she buried her face in the cushions. Fainter and fainter the music was dying in the distance.

"You're not looking well; you're feverish," her grandmother said when she came in. "It isn't good for you to be moping here all by yourself."

And was a kiss such an uncanny thing that it should have the power to haunt one like a ghost? Hyacinth did her best to exorcise it with scorn and indifference, but it was no use; the ghost would not be laid, and came creeping back just as she thought she had rolled a stone upon it heavy enough and commonplace enough to keep it down. And the stone would be something like this:—

"It was a perfectly natural thing to do. Grandmother knows him very well, and he was lonely at going away, and he recollected me when I was a little girl, and it was very sisterly and kind of me to kiss him goodbye."

Then the ghost would steal a little nearer, the girl's drooping eyes grow luminous, and through closed lips she could see him enter, and would hear the deep vibrating voice again, and then—oh, then came the heaven and the shame of it, for she would feel his lips and his enfolding arms, a slow little smile would tingle at her mouth, and a glow suffuse her very being. Instantly she curled her lip at herself in the glass:—

"So you were only waiting for somebody with epaulets and spurs to ask you for a kiss, you common little thing! You've got the soul of a nursery maid, I'm sorry I can't cut your acquaintance." But the scorn in turn would merge into a companionable thought of him. Was he, perhaps, in the same straits? Did the thought of that kiss haunt him as it did her? Then a venomous imp of the brain would prick her with the thought, "Perhaps he thinks slightingly of you; the kiss was lightly asked and lightly valued; he may be laughing in his sleeve at you now." But this was the last resource of the tormenting imp, and caused only a moment's cringe, for the very light of truth had been in those clear eyes, the very stamp of a chivalrous and loyal personality upon Ainslie's every word, and look, and movement, and in her heart of hearts she knew that she trusted him absolutely.

Lord John had come in the very day after the sailing of the troops, and talked most affectionately about his brother. "I'm awfully cut up about his going," he said. "I've been able to do so little for the boy. He's off there in the country with Uncle Spencer, and we've been almost like strangers until just lately, when he's been stopping with me, and I've grown immensely fond of him. He is a reserved sort of chap, but he's got uncommon force of character. Uncle Spencer adores him, you know. He is such a shy fellow that I suppose he hasn't spoken half a dozen words to you this spring, Mary?"

"I've seen very little of him," Miss Myrtoun answered, calmly. Then the next moment she asked, apropos of an azalea show Lord John was talking about: "Of course it is very hard for you to have him go. Is there any chance of your hearing from him for a long time?"

"Oh yes," said Lord John, "he will send a word or two from Gibraltar, I fancy, or Alexandria, and perhaps again later on if there comes a chance, but we've never been much at writing to each other."

That was enough. So the ship would stop at Gibraltar, and that was a matter of six days, and a letter posted at once might be back in England within another three days. But would he write? The ninth day answered the question duly, for when Hyacinth came in from a late drive there was a little pile of letters lying upon her desk, and the one on top bore a clear postmark of Gibraltar. She snatched it up, and her fingers hurried as if to tear it open, but all at once she stopped, and laid it down very evenly, and turned to her dressing table, and began taking out her bonnet pins and unfastening her veil with the nicest deliberation. She dusted her bonnet tidily and put it in its box, and ruffled and tousled her bang about into a charming state of disorder, and next she took off her gown and put herself into an old and sympathetic wrapper, rolled a chair and footstool up to the fire, pulled the logs into place with painstaking judgment, and at last sat herself down, and lazily gathered her letters together. The foreign one fell into the middle of the heap now, and had to take its turn, and wait until the others had been attended to. Then it was cleanly cut apart with a nice little paper knife, and devoured in a dozen glances of those lovely, eager eyes:—

MY DEAREST LOVE: Do you forgive me? The gentle pity in your face as you looked upon me the other day comes back to comfort and reassure me, but again I have a wretched thought that I may have vexed you, and this overwhelms me. Let me tell you now. I have loved you with every pulse of my heart, and every aspiration of my soul since those days you were at Dunham a year ago. Have you forgotten? The first evening I saw you you were in the drawing-room with all the others, and you spoke to me of the old friendly tie between our people, and wondered if I remembered how we used to fight the stone lions at Shepley, and at the first note of your voice and lilting of your eyes I loved you. You were gone in a day or two, but you staid with me. Then I was living for the spring, that I might be with you again, but seeing you in the confusion or your London world, it has seemed to me as if you were in the midst of a dazzling fog that obscured all the realities of life, and that I could not penetrate it, though it veiled you from me. And so perhaps Fate did me a kind turn, after all, when she sent me off so suddenly, for now if I die it will be with a memory in my heart and on my lips that makes both life and death a mystery of joy.

"You know we got our sailing orders the day before our leaving, and I was counting upon seeing you at Jack's little farewell gathering after the review. But when you were not there the world seemed to come to a halt; and then every impulse within me impelled me to you. I was beside myself with longing and loneliness, and the boon which your compassion prompted you to grant me I shall bless you for to the end of my days. There was never a devotee more filled with reverence, with lowly abasement before some undeserved mercy from heaven.

"In writing to you now with the spell of your presence upon me, and with the thought of what may happen that would make these my last words to you, I cannot name you otherwise than what you are to me,—my love, my light.

"May God bless you, my beautiful and beloved lady, and pour upon you the pure peace and happiness which belong to your sweet life.

"Faithfully and always yours,
"HENRY SPENCER AINSLIE."

If grudging old Mother Nature had bestowed the gift of second sight upon lovers divided by distance, the balance of delight and disappointment in the world would undoubtedly remain the same; but in Ainslie's case, could be have had a vision of Hyacinth that May afternoon as she read his letter, the proportion of his content would have been almost too great for any load of after-sorrow to outweigh it. He was riding with the army across the desert of the Soudan, monotonous, baking, searing to the eye and brain; aimless, scrappy fighting had been going on all day, and it was neither a glorious nor an inspiring business. Nor was he serene in his own right. He saw no reason to hope of gaining the girl he loved, and doubted lest he had made too rash a move and lost his chances for good. Now, if only a mirage had danced before his sight in the shimmering air, and shown him the girl he loved, as she sat with arms lifted drowsily above her head, and such a winning coquetry alight in all her face!

"How tall he was! How strong he was! What steady eyes! Why did I never know him before? How is it that I know him so well now?" The fire-light flickered; the twilight gathered; the girl dreamed on; and when she rose she was humming a snatch from Marguerite's song:—

"Sein hoher Gang,
Sein' edle Gestalt,
Seines Mundes Lacheln,
Sein' Augen Gewalt,

"Und seiner Rede
Zauberfluss,
Sein Handedruck"—

And then the refrain sang out; and her voice was low, but clear, and thrilling sweet:—

"Und, ach, sein Kuss?

But poor Ainslie was plodding on, worn, hot, and racked with the bitterness of impotent suspense.

Miss Myrtoun and her grandmother had never gone through a gayer London season, and Hyacinth had never been a more brilliant figure of beauty and triumph. At balls, at dinners, at fetes of all kinds her fair face showed up with its radiant smile and quick glances. Even her grandmother took to flattering her upon her appearance. The interest she showed in Egyptian affairs delighted the old lady, too, for she herself came of a military family, and her granddaughter's lack of enthusiasm about such matters had always been a disappointment to her. But now Hyacinth read the *Times* to her by the hour;—how the troops were ordered here, and massing there, General Lord Wolsley sent out in command, and the mahdi gathering hosts of followers, and so on, and so on.

"I wonder why Jack Ainslie didn't go into the army, grandmamma?" she asked.

"Oh, my dear! Of course not," answered the old lady. "You know as well as I do, that oldest sons never do. It was proper for Henry to go. And John Ainslie couldn't possibly fight, either."

"You've known them both since they were boys, granny?"

"Since they were little chaps in sashes and shoulder knots. Their father was one of my oldest friends. Nice little chaps they were, too. Henry was such a dear boy. I've seen a great deal of him every year down at Shepley, when you were with your Uncle James. He has always been so good about coming to see me, and dear old General Spencer never tires of telling me about him, and of his pride in him, and plans for him. I meant to have him a great deal at the house this spring, but it hasn't seemed to come to pass, and you never seemed to take to him particularly."

Hyacinth wondered afterward that among all the fancies of those fleet days she had had no moment of concern for Ainslie's safety. She thought of him always as masterful, resolute, successful. The domination of his individuality so impressed itself upon her that to picture its force as arrested or struck down never occurred to her. Thus it was a blinding blow when one morning early in August a servant of Lord John's came, with a troubled letter from his master to say that he had just received a cable from Alexandria. Henry was badly wounded in the shoulder, and had been sent home immediately on a ship just then returning. The ship was due that very day—his friend had delayed cabling on purpose—and he was starting at once for Portsmouth to bring him up to London. "Henry led the charge," said the last line, "which won the day." Poor Hyacinth! She lived through such a tumult of emotion during the next four-and-twenty hours that her pulses were like a throbbing engine within her, beating her to exhaustion with its throes. What should she do? What did she want to do? She had not thought that the decisive time would come so soon; but now she knew with an undoubting premonition that Ainslie would come to her at once, and her brain was in a whirl. Finally, from sheer weariness of thinking and feeling, she deliberately let go the helm and tried to gain time and rest by letting herself float listlessly upon the waves of excitement and doubt that seemed surging about her. She was numb and tired, and incapable of judgment, and to be purposeless as a fatalist for a little while would be a blessed ease.

On the following day a note was brought her. It only said:—

"HYACINTH: I am in London. My wound is recovered sufficiently for me to be about. Have you anything to say to me? Yours always,
H. S. AINSLIE."

To Hyacinth it was as if an aching strain were suddenly eased when she read the little note. The turmoil within her quieted and the storm rolled away. She held the slip tight in her hand. A party of people were lunching with her, and she was pledged to some engagement with them afterward.

"Pardon me for a moment while I answer this," she said, and sat down without any assurance of what she was going to say, but at once the words seemed to flow of themselves.

"DEAR CAPTAIN AINSLIE" (she wrote): "We are so glad that you are at home again and well. My grandmother is away for the day and I have an engagement for the next three hours, but I shall be at home at five o'clock.
Very sincerely yours,
MARY HYACINTH MYRTOUN."

She glanced it over while the talking and laughing went on about her, laughing herself and joining in some joking fun, and then just before she folded it she took up the pen again and added a few scrawling words:—

"Why should I not tell you now? I am yours utterly—with all the love of my heart.
HYACINTH."

Never did she forget the blissful waiting of that afternoon; the way the sunshine engoldened the air, the smooth freshness of the breeze, the perfume of the shrubs in the park, the bright looks of the people, as she drove home alone through a beautiful, happy world of her own. She would not have had the moments hurried for a gift of treasure. To her enchanted senses they seemed to pass with as tender a grace as the petals of a flower fall. Still, as one walking in a strange but dreamed-of place, with suave yet hesitating movement and smiling, half-shut eyes, she went into the drawing room to await her lover.

There was the window, the balcony, the lounge where she had rested and heard the band, the door through which he had come to her. And then Hyacinth remembered, and was glad that she wore the very dress. Would he notice it? Would those gray eyes gaze down upon her with the same yearning, absorbing gaze as on that day? Oh, she would be true to him! She would grant him every gracious gift a woman holds in her keeping for the man she loves, and he should see that though she had given her faith impulsively, it would not lack in every steadfast quality he might hope for. She knew this stranger as she had never known any one before, and she could not be shy, for love had cast out every other thought but love, and would prompt the words and looks that would please him best, and best convince him of the enduring truth of the miracle it had worked for him in her heart. Ah, surely he would not be late?

At twenty minutes before five Captain Ainslie was announced.—*Mary A. Denison, in Harper's Weekly.*

### THEIR HONEYMOON.

It was a perfect night. The silvery moonlight flooded all the familiar landscape, bathing it in mystic depths of unfathomable brightness, and transfiguring all things into a fairy-like beauty. A beautiful night—a night of stars and fleecy cloudlets, and soft, sweet odors from a thousand pungent leaves and fragrant flowers distilled by the silent dews.

Olive and Janet had gone upstairs to their little room, and now sat upon the floor beside the low window looking out into the moonlight. On such a night sleep was out of the question for an hour, at least, and so they sat, slowly unfastening their hair and gradually preparing for bed.

A murmur of familiar voices in the little porch below sounded upon their ears, and hushed them to silence. They leaned together on the window-sill and listened. The sisters knew the voices well—the dear voices of father and mother. They had come out into the porch before going to bed, and were sitting upon the old time-worn bench there, looking at the calm, clear night. The sisters could imagine just how they were sitting, though they could not see them, the dear old mother with her wrinkled hand on her husband's knee, and his broad, homely hand covering it; they had seen them so often. "Darby and Joan," Janet called them, lovingly.

"Mother," they could hear the old man say, and there was a little tremble in his voice, "it's most fifty year since we was married—do you mind? Next week a Wednesday 'll make it fifty year. Mebby we'd oughter have a golden weddin' to kind o' celebrate—what think, mother?"

"Twould be nice, father," they could hear her answer, "but I guess we hadn't better think of it; 'twould make an awful sight of bother; an' what with Olive teachin' an' Janet to do all the work with what little I could help, 'twould make it pretty hard. Guess we hadn't better, father."

There was a little silence, and then the old man spoke again.

"Hanner, said he, "we didn't never have a weddin' journey nor a honeymoon. Almost seems 's if we oughter have one now. You know how 'twas—we was poor an' couldn't even afford to go out to Uncle Eben's for a little trip, but settled right down to housekeepin' an' hard work at once, without a bit o' play spell. In all these years we ain't been nowhere to speak of, except to the Centennial, an' we didn't either of us really enjoy that, what with the rush an' crowd an' confusion. Seem 's if 'twould be nice to go 'way somewheres now on our weddin' journey—seem 's if 'twould make us feel young again, somehow."

"'Twould be nice, father," they could hear the gentle old voice murmur, "but I guess we hadn't better think of it. Mebbe the children would think 'twas kind o' childish."

"Mebbe they would, mother," the old man answered quietly, and then there was silence. After a little while they went into the house, and the girls could hear them lock the door and wind the clock, then all was still.

Something glistened in Olive's great, dark eyes, and the moonlight touched to crystal clearness a drop upon Janet's fair cheek. The two girls crept into bed and lay talking in low voices for a long time before they went to sleep.

For the next few days there were busy preparations in the old farmhouse. Mysterious doings were going on all over the house. Mother was bustled off somewhere every day to visit some friend or neighbor in the vicinity, who gladly welcomed the dear, kind soul, and her perpetual knitting work.

Father and "the boys," stalwart men of twenty-five and thirty, were busy in field and orchard doing up the fall work. Janet worked away happily all day, and when at four o'clock Olive came home from the little, red-painted, district schoolhouse, she donned a big apron, put on her thimble, and went resolutely to work in her room upstairs. Evidently something was in the air.

Wednesday morning dawned bright and clear, with that indescribable crispness and sparkle in the air that makes October such a royal month.

Olive had asked the trustee for the day, and he had granted it willingly. Janet, looking like an apple blossom in her pink calico gown and snowy white apron, flitted about the house on light feet, seeming to be everywhere at once.

John and David were wrestling with their Sunday neckties, and polishing their boots to the very highest possible shine.

The old folks looked on wistfully but silently, wondering what all the commotion was about.

Out in the woodshed father confided to mother this piece of news: "I guess the children must be going over to Millersville to the county fair. But it does seem kind o' cur'ous they don't speak about it."

"That's so," mother had made response, "but mebbe they think we're gettin' too old to be took in their affairs," and she sighed a little tremulous sigh that told plainer than words the sadness she felt.

Almost simultaneously Olive's clear contralto and John's deep bass came ringing down the stairs. "Mother, please come up here a few minutes!" and "Here, father, I want you upstairs a little while!"

Wondering a little but never guessing, they went upstairs together, and in the hall parted. What mother saw as she entered her daughter's room was a shining, silvery mass of something lying on the neat, white bed, a soft and silky pile of material which gradually took form and shape until she saw a beautiful gown whose delicate laces in neck and sleeves, combined with the soft gray tint, made it look bride-like indeed.

"Oh, girls!" was all she could say, as Janet put her into a chair and began to take down her little coil of white hair.

"Dressing the bride" occupied perhaps an hour, and when at last the toilet was pronounced complete, the faded blue eyes behind the gold-bowed glasses saw in the large, old-fashioned mirror a sweet and dainty picture—a beautiful-faced old lady with delicate heliotrope nestling among the laces at her throat and a dainty spray at her hair.

A faint, pink flush of excitement had come to the withered cheeks, which made the old face a sweet history of what it had been in its youthful prime. Olive and Janet kissed her triumphantly.

"Mother, you don't realize how sweet and young you look! You have worn black so long!" And "Oh, mother, we're going to have a wedding in this house to-day, and you are to be the bride!"

"Fifty years ago to-day," the old bride softly murmured, looking down at the thin circlet of gold that she had worn so long, and in her heart a sudden longing sprang up, newly, kindly, a quick and strong desire for him who had been her husband all these years.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1893.


EDWIN BOOTH, the greatest of American tragedians, died Tuesday night.

THE Republicans have renominated McKinley for governor of Ohio, emphatically endorsing the McKinley act.

MASSACHUSETTS gets another consular appointment, Francis H. Underwood being sent to the position at Leith, Scotland.

ANOTHER large battleship, the mate of the New York, which has just been accepted, is to be launched to-morrow. It will be called the Massachusetts.

IT is to be regretted that the wide tire bill has been killed in the Senate. The enforcing of its provisions would have done much to give the state better roads.

EVIDENTLY the "Blawsted Britishers" take kindly to Uncle Sam's domain, as it is said the British war ships that attended the recent naval review in New York harbor lost 101 men by desertion.

The Senate has laid itself liable to sharp criticism in defeating, yesterday, the bill to prevent the watering of the stock or bonds of gas and electric light companies. The Senate has not made an enviable record for itself during the past few weeks.

AN unusual occurrence is that of a Miss Wilcox, who, after ten years in a nunnery renounced her vows in order to marry. Another peculiar fact is that her mother alternated between two husbands, divorcing and marrying them in turn, twice each.

AN Ohio woman sues for a divorce because during the thirty-four years of her married life her husband has never allowed her to enter a store and has only bought her one new bonnet. With a woman's meekness she has stood it all these years, but rebels at last.

IT looks as if the World's Fair would be closed on Sunday, as two judges of the court have decided that the contract with the government would be violated if the gates were opened, and granting the injunction asked for. One of the judges is of the opposite opinion.

GOVERNOR RUSSELL has evidently provided for Irving B. Sayles, his oft-rejected nominee for saving bank commissioner of Massachusetts, he having been appointed national bank examiner by the controller of the currency. It is expected that he will be eventually assigned to duty in Massachusetts.

THE trial of Lizzie Borden for the murder of her father and stepmother at Fall River is on at New Bedford, having commenced on Monday. But little has been brought out as yet that is new, and the developments are being anxiously watched by thousands of people. The prisoner is ably defended by ex-Gov. Robinson.

ALL charges of murder, etc., against H. C. Frick and others of the Carnegie Steel Company, as well as the Pinkerton detectives, were dropped in the court at Pittsburg last Saturday, and all strikers who have been arrested have been released on their own recognizance. This virtually ends the cases, and they will probably never be heard of again.

THERE has been quite a flurry in western banking circles since the downfall of Zimri Dwiggins and his four-score banks, and now a reaction has come in the real estate boom at Chicago, where the number of buildings erected are all out of proportion to the probable number of visitors, and more banks are tumbling. Several have suspended this week.

A NEW use for the bicycle has been found by the Holyoke police, two officers having been mounted on wheels and given a long stretch of territory to patrol which had not been any too well covered. The work was well done, the ground being gone over much oftener than it would be possible to do it on foot, while the absence of noise enabled the officers to approach close to persons before being discovered.

ILLINOIS comes in for unenviable notoriety in the lynching, at Decatur last Saturday, of a negro accused of assaulting two white women. Twenty-five men walked into the city of 22,000 inhabitants, broke open the jail and overpowered the guards, took the victim out and hanged him to a telegraph pole in front of the jail yard. Governor Altgeld has called upon the officers of the law to do all in their power to apprehend the guilty parties, and has offered a reward of $200 each for their coviction.

IT is probable that the murderer of Miss Bertha Manchester at Fall River last week has been caught in the person of Jose Carreiro, a Portuguese who formerly worked for her father. The officers were looking for him and he gave himself up, strongly protesting his innocence, but some peculiar coins—a trade dollar and a half dollar with a hole in it—which it was known were in the bureau drawer in the murdered girl's room, were found in a store where Carreiro had bought a pair of shoes with them, and as he has told several conflicting stories the officers think they have the right person without doubt.

PRESIDENTIAL booms for 1896 are being started now and then, and among the latest is one for ex-President Harrison by Gen. John C. New, who says that he does not know what Mr. Harrison's feelings are, but that the Indiana Republicans have looked to him as their leader since the death of Oliver P. Morton, and that they would like to see him nominated in 1896, adding that he would make a strong candidate. While Gov. Flower of New York says that "There is no reason why Mr. Cleveland should not be the nominee of the party in 1896. One presidential term has intervened between his administrations. It would take another term before he has served two consecutive terms. If in 1896 Mr. Cleveland desires the nomination of his party no man can successfully stand in his way."

The state auditor of North Dakota says that the treasury of the state is financially embarrassed, and that they will have a deficiency of from $100,000 to $150,000 before another Legislature can convene.

The Ville Marie convent at Notre Dame de Grace, two miles north of Montreal, the largest establishment of the kind on the continent, was burned yesterday morning, the loss being over a million dollars.

Walter Emerson, the well-known cornetist, died very suddenly at his home in Boston last week Thursday evening. The cause of his death was acute peretonitis.

A nine-years-old Springfield boy was instantly killed by an electric car Friday afternoon, making the second death from the same cause in a short time.

George P. Ladd, the Spencer woolen manufacturer, whose assignment some time ago caused so much comment, has gone into insolvency.

The late Henry R. Glover of Cambridge, whose will has been offered for probate, leaves $100,000 for public institutions.

## *LOCAL NOTICES.*

Native string beans and green peas, cucumbers, new potatoes, lettuce, radishes, spinach and native beets at Thompson's Central Street Market.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Cobb—Goldthwaite.**

The marriage of Miss Helen L. Cobb, until recently one of the teachers in the public school, and Luther B. Goldthwaite of Alameda, Cal., was announced to take place in the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and considerably before that time the church was well filled by those who had gathered to see the ceremony. The pulpit platform and the space in front had been prettily filled with hydrangeas, ferns, foliage and potted plants by the King's Daughters, a large white rug occupying the center of the lower platform, on which the couple stood while the ceremony was performed. As the clock struck two the groom accompanied by the best man, his brother, Mr. Allen Goldthwaite, entered the right aisle and advancing took seats at the front. The wedding march rang out from the organ under the manipulation of Mrs. W. A. Weld, and the bridal party entered, the ushers, Messrs. C. G. Gardner, N. W. Chandler, E. S. Gardner and Byron Shanks of Palmer, H. C. Newell of Three Rivers and Charles Holden of Bondsville, leading. They were followed by the bridesmaids, eight in number, members of the King's Daughters—Misses Flora Studley, Phoebe Hastings, Bessie Moore, Bertha Hastings, Jennie Brainerd, Lillian Park, Lottie Bray and Grace Huntley. The bride followed, leaning on the arm of her brother, Luther W. Cobb. She wore a dress of cream cashmere and brocaded silk, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. At the head of the aisle the ushers and bridesmaids stepped to either side and the bride and her brother advanced to meet the groom and best man. Rev. Mr. Jenkins was in waiting on the platform and at once commenced the service, which was with a ring. At its conclusion the wedding march once more sounded from the organ, and Mr. and Mrs. Goldthwaite led the procession from the church. They returned to the home of the bride on Pleasant street, where they received the congratulations of friends for an hour, then took the 3.14 train for a wedding trip in the eastern part of the state. They are expected back in Palmer the first of next week, where they will remain for a few days, then start for Elmira, N. Y., Chicago, and Alameda, Cal., where they will reside, Mr. Goldthwaite being city electrician of Alameda, besides being interested in manufacturing there. The bride was the recipient of many presents, among them being elegant solid silver spoons from the King's Daughters, with whom she had been closely connected.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mundell have returned from California.

Frank Washburn spent Sunday with friends in Willimantic.

Mrs. L. E. Chandler and son are spending a few days in Boston.

May and Ruth Fiske are now riding new pneumatic tired wheels.

Walter Chilson of Ansonia, Ct., spent Sunday with his parents here.

Howard D. Hadley of Malone, N. Y., is the guest of Dr. W. H. Stowe.

Mrs. H. M. Barlow of Worcester is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. C. Hunt.

Mrs. DeWolf of Hartford is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. W. Lyman.

C. M. Foley of the Glen Farm is out with a handsome new milk wagon.

Mrs. J. H. Gamwell of Worcester has been calling on friends in town to-day.

W. E. Breckenridge was home from Yale Sunday. He graduates this year.

Miss M. A. Wakefield of New York is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. M. Atkins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Helliwell have returned from a visit with friends in Worcester.

Another tailor shop is to be opened in the store recently vacated by P. C. Goldie.

Charles Moore of Nashua, N. H., was the guest of his brother, G. A. Moore, Sunday and Monday.

Thomas Cook has taken charge of the repair shop connected with Henry's opera house shoe store.

Associate Justice J. B. Shaw is presiding in the district court this week in the adsence of Judge Robinson.

H. W. Smith is to go to housekeeping in one of the tenements of L. A. Conant's house on Converse avenue.

C. A. Brown & Co. are putting in a large separator for the Grosvenor Woolen Company at its shoddy mill.

Mrs. W. F. Loveland and two children of Hartford are guests of Mrs. Loveland's brother, C. W. Robinson.

Special Officer Alexander of this place assisted in a raid on Thorndike parties last Sunday, but nothing was found.

E. P. Ball is preparing the plans for the new Masonic rooms which are to be added to Hitchcock's block on Contral stret.

The house owned by Mrs. Mary Connor on the corner of Central and Pleasant streets is to be remodeled into two tenements.

The scholars in the grammar school building in this village enjoyed a basket picnic in the glen over the river in Monson this afternoon.

The Quaboag Hosiery Company has leased the barn of Mrs. Mary Thompson, just west of the Cross block on Main street, for a storehouse.

A number of small parties have visited Forest Lake Garden during the past week, and several are expected there before the end of next week.

G. W. Ely is rapidly delivering the poles for the electric light lines to the other villages, but the work of setting them has not yet commenced.

Mrs. H. Atkins is to convert the barn in the rear of her house on the corner of Central and Park streets into a house, with a frontage on Park street.

Miss Ada G. Wing, who for the past year has been teaching in Monson Academy at Monson, has been offered the position of preceptress of that institution.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a strawberry festival in the church this evening. Supper will be served for 25 cents, and ice cream and cake served as desired.

W. J. Keith has nearly recovered from the blood poisoning in his hand, and will resume work in Bills's meat market next Monday. His place has been filled by G. F. Brown.

F. N. Aiken has rented his house on Pleasant street to Mr. Davis, and will move to New Haven, Ct. To-morrow at 1.30 he will have an auction sale of a quantity of household furniture.

Yesterday was an unlucky day for show windows. Thompson & Bannister rolled a barrel of flour through one of theirs, and O. P. Allen had one of his smashed by the falling of a large lamp.

Eugene Perkins, who has been fireman of the early morning train north over the Ware River road, has left the road and gone to Providence, R. I., where he has gone into the carriage business with his father.

The regular monthly gathering of the Western Massachusetts Universalist Minister's Meeting will be held in the Universalist church here next Monday. Rev. W. W. Gleason of Warren will read a paper.

Mrs. C. C. Shaw celebrated her 80th birthday at her home on Walnut street yesterday, and during the day many of her friends and acquaintances called on her to offer congratulations. Refreshments were served.

Residents on Main street west of Thorndike were without water from the pipes of the Palmer Water Company Sunday and Monday, a break in the pipe near the residence of A. T. Wing necessitating shutting it off to make repairs.

E. W. Burns, administrator of the estate of his mother, Mrs. Catharine Burns, has brought suit against the city of Springfield for $5000 for the death of his mother, who fell on the sidewalk in that city in January. S. S. Taft is his attorney.

The retail price of beef has been raised from two to three cents a pound within two weeks, being necessitated by an advance of about $3 per hundred in the wholesale price. The advance in the retail price does not quite equal that in the wholesale.

Miss Maud Pasco of Pittsfield, niece of Mrs. J. B. Naylor of Palmer Center and Mrs. George Thayer of Thorndike, was married in Boston May 1st to Harry Whitehouse of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse are making their home in Boston for the present.

About 30 members of Adelphi Chapter of the Eastern Star of Springfield came to Palmer Wednesday evening and conferred the degree on 47 persons who have applied for dispensation and a charter. After the work a collation was served in the opera house. The organization is for Masons, their wives, and daughters, and will meet on the first and third Wednesdays in the month. These officers were elected: W. M., Miss Helen L. Robinson; W. P., C. E. Fuller; W. V. M., Mrs. L. M. Grosvenor; secretary, Mrs. D. S. Davis; treasurer, Mrs. Mary A. Royce; conductor, Mrs. E. J. Weld; assistant conductor, Miss Jennie Brainerd. Another meeting will be held next Wednesday evening, when the rest of the officers will be appointed. The name of the chapter is Revere, No. 40.

There was a large audience at the Baptist church Monday evening to hear Rev. O. C. Sargent's illustrated lecture on Japan, which was quite enjoyable. The ladies of the society realized a neat sum from the sale of ice cream and cake before and after the lecture.

Mike Doktor, a Polander who came to this country about 11 months ago and who has been sick with consumption at Three Rivers for the past three months, being cared for by his countrymen as best they could, was sent to the state almshouse at Tewksbury yesterday by the overseers of the poor.

At the regular monthly meeting of the firemen Monday evening M. J. Dawson resigned the position of foreman and J. S. Barrett was elected to the place, W. H. Laird being made first assistant foreman. John Conway, John Lyman and H. McGilp were approved as members of the company, which now has only four vacancies.

Superintendent Wheeler and wife of the state primary school left Tuesday for the World's Fair, going by way of Washington and Niagara Falls, and expect to be gone a couple of weeks or so. Mr. Wheeler has been appointed a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and to the International Congress of Charities which met at Chicago.

An entertainment under the auspices of the choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church will be given in the opera house on the evening of the 23d. There will be a strawberry festival, followed by a social dance. Tommy Donnelly, one of the most famous minstrel comedians on the road, has been engaged to give his specialties, and will prove a drawing card.

A ball nine has been organized in this village with the following players: Roach, Rooney, Warriner and Dewey of Palmer, Longtine of Thorndike, Twiss and Fitzgerald of Three Rivers, Linnehan and Cavanaugh of Wilbraham. T. J. Conry is the manager, and Warriner captain. The first game will be with the high school team, tomorrow afternoon at 2.30.

A special train will be run from Amherst to Monson to-morrow evening for the accommodation of those who wish to attend the meet of the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Athletic Association at Amherst. Round-trip tickets from Palmer will cost 85 cents. The train will leave Amherst at 6.15, enabling those who leave Palmer on the 11 a. m. train to see all the sports, which commence at 2 p. m.

The New London Northern road will offer extremely low rates of fare to the Twelfth International Christian Endeavor Meeting at Montreal July 5-9, the round trip from Palmer being $11.35, Monson $11.55, Three Rivers $11.20. The tickets will be good going July 4th to 7th, inclusive, and good returning until July 31st, inclusive, with privilege of stopping over at any point en route during the time limit.

Work on the plant of the Palmer Electric Company at Blanchardville has progressed so far that high water has no more fears for the contractors. The dam is completed and the pond has been filled, the water going over the dam Wednesday after the hard rain of the night before. The shafting is nearly all in place, and the work of putting in the wheels is going rapidly forward. It is expected that about July 15th the plant will be ready for use.

Monday and Tuesday were almost unbearably hot, the mercury soaring well up into the nineties. Tuesday afternoon about 4.45 there was a heavy thunder shower, with vivid lightning and terrific thunder, which lasted nearly half an hour, the rain falling in torrents and doing much damage to the highways. The amount of rainfall was unusually large, 1.35 inches. The rain continued to fall all the evening, and since then the weather has been more comfortable.

**Among the Churches.**

BAPTIST.

Children's Day will be observed next Sabbath at this church. The pastor will preach a special Sermon to the Children in the morning, subject, "The Blessing of Early Piety." In the evening at 7 there will be a concert exercise on "Giving and Serving," by the scholars of the Sabbath school.

ST. PAUL'S UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. Mr. Moulton's sermon to the Grand Army has been printed in pamphlet form.—Rev. V. E. Southworth of the Unitarian church at Ware occupied the pulpit last Sunday in exchange with the pastor.—Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Sunday, and in the morning the pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion, taking for his subject "The Dew of Youth." In the evening there will be a concert by the children of the Sunday school.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Mr. Jenkins exchanged pulpits with Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church at Monson last Sunday.—A men's meeting was held in the vestry Tuesday evening, when the subject "Men for the Church and the Church for Men" was considered. Another meeting will be held next Tuesday evening at 7.30, to which all men are invited. The subject will be "The Brotherhood Christ Intended to Establish."—The subject of the sermon next Sunday morning will be "Above Forty—A Special Message." It is expected that the new singing books, the "New Laudes Domini," published by the Century Company and containing the Psalter, will have arrived and that the new order of service will be introduced. In the evening the pastor will begin a series of sermons on "The Five Great Needs of Humanity."—The subject for the next Thursday evening prayer meeting will be "Witnessing that Convinces." Acts 1:8.

## BONDSVILLE.

Fred Alden is quite sick with the measles.

Earl O'Regan is out with a new Warwick bicycle.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Sunday.

Miss Delia Clifford has a new piano, a Hardman.

Miss Tena Russell of Lowell is visiting her father, Thomas Russell.

The Misses Mary and Maggie Shea have each a new Victor bicycle.

The W. C. T. U. meet at Mrs. C. L. Holden's Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Louis Gaboury is spending a few days with her parents in Millbury.

O. B. Smith of Northampton made a flying visit to some of his old friends Monday.

John Sullivan of Holyoke was the guest of his brother, Laurence Sullivan, over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Scanlon was the guest of her son Michael at Monson, a few days last week.

Adolph Girouard has returned from Northampton to his home much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Marven and Miss Grace Gould, from New Haven, are visiting Butler Sedgwick.

Mrs. Charles L. Holden was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. N. A. Woods, Tuesday, in Chicopee Falls.

The Bondsvilles and Thorndikes played ball here last Saturday, the former winning by a score of 16 to 11.

Charles O. Walker of West Warren, who formerly lived here, was the guest of Dr. H. A. Smith last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith from Holyoke, formerly of this place, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

The two children of Mrs. Nellie Rose, who have the scarlet fever and have been very sick, are slowly on the gain.

Miss Bernice O'Regan is out on her New Mail bicycle, which has been to Boston the last six weeks being remodeled.

Mrs. Fred Getchell and child, who has been visiting her father and mother, returned to their home in Hyde Park Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Pasco returned home from Balanchville, Ct., last week, where she has been visiting friends the last two months.

Henry Morgan has enlarged his ice cream room and put in two more tables. Orders left at the store or house will be promptly filled.

Mrs. John Russell and her two children from Pontiac, R. I., are visiting her brothers and sister, Richard and Charles Russell and Mrs. Bruce.

Dr. H. A. Smith started Monday night for the World's Fair, to be gone three weeks. Dr. William Holbrook of Palmer attends his patients while he is away.

Rev. J. A. Day of Conway, formerly pastor of the Methodist church here, preached the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the Conway high school last Sunday, his subject being "Character Building." His daughter, Eva B., was one of the graduates.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Ware of Amherst is the guest of Mrs. Kendrick.

F. A. Ruggles has taken the contract to build an addition to Mr. Mason's drug store.

E. L. Derby of Orange, formerly depot agent here, visited friends in town Wednesday.

Some repairs have been made on the railing adjoining the bridge on Main street this week.

Mrs. Desmarais is seriously ill at her home on Main street, and is under the care of Dr. Bliss.

Antoine Jervis is quite ill this week, and may not be able to leave his bed for some weeks.

T. C. Powers of Greenwich has laid out the ground for a two-tenement house on Main street.

Mrs. N. R. Knot has an unusually handsome "Trailing Queen" fuschia in full bloom.

The schools closed to-day for the summer vacation, and will not open until the 5th of September.

Mrs. F. W. Lavene and daughter, Miss Lena, spent a few days this week visiting friends in Vermont.

Mr. Webb of Newton, who preached in the Baptist church last Sunday, will also occupy the pulpit next Sabbath.

Joseph Belanger was called to New Bedford this week to act as undertaker at the funeral of his sister-in-law.

A musical society has been organized, composed of seventeen young men of this place, with Mr. Desmarais as leader.

Rev. Father Desroch, who has been staying with Rev. Joseph Marchand for the past year, has returned to his home in Canada.

A concert will be given in the Union Evangelical church next Sunday evening by the children, in observation of Children's Day.

A number of persons from here attended the organization of the Eastern Star lodge at Palmer Wednesday evening, and six or eight joined the order.

Miss Laura Crane of Hanover is expected to join her sister, Miss Anna, here to-morrow and spend the Sabbath in the town, both leaving for their home at Hanover early next week.

The young men who sing in the U. E. church chorus are rapidly improving in ability under the direction of Mr. Bartlett of Springfield, who comes here Saturday evenings to give instruction.

Miss Addie Walker, teacher of the second intermediate grade in the public school, is to substitute for Mrs. Prentiss at the state primary school in Palmer during the absence of the latter, who is to be away a few weeks on a vacation.

Mrs. E. Warriner of Hatfield and Mrs. Myra Field of North Hatfield are expected to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hillman over Sunday, and Miss Burt of Belchertown is now their guest, intending to remain a few days in town.

A base ball association was formed here last Wednesday evening and the following officers chosen: President, J. W. Cheney; manager, J. F. Twiss; assistant manager, E. Brown; board of directors, F. W. Lavene, F. A. Upham, James Trickett and Arthur W. Warriner.

The young people of the Baptist society will hold a sociable in the church next Friday. Miss Lottie Morgan of Springfield will recite, and the Peak sisters, who claim Alaska as their home, will furnish their celebrated entertainment. Two dimes pays for admission and ice cream.

The pupils of the grammar school presented H. N. Cross, principal of the school, with a token of their esteem one day this week, the gift being a valuable pair of cuff buttons and an elegant fountain pen. Although Mr. Cross was obliged to leave before the end of the term on account of the illness of his father, his pupils have not forgotten him, and his appreciation of their kindness will surely not be lessened by his absence.

Joseph Belanger has purchased from O. A. Lariviere a large five-tenement block and piece of land, situated on Main street, for $4000, the sale being consummated yesterday. Mr. Belanger at present conducts his blacksmith and carriage repair shop in a part of the building, and Arthur Grise occupies part as a bakery and store room for flour. Some changes will be made by Mr. Belanger immediately, one of which will be to build an addition to the edifice, which will be used by Mr. Grise for a store room, Mr. Belanger utilizing the present store room as an apartment for his undertaker's supplies.

## THORNDIKE.

Granger Clark is home from school during vacation.

Miss Minnie Murphy is visiting friends in Hartford.

Miss Ella McGilp is ill at her home on Harvey street.

D. F. Sullivan has purchased a new Warwick safety bicycle.

James Osgood of New London, Ct., is visiting friends in town.

Misses Currin, Leahy and Williams are visiting friends here for a few days.

Charles Moores and wife returned from their wedding trip Sunday morning.

A party of eight or ten persons will attend the World's Fair some time in July.

Lizzie McAuliff spent a vacation with friends in Springfield during the week.

Miss Mabel Rush of Glens Falls, N. Y., is visiting relatives here for a few weeks.

Jerry Broshnan, formerly of this place, was visiting here for a few days during the week.

A number from this place attended the "greatest show on earth" in Springfield last Friday.

E. J. Kelley has purchased a new cash register, which he will use in his grocery business.

The rains of Tuesday afternoon and evening washed the roads considerably in this locality.

Mrs. Dennis Leary and daughter Nellie are visiting friends in New Hampshire for a week or so.

Mrs. Gene Johnson of West Warren has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas the past week.

Miss Nellie Pasco, formerly of this place, now of Springfield, is visiting friends here for a few days.

The grammar school ball club went to Palmer Friday and defeated the team there by a score of 13 to 9.

E. F. Thayer and wife of Connecticut are visiting friends in town, en route for Chicago and the World's Fair.

Work is progressing rapidly on Agent Hobbs's new residence, and it is fast approaching completion.

Rufus Knowlton, who has been visiting in town for a week, returned Monday to his home in Connecticut.

The drum corps base ball club went to Bondsville on Saturday and was defeated by the first team of that place.

Fred Dano is to have a benefit ball at Union Hall in the near future, as soon as the dance tickets can be disposed of.

Miss Mabel Hayden of Springfield, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop for a few days, returned on Tuesday.

Two new nickel-in-the-slot machines have been placed in the Clinton House and Molloy's barber shop during the week.

Miss Minnie Ronan and Bartholomew Sullivan were married in St. Mary's church Tuesday morning by Rev. F. J. Lynch.

The second game in the series between the Thorndike and Palmer grammar schools will be played this afternoon on the church grounds.

The many friends of Michael Kelley will be glad to learn that he has recovered from his recent illness and is now able to be about once more.

Frank Mayett, of the firm of Mayett & Walker, expects soon to start for Vermont, where he is to look after affairs on his large stock farm.

The body of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Bishop of Millbury, formerly of Thorndike, was brought here Wednesday for burial.

George Gerald is grading the grounds about his residence, and when completed it will be one of the prettiest as well as the finest in the place.

All the schools in the village will close Friday until Sept. 1st with the exception of the grammar school, which will continue in session until one week from Friday.

Fred Samson of this place was called upon by Officers James Griffin, C. L. Alexander and Moses La Farrar on Sunday in a search for the ardent, but nothing was found.

William Phillips, formerly of this place, now of Springfield, is canvassing the town in the interests of the Union Tea Co. of Springfield, and is meeting with good success.

The strawberry supper which was to have been given by the ladies of the Congregational church on Tuesday evening was postponed on account of the stormy weather.

Horace Messia is to organize a ball team composed of young French players, and would like to hear from similar clubs in Three Rivers, Ludlow and Indian Orchard.

A boat belonging to the well-known hunter and trapper, Mr. Lord, was stolen a few days ago by some boys, who will very likely be brought into court and asked to pay for their conduct.

There will no doubt be a large attendance from this place at the musicale to be given in the opera house at Palmer on the 16th by Mrs. Helen Warren Auger of Bondsville, assisted by others.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fuller, who live near Forest Lake, have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the death of their daughter, who died on Monday evening of scarlet fever. The funeral took place Tuesday.

Now that July 4th is close at hand there is talk of a procession of Horribles, together with other attractions. There has been no announcement of any picnics to be held in the village, but in all probability the Catholic church society or the Foresters will hold one.

There is a possibility of having a good base ball club here this season after all, and if all works to the satisfaction of those interested the first game will be played at North Brookfield one week from to-morrow. Games are being arranged between the Westfield, Willimantic, Southbridge and other strong clubs.

Since the appearance of the band in public on Thursday evening of last week they have been receiving many compliments as regards their playing. The band, though quite young, gives promise of being second to none for a place of this size, and with the assistance of the public it cannot but be successful. The instruments are the property of the village; they do not belong to the members; therefore the prospects of having a band in the village for years to come is good. Agent Hobbs of the Thorndike Co. has given the boys every encouragement possible, having recently presented them with a check for $25, and will erect a band stand as soon as time will permit. There are now 18 members, and two more will probably be added.

**Ronan—Sullivan.**

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Mary's church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, when Miss Minnie Ronan, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ronan, and one of Thorndike's prettiest and most popular young ladies, was united in marriage to B. J. Sullivan. The bride was handsomely attired in cream silk and duchess lace; her veil was caught with lilies of the valley, and she carried an ivory prayer book. The maid of honor, Miss Katie Sullivan of Amherst, wore cream with ribbon trimmings and carried the bride's bouquet, consisting of twenty roses. The best man was Thomas Ronan, brother of the bride. The bridesmaids, Misses Margaret Feehan and Sadie Keefe, were becomingly attired in pink silk with pearl trimmings, and carried lilies of the valley. The ushers were James Driscoll and John Sullivan of Springfield, J. W. Murphy of Norwich, Ct., and James Feehan of Ware. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan will spend their honeymoon in Boston. They were the recipients of many presents, among them being:

A chamber set and gold watch and chain from the parents of the bride; antique oak sideboard from the mother of the groom; blue plush rocker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Reilly; old rose plush rocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murphy; basket willow rocker, Mrs. J. Feehan; blue plush rocker, E. W. Driscoll; set of silver knives and forks, Michael Cashman, Amherst; set of silver knives, Mrs. James Smith, Springfield; breakfast caster, Miss Julia Keefe; glass water pitcher, Miss Maggie Barry; tea set, Miss Nancy Keefe; cake box, Mrs. P. Crowley; chenille rug, J. Sullivan; French marble clock, Mr. and Mrs. C. Broderick; light French marble clock, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. and Miss Annie Brosnan; black French marble clock, P. J. Hurlihy and Miss Nellie Murphy; engraving of the Mater Dolorosa, Misses Lulu and Sadie Keefe; pair of blankets, Mr. and Mrs. J. Murphy; white raised bed spread, Mrs. D. Cashman; tea set, Miss Nancy Keefe; chenille table cloth and linen, Miss N. V. Reilly; chenille table scarf, Mr. and Mrs. M. Prescott; set of silver knives and forks, D. F. Leary and daughter; set of dessert spoons, Mr. and Mrs. James McKenna, New London; set of teaspoons, Miss Anna Feehan, Ware; set of teaspoons, F. W. Keefe, Athol; set of silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Brien, Monson; Silver sugar spoon, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cantwell.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, June 31, 1893.

It was a great victory for the right in the House on Thursday when they voted almost unanimously for the bill of Mr. Lyford of Springfield to deal with the Boston gas ring. The members were for it almost unanimously, and other bills of Messrs. Joy of Winchester and Gallupe of Beverly for a consolidation of the gas companies of Boston, leaving it wholly optional whether to retire the $4,500,000 note, were almost unanimously rejected. It remains to be seen what the Senate will do, for the upper branch had no share in the investigation. There is no doubt that the gas people used every effort to pull a plum out of the very teeth of apparent defeat, and if the bills which were rejected had been passed, then the result of the investigation would have been nothing.

The Senate has referred to the next Legislature the bill to relieve from double taxation certain classes of personal property. This was probably because it is expected that a commission will sit in the recess to revise the taxation laws.

When the 56-hour bill, which passed the House by a good majority, reached the Senate, the opposition was renewed with great force and with such skill as to prove that the manufacturers had not been idle. One of the moves against the bill was a remonstrance from 1300 of the 1600 women operatives in the Waltham watch factory, adding that they preferred 60 hours a week to 58. After a long debate the bill was referred to the next Legislature by a vote of 17 to 13. It is very probable that this matter will be a feature of political agitation, and that elections to the next Legislature will depend upon it. Once more, it will be noticed, the corporations have made their contest in the Senate, which is the smaller body and more easily worked than the House.

The plumbers' license bill has been amended so as not to apply to Boston, which shows either that Boston people are not particular about good plumbing, or that their plumbers are already remarkably good, or that the Boston plumbers had a "pull" on the Senate. The amendment will probably not be enacted.

Many men will keenly regret the defeat of the wide tire bill by the Senate. If Boston had been exempted, it could probably have been saved.

Owing to the explanations in the newspapers of the course of Commissioner Hovey at Chicago in refusing to allow picnic parties to eat their lunch in the Massachusetts Building at the Fair, and the justification of his course, which was not evident in the first hurried report, the Senate has refused to admit the resolutions from the House censuring Mr. Hovey for his course.

The last days of the session reveal what has been really the most important part of it, and that is the strong movement against corporations. This movement is not a labor, nor an agrarian movement, nor does it come from the mass of the people against the corporations, though it has their apparent support and is for their benefit, but it is from the business people, the men of the same class as the managers of the corporations, against whom all the agitation is directed. They are determined that their rivals after wealth shall possess no undue advantage over them. Hence this movement to prevent the consolidation of corporations without the consent of some supervising state board, and to checkmate the efforts to allow foreign corporations to issue securities upon the stock of domestic corporations. Of course these movements will tend to prevent the undue consolidation of wealth, but at the same time they increase the interference of the government with business, and they magnify the work of the state commissions and enhance their importance in the eyes of the people. This is in the face of the constant protest which has been made for years against government commissions. We keep saying we will not have as much of them, and then we continue to create them and to put more and more work into them. Our theory and our practice are all out of joint, and either the theorists (with whom the people have seemed to agree) or the practical men in the Legislature should revise their arguments.

Both branches have agreed to the bill which prohibits any distinction to be made on account of color in barbers' shops and other public places where service is rendered for hire.

Politics has killed the bill for an open space east of the state house. The Republican senators feared it would play too much into the hands of Mayor Matthews.

The session of the Senate Wednesday was remarkable for the strength shown by the bills to prevent watering of the stock of gas and electric light companies, railroads and street railways, and water companies. A report was made by the committee to whom they were referred that they should be sent to the next general court. But, after a long debate, this report was defeated and the bills were ordered to a third reading. In the case of the gas bill, the vote on referring it to the next Legislature was 16 to 16, so closely was the Senate divided. The railroad bill was arranged so as to apply to any securities which have been issued under existing laws.

The House, in the meantime, was showing equal deference to the popular will on the bill to prevent consolidations or leases of railroads or street railways without the consent of the railroad commissioners. The effort to exempt the lease of the Concord and Montreal road to the Boston and Maine, which was permitted this session, failed and, as a sweeping measure, the bill was ordered to a third reading. LANDON.

## BORN.

In Palmer, 5d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. CAMP.

## MARRIED.

At Palmer, 7th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, LUTHER B. GOLDTHWAITE of Almeda, Cal., and HELEN L. COBB of Palmer.

At Thorndike, 7th, by Rev. F. J. Lynch, BARTHOLOMEW SULLIVAN and MINNIE RONAN.

At Monson, 7th, by Rev. J. F. Lee, JAMES GROGAN of Holyoke and HANNAH BRANNICK of Monson.

At Ware, 7th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, ARTHUR TURNER and CARRIE SHERMAN.

At Wilbraham, 7th, FRED L. HOWARD of Florence and HATTIE S. MERRITT of Springfield.

At Warren, 7th, by Rev. H. G. Hale, HUBERT DAY and EFFIE BALL.

## DIED.

At Ware, 7th, CHARLES H. ALLEN, 65.
At Ware, 6th, Mrs. MAUD C. BARNES.
At Springfield, 31st, WILLIAM F. KENNEDY, 27, formerly of Ware.


HEIMANN & LICHTEN want for next season's work, experienced operators on W. & G. straw sewing machines.
HEIMANN & LICHTEN,
4-10 Monson, Mass.

TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street.
tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE—Several second-hand carriages and harness. One road cart.
4-9 G. L. CUSHMAN, Monson.

TO RENT—To small family, tenement of five rooms on South Main street, Palmer.
1-10ks K. FEENEY.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable.
tf-9 BOX 56, Palmer.

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE.
Palmer, May 12, 1893.

HEIMANN & LICHTEN want girls not under 18 years of age as learners on W. & G. straw sewing machines. Competent teachers. Work to commence Oct. 1, 1893. Apply at once.
HEIMANN & LICHTEN,
4-10 Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 50 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO.,
6-9 Monson.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

BELLS, AND GAS LIGHTING.
FIRE AND BURGLAR ALARMS.
C. W. DODGE & COMPANY,
Electrical Engineers and Contractors.
COMPLETE
ELECTRIC LIGHTING AND POWER PLANTS and GENERAL SUPPLIES.
4-9 285 Main St., Room 1, Springfield, Mass.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

The homestead of the late John Scannell, consisting of house, barn and about 3 acres of land, in North Monson, Mass., will be sold at auction,
THURSDAY, JUNE 15th, 1893,
at 2 p. m. A pleasant home for some one. Convenient to school, and in thriving factory village. Terms made known at time of sale.
GEO. H. NEWTON, Auctioneer.
Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893. 2-8

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Hiram Stacy, late of Monson, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
GEO. H. NEWTON, Adm.
Monson, June 8, 1893. 3-10s

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of Nathaniel P. Braman, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. Also that they have appointed Charles L. Gardner, of Palmer

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1893.

## MONSON.

**Brannick—Grogan.**

The first of several Monson weddings which are booked for June was solemnized Wednesday at 6 p. m. in St. Patrick's church, the contracting parties being Miss Hannah Brannick of Monson and Mr. James Grogan of Holyoke. Rev. John F. Lee officiated. The bride's gown was of cream-colored cashmere. The skirt had a flounce of silk lace headed with ribbon velvet, and the empire bodice was also lace trimmed. She wore a large white hat and carried roses. A sister of the bride, Miss Kate, was bridesmaid and wore an empire dress of cream-colored serge trimmed with point de Ireland, and also wore a white hat. Mr. Michael Gaegan of Holyoke was best man. A large reception at the bride's home followed the ceremony. The presents, which were many and valuable, included easy chairs, a book-case, tea sets, pictures, silver, etc. The couple will reside in Holyoke.

The electric light poles are being painted.

Central block is receiving a new coat of paint.

H. M. Graves of Springfield was in town Tuesday.

Solomon Pierce of Hartford is visiting friends in town.

W. E. O'Reilly has returned from a short visit in Holyoke.

Milton Brown is at work carpentering for John A. Orcutt.

Dr. Copeland is spending a few days with Dr. N. W. Rand.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Charles O. Chapin has named her residence Fern Terrace.

Omar E. Bradway and F. D. Rogers have been drawn as jurors.

Mrs. Charles Orcutt left for the World's Fair Monday evening.

Israel Boyden, carriage trimmer, is at work for L. Hutchinson.

Superintendent Wood spent the first part of the week at Brimfield.

Miss Mabelle K. Flynt has returned to school in Farmington, Ct.

West Aldrich of Prescott is spending the week in town with his family.

Quite a number from Monson attended the circus in Springfield last week.

George Knowlton of Worcester spent Sunday with his father in town.

The members of the Grange held a social in their rooms Tuesday evening.

The people of St Patrick's church will picnic at Evergreen Park July 4th.

Fred Fay was the guest of his father, Wilbur Fay, the first of the week.

H. N. Butler has moved into Mrs. A. O. White's house on North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Rood spent the first part of the week at Stafford Springs.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt is spending the week with Mrs. Horatio Lynn at Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker of Wales spent the day Thursday with Mrs. L. Hutchinson.

Miss Annie J. Forehand of Worcester is visiting her friend, Miss Esther R. Holmes.

Theodore Bottome, wood worker for L. Hutchinson, is sick at his home in Wilbraham.

L. C. Flynt has returned from his fishing trip to the Adirondacks, and reports good luck.

L. W. Sargent, assistant supervisor of drawing, was in town Friday inspecting the schools.

Miss Edith Wood of Springfield has been the guest of her sister, Superintendent Wood this week.

The pink tea at the Congregational church parlors Wednesday evening was a success in every way.

A little daughter of Samuel Haredin has been very ill with pneumonia, but is rapidly improving.

Robert McCastline of the I. Y. M. C. A. A. of Springfield was the guest of A. F. Warren over Sunday.

Charles A. Bradway, teller at the Monson National Bank, has left for a visit to the World's Fair.

Miss Hattie Gates of North Wilbraham spent Wednesday with Mrs. Fanny and Miss Sarah Bradford.

Edward M. Peck will have a permanent position in W. N. Flynt & Sons' store after the close of school.

Cyrus Holmes Converse of Somerville, Ct., is the guest of his brother, George Converse, at Hammond Hall.

A member of the Christian Endeavor members held a meeting at the Gage school house last Sunday.

George Harvey is doing the carpenter work on the repairs now being made at G. W. Farrington's house.

S. F. Cushman, Jr., has moved into his new house on Main street, adjoining the estate of his father.

The examination for the Academy will be at 1.30 p. m. Saturday, June 17th, and at 9 a. m., Monday, June 19th.

Miss Alice Park and Miss Lulu Vaille have been spending the past week in Brimfield, the guests of friends there.

Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church exchanged pulpits with Rev. F. L. Jenkins of Palmer last Sunday.

Dr. George H. James of East Brimfield was the guest of his cousin Mrs. Willian Needham, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will give a supper and entertainment in the vestry next Wednesday evening.

Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church will preach to the children next Sunday, and in the evening there will be a Sunday school concert.

William N. Flynt offers $1000, towards a new school house if the town decides to build one in place of No. 1, and a town meeting will be called soon to consider the matter.

The South circle of King's Daughters are to have a basket picnic on Flynt's Park. There will be games, field sports and speaking. Ice cream, lemonade, peanuts and candy will be on sale.

At the Congregational church next Sunday Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach an appropriate sermon to the children in the morning, and in the evening there will be a Sunday school concert at 6 o'clock.

S. H. Rogers, of the firm of Rogers & Co., was the first to deposit in the Monson National Bank in its new quarters, and Frank Bills was the first one to do business with the savings bank.

John Murphy, Jr., has his safety back from the factory, where he has had pneumatic tires attached. John says he expects flattering offers to ride in a relay race from Hampden to Bondsville July 4th.

The Green street grammar school has prepared a musical and literary programme for next Friday afternoon, beginning at 1.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all parents and friends interested in the school.

W. Colton, manager of the Belden stock farm at Rockville, Ct., spent Thursday with his father, Elmer Colton. Mr. Colton drove a very hard race at Southington, Ct., Wednesday, with one of Mr. Belden's horses, securing a part of the purse, and says he thinks he will drive many to the front before the season closes.

There was a narrow escape from a serious accident last Saturday evening while two men were racing horses on one of the streets of the village. A little child was playing in the street and was seen by neither driver, but fortunately the wife of one of them espied it just in time to speak to her husband and have him pull up his horse, which he did so suddenly that a part of the harness gave away. As it was the carriage just grazed the child's head, but did not hurt it much.

The marriage of Miss Lilla Dutton Whitney, a teacher in the public schools, to Stephen Brown Knowlton is announced to take place the 26th at the residence of the bride. Mr. Knowlton is a graduate of Amherst College and principal of the department of English literature and elocution in Harvard College grammar school, Haverford, Pa. The honeymoon will be spent at the home of the groom's father in Sunset, Me., after which Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton will live in Haverford, where he retains his present position.

Monson readers of the JOURNAL were deprived of a large and interesting amount of news last week by one of those occurrences over which the news editor can have no control but which take place occasionally, though the JOURNAL has been especially fortunate in the past in their non-occurrence. The matter was mailed at the post office in Monson about 3 o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, and has not been seen since. Where it is cannot be determined at present, but that it has gone to some other place than its intended destination is apparent. The JOURNAL regrets that a portion of the matter will be stale when it finally turns up, as it is pretty sure to in time, but will endeavor to make the loss good in the coming weeks and to guard more carefully against such occurrences in the future.

The following is a list of the days on which the flags are to be raised over the school houses:—

Jan. 1. Emancipation Proclamation. 1863.
Feb. 12. Lincoln's birthday. 1809.
Feb. 22. Washington's birthday. 1732.
April 2. Jefferson's birthday. 1743.
April 9. Lee's surrender. 1865.
April 15. Lincoln's death. 1865.
April 19. Battle of Lexington. 1775.
May 24. Morse sends the first telegraph message. 1844
May 30. Memorial Day. 1844.
June 17. Battle of Bunker Hill. 1775.
June 20. U. S. flag adopted. 1777.
July 4. Declaration of Independence. 1776.
Sept. 17. U. S. Constitution adopted. 1787.
Oct. 17. Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga. 1777.
Oct. 19. Cornwallis' surrender at Yorktown. 1781.
Sept. 5. First Continental Congress. 1774.
Oct. 21. Discovery of America. 1492.
Dec. 16. Boston tea party. 1773.
Dec. 21. Landing of Pilgrims at Plymouth. 1620
Days of state and town elections.
Days of inauguration of presidents and governors.
Opening day of each term.

The following are the appointments of school teachers for the term which commences Sept. 5 and ends Nov. 24: Green street school, Miss M. M. Collis, Miss S. H. Walker; No. 1, Miss F. V. Converse, Miss J. V. Cantwell, Miss S. V. Loggie; 8, Miss Bessie Sutcliffe, Miss Mary Gallivan, Miss Minnie Noble; 2, Miss S. B. Walker; 3, Miss Marion Anderson; 5, Miss Joanna Leary; 6, Eva Sutcliffe; 7, not yet filled; 9, Miss Lizzie Maguire; 10, Miss L. R. Lyon; 11, Miss S. E. Goldthwaite; 12, Miss E. J. Bradway; 13, Miss L. M. Howlett; teacher of music, Mrs. H. N. Bacon.

**Academy Notes.**

Miss Anna Converse and Miss Alice Walker went to South Hadley this week to take entrance examinations.

Miss B. B. B. Smith has resigned her position as preceptress of the Academy, and the position has been offered Miss Ada G. Wing, who is now connected with the institution.

Prof. A. N. Burke is considering an offer from Tabor College, Iowa, to go as instructor in science at an increased salary. His many friends in town will greatly miss him should he decide to accept.

The programme for commencement week is as follows: The annual baccalaureate sermon will be preached to the graduating class Sunday evening, June 18, at 7 o'clock, in the Congregational church by Rev. Dr. Walker of Hartford. Monday, June 19th, examinations 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p. m.; class day exercises at 7 p. m. Tuesday, 20th, graduation exercises in Memorial Hall at 10 a. m., followed by the alumni dinner in the Methodist vestry; Landlord McCarthy of the Monson House will cater; the toastmaster will be John A. Bennett of Boston; in the evening the senior class will hold a reception at 8.30 in the Academy chapel. The Springfield Philharmonic Orchestra of 10 pieces will furnish music for these exercises.

To-morrow the team representing Monson Academy will compete at Amherst for the banner offered by the Amherst College Athletic Association to the winner in the annual meeting of the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Athletic Association. This association comprises the following schools: Springfield, Holyoke, Westfield, Amherst high, and Monson Academy. Monson now holds the banner, and will make a great try for first place this year. Part of the team will leave the evening before, but most will go Saturday morning. Round-trip tickets can be obtained for 85 cents, which are good from Monson or Palmer on any of the trains, and in return will leave Amherst at 6.15, thereby giving plenty of time to see the games, which will commence promptly at two o'clock. The school colors are blue and white. Two hundred people at least will probably attend the sports from Monson. The entire team, with Trainer Smith of Springfield, were photographed by Gaouette yesterday. For a full and correct account of games read the JOURNAL next week.

## NORTH WILBRAHAM.

C. E. Stacy has purchased the business interest of E. B. Gates, and will continue it at the same stand.

John W. Baldwin, the new postmaster here, begins his duties Monday next, with Miss Nellie Morgan as assistant.

Rev. N. Vander Pyl, pastor-elect of Grace church, made this place a flying call on Monday. He expects to begin his pastorate July 23d.

## WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Walker left for the World's Fair Thursday.

Charles Webber was thrown from his bicycle last Wednesday and fractured his knee.

Miss Lizzie Rodman will play the organ in the Methodist church during the absence of Organist Walker.

The Whitehouse Epworth League of the Methodist church has elected the following officers for the next term: President, Charles O. Walker; first vice president, Andrew Martin; second vice president, Miss Lizzie Rodman; third vice president, Miss Jessie A. Johnson; fourth vice president, Fred Webber; secretary, J. T. Campbell; treasurer, Lulu Doane.

## WARREN.

Mr. Fairbanks's new house is about completed.

Mrs. Lyman Powers left Tuesday for Pennsylvania to visit her sister.

Mrs. Lillie Barnes and daughter of Fitchburg are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. William Powers and daughter May, accompanied by Mr. Aborn, left Tuesday for Chicago, where Mrs. P.'s daughter, Mrs. Griffin, resides.

Mrs. Hastings entertained the Woman's Board Wednesday afternoon. Tea was served, and a talk was given by Mrs. Bliss, a former missionary to Turkey.

A very pleasant wedding occurred Wednesday evening at the house of Mr. Ball, when his daughter Effie was married to Herbert Day, Rev. Harris Hale performing the ceremony.

## BELCHERTOWN.

The annual reunion of the Parsons family took place Saturday.

H. D. Hoag has the contract for building a large barn for the Moody brothers at Granby.

Mrs. S. W. Washburn has returned home after being absent during the past winter and spring.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Frank S. Slater and Lillian S. Carrington of Birmingham, Ct.

William E. Bridgman, who was postmaster under Cleveland's first administration, has been again appointed for the same position.

C. H. Walker, who has just completed his medical studies at New York and passed his examinations, was in town a few days week.

Rev. W. S. Woolworth attended the semi-annual county convention of the Christian Endeavor society at Easthampton Tuesday.

David Wright, who had been an active, intelligent and energetic man in his younger days, died last week Wednesday at the age of 74.

Miss Lucy D. Thomson has concluded her art studies at Smith College, but will probably take them up again in the fall, under Boston instruction.

W. H. Powers is taking a few weeks' vacation at his home in New Brunswick. His place in the telegraph office is being supplied by Mr. McClafferty.

Miss Hattie Alden, who recently returned from the School for Christian Workers in New York, has received a call as assistant pastor from a church in Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Alden has decided not to accept at present, but will spend the summer in the West.

Children's Day will be observed at the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon. The church is to be handsomely decorated and enlivened by the presence of singing birds. The children's exercises will be followed by a brief address by the pastor, Rev. F. F. Thayer.

The graduating exercises of the high school will occur Friday, the 23d. There are eight in the class of '93, as follows: Marion E. Bartlett, Daisie B. Davis, Sarah S. Green, Jennie B. Hoag, Pearl C. Knight, Nellie J. Landers, Delia E. Stacy, Alice M. Smith.

The following are the recently-elected officers of the Belchertown Park Association: President, H. A. Hopkins; vice president, Arthur Bridgman; treasurer, W. E. Bridgman; secretary, G. W. Longley; executive committee, W. H. Bridgman, H. F. Curtis, Rev. F. F. Thayer, Miss L. A. Barton and Mrs. H. D. Hoag.

## WILBRAHAM.

Mr. Cold and daughter have returned to Brooklyn.

The reading club will meet with Miss Mary Beebe next Monday evening.

Edward Howard of the agricultural college at Amherst was home over Sunday.

The estate of the late Abby S. Knight was sold at auction to-day by H. M. Bliss.

The Wesleyans were defeated by the Williston, 7 to 1, in the game played at Easthampton last Saturday.

Edward C. Howard of the agricultural college at Amherst represented the graduating exercises at Boston University Wednesday.

Athena society gave an ice cream sociable in the dining room of Rich Hall last Friday evening. During the evening declamations were given by C. H. Phillips and Miss Woodruff.

Mrs. Fessenden of Boston, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, delivered an interesting address in the chapel of the Methodist church Monday evening, after which a society was organized with Mrs. M. S. Howard president, Mrs. Austin treasurer, Mrs. Sandford secretary.

The soldier's monument to be erected by Mrs. Lucia Foskit in memory of her husband, Dr. Stebbins Foskit, who died in 1889, will in all probability be erected on the lot south of the post office, which was offered by Zenas Crane of Dalton for a town hall, but which has never been occupied. The granite block on which the monument is to stand will be purchased by the soldiers of Wilbraham, and the probable expense of the monument will be about $3000. It is expected it will be finished by July, 1894. Dr. Foskit was born in the town of Hampden about 1824, and lived at Wilbraham nearly all his life, studying medicine in New York city. He always wanted to see a monument in honor of the soldiers of Wilbraham, and at his death it was his wish that some time some of his money should be used for a soldiers' monument. He was unable to go to war on account of his extensive practice in medicine, being the only physician for several miles around.

**Wesleyan Academy.**

The Art Autographic Reception, one of the finest receptions given here for years, was held in the studio of Fisk Hall Saturday evening. It was given by the three art graduates of '93, Miss Nelly Serena Russell of Meriden, Ct., Miss Lillian Pauline Thompson of Brocton, Mass., Miss Cora E. May of Lynn, Mass. The invited guests were received by the three young women, assisted by Miss E. L. Wyman, the teacher of fine arts. The dresses of the graduates were as follows: Miss Russell, dotted Swiss; Miss Thompson, white mull trimmed with white lace; Miss May, organdier trimmed with yellow silk. At the close of the evening refreshments were served. The ushers were Misses Thomas, Trusdell, Griswold, Burt and Stevens, Messrs Hull, Mervin, Oliver, Wigmore and Barton.

## WARE.

**Sherman—Turner.**

One of the prettiest home weddings took place on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Charles Sherman on Bank street, when her daughter, Carrie, and Arthur Turner, were married. Rev. A. M. Osgood of the Methodist church officiated in his usually pleasant manner. Mr. Edward Lovett acted as groomsman, and Miss Hattie Lore as bridesmaid. About 35 friends were present. The rooms were very tastily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. The young couple left on the afternoon train for a short trip, and were nearly covered with rice and old shoes thrown after them by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Turner are to be at home after the 12th, when their many young friends will be glad to meet and congratulate them.

Shall we have band concerts this summer?

Cornelius Fitzgerald is now engineer at the pumping station.

F. Bombard has another carload of horses; some of them are fast.

J. P. Pero and family have gone to Hartford, where he has a situation.

Dr. W. O. Barrett has this week attended the dental convention at Boston.

The family of E. H. Baker has gone to Falmouth Heights for the summer.

Daniel G. Smith is building a new house for E. C. Fenn on Cottage street.

The Palmer and Ware high school ball nines are to play at Ware to-morrow afternoon.

The grammar school, Miss Emma V. Hall, teacher, had a picnic at Forest Lake last Saturday.

J. P. Nelligan has done a good job the past week, concreting the corner of South and Water streets.

The contract to build a large bleachery at Jewett City, Ct., has been taken by H. P. Cummings & Co.

There will be an interesting Sunday school concert in the Methodist church Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

The lightning played the mischief with some of the electric light wires during the storm Tuesday evening.

The ladies of Trinity Episcopal church are to hold a strawberry and ice cream festival in the church rooms this evening.

The blacksmiths of town have all signed an agreement to close their shops Saturday afternoon through the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Cummings, Miss Mamie Dennen and Miss Lilla Slade have gone for a three weeks' trip to Chicago.

Josephine E. Goldsmith has applied for a divorce from her husband, who has been in state prison about five years and has some time longer to serve.

Rev. O. C. Sargent of Claremont, N. H., gave an illustrated lecture on Japan in the Methodist church Tuesday evening that was very interesting and instructive.

It was a shame that there should have been so small an attendance at the Ludwick Concert Co. Tuesday evening. It gave one of the finest concerts ever heard in Ware.

The invitations to be sent out by the class of '93 to the graduating exercises are a neat affair, printed in the class colors and bearing the class flower (violets) painted by Miss Eddy.

F. N. Hosmer is adopting what is said to be the latest style in store fronts, white with gold trimmings. Very neat, outside and in, will be the verdict of all who go there.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bryson and Frank G. Fox start for the World's Fair next week. They have just issued a large bulletin of June bargains that may be had during their absence.

Next Sunday "Children's Day" will be observed at the East Congregational church. The subject in the morning is "Our Country," and a Sunday school concert in the evening at 6 o'clock.

Rev. Paul N. Cayer of the French Protestant church is to move to Springfield about the first of July, to take charge of the French Protestant paper published in connection with the French college.

The A. O. U. W. enjoyed a banquet and social at their lodge rooms Thursday evening, at the close of the regular meeting. They will probably follow up this custom during the summer months.

Congressman Elijah A. Morse of the 7th district will deliver an address on temperance next Sunday evening in the town hall under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. A full house is desired to hear this able speaker.

The schools are to close Friday, June 23 for the summer vacation. The graduating exercises of the high school will be held in the town hall the same evening, and the reunion on Saturday evening.

The Circle Canadien, St. Jean Baptiste, is to hold its annual strawberry festival and dance in the town hall Friday evening, June 23d. The music for dancing will be furnished by Carter's orchestra of Spencer.

William F. Kennedy, aged 27, died in Springfield May 31st. The funeral was held at the Congregational chapel in Ware on Friday afternoon. He died of consumption, having been a sufferer for nearly four years.

Miss Ida Corbit was given a surprise party by her classmates of the Ware High school on Monday evening at her home on Eddy street. Neat remembrances of the joyful occasion were left, and a jolly good time reported by those who were there.

The store of Louis Laselle of Lowell, who opened in the Hampshire House block last week Friday under the name of the "Diamond S. Co.," was closed a day or two this week, to mark down the stock, and he was to be before the district court to-day to answer to the charge of being a traveling vender, but showed that he intended to remain in town and the matter was dropped.

The sudden death of Mrs. Maud C., wife of Emery A. Barnes, on Tuesday afternoon cast a shade of sadness over the whole community. A young woman of pleasing address, well known, and believed by all who knew her. She had not been well for some time, though she attended the funeral of her mother on Sunday, but was not able to return. Her sister, Grace Canterbury, was prostrated by the double affliction, but is now improving.

Charles H. Allen, who has been overseer of the carding department of the Otis Co. for more than 30 years, died on Wednesday morning of cancer of the stomach. Mr. Allen was born in Brookfield in 1828. He leaves a widow and one son. The funeral will be held from his late home to-morrow at two o'clock. At a meeting of the clerks and overseers of the Otis Company held yesterday, resolutions were passed as follows:

In the death of Charles H. Allen, who has been in the employ of this company for more than the years of a generation, we mourn the loss of a true friend and an associate who was ever courteous and helpful; whose walk in life has ever been such as to command the respect of all who knew him.

We extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, and will as a body attend upon the funeral services.

A peculiar case is that of Edward Burt, who is being treated in the Springfield hospital for dislocation of the vertebrae of the neck. Burt was injured some time ago in a road race by being thrown from his bicycle, landing violently on the side of his head. An operation to crowd the vertebrae back by stretching the neck was partially successful Monday, and another will be attempted soon.

Some young men in Bordentown, N. J., have set an example in the matter of going to the World's Fair without paying big railroad rates. They have hired a freight car and have furnished it with some bunks and a cooking-stove. As they are in no hurry about getting there, the railroad trip will cost about $10 apiece.

During the thunder storm Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Chauncey Stratton of West Suffield was struck by lightning and the heel of one foot was badly injured, while the other foot had a punctured wound upon the heel and upon the ball of the foot.

The body of Daniel Fitzgerald, night watchman in a mill at Fiskdale, was found in the river at that place Sunday morning. Circumstances lead to the suspicion that he was probable murdered, as the head was badly bruised.

Jacob Littig, a German employed in the shops at South Natick, was found dead between Wellesley and Natick Saturday morning. He was a "scab" workman, and it is thought he was murdered out of revenge.

William M. Magee, head baggage-master at the Worcester union station, has disappeared pending an investigation of his accounts. He is said to be short in his returns for money collected.

Two hundred and fifty workmen in the mechanical department of the Standard Oil Co's. refinery at Whiting, Ind., struck Monday morning for a nine-hour day with ten hours' pay.

A runaway engine on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad collided with an express train near Cortland, N. Y., Tuesday night and two men were killed.

Charles W. Dayton, a well-known lawyer and prominent in politics, has been appointed by President Cleveland to succeed Mr. Van Cott as postmaster at New York.

Cyrus E. Spaulding, bookkeeper for Day, Johnson & Co., lumber merchants of Springfield, is short about $12,000 in his accounts and has disappeared.

James Rice, a union mason, was fined $50 in the police court at Springfield Monday for interfering with and trying to intimidate a non-union mason.

Thomas Clark, 84, of Spencer, in a fit of despondency brought on by infirmity and sickness, committed suicide by shooting himself Wednesday evening.

The Infanta Eulalia and party arrived at Chicago Tuesday. They were met at the station by a large crowd and given an ovation.

A fire at North Adams yesterday morning destroyed a three-story frame building, causing a loss of $25,000.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.



Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.



WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.


Fargo, North Dakota, was visited by a most disastrous fire Wednesday, the loss being about $3,300,000. Over 3000 persons are homeless.

The annual conference of the African Methodist pastors is being held in Springfield this week.


**Heart Disease Curable.**

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years' suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by LeGro & Lynde. Books free.

**Nervous Prostration.**

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium, etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at LeGro & Lynde's. (5)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

To make the hair grow a natural color, prevent baldness, and keep the scalp healthy, Hall's Hair Renewer was invented, and has proved itself successful.

Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was for years a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief until she began to take Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

"Is this hot enough for you?" is a silly question; but if you meet a man who complains of suffering from the heat, ten to one you will find, on inquiry, that he does not use Ayer's Sarsaparilla to tone up his system and free his blood from irritating humors.

**Personal.**

A young lady of seventeen summers, highly educated, refined, and of prepossessing appearance, desires to form the acquaintance of some nice young man, whom she would advise, if troubled with dyspepsia, to use that great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Poor, but Honest.**

Charlie Sullivan is a poor but honest Irish lad, who, while walking down Washington street, found a wallet containing checks and money to the value of several hundred dollars. Although almost destitute, he returned it to its owners, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, who gave him a liberal reward, and also gave him six bottles of Sulphur Bitters for his mother, who has been a terrible sufferer with rheumatism, and who returned many blessings after being cured by their use.—*Weekly World.*

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.



LADIES'
BICYCLE
SHOES.

THIS IS A NEW LINE I HAVE JUST ADDED. DO YOU WANT A PAIR? COME AND SEE THEM.

Goodyear Welt
WHEELMAN'S
Ball

THIS IS ANOTHER NEW THING. THEY ARE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR A BICYCLE SHOE AND WILL BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE COMMON SHOE.

FOR NEW THINGS IN SHOES SEE OUR STOCK OF

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF INE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.



Pike's Peak,
DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS
MANITOU, TWIN LAKES.

And other Resorts of Colorado.

Full printed information in regard to these places or any others, and suggestions as to the ways of reaching them, including the time-tables of the different railroad lines you could use, sent free. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address The JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

SAVE $35 ON YOUR TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

GREAT CENTRAL ROUTE OVERLAND EXCURSION, passing Niagara Falls and the World's Fair—Personally conducted Tourists Excursions to Colorado, Utah, Portland, Oregon, and all Pacific coast points leave Boston (Boston & Albany Depot) every Thursday, 3 p. m.; arrive at San Francisco Tuesday following. Rates, sleeping car berths, &c., furnished on application to your nearest ticket agent, or to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or to JAS. S. SMITH, Assistant Manager, 5 State St., Boston. 26-8

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.



In using Ayer's Hygienic Coffee, don't make it too strong. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

A manufacturer writes the D. H. Brigham Co. "We have sent you 1100 suits to be sold at what you can get for them. Make prices so low as to secure a ready sale and under no circumstances send any back." They are all high class suits and no sale ever made in this section will equal it in value to the purchaser. You won't half believe the story unless you see the goods and prices.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria



Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June, 1893.

IMPERATIVE
and
PEREMPTORY
SALE
during the rest of
June.

The new building that is to connect with our present store is rapidly approaching such a stage that the dividing wall will have to be torn down at an early date.

There are things that will be in the way of the workmen, and get damaged by falling bricks and dust.

It is wise to let such things go easily, give the room to the workmen, and begin anew when we get into the new building.

THE STORE
will be full
of little
BONANZAS

But let us be distintly understood. Some things will be ridiculously low; some we can't sell lower than usual. Whatever we can sell low without more harm than loss of money is put down. That will be the rule now for the next few weeks. Make up your mind to come here, particularly this week.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,
PALMER, MASS.



JUNE IN THE ALLEGHANEY AND VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

Alleghany Springs, Blue Ridge Springs, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Charlottesville, Graham, Hot, Warm, and Healing Springs, Luray Caves, Max Meadows, Natural Bridge, Rockbridge Alum Springs, Rock Enon Springs, Shawsville, Staunton, Variety Springs, Stribling Springs, Sweet Chalybeate Springs, Yellow Sulphur Springs.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Aurora, Berkeley Springs, Red Sulphur Springs, Salt Sulphur Springs, Sweet Springs, White Sulphur Springs.

Printed matter describing any of these resorts may be had free by mail, by special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, Clinton Hall, N. Y., by addressing the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.



YEARS

of experience and hard labor to establish a solid foundation. Wind won't blow it down.

HAYNES & CO.,

THE GREAT

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

are now paying full attention to their

June Sale! The Grandest on Record!

Men's Suits, Pantaloons and Overcoats, Boy's Suits, Odd Pants, Waists and Blouses. Wonderful Bargains in Men's Suits for $8, $8.50, $9 and $9.85.

We struck the key note this time. Look the whole country over. Impossible to duplicate styles like these for less than from $12 to $15.

Don't buy without seeing the bargains we offer at $12, $14, $15 and $16.

3000 pairs of pantaloons going to be sold in this JUNE SALE. Spring overcoats for $6, $6.50, $7, $7.50, $8, $9, $10 and $12. Keep in mind our June Sale means lots of business. Clothe the boys now. Come to Springfield and find HAYNES & CO. for the largest stock, best assortment, prices the lowest. Bring back what you don't want and get your money.

It will pay you to see us for hats alone.

Men's Hats, Boy's Hats, Straw Hats, Stiff Hats, Soft Hats, from 25 cents to $3.00.

Ask to see the World's Fair Suits for $9.85, including the World's Fair Souvenir Spoon.

HAYNES & CO.,

The Popular Clothiers, : : Springfield, Mass.



WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $5.70 | per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 5.65 | " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 5.65 | " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - | 5.65 | " |
| " Egg " | - - | 5.45 | " |
| " Grate " | - - | 5.45 | " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.



New Goods for Warm Weather!

Pampas Cloths . . .
Puritans . . . . .
Fine Ginghams . . .
Cambrics . . . . .
Outing Cloths . . .
Muslins . . . . .
Underwear . . . . .
Veilings . . . . .
Gloves and Hosiery . .
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Canned Peaches or Apricots

At one-third reduction in price to close.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

*Summer Rivals.*

Some are unrivalled. *Pearline* has many imitations, but no rivals. Any of these may be dangerous; all of them are disappointing. *Pearline* is reliable and safe. In all washing and cleaning, it saves the thing washed, while it saves labor in washing. You can find *Pearline* in a million homes; you will find it a blessing in your own. Beware of imitations. 287 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

**INTERESTING FACTS IN THE LIVES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.**

**Haskell Dodge, Edwin Thorn, J. E. Palmateer and Mrs. Edwin Myers.—A Thrilling Recital.**

As a matter of course, every one who takes medicine watches closely for beneficial effects therefrom. But some people who have been sick for months seem to expect a permanent cure in a few days. This is unreasonable. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot accomplish unreasonable or impossible things. But for all diseases for which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is advertised, it will positively cure; if in the power of medicine to cure, all we ask is to take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and it will eradicate from the system old and deep-seated maladies which may have become chronic, and produce a permanent and positive cure.

Mr. Haskell Dodge, of Boston, formerly of Pittsfield, one of the largest contractors in the United States, who built most of the public buildings in Dalton, Mass., nearly all of Williams College at Williamston, Mass., and who recently finished the large addition to Vassar College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in talking to a reporter said: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is an excellent medicine, it regulates my bowels delightfully and to my knowledge has made some wonderful cures; for instance here's a letter from one of the best known men in Greene Co., Mr. Edwin R. Thorn, of New Baltimore Station, in which he says: 'Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been a great blessing to me, I was troubled with indigestion, constipation and bladder difficulty. I was in almost constant pain. The very first bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helped me, and to-day I am a perfectly healthy man and never know a sleepless night. In fact, I don't think this simple statement does the medicine justice, for I feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life, for I was weak, nervous and tired of living, and it made a well man of me again.' "

Mr. A. J. Palmateer, of Athens, N. Y., a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. of that place, was equally as enthusiastic in speaking of this great medicine. "I was a great sufferer for years with pains in the small of my back; my legs felt as if they were asleep, sharp, tickling, numb pain constantly present. My physician prescribed, as he said, for gravel, but his medicine did not help me, for I kept growing worse. It was at this critical time I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and the effect was marvellous. The pain ceased, I felt better every way, I could rest all through the night, a thing I had not been able to do for years. One day I voided a substance the size of a cherry pit, and from that on I improved rapidly. But let me tell you Favorite Remedy did not stop there with our family, my little grand-daughter had eczema the worst way; she was a mass of sores, my wife gave her Favorite Remedy and the sores disappeared entirely and her skin today is smooth and clear and she is as fat and rugged a child as you can find."

While on this subject let us say there is no greater living monument to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy than Mrs. Edward Myers of Athens. We all know that she was so poisoned with erysipelas that her life was despaired of and that by taking Favorite Remedy all poison was driven out of her blood and she is alive and well to-day.

"What I like about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," said one of our physicians to-day, "is that it goes to the root of the trouble, it dissolves the excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the cause of so many diseases, for instance: rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, scrofula, urinary troubles, and the ills peculiar to women, all arise from this cause, and I prescribe Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for these and other similar troubles when I find them, and have never known it to fail. That's the reason the stores are selling so much of it."—*Hudson, N. Y., Register.* 2

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .35 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*

—AT—

## HELLYAR'S.

**When Lilacs in the Door-yard Bloom.**

When lilacs in the door-yard bloom,
And lift and shake their plumy sheaves;
When sunbeams smite the forest's gloom,
And winds go whispering through the leaves;
When wrens and robins build again
In peace anear the cottage eaves—

Then, though my strength is something spent,
And though my eyes are growing dim,
I thrill with gladness and content,
My soul sends up a joyful hymn;
And in the beauty of the world
I feel my spirit overbrim.

Long years have gone since mother took
The lonesome way that angels mark;
The memory of her latest look
Is like a candle in the dark;
But when the lilacs bloom I see
Her sweet face in a starry arc.

She loved so well these homely flowers;
She broke them for my childish hand;
They speak to me of happy hours
By mother love and patience spanned;
Their perfume has a waft of sweet
Blown hither from th' immortal strand.

I like the dear old-fashioned things;
I always find them just the same;
And so the fancy wakes and clings
That, blooming by whatever name,
I'll one day pluck the lilac sheaves
Where flowers in deathless gardens flame.
—*Elizabeth Chisholm, in Harper's Bazar.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

OFF FOR EUROPE.

"I really cannot tell you, George,
How much I dread to go,
Because I've never been before,
And this boat trembles so.

"I've studied up the maps and things,
And planned out all the routes;
I'm still afraid to go, and—ugh,
My heart is in my boots.

"But there must be something surely
I can do for you," said she.
"Yes, Kittie; if you'd just as soon,
Please leave your boots for me."
—*Journal of Education.*

The Daughter of an Editor.—"Why did you reject him?" "He was not accompanied by stamps."—*Life's Calendar.*

Teacher—"When water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?" Pupil—"The change in price."—*Detroit Tribune.*

The Older One—"The happiest time in my life was when I was approaching womanhood." The other—"Yes? But you always seem happiest when approaching manhood." *Brooklyn Life.*

Mistress—"It appears to me that you are entertaining a good many male callers in the kitchen." New Girl—"Yes'm; but yeh needn't be scared mum; I ain't goin' to marry any of 'em."—*New York Weekly.*

There is nothing that so increases a man's desire to work in the garden as the discovery that his wife has misplaced the rake.—*Atchison Globe.*

She—"I will never marry a man whose fortune has not at least five ciphers in it." He (triumphantly)—"O darling! Mine is all ciphers."—*Boston Commercial-Bulletin.*

A hen-pecked husband called the servant maid aside and said: "Look here, Robustina, I am told that my wife and daughters are planning a trip to Biarritz; do you know whether I am going with them or not?"—*El Libral.*

He—"Do you know, darling, I have never kissed any one before?" She—"Well, this is no kindergarten."—*Truth.*

A dentist accidentally dropped a handful of artificial teeth on the floor of a cable car yesterday. A countryman, who entered soon after, viewed the floor with horror and fled from the car. "It's gettin' ter be pretty bad ridin' when they shake the teeth out er yer head," he observed to the conductor.—*Philadelphia Record.*

May—"Although Cholly hugs me, I am conscious of a coolness between us." Madge—"Really? Perhaps he carries the love letters from that Boston girl in his inside pocket!"—*Town Topics.*

"So you have named the baby 'Obadiah T.' What does the 'T' stand for?" "Oh, that means 'Temporarily'—until he gets his Uncle Obadiah's money, you know."—*Life.*

Englishman—"Pardon me, sir, but where did you come from?" Paddy—"From County Cork." Englishman—"Then that accounts for your brogue." Paddy—"May I ax where you come from?" Englishman (proudly)—"From Worcester." Paddy—"Then that accounts for your sauce."—*Tit-Bits.*

Jeweler—"Your watch is magnetized. Have you been near a dynamo or riding on the electric cars recently?" Jim Hickey—"No; but I've been—er—calling a good deal on a very attractive young lady."—*Puck.*

Mamma—"Robbie, didn't I tell you that you must not go swimming?" Robbie—"I didn't swim; the other fellows had just all they could do to keep me from drowning!"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Jess—"I regard Chappie much as the hen did the gosling she found among her chickens." Jess—"How was that?" Jess—"I don't admire him, but I put up with him because he belongs to my set."—*Vogue.*

"Don't boddah me," he said loftily. "I b'longs to de aristocracy, an' doan' you forgit it." "Humph. "You must hab struck policy." "Dat's it, perzackly. I b'longs ter de foh-lebben-forty-foh-hundred."—*Washington Star.*

He (to the Matrimonial Agent)—"I've married that rich lady you engaged for me, but she won't give me any money." Matrimonial Agent—"And what could you ask better. Not only have you a rich wife, but also a prudent one."—*Buffalo Quips.*

An old negro who had business in a lawyer's office was asked if he could sign his name. "How is dat, sah?" "I ask," the lawyer answered, "if you can write your name?" "Well, no, sah; I neber writes my name; I jess dictates it, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Little Dick C. got into trouble with a schoolfellow the other day, and agreed with him to "have it out" before school next morning. That evening, when Dick knelt by his mother's side to say his prayers before going to bed, he delivered himself as follows after the usual "Now I lay me:" "And, O God, please make me strong as lions an' things, 'cause I got to lick a boy in the morning. Amen."—*Exchange.*

A Chicago Conscience—"Have you no conscience," shrieked the indignant victim. "You bet I have," answered the proprietor of the Columbian Fake House. "And what's more, it's jest that very conscience that would ha'nt me all the days of my life if I was to let you carry any money out of Chicago; see?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Uncle Silas—"Here! I thought you said them pants wouldn't shrink! I got caught in the rain goin' back to the hotel, an' now look at 'em! Isaacs—Mein frient, ven I tolt you dose pants vouldn't shrink, I meant dat dey vouldn't shrink permanently. Dey vos made of chemically prepared fabric, so dat ven it pegins to rain you don't haf to turn the pottoms of dem up. Ven fair vedders sets in dey will lengthen out of demselves."—*Life's Calendar.*

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

*Mr. Chas. N. Hauer*

Of Frederick, Md., suffered terribly for over ten years with abscesses and running sores on his left leg. He wasted away, grew weak and thin, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch. Everything which could be thought of was done without good result, until he began taking

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

which effected a perfect cure. Mr. Hauer is now in the best of health. Full particulars of his case will be sent all who address
C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and billousness.

It has always been customary with the Chilton Paint Co. to use in their roof paints the same quality of oil and dryer as used in the Chilton Paints. We could never see the reason for putting a good paint on a house, and a poor paint on a roof or barn. Any paint bearing the name Chilton is made with pure linseed oil and a turpentine dryer. We wish we knew what "the old red schoolhouse" was painted with, where we went to school when a boy. Not Chilton, by any means, for it was painted beyond the memory of man. If you want about the same effect, get shade number ten of the Chilton Roof Paint.
Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.
SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.
Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

**I KEEP COOL**

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

**HIRES' Root Beer**

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

**Not how much, but how good.**

**Williams' Root Beer.**

Greatest temperance drink on earth. Has the best flavor and body, combining elements that quench the thirst and strengthen the system. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons of "the kind that suits."

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim.
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HOUSEKEEPERS,

WHAT SHALL WE MAKE A PIE OF?

Evaporated Apricots.
Evaporated Peaches.
Evaporated Apples.
Prunes, Squash,
Pumpkin, Berry, and
Abell's Evaporated Pie Preparation.

JUST RECEIVED!

A LARGE LOT OF

U. S. Baking Co's Goods

L FRESH.

MAPLE SUGAR

—:AND:—

MAPLE SYRUP

direct from Vermont. No. 1 goods and prices right.

—:o:—

GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK AND PACAGES.

—:o:—

Full Line of Toilet Sets

all kinds,
all colors,
all prices

from 87 cents to $10.00. Call and see them.

—:o:—

Full Line of Dinner Sets

and all kinds of crockery, fancy and staple.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.
MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

## Land Plaster

BY THE BAG OR TON.

C. D. HOLBROOK,

PALMER.

HAVE YOU VISITED THE

WHITE MOUNTAINS?

DO YOU KNOW THE RESTING-PLACES AMONG VERMONT'S GREEN HILLS?

ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH THE UNIQUE RESORTS IN THE VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS?

If you are looking for a place to spend your vacation in any mountain region, write us for any information you may desire, saying what sections you wish to know about and the price you desire to pay for board. By special arrangement with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, New York. Address the JOURNAL, Palmer, Mass.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, i'ching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 4-10

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

1893—SPRING—1893

CARPET : :

Department

(2d floor).

ALL-WOOL INGRAIN
65c and 75c.

UNION INGRAIN
35c to 50c.

HEMP
15c to 28c.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS
25c to 60c.
(Largest stock ever shown in Palmer.)

STRAW MATTINGS
15c to 40c
(Plain and Fancy.)

SMYRNA RUGS
$1 to $5.

DOOR MATS
50c to $1.50.

CARPET LINING.
Corrugated, 5c per yard; Sewed, 8c per yard.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipe,

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR, AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

Sweeter than Oatmeal!
More Nourishing!
Easier to Cook!
Easier to Digest!

**Wheat Germ**

FOR BREAKFAST.

Gluten & Germ of Wheat!
True Wheat Flavor!
Relished by All!
Sold Everywhere!

BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense.
NO FREE SAMPLES. 25 Cents per Bottle.
52-5

COLTON'S

DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF ASSORTED: CINNAMON, CLOVE, PEPPERMINT, CELERY, PEACH, WINTERGREEN. PURE: VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, ALMOND, ROSE, GINGER. CHOICEST FRUITS.

SELECT FLAVORS

GET THE BEST AND WHY?

Perfectly Pure, Most Delicious, Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

At Palmer Grain Store.

—:CARLOAD OF:—

Coarse-Fine Salt.

PRICE LOW.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE BEST

BRADLEY FERTILIZER.

C. D. HOLBROOK, Palmer.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

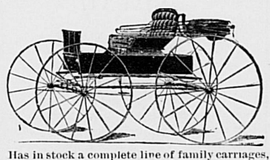
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street. - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

### A STEERAGE EVANGELINE.

His *praenomen* was Botetort, and he had Virginia blood in him. Our set—which was journalistic and Bohemian—knew him as "Tort Travers." One fellow, a freshling on his promotion, once spoke of him as "*tort a travers*," a weak witticism he never repeated. Tort had his ideas as to the distinction between freedom and license, and his own way of conveying his meaning. He had dash and daring always. When he thought it worth while, he was audacious. His fashionable friends went into hysterics, and even Bohemia was aghast at his freak of making his tenth ocean voyage as a steerage passenger.

When we subs of The *Cosmogenic* gave our returned favorite a welcoming supper at "The Quarry," there was an asinine impression upon one or two of the feebler minds that we were white-washing him, and that a little carbolic acid had been stirred in with the lime. Everybody who could beg or borrow the services of an office "understudy" for that night was there. Travers wore the only dress-coat on parade; but he atoned for the lapse into philistinism by sitting upon the table, his feet in a chair, while he told steerage yarns.

"Heroic newspaper enterprise, did you ask? De'il a bit of it! I was regularly cleaned out by my five weeks on the continent, and hadn't even the ready for a second-cabin ticket. I landed in New York with four cents in my pocket. Having gone in for the steerage, I made thorough work of it. I spared my eyes not one uncomely sight; my ears took in the polyglot babble—squalling babies, swearing men, scolding women—and my nose! It's too soon after supper to talk of that. You've heard of an atmosphere that would resist a carving-knife? A cleaver couldn't have hewed through what we breathed and rebreathed over and over for those nine days.

"And right in the midst of it all I discovered, the second day out, a pink-and-white clover-blossom, as clean and sweet and fearless as ever nodded ever a meadow-path. She (Bob Taylor, if you're spoiling for a fight you can grin again!)—she was a Swede, and her name was Christina Borna. I had seen her busy and helpful among the other women and children all day, ever cheery and miraculously neat; but that evening I came upon her standing alone, or as near solitary as one could be in that hell. She was leaning over the guards and looking due west. I thought first that she was praying. The moon was in her second quarter, and showed every line of her rapt face, clear and tender with something I divined at another glance was not religious exhaltation. We steeragers did not need formal introductions. I spoke first, respectfully. She replied, modestly and frankly. I drew out a little of her story that night. The rest I got in the next two days. While we chatted, children whose mothers were too sick to attend to them raced and howled and rolled about us, and the reek of evil cookery fought with the odors of a neglected hospital a little space away, and I thought of a clover-bloom rooted in the gutter.

"(Reach me another cigar, will you, Williams? This stump has the steerage taint to my taste.)

"Hers was the simplest nature I ever knew; yet she had a clear head, and she was not illiterate for one in her station. From childhood she had been betrothed to Charles Vassar, the son of a neighbor. He had emigrated to America five years ago. She was then nineteen. Had they not been too poor to marry just yet, she must have stayed behind to take care of her widowed and paralytic mother. Charles had written to her every month, and his money almost supported them.

"She told me in badly broken English she 'had much pain to study, for so Charles did write me do;' that 'there was not in America, all of it, so poor any one as my modder with myself was. She made good work it was once, but now she move not one foot or one hand so much. She there lied and look at me. I cannot to you say how she was sorry in the eyes of her. So—two, three, four year—and one day she the eyes shut, and not one word. I call—so loud! No word! No look! No sorry now!'

"I stood between the daughter and rude gazers until she got her voice back. It did her good to talk about it, and I let her go on with the story presently.

"The mother was buried by peasant neighbors little richer than she had been. Christina paid them back with the next money sent by Charles, and hired herself out to a farmer's wife. For a year she did all the roughest work of the rough housekeeping—cooking, washing, milking, churning, planting, hoeing, and digging pototoes; sitting up at night to write to Charles and to sew upon such scanty stock of household linen as she could buy with her mean wages. Charles, upon one side of the salt waste of waters, she, on the other, labored and saved for something dearer than life—the hope of meeting and living together.

"Just twelve months from the day her mother died, she received a letter enclosing money to take her to Hamburg and to buy a steerage ticket to America. She said to 'Dakota,' pronouncing it so oddly that for a while I thought she meant Decatur. Charles was on a ranch in that state. He would meet her in New York. She was ill on the passage. The ship's doctor said that she had worked too hard too long and had 'got one hard pull' on the chest through much lifting of her helpless mother.

"So, it was a slim figure and a wan face that awaited Charles upon the thronged wharf in the great, strange city. She sat as near the landing as they would let her stay—on her little old trunk, hugging the bundle without which the immigrant would not be immigrant; watching, at first expectantly, then anxiously, then in uneasiness that grew hourly into terror, all the long day, until the throng thinned into the group of Castle Garden officials, who began to question her more closely. They were not harsh. No man looking into the face—pure and frightened as a child's—could have given her a sharp word. They gave her food and shelter for four days and telegraphed vainly to the address she furnished from her lover's last latter. Then, as he neither came nor telegraphed, they put her on an outgoing steamer and sent her back to Sweden. She was a pauper, and her sex barring the possibility of converting her into an independent American voter, there was no object in keeping her.

"'Cursed shame!' you say? In this instance, yes.

"She shrank like a mimosa flower from speaking of the misery of the return voyage. Once she said that she 'had prayed to God to forget that she had been so bad to think he did against her be!'

"Her face was never fairer than while it dwelt upon the surprise that awaited her in the Hamburg seaport. Charles had cabled to a friend there to take care of her until his letter should arrive, after which she should come directly back. The letter told how he had been detained four days out of reach of telegraph or mail by what Christina described as a 'most big snow storm.' It contained, moreover, money to bring her safely and surely to him by way of Liverpool. His orders were explicit there. He would not leave New York or the vicinity of Castle Garden until he saw her.

"She finished the recital on our fourth night out. The moon was large and bright by now. She sat upon a stool in her chosen corner, always looking westward while she talked and after she had ceased to speak. I told her that we were nearly half way across. She folded her hands devoutly and pressed them to her bosom.

"'I have waited long—long—long!' she said, a happy break in her breath; 'and the heart has one great ache for being full!'

"I was called away for perhaps ten minutes by somebody. When I came back she had slid from the stool to the dirty deck and lay there, her face upturned to the moon, her hands still clasped over her heart.

"The captain would have mumbled the services over her next day had I not told him that I was an American clergymen and would take it upon myself. I think the recording angel scratched out the lie before handing in his books. I said the solemn words as devoutly as any ordained priest, and more feelingly. Even the children were still and the mothers forgot to complain when the tarpaulin enclosing my clover-blossom settled slowly out of soundings in the sea.

"I had been sure that I would single Charles Vassar out of the rest of the waiting friends on the pier, and I did. Absorbed as I was in dread of the task I had taken upon myself of telling him the truth, I had, I confess, a thrill of professional gratification when I noted that he was a manly fellow, with a shrewd, kindly face, and eager eyes as blue as those of the steerage Evangeline. It rounded off the story harmoniously."

His cigar was dead and the ash cold. He pitched it into the grate and twisted about to reach a glass from the table behind him. At his nod the waiter filled it, and then all the rest. Travers took his feet from the chair and arose, the wine-glass in his lifted hand, his head bowed.

"I give you the memory of Christina Borna!"

We drank the toast standing and in silence.
—*Hartford Courant.*

THE DYING SCOTCHMAN.—A dying Scotchman was asked, "Have you a glimpse of glory now that you are dying?" He roused himself from his lethargy at the question, and earnestly said, "I'll have none of your glimpses now that I am dying, since I've been having a full look at him for forty years!" Let us so live as to have a full look at Christ while in health, and we shall never be without His presence in sickness or death.

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

WILLIAM BURKE,
Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures"
SAYS
WILLIAM BURKE.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,
GENTLEMEN:—For the past **eight years** I have been troubled with **Dyspepsia, fearful headaches** and a **tired feeling** constantly—unable to work most of the time. I was induced to try DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and after using **three** bottles I felt better than I had for five years. At times **I could not eat** for two or three days at a time—now I feel like a **new man.** My appetite is ravenous—can eat anything. **Headache all gone,** and I can say **I feel entirely cured.** I can fully warrent

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

to do all it claims—and to any suffering, I recommend it. Try it and be convinced. **"It's the Kind That Cures."**
Yours very truly, WM. BURKE.
Springfield, Mass.

SIRS:—Mr. Burke is well known in Springfield, especially in sporting circles as owner of the running horse "Rugby." **His testimony is reliable.** Respy yours,
W. B. NOBLE, Druggist.
167 Chesnut St., Springfield, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

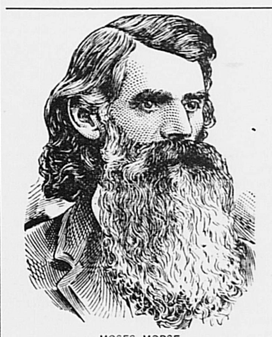
THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**



MOSES MORSE.

**We Will Not Quarrel**

As to what causes RHEUMATISM. A good many people have it, and

**LEON'S SARSAPARILLA**

WILL CURE IT.

Before this Court Adjourns we want the Jury to hear the Testimony of Mr. Moses Morse.

For 20 years I have had Rheumatism. During the time I have found it almost impossible to do my farm work, and have been confined to weeks at a time, seen a day without tried doctors and without number. would give up ter, but one of who had been me to take **parilla.** I did long I began to out. My pain gan to work with not so young as last summer I machine in the horserake in the boys said I was in haying yet. I know **Leon's Sarsaparilla** is a good medicine.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

Respectfully, MOSES MORSE.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS.

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

**WORTH SENDING FOR—**

DR. J. H. SCHENCK

has published a book on diseases of the

LUNGS, LIVER AND STOMACH,

which he will mail free post paid to all applicants. Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Phila., Pa.

**Consumption**

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1893.---SIX PAGES. NUMBER 10.



—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—

HERSEY & SON,

COMPLETE

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

CHAMBER SETS.

A carload just in that beats them all. They are beauties and no mistake, and you'll be surprised at the price, considering the quality and style. Don't fail to see them.

REFRIGERATORS.

An elegant line to select from. All styles and prices. The "Celebrated EDDY." We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated Refrigerator for this city, and there's none better made.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

For the people of moderate means, in Second-hand House Furnishings, in a department entirely by itself. We are headquarters in this line of goods, and as we get overstocked at this season of the year the prices will amaze you.

HERSEY & SON.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
13-53

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.
52-25

FOR SALE.

GRASS SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS,

By the bag or bushel.

Palmer Grain Store.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

CARRIAGES.
ALL KINDS AND PRICES.

I carry one of the largest and finest stocks to be found. SPRINGFIELD IS THE CARRIAGE CENTER of Western Mass.
When you have looked all the carriage stocks over, before you buy, come to my Repository and save from $10 to $30 on any kind you want. You can find nearly everything in the wagon line with me at a great saving to you. Also, Harness, Robes, Blankets, and all kinds of Horse Goods. My expenses are small, do my own work, and save you the expense of help. I can and will sell. Come and satisfy yourself at 60 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.
15-51 D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

World's Fair.

Printed matter describing the Fair, and *full printed information* as to reaching Chicago from your home, including the time-tables of the railroads and sailings of the steamers you would use, may be had FREE by arrangment with the Recreation Department, The Christian Union, if you address

THE JOURNAL,
Palmer, Mass.

S. H. ELLERY,
BRIMFIELD,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

JUST ARRIVED!

A Carload of Seed Oats

Price 55 cents per bushel.

C. D. HOLBROOK,
PALMER.

LEONARD S. STEBBINS, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Office Hours: Room 33,
8 A. M. to 7 P. M. 137½ State St.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
Come and try our new anaesthetic for painless extraction of teeth. Artificial teeth without plates. 4-7ks Room 33. Take elevator.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

At Central St. Grocery.

All Brands of

Flours, Canned Goods and Pickles.

ALSO,

Cleaned Currants,
Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,
Armour's Canned Beef,
Quaker & Pettijohn's Cereals,
Slade's Pure Spices,
Preserves and Jellies.

Thompson & Banister.
Central Street.

A FULL LINE OF——‡*

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

—:o:—

REFRIGERATORS.

WE HAVE THE CELEBRATED

Hard Wood Leonard, Hub and Blizzard Refrigerators

—:o:—

Lawn Mowers.

A good 14-inch for $3.87 | A good 16-inch for $4.55

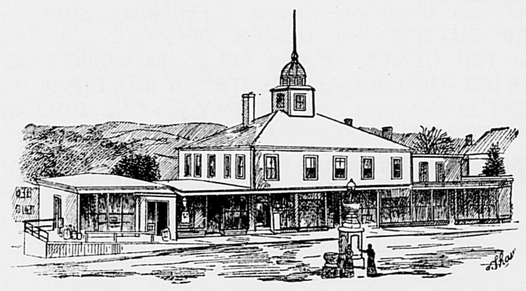
RUBBER AND COTTON HOSE. HOSE REELS AND SPRINKLERS.

—:o:—

WINDOW SCREENS. SCREEN DOORS (all sizes). SCREEN CLOTH.
BARB AND TWIST WIRE. STOCKBRIDGE FERTILIZERS.

We have a few more of those
$1.25 Nickle Tea Kettles.

C. A. BROWN CO.



Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in
— MONSON. —

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

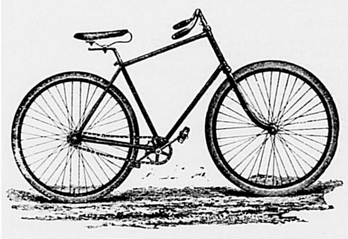
☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,
—AT—
W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



Warwick - - -
- - - Bicycles.

Pattern 1893, $85
Pattern 1892, $65

CASH ONLY!

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5


### The Funeral of Phillips Brooks.

January 26, 1893.

White lies the winter on the weary land.
Winter of many a loss and many a grief;
Yet must this burial day be counted chief
Of sorrows and most sore to understand;
For God hath laid the lighting of His hand
On his own signal tower, for all too brief
A date outsoaring mists of unbelief
To drink the living blue, a beacon grand.
But whilst the desolate throng without the portal
Of solemn Trinity in silence waits,
As listening for the beat of passing wing,
To view that clay which harbored an immortal,
Down the bleak air a tender breath of spring
Steals like a waft from Heaven's glad-opening gates.

Within the beauteous walls again too strait
For the wistful flock who mourn their shepherd gone,—
Since here all creeds one shining garment don,
One seamless robe—our heavy spirits wait
On the old Hebraic anthem passionate
And fall of hallowed words that bear upon
Their cadences strange consolation won
From centuries of faith reverberate.
But oh, the empty pulpit eloquent
Of death, the sable pulpit over all!
Yet even here is soul with flesh at strife,
For wise and tender was the hand that lent
A glowing wreath to that funereal pall,—
Against the gloom the exultant flush of life.

"For all the saints who from their labors rest"—
"White gleam the lilies on the lifted bier;
As reverently the youthful bearers rear
Their sad, beloved burden, pacing west,
Whilst all that host as from a single breast,
One voice of praise outringing sweet and clear,
Peals the triumphal chant he loved to hear:
"Thy name, O Jesu, be forever blest."
Ah, turn and watch the pageantry of woe
Out through the darkened door. The glory-hymn
Wavers a space, but swells again, for lo!
The dismal pomp of death, the mourners slow
And shrouded casket on the vision dim,
That gleam of Easter lilies dazzles so.

The train wends outward, where new thousands wait
Beneath an ampler temple-arch of sky,
To speed with murmurous prayer and paen high
The royal progress of that sombre state;
On through the ways where gazers gratulate,
And where thy sons; hushed Harvard gather nigh
To glean a blessing from the passing by;
And so to Auburn's unrestoring gate.
Is this thy victory, Death? Not thine, not thine,
Howe'er to grief we grant her natural throes.
One prophecied of life; we asked a sign,
To little mortals know for what they pray,
And by his open grave amid the snows
A chastened nation keeps her Easter day.
—*Katherine Lee Bates, in New England Magazine.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL:

### MEMORIAL DAY INFLUENCES.

A STORY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Memorial Day exercises were expected to be unusually imposing. There was to be a famous band from Springfield, and a long procession in which would appear the numerous organizations of the town,—firemen, trades unions, labor unions, the veterans, the Masons—all in uniforms and regalias, with floating banners; girls in white dresses laden with bouquets and wreaths, and boys waving Union flags, marching two by two.

Ralph and Harry had been asked to join the procession.

"Because we're just the right size," said Harry, explaining the honor to his mamma and auntie. He had an air of great importance, and marched as he talked back and forth the length of the dining-room and sitting-room, with shoulders back and head erect in true military style.

"It'll be a grand day, and a grand dinner!" he said enthusiastically.

"Have they invited your engine company to join the procession?" asked Aunt Nell mischievously? Then she laughed merrily as there appeared to her a vision of the "Infantry Engine Company"—a motley band of boys of all sizes and of a few girls, carrying bean poles, broomsticks, whatever would represent muskets. "That is the Infantry," Harry had informed her when the auntie had questioned. A boy from the neighboring grocery was mounted on wheels and trimmed profusely with evergreens, "and that is the engine," he said. "It is the Infantry Engine Company!"

This "company," since the day of the firemen's parade, had marched and countermarched in evolutions that would have baffled a general-in-chief to follow, and as Aunt Nell pictured the "Infantry Company" in the Memorial Day procession she laughed so long that Harry answered her question if it were to appear with a crestfallen "No," and Ralph suggested, rather defiantly, "I guess they didn't know about it, or they'd have asked us."

"I'll tell 'em. I know Mr. Gale. I'll tell him our Infantry Engine Company 'll join the procession too," exclaimed Harry, and he made a dash for his hat, as if to at go once upon his errand.

"No, my dears," interposed mamma, who had been reading the local paper. "Here is the programme for Memorial Day; it is all arranged; you are too late," and Ralph gave a little sigh of relief.

"You better not go now, Harry," he said.

Notwithstanding, the I. E. C. marched and hallooed and so absorbed Harry that his martial spirit could hardly be contained in his little jacket or endured by his family friends.

Mamma made the boys sailor suits of dark navy blue trimmed with gilt buttons, and Aunt Nell embroidered gold anchors in the corners of the broad collars. Papa brought home from Boston two soldier caps "just a match" for the suits, and there were not two more delighted boys in the whole procession than our Ralph and Harry.

There was an oration in the hall, speeches at the monument, a march to the village cemetery, and decoration ceremonies of various kinds. Then the organizations came back to the hall for a good dinner, and in the afternoon the veterans visited burying-grounds in the outlying districts; then there was another meal at the hall and a bivouac in the early evening.

Harry spoke his little "piece" over and over, and not a man among them was more zealous or enduring. The veterans and their followers rode in 'busses to the scattered burial places, and on the way re-lived the scenes of camp and field. Harry, sitting in the lap of a G. A. R. friend, followed the fortunes of the reminiscences till they became a dream—like experiences of his own. He tasted the hard tack and coffee and lay down upon a blanket before the campfire till half past eight. He had promised his mother he would come home "at half past eight, *sharp*." But the camp was only just established and he was quite tempted to forget his word or ignore the hour till he heard a veteran in the course of a yarn say, "Obedience is the soldier's first law, you know." Then he sprang to his feet, called to Jimmy and Tom, two of his playfellows who adored him, and marched an imaginary company up Pond street to the parsonage door.

"Company, halt!" he commanded. "Disperse!" And when the two boys who represented a whole company scampered away he marched into the library whistling "Yankee Doodle" and lifting his knees like a "high stepper."

Harry's father, who had been one of the speakers of the day, exhausted by his efforts, was reclining in an easy chair trying to rest. He smiled when Harry marched up to him and called "Halt."

"Have you had a pleasant day?" he asked in a hoarse whisper.

"Splendid," said Harry. "Splendid!" I'm a soldier, papa! Ah, these are terrible times, with the enemy all round us! Hark! don't you hear the musketry? Ah, there is a company of cavalry bearing down upon us! Papa! papa! your life is in danger! But I'll save you." Harry put his hand to his side and went through the motion of drawing a sword from his belt.

"See," he exclaimed, pointing as if toward some distant object, "one man has seen us! He's riding this way! Here he comes, on a white war charger! I'll drive my bayonet into him."

He had forgotten his sword and seizing a cane held it forward in the position "charge bayonet."

"Here he comes," and the boy waved the cane above his head and thrust it again and again into the breast of the white charger and into the form of the foe his fancy had summoned to battle.

"See, papa! He's dead! I've killed him! I've saved your life! But at the cost of my own!" and the young hero fell upon the floor in mimic death agony.

"Remember me — when — I — am — gone, papa," he gasped, then stiffened his body and lay straight and still upon the carpet.

The father watched the mimic scene with interest, and in a few moments saw the eyelids of the dead hero quiver and lift, saw a queer little smile flit around his lips, then vigorous life suddenly returned to the motionless frame and the boy jumped upon the arm of the easy chair, his eyes twinkling, his face aglow.

"Now, papa, read to me," he said. "Read war stories," and he brought a book from a shelf. "Here's just the thing; now, papa!"

"But, my dear boy," remonstrated the father, wearily.

"Oh, now, papa," putting his arms about his father's neck persuasively, "just a little," and hoarse and tired as he was the father read till he and his boy fell asleep in each other's arms.

The boy who in his imagination had defended his father on a field of battle had taxed to the utmost that father's strength to gratify a moment's pleasure while the father was giving his life for his boy.

"Yet not in vain," murmured the mother, laying a gentle hand on the head of each sleeper and dropping a kiss upon each brow. He is learning lessons of reverence and of patriotism. Such days as these do not mean slaughter to him, but valor, and his valor and patriotism will inform his judgment, and his love for his father will grow wiser under such ennobling influences. His wars will be those of the spirit over evil, and the time will come when he will be ready, truly, to give his life for that which is good and great."

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

### SUMMER FABRICS.

"Thirty years ago, when I was a girl," says mamma, musingly, "I had a gown like this in tint, in fabric, in sheer softness; the prettiest, daintiest thing. I wore it the summer I met your father."

Into the soft sweet elderly eyes there steals the far-away look which the children interpret as half of memory, half of yearning. For their father is away in the "sweet fields beyond the swelling flood" of which the hymn tells so tenderly, and "mother" has never worn anything but sober black, relieved now and then by a bit of opaque white, since she took up her journey alone.

Yes, alone, though the children are still with her, and most fond and considerate. But they belong to a later generation. She was "first" and "only" with her husband, and half of herself was reft out of the world when he left it.

"Think of mamma in a giddy gown like mine," ripples dainty Sue, with her blond head rising from the foamy circumference of her tiny clustering ruffles, pure as Aphrodite's from the sea. "Mamma in rose-colored lawns, and filmy muslins, and diaphanous gauzes, with roses and daisies and knots of ribbon all over her flounces and furbelows!"

"Why not, pray?" interposes Irene, the stately, a girl whose statuesque pose and grand outlines need neither ruffles nor tucks, and who has enough artistic feeling to choose for herself styles which accentuate her beauty rather than belittle its charm: "Why not, pray? One would fancy that you thought mamma had never been a girl."

"Mamma seems just—mamma," Susie answered. "But I *can* imagine how she looked that radiant summer when her checks were pink and her hair was brown, and she wore these light pretty stuffs which have come back again in time for me. I'm so glad they have. I'm so glad the streets in town and the piazzas at the shore and the mountain inns will bloom with real rose-bud gardens of girls this year, and that grave and sombre hues have made their exodus for the present. Mamma, when *you* wore organdies and mulls, were you as silly as your daughter?"

"Silly? I hardly like that adjective in connection with you, dear heart. I was noted far and near for my love of fun and for my ready laughter. I'm afraid I giggled a good deal. The first question a friend asked on meeting me, after twenty years, was, "Do you laugh as much as you used to?"

Sue's apple-blossom face looks thoughtful for an instant. Not for long, however. The summer is before her, and the dainty summer toilettes awaited planning and fashioning, and the interest she took in this was the wide-awake, healthy interest of a girl whose heart had not yet been touched by an absorbing outside element.

She and Irene had made the tour of the shops, admiring the novelties, scanning their possibilities, comparing the fragile and airy stuffs of the season with the deeper tones and thicker textures of the last season. The mother was glad that her girls were still so entirely her own, knowing as she did that for them, as for her, the Eden gate would one day swing wide, the Eden rose break into bloom.

In some far-off future day one of them she beheld, as in a vision, musingly fingering some delicate product of the loom, and speaking to girls of her own, as she had herself done, of the "summer I met your father."—*From Harper's Bazar.*

### THE GAME OF LIFE.

Man's life is a game of cards. First it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go it alone" in a sort of "cut, shuffle and deal" pace. Then he raises the "deuce" while his mother "takes a hand in," and, contrary to Hoyle, "beats the little joker with her five." Then with his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of hearts." Tired of playing a "lone hand," he expresses a desire to "assist" his "fair partner," "throws out his cards" and his clergyman takes a $10 bill out of him for a "pair." "She orders him up" to build the fires. Like a "knave" he joins the "clubs," where he often gets "high," which is "low," too. If he keeps "straight" he is sometimes "flush." He grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of trouble, when he at last "shuffles" off his mortal coil and "passes in his checks," and he is "raked in by a spade." Life's game is ended and he waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump" which shall "order him up."—*Clarion, Pa., Democrat.*

MISS LIZZIE BORDEN.

The crime for which this young woman is being tried is a peculiar one. On the fourth of August last Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Borden, about 65 years of age, were murdered in broad daylight in their home in Fall River, their heads being horribly hacked with many blows of a hatchet or similar sharp instrument, just what has never been satisfactorily determined. The trial began Monday at Fall River, and will be watched with intense interest in all parts of the country, especially New England. The prisoner has many sympathizers who cannot believe she is guilty. She is about 32 years of age, and was a baby when her own mother died, the murdered woman being a step-mother with whom Lizzie was not on the best of terms. She was a member of the Christian Endeavor society, the W. C. T. U. and the Woman's Board of the Fall River Hospital, intelligent and refined.

The claim of the prosecution is that on the evening before the murder Lizzie Borden went to a drug store and asked for ten cent's worth of prussic acid for cleaning a cloak, but was refused. She then called on Alice Russell, a friend of hers, and in the course of her visit said: "I can't help feeling depressed, that something is going to happen; last night we were all sick but the girl; it may have been the baker's bread." "No," said Miss Russell, "others would have been sick if that were so." "Then it might have been the milk." "What time do you get your milk?" "About 4 o'clock. I am afraid." Lizzie continued, "that the house will be burned down some night. Father has had so much trouble with his men. The other night the barn was broken into." "But that was only boys," said Miss Russell. Lizzie continued, saying that she had seen a man about the place who ran away when they caught sight of each other, and that her father had but recently had a quarrel with a man who came to see him. She was fearful of trouble.

The next morning after breakfast John V. Morse, an uncle who had come to visit the Bordens the day before, left the house about 7.45, Mr. Borden letting him out and locking the door after him. Soon after Mr. Borden went down town, and Bridget Sullivan, a domestic, was sent to the upper story to wash windows. About 9.30 Mrs. Borden told Lizzie that she was going upstairs to do some work, and was never seen alive again except by the assassin. Bridget Sullivan saw no one while at her work, and about 10.45 Mr. Borden returned, trying to let himself into the house at the front door, but it was locked and bolted, contrary to the custom. Lizzie was in the hall above and made some laughing remark about the circumstance to Bridget. She then went to him and asked him for the mail, telling him that Mrs. Borden had gone out in answer to a note. At 11.15 the alarm was given to the police. The prisoner was the last person left with her father alive, and she said she was in the back yard when she heard a groan and went in and found her father dead. She sent Bridget for Dr. Bowen, and failing to get him, sent for Miss Russell, to whom Lizzie predicted disaster only the night before. Bridget asked, "Shall I not go down for Mrs. Borden?" "No," said the prisoner, "I am not sure, but I think I heard her come in; I wish you would try to find her," and Bridget and Mrs. Churchill went upstairs and when near the landing the dead body was seen on the floor in the guest chamber. It is claimed that Mrs. Borden died some time before her husband, and that Lizzie was the only person who was near either of the victims in the house.

### A TYPICAL EXPERIMENT IN BRAIN SURGERY.

A boy aged fifteen had received a blow on the *right* side of his head from a pair of tongs eight days before his admission to the hospital. Three days after the accident a convulsion suddenly set in, involving the *right* side of the body, beginning in the arm and spreading to the leg and face, and followed rapidly in four days by eight other convulsions and paralysis of the entire right side of the body. Most of my readers would unhesitatingly attribute the convulsions and the paralysis to this blow from the tongs. But it must be remembered that the right side of the brain supplies the *left* side of the body, and *vice versa*. Hence Mr. James Harrison suspected that the paralysis of the body indicated trouble in the *left* half of the brain. Examining his head, he found on the left side a small scar at the junction of the arm and leg centres. Inquiry elicited the fact that, ten years before, he had received a severe blow there, which, however, had not been followed by any serious symptons. Could this old injury, after so long a time as ten years, possibly be the cause of his present serious trouble? Further inquiry brought out the fact that for about a year before his admission the boy had had repeated twitching of his right arm. So convinced was Mr. Harrison that modern cerebral localization was right that he opened the boy's skull, not where most people would suppose would be natural, namely, on the right side of the head, where he had received the blow from the pair of tongs eight days before, but on the left side, at the site of the blow ten years before, and at a definite point, namely, over the fissure of Rolando, at the place corresponding to the motor center for the arm as established by experiments on animals. Although the first injury was received so long before, yet the paralysis showed that it was the left side of the brain that was involved, and the twitching of the arm showed that this was the particular part of the left side of the brain where the injury probably existed. Mr. Harrison punctured what seemed on the surface to be a normal brain, and opened an abcess, and this boy, otherwise doomed to death, made an uninterrupted recovery. This is only one instance out of probably more than one hundred and fifty cases of abcess in the brain which have been reported within the last seven or eight years which have been diagnosticated with the same accuracy and by the same means.—*From "Vivisection and Surgery," by W. W. Keen, M. D., L. L. D., in Harper's Magazine for June.*

### IT WAS HER ANNIVERSARY.

Some drummers were diverting themselves in a smoking car by repeating episodes of so-called "cheek." All but one had related an instance; when he was called upon, he drearily said:

"I don't remember anything worth telling; in fact, my wife has completely dazed my memory of matters of that kind by a fine sample of her own stock. You see, when I got back from my latest trip I went home at something after 9 o'clock in the evening. Well, there was my house lighted up from top story to basement; carriages were leaving the door, and affairs seemed to be going on inside on a grand scale. I let myself into the basement with a latch key and walked into the dining-room. Strains of music came from the back part of the hall, and the mingled laughter and conversation indicated a host of guests.

"Presently my wife came into the dining-room, dressed like a princess; she ran up to me, saying:

"'Oh, Jack! I'm so glad you've come home early.'

"'So'm I,' said I; 'what's the racket—surprise party?'

"'Surprise party?' said she, with a pout; 'no, indeed, it's the anniversary of my wedding.'

"'Tilda,' said I, 'you're off; you're way off! This is the month of March—it was in the summer we were married!'

"She serenely replied: 'I know that very well; this is the anniversary of my first marriage. Go put on your dress suit, dear.'"—*New York Tribune.*

### THE GUNS OF THE "VESUVIUS."

The most recent applications of the blowpipe principle, however, are the three air-guns of the United States "torpedo cruiser" (or, as she is also called, the "pneumatic cruiser") "Vesuvius." This vessel of war is 251 feet 9 inches long, 26 feet 5 inches wide, draws 9 feet of water, and has a displacement of 725 tons; she is of 3794 horse-power, and she darts over the waves at a speed of 25 miles per hour. She is too beautiful and fast a craft to be called a "blowpipe gunboat"; but that is exactly what she is, because of the blow-guns which stick up through the deck at the bow. Most of these guns lie at an angle slanting back and downward to where the air-compressors lie close to the keel.

Into the som-what bottle-shaped steel flasks air has been forced until it is compressed under a strain of 2000 pounds to the square inch, by engines especially constructed for that purpose. The shells, or bombs, or darts fired from the guns are partly of iron, of brass, and of copper. They aee 10 feet long, 15 inches wide, and while some are of uniform width, others give up half their length to a thin spindle or tail having metal fans at the end, and looking somewhat like a huge, clumsy arrow. These darts are kept in three barrel-like "revolvers," and as there are five darts in each, the Vesuvius can throw fifteen projectiles in rapid succession.

When a gun is to be loaded, about twenty feet of its lower end drops down by means of a hinge, and from the revolver directly in front of it one of the bombs is pushed back into the lowered end, which is then pulled up again in line with the rest of the tube. When all is ready, a lever in the conning tower is moved, enough air is being admitted from one of the reservoirs, and away goes the dart flying through the air to a distance of one and a half miles.

The operation, which seems so simple, does not look very formidable as a method of warfare; but that dart whirled away by the blow-pipe is in reality the most deadly weapon known to war, afloat or ashore, for in the head of the missile is stored 500 pounds of guncotton, than which no more terrible explosive is known that can be so used. The name guncotton sounds innocent enough, and the material is nothing more than the cotton waste, with which you have often seen engineers cleaning their engines, soaked in nitric and sulphuric acids, and washed clean again. A pound of this will burn quietly, but when it is struck or "detonated" it explodes with a force sufficient to blow up a good-sized house. If upon an anvil is laid a piece of paper with one or more letters cut out, and a pound of guncotton is exploded on it, the letters or figures cut in the paper will be stamped into the metal one-quarter of an inch deep. Just think of such force, and then imagine 500 pounds of guncotton exploding on a ship or fort!—*J. O. Davidson, in June St. Nicholas.*

### A SPECIMEN OF BABOO ENGLISH.

The listener has seen many odd specimens of Baboo English, but the following, which has been sent him by a friend in India, and which is a true copy of a letter written by a Bengalee Baboo applying for a clerkship, quite caps the climax. It suggests that the unfortunate Baboo who wrote the letter had been studying the English language and English ways in anything but an elegant school—possibly in the company of Messrs. Otheris, Learoyd and Mulvaney:

Honored Sir: Last evening, while peringating through city, I am hearing from friend who was likewise enjoying evening zephyrs, that vacancy took place to-day in your highnesses office by death of Baboo ——. Poor man, I am greatly sorrowful for his demise, he has left gigantic family who will feed their mouths the Devil knows. Your honor will see from my ludicrous and weak-hearted tone of voice that I am well-meaning, hard-working, extra energetic, devil-me-care sort, requiring abundant fields for display of copious brain power hitherto limited by blaggard schoolmaster. For my qualifications please note. I am dammably well up in precise writing, draughting, docking, and office routine work, and in private life I am much addicted to swearing English oaths, drinking and other ramifications too numerous to mention.

I am no orthodox believing all rotten superstitions of ancient forefathers. But I am iconoclast, destroying idols and such like to great detriment of hippocrites and scoundrels.

It is with fervance that I solicit your majesty's hand and heart in moving this my petition to your own favorable condition, and my wife's heartfelt gratitude, who will all fall upon my bended knees and pray long and continuously for your mighty honor's gracious lady, and all posthumous children to follow up.—*Boston Transcript.*

### Five Years Old.

Have you seen my baby fair,
Anywhere?
Golden curls, and sweet blue eyes,
Cupid laughing in disguise—
But yester eve I crooned to him my first
Low lullaby.

Have you seen my baby boy?
There's his toy—
As he dropped it in his play,
Dancing off another way,
As bird, or flower, or butterfly
Led him to stray.

Say you he will yet return?
Not again—
The bud must to the flower unfold,
Amid time's changes manifold.
To-day my boy, a babe but yesterday,
Is five years old.

Yet I know that God's dear will
To fulfill,
Baby must become a man,
Learn the world's joy, and its pain,
Learn its losses and its gain,
And choose between.

Brave enough to right the wrong,
True and strong,
Day by day my boy must grow,
Since best love knoweth it is better so,
I cannot wish him longer to remain
A baby boy.
—*Good Housekeeping.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

THE FIRST NORMAL SCHOOL.

The Alumnæ Association of the Framingham Normal School held a biennial meeting at May Hall in Framingham last Saturday. Instead of an address by some distinguished person, as has been the custom at the meetings of this association, the exercises consisted of a symposium of letters and short speeches.

The Framingham Normal School is the mother of normal schools in America. It was opened at Lexington in 1839, through the influence of Horace Mann and a few other Massachusetts educators. Its first principal was Father Pierce (as he was called—pronounced Purse). The first class was graduated in 1840; of this class five were present at Framingham last Saturday. Mrs. Lamson, one of the five, presided at the meeting with as much dignity as any judge, with as close adherence to parliamentary rules as any "Speaker," with as much grace as any woman.

In this first class graduated Miss Ireson, who for fifty years has taught in the public schools of Cambridge—for forty years in the Washington School, Cambridge. She resigned last year, and at that time was presented with a life annuity. Miss Ireson spoke of her long experience as a teacher and of the pleasure a teacher feels in seeing her students grow to be useful men, naming several men of note as having been under her instruction, among them Gov. Russell.

This first class presented the school with a portrait of Mrs. Pierce, who, although not holding an official position was of great help to her husband in his work, and who although not receiving any salary was a teacher in botany for several years.

Mrs. Walton, as fresh and enthusiastic, as charming, as she has been ever since the oldest of our public school teachers began to go to teachers' institutes and conventions, was at the meeting and read selections from Father Pierce's journal of the first few years of the school. These extracts were interesting in showing how Father Pierce introduced what were then new but are now the accepted methods of teaching. For instance, he recorded on a certain day that he had succeeded in having that day a recitation in physiology in which the girls gave the substance of the lesson instead of reciting in the (then) usual way by questions and answers. This he considered a great gain.

There were letters read from graduates who have married and who are now living in Japan, in England, on a Colorado ranch—and from missionaries in Turkey and among the negro people of the South, and from Mrs. Leavitt of the W. C. T. U., who is now in the Sandwich Islands, and from Miss Hyde, the present principal of the school, who is in Oakland, Cal., taking a rest on account of ill health.

As the first, and long the only normal school, the history of the Framingham school is interesting, especially as it was started at a time when woman's work was believed to be housework and that alone; at about the time when a dignified school board in a town not far from Boston had hired a young woman to teach its summer school with much misgiving lest she should prove unequal to the task, and they would be establishing a precedent which would lead young women to become forward; and whose members, later in the year, when this same young woman applied for the winter school, were horrified at the idea that any WOMAN should suppose *she* could *teach* GRAMMAR! Mrs. Lamson said, "Those were the days when it was thought 'woman's sphere was the home.' If she attempted to do anything outside of the home she was followed by an interrogation mark!"

FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

### TAKE CARE OF THE CHILDREN.

It is a great mistake to prevent children from learning how to sail, swim, ride, drive, etc., "for fear of accidents." It often happens that the child that is most carefully guarded on every side, that is not permitted to do this or that on account of possible danger, that is not allowed to ride in street cars or omnibuses in view of chance contagion, that is protected, as it were, even against the possibilities of mortal misfortune, is the very one that will come to grief. "There is no use trying to restrain an active, manly boy," said a mother the other day. "I have found it does more harm than good even as regards safety. I was leaving home not long ago for a few days' shopping in town, and just before going to the train I called my boy and said to him: 'Now, Bertie, don't try your new horse while I am away, and promise me not to go out in your sail boat so that my mind may be at rest. Stay at home only for to-day like a good boy just to oblige me.' So he promised, and I went away content, for I knew I could trust him. Well, if you'll believe it, when I went to my mother's house at one o'clock for luncheon I found a telegram awaiting me saying that Bertie had fallen from the cherry tree and broken his leg!"

There is no use, as this mother has wisely concluded, to try to protect one's loved ones from danger; it is ever present—above us, about us, beneath us. As St. Paul says, 'we live in jeopardy every hour;' but by helping to make children hardy, self-reliant, calm in emergency and fearless, we give them the truest protection in our power.

BUSY BEES.—Bees, according to a statistician, must, in order to collect a pound of clover honey, deprive 62,000 clover blossoms of their nectar. To do this the 62,000 flowers must be visited by an aggregate of 3,750,000 bees; or in other words, to collect his pound of honey one bee must make 3,750,000 trips from and to the hive. As bees are known to fly for miles in quest of suitable fields of operation, it is clear that a single ounce of honey represents millions of miles of travel.

Marriage a la Mode.—She—"Then you insist on going to the Gladerbs, John?" He—"Yes, dear." She—"Well, I shan't go; but won't you please drop in at the club and tell a few men I'm at home?" He—"Certainly, darling.—*Harper's Bazar.*"

## THE STRANGLER VINE.

"You want to know how those marks came there, do you? Well, you would guess a mighty long time before you would come near it, so I'll spare you the trouble and tell you the story."

He held up his brown right hand as he spoke. Across the back of it were two livid lines. One of these lines passed inside his hand and wound around his little finger. This finger was twisted and broken and bent backward. Right up to the finger nail extended the fiery, threadlike line.

The second line was a deeper red, wider than the other, and from it other filamentlike lines branched, covering the wrist with a network of scarlet tendrils. The main line could be seen to wind once around the wrist and then was lost up the speaker's sleeve.

"Well," he resumed, you remember the excitement that followed the discoveries of silver in Yucatan in 1877. The Indians had been bringing down small quantities of horn silver for some time and selling it at Merida. Finally, one of the half-breed merchants of that town got an Indian drunk and induced him to tell where they obtained the silver. They say it was one of the mines from which the Aztecs, or whatever race it was that built the cities, the ruins of which cover so many miles in that country, used to get the silver for their temples. At all events, the merchant came back with two burros laden with almost pure silver. He said that there was silver enough in sight at the mine to load a fleet of steamers. He told in a general way where the treasure mountain was, and started out with a pack train for more. One of the mules strayed back nearly a month later, but that was all that was ever heard of him.

"I was one of the swarm of prospectors that started out to find the old mine. It had taken the merchant two weeks to make his first trip, so we could calculate about what distance he had traveled. I had for a companion a Balize Indian hunter, who knew something of the interior country. We traveled ten days through the wildest country that any one ever heard of. Mountains, whose snowy tops were thousands of feet above the clouds, and whose sides were covered with jungles so thick that for days together we simply had to hew our way through it. At last we reached a valley, the other side of which was bounded by a separate chain of mountains. These, from where we stood, seemed perfectly unassailable, but my companion said he had been on top of them.

"'From the summit,' he said, 'you can see the Chichuandassi.'

"I had heard of the Chihuandassi. The name means, 'Table of Dead Men,' and the Indians say it is covered with plants that have the power of motion.

"Have you ever been on the Chihuandassi?" I asked.

"'No man has ever gone there and returned to tell it,' he answered.

"We crossed the valley, passing through the ruins of a great city built of almost transparent quartz, and finally struck the trail he spoke of, and two days later stood on the top. On the other side was a narrow gulch, and beyond it a sheer wall many hundreds of feet high. Still the top of this was lower than we were, and we could look down upon the Table of Dead Men. The mesa on the other side of the gulch seemed perfectly level, and as far as we could judge was surrounded on all sides by just such a precipice as we saw. The country is all sandstone, and the swift little rivers have nearly all worn deep channels for themselves. In many localities you can walk a hundred miles, be able to throw a stone into the river and yet you may die of thirst, so high and erect are those fearful walls. The Chihuandassi was covered with some low vegetation and there were a few trees in the distance.

"'That is the flower that travels,' said my companion.

"He noticed my look of amused incredulity, and resumed rather angrily.

"'You don't believe it? I have seen it move. Look there!'

"I looked, the table was agitated, and looked like the waves of the sea. The whole green surface seemed to approach the edge nearest us. My hair rose for a moment, then I burst out laughing. 'It is only the wind tossing the snakeweed,' I said.

"'But there is no wind here.'

"He spoke truly. The air where we stood was perfectly still. Yet, I explained, it might be a breeze engendered by the nature of the country, that did not extend to our side.

"'No, no,' he insisted. 'The Indians who have lived here for years know better. These flowers are devils. No one who goes over comes back from there.'

"Two Indians who loved one woman went up on the Chihuandassi to battle. Human eyes never again saw them alive. We are told that they fell victims to the flower that creeps.

"I had a first-class pair of glasses with me and I directed them to the plateau. Half covered with the vines and creepers, I could see something white. There were two spots that might be skulls, and I thought I could trace the outlines of two human forms. They might have been rocks, and were doubtless what originated the Indian legend.

"An idea suddenly occurred to me that this story of certain death to whoever went up to that mountain top was a story of the Indians to prevent any one going there.

"'I'll bet a horse,' said I, 'that the mine is there, and I'm going to see.'

"Well, to cut it short, I left him there, and with one mule started for the Chihuandassi. I calculated that I could get around in three days, and told him to camp there and wait for me. It was nasty work getting down into the river bed, but I did it before night, and had the satisfaction of camping on an old trail that night. Early the next morning I entered a fissure at the base of the lone mountain. It was a dry water course, not more than a dozen feet wide, and wound around between high sandstone walls. It was, however, comparatively free from brush, and I got along famously for a time. There were many rattlesnakes and centipedes along the old water course, but nothing more.

"I had been going up the old channel for probably four hours, getting higher every step. The walls of the water course were getting lower, and at this point I was not more than forty feet below the surface. As I turned a sharp bend, however, I came right up against a bowlder that completely filled the creek bed. The trail ended right there. It appeared as if the rock had recently rolled down to where it lay.

"I thought that if I could climb over it I could continue on up the water course. So I started to climb. The bowlder was rough enough for me to gain holds for my hands and feet, and though it was slow, hard work and I often slipped back, at last I managed to surmount it and stood on top. To my intense surprise I found myself within a dozen feet of the floor of the mesa, and just above me one arm of the giant cactus I had seen from the other mountain. Then I determined, instead of continuing in the dry creek bed, to scale this wall and so reach the mesa, where I expected to find the silver mine.

"The sandstone was soft and I had a strong knife. Besides, at the edge I saw some vines hanging over that looked strong enough to bear my weight if I succeeded in reaching them. So I began to climb the wall.

"At last I grasped the hanging vines.

"The stems were covered with fine points, like a prickly pear, but I could not let go without falling. I reached my other hand higher and grasped another vine.

"In an instant its tendrils were around my wrist, other stems fell over the edge of the cliff. They curled around my arms and waist like snakes. Then they began to draw me up, and almost before I realized it I was dragged over the edge of the chasm almost to the foot of the cactus.

"The vines dragged me on, other stems curled about my legs and drew me tighter and tighter.

"Then I realized that the Indian story was no fable. The idea of being in the power of this constricting thing that covered acres of land paralyzed me for an instant. The hand that had just touched the vines was being crushed in the devilish tendons. My little finger was broken backward by the power of the vine. The pain brought me to my senses, and I began to fight for my life. One hand was free and in it was my knife. I began to hack at the snake-like coils of the devilish vegetable. As fast as I could cut away one running stem another would coil around me. Fight as I would, the vines was stronger, and on and on it dragged me.

"My foot struck something, and I felt it crush and crumble beneath my heel. I looked down. It was a human head, one of those white spots I had seen through my glass. The body, fearfully shrunken and emaciated, lay there among the coiling, twisting vines. Near it was another.

"I realized it all while I hacked and struggled. These two had been caught in the toils of the awful monster like myself and strangled.

"I was getting weak. The pressure about my limbs was unbearable. I had cut myself badly in cutting the strangling bonds. I looked over the mesa with a wild hope of seeing some one or something to help me.

"The mesa was all in motion. The vines were twisting, curling, falling, rising, trembling. It was a moving mass, like the ocean, and the waves were reaching and falling toward me.

"It was not the wind blowing the snakeweed. The fiendish plant had life and motion and every fiber of it was straining to reach me. I knew that if those advancing waves of black ever reached me I was lost. I would be like those shriveled bodies by the giant cactus.

"I made a final effort to escape. I could hear the muscles crack and strain as I pulled. I cut the thickest stem that enveloped me, and for the first time since the trouble began was able to make a step backward. But the fight was not over yet. A dozen smaller tendrils, like so many whipcords, were tangled about me, cutting into my flesh with a terrible power. I had kept my throat free, though the vegetable serpents seemed to strive to coil about it. So I cut and struggled backward. A final slash, a jump, and I was over the edge and on the bowlder in the dry creek. But the demon's arms followed me. I knew that they would seize me again before I could get down, so I dashed to the other side of the water course and clambered up there.

"How I thanked God when I found nothing there but greasewood and cactus. I saw the vines swing and sway over where I had escaped, and then I fainted.

"When I came to the mesa was quiet again. The vines had receded, and if it had not been for my aching, swollen limbs I would have sworn it was all a nightmare. But there laid two dried up bodies. While I laid there I recognized one of them. It was the half breed merchant from Merida. The other was doubtless the Indian who betrayed the silver mine." — *San Francisco Examiner.*

---

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### RATS.

It is doubtful if many of the JOURNAL'S readers are aware of the novel methods employed by the poor of our large cities to provide food and shelter for themselves and those dependent upon them. Some who are skillful with their needle go from family to family and do the week's mending, and when a sufficient number can be secured this brings in quite a respectable sum. Others will enter the house just after the meals have been finished and the food cleared away, taking the china from the table, washing the same, returning to the closet or to a freshly-laid table as the custom of the house mother may be, thus saving her one of the most unpleasant parts of housekeeping, and largely obviating the neccesity of "help," which often is that but in name; and when families in the same neighborhood take their meals at such hours as to render it practicable—and many dine at one, others at two, three, and still a larger number at six to seven p. m.,—a good day's work may be accomplished, bringing an income larger then is attainable by the average servant girl,who is on duty from six or seven a. m. to the same hours, and later, at night.

But of all the singular methods of livelihood is that of "catching rats." And a very profitable occupation it is too, if one likes it. Down near the river fronts stand large slaughter-houses, which are infested by these pests, and very troublesome would they prove were it not for these rat-catchers, who are given the key by the owners or managers, and letting themselves in with their dark lanterns and bag prepared expressly for the purpose, listen quietly until the location of the "game" is discovered, then turning their "bull's eye" suddenly open them they are so dazzled by the brilliancy as to be completely stupefied, and are easily captured. If neccessary, darkness can be made to prevail for a time, and when they again become numerous about the feet of the captor the same dazzling process is resorted to and thus the bag is soon filled. As ten cents is realized for each rat, and often forty are taken in a single night a good day's—or rather night's—work is realized.

An amusing incident came to the writer's ear not long since in this connection, which, being true, is too good to be lost. One of those rat-catchers was leaving a large slaughter-house near the East river and 43d street late one night when a newly-made policeman espied him, well-filled bag over his shoulder, telling of a rich haul.

"Ha, I've caught you, old fellow, what have you got there?"

"Rats," replied the honest man, and attempted to pass, but was detained by the official.

"Tell me what you have there or I'll run you in."

"Rats," ejaculated the catcher, and "rats" he continued to insist he had, and nothing but "rats," and would offer no explanation of the same, conscious of his right in the matter. At last, exhausted and vexed by what he of the brass buttons considered want of respect to his new-fledged dignity, he marched him into the nearest police station.

"Hallo, who have you here?" was asked by the officer in charge for the night.

"A fellow who has been stealing from one of these large slaughter-houses, and his impudence is unendurable."

Drawing himself up to full height the officer demanded:

"What have you in that bag, sir?"

"Rats," was the answer.

"Just what he told me, the fool, and evidently expects us to believe it," exclaimed number one.

"Tell me that again, will you—just open that bag and we'll know what you call rats. Pour the contents out, and be quick about it."

The man did as directed. Untying the bag and taking it up suddenly by the bottom, forty rats scampered about the floor, with the howls of distressed officials, and he would not consent to relieve their fears until they had agreed to pay him ten cents for each rat, which they gladly did, making him the neat little sum of $8 for his one night's labor.

To appreciate fully the joke of this, one must see and realize the immense impudence of these newly uniformed men, and the delight which fills their breats when they are able to catch some one in the offense of evil-doing, while the really vile and guilty are allowed to go unnoticed—provided they are rewarded for being blind. B.

*New York, June 2d.*

### PRETTY MOTHERS.

"Mrs. M——seems devoted to her children," said one friend to another.

"Yes," replied the other, "but the children don't seem devoted to her. Her own shrink from her, and mine run and hide whenever she comes into the house."

"Why?" asked the first, in great astonishment.

"Well, I don't know," answered the other. "I believe it's her clothes and her manner. She is in deep mourning. She is a tall woman, and always wears long sweeping black gowns, with not a vestige of white about them. She speaks in a mournful tone, and sighs every few minutes. Children naturally shrink from any such gloom as that. They are very impressionable. They feel manner and appearance very deeply. While they are little, all their impressions come through their senses, for they have not yet become conscious of themselves. Now, if Mrs. M—— believed what she professed, she would consider it a duty to shake off her despondency, instead of encouraging its expression. She would know that she had more to be thankful for than to be sorrowful about. And she would know particularly that the duty we owe to the living is more imperative and essential than the duty we owe to the dead.

"She should know that she has no right to shadow the lives of her little children with such an unhealthy atmosphere. It is her business to fill their lives with sunshine and gladness, with lively actions and cheery words and bright smiles. No matter how devoted a mother is, if her speech and face and general appearance are forever associated in a child's mind with depressing and uncomfortable feelings, how is he going to learn that God meant man to be happy in being good, and not miserable?"

"Yes, that is true," returned the other. "I believe mothers should keep themselves young for the sake of their children. If other women owe it to their contemporaries to make themselves agreeable to the eye, and consequently more youthful, mothers are doubly such debtors. They owe it to the next generation as well."

"Practically it is not hard for a woman to be prettily and brightly dressed at home," said the woman, who seemed to have considered the subject. "If she thinks it right to wear crepe and weeds as a sign and expression of her grief everywhere else, she ought to beautify her person, and look bright and pleasing in the house, and especially in the nursery. Pretty house dresses and tea gowns are so inexpensive and so easy to concoct that nobody can hardly be excused on that score.

"It has always been one of my cardinal doctrines that if a child has a right to any one thing more than another, he has a right to pleasant memories of his childhood. He has a right to have a pretty, gracious mother to remember, and a mournful black-draped one does not fit that demand at all.

"The mother makes the children's weather. All the love and care she can give won't reconcile them to perpetual thunder-clouds and darkness, dashes of rain from her eyes, and cold chills from her voice-tones. Children admire and are proud of pretty mothers more than any one would believe. They like to see and touch bright, pleasant colors. They like to *bear* them. It is part of their education, and an easy and pleasant part, if we would only think so. No matter what violence Mrs. M—— does to her feelings in the process, I think it is her duty to wear a blue gown and a smile for her baby to see, instead of a black one and a sigh."

Her companion laughed. "Mrs. M—— would call you heretical, my dear."

"Perhaps she would. But no matter—I am telling the truth."—*Eva Lovett, in Harper's Weekly.*

### DE SOTO'S BODY.

"I believe that I helped to bury Don Fernando De Soto," said Oliver Rigeby, a native Louisianian, now at the Southern.

"In 1853 I was living in Baton Rouge, and, in company with a couple of other young men named Davis and Hurin, went up the river on a hunting expedition. We went up above the present site of Port Hudson, where the river makes a sharp bend to the west. There had been a big rise in the river a month before—one of the greatest ever known. We landed on a lot of rubbish that had been swept down by the river, and used some of it to cook our supper. Hurin sat on an old log that appeared to have been washed up from the bottom of the stream, and tapped on it with a hatchet. It gave out a hollow sound, and he began to chip into it. The wood was soft and spongy, and he soon cut through the outer crust, and, putting his hand inside, drew forth a rusty sword.

"We quickly demolished the log, and found it to contain a helmet, badly corroded, and a human skeleton—that of a man apparently 6 feet tall. On one of the bony fingers was a large seal ring, and about the neck was a small chain, to which was suspended a bronze crucifix. We carried the skeleton inland a quarter of a mile and buried it on a little knoll between two large live oak trees. Hurin kept the sword, and Davis appropriated the crucifix. It is said that De Soto's body was incased in a hollow tree and sunk in the Mississippi river in 1542. Whether the skeleton we found was his or not I do not know, but it had every appearance of having lain in the river for centuries."—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

---

WHAT A "RATION" IS.—A ration is the established daily allowance of food for one person. For the United States army it is now composed of the following: Twelve ounces of pork or bacon or canned beef (fresh or corned), or one pound and four ounces of fresh beef, or twenty-two ounces of salt beef, eighteen ounces of soft bread or flour, or sixteen ounces of hard bread, or one pound and four ounces of cornmeal.

To every 100 rations, fifteen pounds of beans or peas, or ten pounds of rice or hominy; ten pounds of green coffee or eight pounds of roasted coffee or two pounds of tea; fifteen pounds of sugar, four quarts of vinegar, one pound eight ounces of star candles, four pounds of soap, four pounds of salt, four ounces of pepper and four ounces of yeast powder to each 100 rations of flour. —*St. Louis Republic.*

---

HOW DEBT HURTS FARMERS.— A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* relates a very significant experience when he says that but for the fact that he was heavily in debt he would last fall have bought ten tons of bran at $15 per ton. The bran was necessary for him later on and he had to pay $20 per ton for it, or $50 for the use of $150 for a few months. This story suggests its own moral. No man can afford to be without a few hundred dollars of ready money. No matter how much he owes, he must have cash on hand to do business with. Of course it needs good business judgment to use this ready money only for something that will turn itself quickly, else it will vanish like dew on a summer morning, and the man having spent, perhaps for trifles, what was necessary to his business will be in as bad a fix as ever.

---

A minister was standing in a public office when another approached and took him by the hand, which he seemed to be shaking very warmly. Suddenly the first raised his left hand and struck the other a terrific blow upon the right hand. Instantly his grasp was loosened, and looking up, the friend who had thus been struck inquired: "Why this?" "When a man," replied the other, "squeezes my hand hard enough for me to feel the bones grate in my fingers, I protect myself without regard to ceremony as soon I can."

---

"Move on!" said the railway ticket agent. "It's all square."

"Oi know it," was the reply. "That's phwy Oi'm sthandin aroun'. The boss towld me to get a round thrip ticket."—*Washington Star.*


# THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.

# GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—:x:—

PLOWS, WHEEL BARROWS, ∴ ∴
∴ ∴ CULTIVATORS, ∴ ∴
∴ FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

—:x:—

AGENT FOR WALTER A. WOOD NEW STEEL MOWER.
YANKEE HORSE RAKES.
CHAMPION HORSE RAKES.
TAYLOR HORSE RAKES.
SPICER HAY TEDDERS—BEST MADE.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

Palmer, Mass.

# FOR TIRED MORTALS.

SOMETHING TO LIE ON.

The Favorite, $ 7.65
The Wellesley, 10.30
The Pavonia, 9.80
} BEDSTEADS.

ALL BRASS TRIMMED AND WARRANTED.

SOMETHING TO SIT IN.

SOLID OAK ROCKER, plush seat and back, . . . . . $2.84

There is ease for yourself and your pocket book at such a price.

Different styles, but always full value, from . . . . . $2.16 to $10

ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

Chilly things for hot weather.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSE FURNISHING.

You make the terms.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CREDIT GIVEN IF DESIRED.

Did you know

THAT YOU CAN FIND

a fine line of footwear

Including SLIPPERS, etc., at LUMAN'S?

He also wishes to announce to the people of THORNDIKE and vicinity that he has added a line of PATENT MEDICINES, etc., to his stock. . . . The only place in the village where you can get a full line of Lazell's NEW YORK PERFUMES. Don't buy cheap colognes when you can get the very best for a trifle more. . . Call and examine whether you wish to purchase or not.

At J. F. LUMAN'S.

"Many diseases arise from one cause —blood impurity.

Beecham's Pills

(Tasteless)

*Purify the blood* and, thus, go to the root of many maladies."

25 cents a box.

30

AGENTS WANTED—To canvass for the sale of our HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. NEW PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., the Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-9

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

Absolutely true. Don't suffer any longer when you have your teeth filled. Artificial plates that we warrant. Teeth extracted without pain. No gas, ether or chloroform. *Absolutely no pain.* Reception room 17. Lady assistant. Take elevator.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Sq. Theater block, 4-7 Springfield, Mass.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

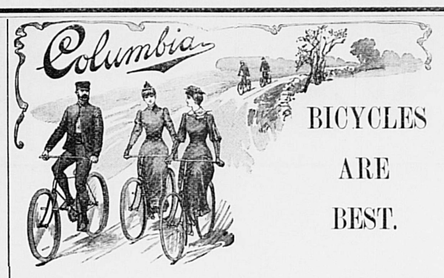
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON. Commercial Block.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office




BICYCLES ARE BEST.

Their tires are guaranteed against puncture.

Can you ask more?

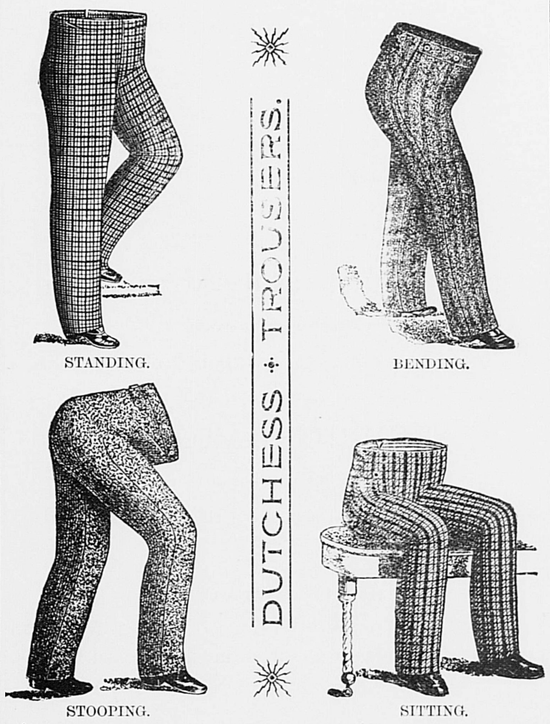
Prices from $110 to $150.

Catalogues free.

CHANDLER BROS.,

AGENTS FOR THE TOWN OF PALMER.

Just what you've been looking for, Gentlemen.




STANDING. BENDING. STOOPING. SITTING.

No matter in what position you place yourself, DUTCHESS TROUSERS WILL FIT!

WARRANTY.

You may buy a pair of Dutchess Wool Trousers

AT $2.00, 2.50, 3.00 OR 4.00,

And wear them Two Months. For every SUSPENDER BUTTON that COMES OFF, WE will PAY you TEN CENTS. If they RIP at the WAISTBAND WE will PAY you FIFTY CENTS. If they RIP in the SEAT or elsewhere, WE will PAY you ONE DOLLAR or GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR

BEST IN THE WORLD. TRY A PAIR.

Sold by C. K. GAMWELL, Palmer.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD AND SAVE THE TAGS.

THE P. J. SORG CO.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK .....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS .....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Outing and traveling suits are among the special attractions this month. The best styles and materials are the first to go and if you wait till next month we cannot promise as good a choice. You may have a good, well-made all wool suit for $7.50, or as much better as you wish. They are all here with waists to match. Any sort of a style you'll find here from 50 cents up.*

*The cape season is now at its height. We have every grade and color that's made, whether cloth, silk, satin or lace. Don't fail to see the capes before you purchase.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

329 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 11-51

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1892.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, etc.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.14 and 5.53 p m.
Leave Palmer, 6.40 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.00, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.45 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.45 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.


THE BEST BICYCLES ON EARTH are COLUMBIAS.

SEE THE GUARANTEE MADE ON THEIR TIRES.

FROM $110 TO $150.

SOLD BY

CHANDLER BROS.,

PALMER.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, Geo. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter, James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 16, 1893. NUMBER 11.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VESTIBULE, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

## THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

## USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

## Horses! Horses! Horses!

Will you raise a Colt? a good one! It costs no more to raise a good one than to raise a common one.

If you want size with standard breeding, use "BOYCOTT," sired by Jefferson Prince, who was 16 1-4 hands high and trotted a half-mile in public in stud season in 1.07 1-2. BOYCOTT'S mother is also dam of "ALCOVE," with a two year record of 2.52 1-2, trial 2.44.

## For Speed! Speed! Speed!

Breed to "LENOX B." son of ALCYONE and IDLEWOOD, 2.29 1-4, trial 2.18. ALCYONE sired Martha Wilkes 2.08, McKinnay 2.12 1-2, Alcyon 2.15, Bush 2.16.

For particulars see or write to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer, Mass.

## NEW BARGAINS.

A new two-tenement house to rent at $10 each tenement, or will sell for $100 down and balance may be paid in monthly payments as rent.

Farm of 17 acres, 2 miles from village on main road; good house and barn, $1000.

Farm of 50 acres. New house, barn with cellar; 4 miles from Enfield, Mass. $800.

House of 6 rooms, barn with cellar, 5 acres of land; 2 miles from village; buildings new and all right. $1000.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

## FRESH ARRIVALS

—IN OUR—

Dry Goods Department.

Ladies' Waists, 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Windsor Ties, large assortment.
Aprons—white, black, gingham.

Men's Soft Hats, 50c.
Men's Straw Hats.
Boy's Straw Hats,
Children's Straw Hats.

MOSQUITO NETTING.
100 PIECES JUST RECEIVED.

CURTAINS WITH FRINGE, 35c.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BLACK HOSE, 5 to 8 1-2, 10c.

Spotted Muslins, Pongees, Scrims, 5 to 20c. } will be here Monday.

Surah Silks, 75c.
Velveteens, 75c.
Velvets, $1.00 to $1.50.

TABLE DAMASKS, 25c., 50c. Fast colors. To arrive Monday.

Print Remnants, 6c.
Gingham Remnants, 8c.
Outing Remnants, 10c.

CHALLIES, 5c.

TICKING, 10c., 15c., 18c.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

## FRESH ARRIVALS

—IN OUR—

Grocery Department.

HEINZ'S KEYSTONE BRAND FANCY PICKLES IN GLASS.
Gherkins.
Chow Chow.
Mixed.
Sweet Mixed.
Pearl Onions.
Salad Dressing.

These are American goods, fully equal to imported.

EVAPORATED PEACHES.
TWO LBS. FOR 25 CENTS.

BOSS'S LUNCH BISCUIT.
Boss's Ginger Snaps.
Boss's Longfellows.
Boss's Ocean Spray.

ROLLED OATS IN BULK, FRESH FROM THE MILL.
Pillsbury's Best Flour.
Bridal Veil Flour.
B. M. C. Flour.
Washburn & Crosby's Superlative Flour.
Fould's Wheat Germ Meal.

FOSS'S PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
Vanilla, Banana,
Lemon, Strawberry,
Orange, Raspberry.
Pine Apple,

TANGLEFOOT FLY PAPER.
Poison Fly Paper.
Paris Green.

SQUIRE'S PURE LARD.
COTTOLENE, BULK AND PAILS.

LIEBEG'S GREAT RESTORATIVE TONIC, BEEF, WINE AND IRON, 50c.
Hartshorn's Sarsaparilla.
Dana's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BLUE LABEL CATSUP.
Razzo Olives.
Cross & Backerell Chow Chow.
Tumbler Jelly.
Canned Blueberries.
Abell's Pie Preparation.

FRASER'S AXLE GREASE.

FANCY LEMONS.

BELCHERTOWN CREAMERY BUTTER.

PLENTY OF STRICTLY FRESH EGGS.

POTATOES—FINE STOCK.

MINERAL SALT FOR CATTLE.
Turks Island Salt in sacks.
Coarse Salt in barrels.
Coarse Fine Salt in barrels.

WOODEN WARE.
Pails.
Tubs.
Axe Handles.
Clothespins.
Washboards.
Mop Handles.
Brooms.

TIN WARE.
Wash Boilers—Milk Pans—Slop Pails—Tea Kettles—Tea-pots—Coffee-pots—Dippers.

FRESH ARRIVALS IN OUR SHOE DEPATMENT.
Ladies' Russet Oxfords.
Ladies' Kid Oxfords.
Misses' Russet Oxfords.
Misses' Kid Oxfords.
Men's Genuine Kangaroo, congress and lace, direct from factory, at a very low figure.
Men's Working Shoes, $1.25. Please examine these bargains.
We are receiving and distributing immense quantities of goods. Will deliver as promptly as possible.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—

## HERSEY & SON,

COMPLETE

House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

CHAMBER SETS.

A carload just in that beats them all. They are beauties and no mistake, and you'll be surprised at the price, considering the quality and style. Don't fail to see them.

REFRIGERATORS.

An elegant line to select from. All styles and prices. The "Celebrated EDDY." We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated Refrigerator for this city, and there's none better made.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

For the people of moderate means, in Second-hand House Furnishings, in a department entirely by itself. We are headquarters in this line of goods, and as we get overstocked at this season of the year the prices will amaze you.

## HERSEY & SON.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
13-53

FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK

AND

## SUIT HOUSE.

*Outing and traveling suits are among the special attractions this month. The best styles and materials are the first to go and if you wait till next month we cannot promise as good a choice. You may have a good, well-made all wool suit for $7.50, or as much better as you wish. They are all here with waists to match. Any sort of a style you'll find here from 50 cents up.*

*The cape season is now at its height. We have every grade and color that's made, whether cloth, silk, satin or lace. Don't fail to see the capes before you purchase.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Leave it to God.

Is the way dark, my child, leading to light?
Is your heart's music a song in the night?
Grieve not, some weary one listens and smiles.
Some one who sorrows its sweet air beguiles;
Why should we hope to walk hedged by a song?
Jesus has trod the path, He found it long,
We can but follow where Jesus has trod,
Leave it to God, my child, leave it to God.

Daily some hope is slain, daily some cross,
Lighter our wings shall grow after each loss;
Less left to hold us so close to the earth,
Feel we the mighty throes of a new birth;
Furl we our untried wings, upward we rise,
See in the distance the soul's Paradise.
Lie we no longer so close to the sod,
Leave it to God, my child, leave it to God.

All hearts have Calvarys, all lives a tomb,
All have their Easters dispelling the gloom.
After the long defeat, after the cross,
After the weariness, after the loss
Loose we our sandals, to rest lay us down.
After Gethsemane cometh the crown.
Worthy to follow where Jesus has trod,
Leave it to God, my child, leave it to God.

Tell Him the bitterness, tell Him the woe,
Tell Him temptations lie thick as you go;
No one to help you, child? Jesus has been
Tempted as you are, but yet without sin.
Reaches His hand to you, give Him your own,
There is no sorrow that He hath not known.
We are but walking where Jesus has trod,
Leave it to God, my child, leave it to God.

—*Nelly Hart Woodworth, in Boston Journal.*

## THE BARRED GATE.

The house faced the river; it was built in the style of half a century ago, with the overhanging roof, and with porches extended entirely around both floors.

The rough yellowish stucco of the outer walls was stained and cracked in places, and if there was ever paint on the dull, dark shutters, or on the post and railings of the galleries, time had touched it with an effacing finger.

I saw this much looking straight up, for the house stood on a steep hill rising abruptly from the Kentucky side of the Ohio river.

The grass on the ascent was green for March, but here and there were rifts in the verdure showing an uneven, sallow sod beneath.

Separating the old place from the river road was a low stone wall, whose wide iron gate, with a massive stone column at either side, was directly opposite the front door of the dwelling; this gate was made to spring open from the middle, but as I paused here with the intention of entering I saw, wound many times around the latch, a chain of iron, heavy and rusted.

"No thoroughfare, evidently," I thought, and looking beyond the barred gate, my opinion was verified: there was no remote sign of any path leading upward to the house—nothing but an undulating steep of grass, diversified by a few forlorn brown shrubs.

My position was embarrassing; I was a young physician newly located in the little town a mile away, and had been summoned to attend some one in this grim structure frowning down upon me.

To assail the inviolable sanctity of the gate might affront those who had so inhospitable secured it, so I determined to look for another approach.

Walking on, I reached a break in the wall, and saw a thread of a path winding upward, less toward the house than to a small white-washed cabin in a dimple of the hillside.

As I went up this path and neared the cabin door, an aged negress appeared on the threshold.

Her white eyebrows gave a witch-like look to her withered black face, and a solitary tooth visable when she spoke enhanced this effect; her eyes twinkled with almost youthful fire, and a scarlet turban, coquettishly knotted about her head, gave token that still in these ashes lived an unquenchable spark of vanity.

"Wartch yo' wan'?" she asked, somewhat suspiciously. I explained my business.

"This is the house, is it not?—the old Cabell place?" I asked in conclusion.

"Yaas—dis heah's de place, sho' nuff. Lord Gord, chil! wha' yo' come f'om to ax seek-laike question 's dat arr? I t'ought de hull state o' Kaintucky knowed wha' our fambly libbed—de Cabell fambly."

I said my ignorance arose from the fact that I had only lived in Kentucky for two weeks, and asked to be directed to the house.

"Yo' come erlong in heah an' tek a cheer," replied the old woman, grimly; "cuz yo' ain' gwin' up to de hoose—no buddy ain' been up tha' fo' yeahs 'cep' me; ole Miss' hes reumatics, 'n' yo' kin set ri' down heah 'n' write off a 'scriptions to kunjur it out'n heh laig. Yo' don' hev to see rheumatics to know how to kunjur 'em."

In vain I explained the necessity of seeing the sufferer before I could give medical advice; my hostess was adamant.

When she declared she was only obeying orders, I surrendered, and wrote directions for a liniment which I knew could do no harm, and might do much good.

The old woman took the slip of paper with great wariness, and placed it on the table under a corncob pipe; then she sat down in a great wooden chair, and folding her arms in a position of much comfort, began to question me concerning myself with that playful curiosity for which her sex is noted, without reference to age, color, or previous condition of servitude.

"So you's f'om de fur norf, is yo'?" she commented, rocking herself to and fro.

"Dat's how come yo' ain' hearn tell o' de Cabells.

"Dee's a gret family once, man! Hum-m! I 'member w'en dat arr hoose up yan wuz de fines' place on de ribber road, and back in de qua'ter wuz mo' niggers 'n' yo' cud shake a stick at.

"Dat's long erbout de time w'en Marse Cabell done mah'ied Miss C'leste Dupray down souf in Weesyanner; dat's heh whar's ole Miss' now, up yander wi' de misery in heh laig.

"But dem days she wuz a mighty well-favored gal, I tole yo'!

"Hed de blackes' ha'r I evah lain my eyes on, cl'ar down to heh knees, an' de w'ites' skin Lord evah wrap' roun' any po' flaish'n blood on top de yuth. De hull county wen' wild ovah heh, and Marse Cabell, he fahly wo'shups heh; he wuz mighty nigh fohty yeahs ole w'en he done got mah'ied, an' I've hearn 'im tell how he nevah sot eyes on any woman he wanted fo' a wife twell he met Miss C'leste at a big doin's in Noo Erleans.

"Yaas, she wuz a heap younger'n him, but dee libbed mighty happy togerr, sutiny; an' w'en Marse Gar wuz bo'n, 'peared like dee didn' need nuffin' mo'.

"Ed-gar wuz he sholy name; but we all took to call'n' 'im Marse Gar, an' de neckname stuck to 'im arterwa'ds.

"I nussed him ri' heah at de breas' wi' my own lill' 'Liphalet, an' if I hubbed one dem chillun mo'n de urr, I cyarn' tole yo' which 'twuz.

"Marse Gar, he wuz fine lookin' laike he maw; dee Cabells wuz big'n tall, an' showed dar good blood, but dee hed ha'r dat would a been *red* if't growed on any urr haids.

"Marse Gar tuk arter he maw,—big, spa'klin' eyes 'n cl'ar skinned, 'n high-tempered, jes' laike heh;—an' yo' heah me! she had de temper!

"She'd pitch any t'ing at yo' she' lay heh han's on w'en she's right mad; and dem black eyes'd flash laike dar wuz fiah in 'em; an' dar'd be a lill' roun' red spot bu'nin' in her cheek, an' dem times she talk a gibberish yo' couldn' understan',—Frainch, I blebe 'twuz; I min' two wo'ds us' to soun' sumpin laike saker dew.

"She jes' boun' up in dat boy; we'n he growed big 'nough to go to college, de way she tuk on would a tu'ned ha'r gray. She knowed he hed to go, 'cuz he's risin' seventeen, an' Doctah Spaldin' couldn' teach 'im no mo', 'cuz Marse Gar knowed mo'n he did hisse'f.

"Old marse, he felt it bad's miss' done, but 'twarn' he way to rar' an' pitch; Marse Gar wuz de ev'y breaf ob 'im; but dough he wuz gettin' right ole, he nevah tu'ned a ha'r de day Marse Gar let'.

"W'en de kerrige roll' off wi' dat boy lookin' back an' wavin' he han'chee to he maw an' paw, dee bofe stan' up right straight on de po'ch, an' smile an' nod dee haids to 'im; but w'en the kerrige tu'n de cu've in de road, marse he jes' walk in the house quick, an' go in de libra'y an' shet de do' ha'd; an' miss', she fell in a heap on de po'ch wi' heh high heels clickin' on de flo', an' heh ha'r streamin' down, an' a laughin' and a screamin', an' a gurglin' twell me an' Daphne, whar wuz heh maid, cut her stay laces, an' fotch heh up to baid, an' wuk wi' heh twell she git quieted down.

"I don' rightly min' how long 'twuz 'fo' Marse Gar got shet o' college; ev'y time he kem home he'd growed a heap; an' w'en he kem home fo' good he hed de cutes' lill' mistache yo' evah looked at,—dark, and cu'lin' up at the en's, an' ev'y gal in de hull county wuz runnin' arter 'im, an' 'im mighty perlite 'n' fair-spoken to 'em, 'n' all dat; but he say, 'Ump-m!'—he ain' gwin' pick out a wife twell he fin's a lady putty as he maw! Gord a mighty! how dat tickled Miss! An' she did look sprightly 'nough to be Marse Gar's sister showly, an' der wuzn' a gal in de hull state could tech heh.

"Ole marse wuz gettin' mighty gray den, an' he us't to set out on de po'ch right smart an' talk to eve'y one 'bout whar all gret things Marse Gar wuz gwine to do w'en he sta' out'n de worl'.

"Hi-yoo-oo! King o' Grace!—de don' know de youth was gwin' trem'le wi' de cannon an he rip' open wi' shot; dee didn't know't den, but dee know't soon enough.

"Yaas, Lord, w'en dat wah kem, it toah de kentry to pieces an' it toah fambies apart, too.

"One way de wah didn't git ve'y neah us—nurr way it got mighty clost. Yo' kin go out dar on Lexin'ton Pike any time an' see wha' de wah lef' some stone wuks behin' it; dat's all de closer it got dat a way, but—

"Yo' heah me—marse 'n' miss wuz soufeners from the wud go!— an' deed, sir, up and talk deese'fs hoa'se 'bout de durn Yankees; Marse Gar de don' say much, but he look mighty cuyus, an' one day he tells 'em he gwine fight.

"'Fo' my kentry,' he says right plain; 'yo' onderstan' me an' I hopes yo'll fo' gi'me; I loves Kaintucky and I loves de souf—but I loves my kentry mo'!'

"Hm-m-m! dem wuz days. Ole marse 'n' miss' de begged an' cried an' raved 'round, an' high wo'ds passed, but dee couldn't move 'im hide er ha'r.

"'Yo' no son o' mine 'f yo' dar raise han' gins' de onsulted souf!' roahs ole marse.

"'My bitteres' curse follow yo', ungrateful boy whom I have loved mo'n I have my Gord!' says miss, w'ite ez de daid 'cep' for dem blazing eyes.

"An' Marse Gar he tuk it all wi' he lips set close 'n' he haid up; he nevch gin 'em a wo'd back, an' he walk down 'n' out de big gate yon, and miss' she stan' in do'way wi' one han' raised an' her lips movin', dough yo' cyarn heah no soun'.

"I run out in de road arter 'im, a bawlin' laike a calf, 'cuz I lubbed 'im an' mebby I won' get to see 'im no mo,' an' he put he haid down on my shoulder wha' it us't' lay w'en he's lill' baby, an' de tears stream f'om he eyes an' he say, 'He'm bless yo', Mammy,' an' he gone.

"Miss' she ain' hev no 'steries dis time—she hes brain feveh, an' w'en she gets out'n dat arr bed, heh har's done turn w'ite ez heh skin.

"Ole Marse he fail ev'y day, an' all dat winteh de bofe sot oveh de fiah in de settin' room and never see a libbin' soul whar kem to de house.

"To'des spring ole Marse git so feeble hit pass froo my mind she's fixin' to die fo' sho'; he hedn't speak o' Marse Gar all winteh, but he got so now he don't talk 'boot nuffin e'se.

"'Peahed laike he wuz gittin' kin' o' teched, az he talk laike he t'ink Miss' hed run Marse Gar off de place.

"'Wha's my boy!' he keep axin'; 'C'leste, wha's my boy wi' you own putty eyes. I want 'im, C'leste. I ain' got long to live an' I want my boy—de son o' my old age.'

"Firs' off, she wouldn' heah to 'im; she jes' say 'Meeser-ruble man! yo' have no son.' Den one day ole Marse broke laike.

"'Woman!' he say, jes' dat deep down voice, 'heartless mother! yo' have sacrifice yo' chil' to you infunnel prejudice—are yo' satisfied? Are you satisfied?'

"'No, no!' I hearn her say; 'Oh, Gar! Gar! what is Norf or Souf compared to my losin' for one look at yo' face!'

"Never min' now, ev'ything gwine come right, thinks I, an' sho' nough, dee wuz lette's writ, an' 'fo long a big one kivered wi' maa'ks kim from Marse Gar, an' Miss' she pur' nigh eat it up 'fo' she read it.

"It tole how he hea't wuz glad to know dee done forgib 'im, an' how he's cap'n now an' gwine be gin'rul yit, an' he's got fu'lough to come home to see we all and he be tha' laike it wuz dis Fursday week, an' he sen's he bes' lub to mammy—yo' heah dat?—to me?

"Soon's ole Marse hearn Marse Gar's comin', he picked right up an' o'dered big doin's to welcome 'im on de night he git dar.

"Miss' she lowed she rufer hev 'im all to dar se'fs, an' Kaintucky ain' no place to welcome a Union sojer, an' anyhow, dee ain' no gentmen to vite, uz so many done gone to de wah.

"Ole Marse he say he means eve'y one to know he forgibs he son, an's fur's Kaintucky's 'sairned, she's settin' on de top fence rail wi' her skirts hilt up, an's long as she ain't git down one side er de urr an' fight, she ain' got no right to holler 'go it!' to eiver pa'ty.

"So dee wuz brilin's, and bakin's, an' reg'lar hello-boys all over de place! Su' de highes' tone families 'roun' got an invite, an' de black folks wen' flutterin' 'roun laike hens on hot griddles.

"Hi-yo! I ain' forgit dat night t' ell I twang my ha'p in glory! Marse Gar wuz comin' on de se'in erclock train, whar stop at de cross roads a mile behin' our hoose, an' he warn't goin' know nuffin' 'boot de inf'a twell he got cl'ar to de gate.

"Yea'ly's six de folks 'gin to 'rive an' de fine ladies—yo' don' see none laike 'em since de wah; dem wuz ladies den, whar couldn' tu'n dee han' to do a hek—well, dee kem steppin' out dee kerriges, ah' Daphne 'sco'ted 'em up styars to lay off de wrups.

"Sholy de place look laike de Hem'ly Kingdom dat time, wi' de to'ches, 'n lante'ns an' flowe's, an' lights shinin' in ev'ry window, an' de rastle o' silk gounds.

"Miss' she tuk de staa'ch out'n ev'y las'', one ob 'em fer a fac'! She stan' up gran' an' tall, wi' her w'ite ha's piled on top heh head, an' heh skin laike de cotton w'en it buss open, an' heh black eyes flashin' m'on de di'mon's in heh yeah's!

"She woah a w'ite satin gound wi' big bunches o' roses weaved in all oveh de groun', an' made wi' a gret pleat at de back ob de naick an' fallin' way down loose in a long train. An' Daphne say Miss C'leste done ax her twenty times dat day ef w'ite har mek heh look ole, an' ef Marse Gar t'ink she ain' so putty laike she us' t' be. An' I pusson'y knowed dat Pop-eyed Joe, what wuz my husban' an' a trifl'n' yellow scamp, wuz sont way to town to git a lill' pot o' red paint, so I spicionated how come Miss's cheeks dat lubby pink, 'dough Daphne sayed dat's de furses' time paint eveh tech Miss C'leste's face, an' she longed to heh w'en she's Mamselle Dupray down in Weesyanner.

"Dee wuz all a waitin', cuz twuz oveh train time, an' Pop-eyed Joe'd been gone wi' de kerridge a right smaat spell. I wuz standin down at the big gate whar hed a light on each pos' an evehgreen weafs oveh it, an' I hed on a new silk han'cher an gole rings in my yeahs, an' I look down de road an' putty soon I see sumpin' tu'n de cu've.

"'Heah dee come!' I hollered, an' Fiddler Ike struck up a ma'ch, an' ev'y one kin troopin' out de house.

"Yaas—Marse Gar neveh broke he wo'd; he kim home dat night sho' nough.

"De wuz six sojers on one side an' th'ee on t'urr, steppin' long slow wi' dar heads down, an' Marse Gar layin' quiet 'twix 'em, laike he us't lay in mammy's lap w'en he wuz a lill chile.

"On'y he would neveh wake up no mo'.

"Dee cyat' 'em in froo de big gate an' up de steep parf, an' de tole how he got shot in a skeermish jez ez' he's 'bout ready to start home.

"Miss she neveh shaid a teah f'om dat time twell dis; she jes say rale quiet, 'Tie up de gate; let no foot c'er pass throo that unholy space; I cursed my boy as he went out thar, an' A'mighty God has punish n.e.'

"Dat's fur why de gate's chained. No one ever kem in thar sence. W'en de riveh rises, de yeller watch comes creepin' onder it, but nuffin' e'se comes, 'less a w'ite ghos' stan's thar sometimes.

"Ole Miss', she porful ole now, she libs alone up yan, an' she sets all day an' many a night by dat middle winder an' star's at de gate laike she sees sumpin' thar we all cyarn' see." —*Era Wilder McGlasson, in Romance.*

## A NIGHT WITH THE POACHERS.

All being ready, the old man steps aboard with the spear, and takes his place in the bow. The torch in front is lighted, and with a crackle like the frying of grease the flame leaps upward, and with its yellow glare lights up the bushes, the nearer tree-trunks, and the surface of the water. Quickly stepping in also, the stern-man, with a long pole in lieu of paddle, gives a push or two, and the canoe glides out on the surface of the pool. But it is too quickly done, for the pool, shallow there, is lighted to the very bottom as with the light of day, and several huge black objects move away into the deep and somber places. With a splash the spear is quickly thrust down into the water after a departing shadow, but it is too late. Then the canoe is cautiously driven toward the deeper place at the head of the pool, and as it nears the other end, one, two, six, ten, twenty great shadowy forms dart, one after the other, toward the foot of the pool, past them.

Down goes the spear, not with a splash, but with a steady thrust. It strikes the bottom, but the fish is already several feet away, and it is drawn back empty. Several times this happens. Has the old man lost his former skill? Soon he suspects that the new pole, like a bright streak moving toward them, frightens them.

A new supply of bark is needed, so they return to the camp. The spear is held over the fire until it is blackened from end to end and is no longer conspicuous. So confident is the old hunter of getting a fish, that he makes ready to eat him at once. He pokes up the fire, throws on some fresh wood, and sets a kettle of water to boil. He peels some potatoes, which he has brought along (perhaps for the very purpose), and puts them into the water.

Meanwhile the salmon have recovered, doubtless, from their first scare. So, with a fresh supply of torches, they start again,—this time with more deliberation, for the long black *pirogue* has not entered the length of itself upon the pool, before down goes the spear. Hand over hand it is pushed, and, it seems, will never stop. It reaches the sandy bottom and sticks there. It sways as if something is tugging at the end of it. Then, as he would lift a load of hay on a pitchfork, the old man gradually raises the end of the spear. Out comes a black nose, and there is a flapping and splashing of fins and powerful tail, and the first salmon is caught. Quickly the old man draws the fish to the side of the canoe, lifts it on board, caught and held firmly by the stout jaws. It is released, and lies upon the bottom of the canoe—only a four-pounder. Only a four-pounder, the smallest one of the whole crowd, when plenty of them looked as big as stove-pipes! And there was one, much bigger than any of the rest, which looked fully four feet long. Sometimes, when those big fellows do get caught, the spearman lets go entirely, and when the fish is exhausted with the violence of its efforts, it may be easily drawn in. It would be hard to say which is more excited over the capture—the stranger who never saw such a thing done before, or the old man, to whom all the enthusiasm of his younger days seems to have returned.—*May St. Nicholas.*

## THE WORTH OF A MAIDEN.

"Miss Keedick—Dora," began young Mr. Hipple, "Dora, dearest, I love you."

"So does Mr. Spatt," replied Dora.

"I know it; but he can't love you as I do. It isn't in him."

"But

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 16, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Don't forget that Milligan is selling out his stock of boots and shoes, preparatory to going out of business. Every purchase is a bargain.

## PALMER NEWS.

The milkmen are making two trips a day now.

A. H. Willis is giving the exterior of his house a coat of paint.

Mrs. E. S. Rollins has gone to her former home in Rutland, Vt.

Mrs. G. C. Ellis and son George are visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Gibson of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. O. Henry.

J. P. Lynde is away on a carriage drive to his former home in Athol.

F. D. Barton is to move into the Bostock house on Highland avenue.

Mrs. G. S. Ezekiel has returned from a visit to her mother at Chester.

Miss Lizzie Brown and Miss Tillie Lacouline are visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Fannie Page of Glade Springs, Va., is the guest of Miss Hattie Blanchard.

Alexander Gordon has moved into G. W. Lyman's house on Pond street.

E. E. Metcalf of Ashland spent last Sunday as the guest of Rev. S. T. Frost.

Miss A. Mabel Smith graduates next Thursday from Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vt.

Miss Lizzie Wassum graduates from the Westbrook Seminary at Deering, Me., the 29th.

Mrs. H. M. Warren and son of Milford, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Northrop.

F. N. Aiken moved his family to New Haven yesterday, where he will live in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Witherell of Westboro spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Harrison.

Mrs. J. L. Wilder and children are spending a few days at the farm of M. Shanley in Brimfield.

Miss R. Greenberg of Boston has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence block on Main street.

Mrs. J. F. Holbrook is attending the commencement exercises at Tuft's, where her son is at school.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady and Miss Helen Robinson left Wednesday evening for a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Georgia S. Gilchrist of White River Junction, Vt., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish for a few days.

A number of the young people are planning for a picnic in the glen across the river to-morrow afternoon.

The will of Charles Roberts of this town, who died August 29th, 1892, has been filed for probate this week.

Miss Blanche Willard gave a picnic in the glen across the river Tuesday afternoon to a number of her friends.

L. H. Gager and E. Goodes have had concrete walks laid in front of their residences on Foster avenue and Pine streets.

G. Stebbins, a brakeman on the New London road, was seriously squeezed at Stafford yesterday while coupling cars.

Rev. J. F. Albion of Fitchburg, a former pastor, will occupy the pulpit of the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

A. E. Fitch has gone into the law and insurance business for himself, and has out a new sign on the savings bank block.

W. F. Waite has in contemplation a bicycle tournament, for riders in the towns of Palmer, Monson, Ware and Warren.

The hydrants of the Palmer Water Company were tested Tuesday afternoon, all being opened and the pipes cleared out.

Mrs. Merrick A. Sherman and daughter are visiting Mrs. Sherman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Esten, of Providence, R. I.

F. A. Ruggles has been at work this week making repairs and alterations on the parochial property of St. Thomas's church.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church will hold a business meeting in the church parlors next Wednesday at 3 p. m.

The Natural History Society will have a rose social in the public library rooms next Monday evening. Roses, ice cream and cake will be on sale.

Newton C. Wing will give a party to about 30 of his young friends at his home on Central street to-morrow, the occasion being his ninth birthday.

W. J. Wood, formerly a partner of Mr. Woodhead under the name of Woodhead & Wood, photographers, has bought a studio in Stafford Springs.

J. B. Shaw attended the meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club, which was held at Westfield Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Rufus Flynt is to sing in the quartette which will furnish music for the baccalaureate services of the academy at Monson next Sunday evening.

The fruit stand at the east end of the opera house, formerly owned by Joseph Becker, has been opened again this week, J. M. Barton being the proprietor.

A large delegation from the Baptist church attended the Sunday school convention of the Westfield Baptist Association, which was held in Springfield Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins left Tuesday morning for the World's Fair, to be gone about two weeks. Dr. Copeland has charge of his patients in the meantime.

The laugh is on three wheelmen who went to Monson last evening on their bicycles to attend a dance at Flynt Park, only to find they were one evening too early.

Miss Louise Perry celebrated her 89th birthday at her home on Pleasant street Tuesday, receiving calls and congratulations from a large number of friends.

The concrete sidewalk on the north side of the memorial building, which was badly damaged last winter by coal teams driving over it, has been repaired this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam have gone to Swansea, N. H., to attend the golden wedding of Mrs. Merriam's brother, the oldest of 18 children, which occurred yesterday.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church has been invited to join the Universalist churches of Springfield in a union picnic on Flynt's Park, Monson, July 6th.

The pupils of Mrs. Helen Warren Auger will give a piano recital in the opera house this evening, and will be assisted by Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer and H. N. Anderson of Boston.

The Eastern Star chapter held a special meeting Wednesday evening, and appointed several committees, adjourning until the regular meeting the first Wednesday evening in July.

Willie M., son of E. Goodes, celebrated his thirteenth birthday last Friday by a small gathering of friends at his home on Pine street. Among other presents was a watch from his parents.

J. W. Phelp, who was formerly employed in the JOURNAL office and who went to his home in England about a year and a half ago, is now in the printing business for himself near London.

There will be a moonlight dance at Forest Lake this evening from 8 to 12, with music by Bacon's Orchestra. J. L. Bacon will prompt and Joseph Kerigan will have charge of the floor.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The Mysteries of Godliness." At 7 in the evening there will be a praise and prayer service. Subject, "Sowing and Reaping."

The first ball game of the season in this village will be played on the park to-morrow afternoon between the Palmers and Bondsvilles. The game will be called at 3 o'clock, and W. A. Fitzpatrick will umpire.

The junior class of the high school held its first meeting yesterday, when the following officers were chosen: President, Miss Mabel E. Ryther; vice president, Miss Eloise Stone; secretary, M. F. Kelliher; treasurer, J. H. Shaw.

C. A. Brown & Co. have commenced the erection of a building 20 by 40 feet in the rear of the Commercial Block, the ground floor of which they will use as a storehouse, the basement to be occupied by Truesdell & Brown as a storehouse for their market.

The Boston and Albany road has slightly reduced its rates to Chicago, and the round trip tickets are now: Unlimited, $42.85; one stop-over, $40.50; good only on trains leaving Palmer at 10.59 a. m. and 5.28 p. m., $33.60; good only on the "Modoc," $30.40.

Mrs. J. B. Shaw gave the primary department of the Congregational Sunday school a picnic on the lawn at her residence on West Main street Wednesday afternoon. There was ice cream for all, and with games and races the little ones enjoyed the time immensely.

Quite a number of the Palmer members of the Springfield commandery of the Knights Templar attended the meeting of the order in that city Monday evening, three candidates from Palmer taking their degrees. The party remained in the city over night, returning on the 7.30 train Tuesday morning.

The choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church will give a strawberry festival in the opera house next Friday evening. Among the features of the entertainment will be Tommy Donnelly of Springfield, well known as one of the best comedians on the road, who will be sure to amuse. Dancing will follow until 1 o'clock.

Joseph Bonville of Thorndike, employed as a water boy on the works of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company at Blanchardville, caught his left arm on a nail Tuesday, and tore a three-cornered gash about two inches long in the flesh just below the elbow, necessitating several stitches to close the wound.

The county commissioners have been appointed a commission to assess the damages claimed by J. H. Keith, John O'Neil, Jerry Rourke, Mrs. Joseph King and O. W. Studley for the flowing of their land by the five feet added to the height of the dam of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company, and viewed the premises Tuesday.

The attention of the town fathers is called to the height of some of the awnings over the entrances to the business places. It would not be a bad idea to have them all at least six feet from the sidewalk. The obstructing of the sidewalk with merchandise of various kinds is another nuisance which would bear looking after.

The men's meetings at the Congregational church are proving very interesting. They are held Tuesday evenings, and will be continued only for a limited time. The subject for discussion next Tuesday evening will be, "What can busy men do for busy men to bring them to Christ?" The men of the town are cordially invited to be present.

D. F. Holden shot a small owl one day last week which had been annoying the other birds in the vicinity of his residence on West Main street, and a day or two later discovered a nest containing four young ones in one of the oak trees, the birds being half grown but not quite ready to fly. It was the female which he shot, but the male bird is caring well for the family at present.

The school committee held a meeting yesterday afternoon, but the business transacted was mostly routine. As far as known there will be only two vacancies to fill in the corps of teachers, Mr. Cross at Three Rivers and Miss Smith at Thorndike having resigned. Rev. W. H. Hart, A. B. C. Deming and W. A. Breckenridge were appointed a sub-committe to visit the school buildings and report as to needed repairs; also on supplies.

The Eastern Hampden Y. P. S. C. E. Union will hold a convention in the Congregational church at Stafford Springs next Friday, with sessions afternoon and evening. In the afternoon Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer will give an address on "Developing the Latent Power," and in the evening Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers, will give an address on "The Holy Spirit." Other speakers are expected to be present and take part.

Timothy Connell was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was probated until the 30th. Yesterday Merrill Tracy was charged with drunkenness, but indignantly denied the allegation, and the matter will be argued next Friday. Charles Connor of Warren was probated for one month because of two intimate acquaintance with intoxicants. This morning Jacob Burleigh of Ludlow was fined $10 for indecent exposure, which he paid.

"A Happy Youth Within the Range of Right," will be the subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church. All will be made welcome, but a special invitation is given to young people to be present. In the evening at 7 o'clock the Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a missionary meeting in the main audience room of the church. The society has secured Rev. H. P. Beach, recently from China, as the speaker of the evening. The church should be filled.

The Universalist ministers of Western Massachusetts had an enjoyable gathering in the church of the denomination at this place Monday forenoon. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, after which Rev. W. W. Gleason of Warren read a paper on "How to Reach the Unchurched," which was discussed by Revs. Blackford of Monson, Holden of Amherst, Crosley of Springfield, Farnham of Charlton and Moulton of Palmer. Dinner was served at the Converse House.

Children's Sunday was observed last Sunday at both the Baptist and Universalist churches. At the former the pastor preached an interesting sermon to the children in the morning, and there was a concert by the children of the Sunday school in the evening. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers and potted plants, while numerous birds in cages sang sweetly during the services. At the Universalist church the pastor preached from the text, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth," and an interesting feature was the baptism of ten children. The floral decorations were profuse and elegant. The concert by the children of the Sunday school, in the evening, was well rendered.

The graduating exercises of the class of '93 of the high school will be held in the opera house next Wednesday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock, with the following programme:

Overture ..... Orchestra.
Chorus ..... "Come, Come Away."
Address ..... "The New Education."
W. H. Small, Supt. of Schools.
Instrumental Duet .....
Misses Annie B. Fish, Carrie J. Fish.
Address ..... "The Young Man of To-morrow."
A. E. Winship.
Instrumental Quartette .....
Misses Maude Murdock, Ora W. Parent, Bessie M. Royce, Alice M. Armstrong.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Class Song.

After the exercises the class will give a reception, to which about 500 invitations have been sent out. Class day will be observed next Thursday at 2.30 on the high school grounds, when the class ivy will be planted

## PALMER CENTER.

School closed to-day.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Dickie, at Dalton.

John Newman is altering the inside of his house and building a shed at the rear. G. W. Lyman is doing the work.

D. J. Mahoney has recently purchased of parties in Gilbertville a photograph gallery with all the fixings, and intends to set it up in his yard. Mr. M. has turned out some very fine work for an amateur.

## BONDSVILLE.

Ernest Hobson has a new Warwick bicycle.

Charles Holden is giving his house a coat of paint.

Measles are very prevalent, and some cases are of a severe type.

The family living over Mr. Parent's store has moved to Thorndike.

Willie Rose, who has been so dangerously sick, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Rivers of Ware spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Lettie Loutz.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard was the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Tenements are very scarce at present; some one would do well to build a few houses to rent.

Mrs. Luther Fairbanks and Miss Lizzie Fairbanks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan.

The Bondsville base ball club will cross bats with the Palmers on the park in Palmer to-morrow at 3 p. m.

Mr. A. Racicot and wife have moved into Mr. Parent's block. Their former home was in Roxton Pond, Canada.

Miss Jessie Ryther will attend the commencement exercises of the Westfield Normal School next week.

Mrs. Celia W. Carroll and son Frank and Miss Annie O'Regan are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. B. Belcher, in Chicopee.

Earl O'Regan goes Monday morning to Tufts to see his brother, C. S. O'Regan, and will return the 21st, at the close of school.

Adolph Giroard, who has been at the Northampton asylum for the past few months, has recovered sufficiently to return home.

Thomas Carmody is moving to the Murdock place, which he bought in the spring, and Mr. Carpenter is to move into the house he vacates.

Mrs. Louis Gambray returned home Friday after spending a week in Millbury with her parents. Her sister, Miss Elmer Foushcr, came back with her to spend the summer.

Mrs. John Russell and her two children returned home to Pontiac, R. I., Monday, her husband's mother, Mrs. Richard Russell, Sr., accompanying her to spend the summer for her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tilliston and child of Springfield and Harold Dean of Thorndike were the guests of Charles Armstrong Saturday, also Miss Campbell and Miss Martin, formerly teachers here.

Edward Sharratt and Miss Emma Golden were united in marriage Wednesday by Rev. Mr. Causey of Lynn. Mr. Flemming of Enfield acted as best man, and Miss Annie Golden, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Sharratt left for a short wedding tour, after which they will reside in Bondsville.

Children's Sunday was observed here last Sunday. The M. E. church was prettily decorated with potted plants and ferns, and a number of canary birds in cages sang their praises with the children. The infant class did great credit to the teacher, Mrs. O. A. Parent. Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the evening.

A terrible accident occurred last Friday, when Bessie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. May, was fatally burned. She, with another child, being left alone, started a fire in the shed. The flames caught the clothing of the little one and she was frightfully burned before assistance could be had. Dr. Anger was called, and administered all relief possible, and Dr. Holbrook came later. She died four hours from the time of the accident. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon. The parents have the sympathy of the community.

There was a gathering of the Russell family at Richard Russell's Friday night. The oldest person present was Mrs. Richard Russell, Sr., who is grandmother to 66 children, and great-grandmother to eight, the youngest being four years old. The evening was spent pleasantly with songs and recitations from Burns, after which ice cream and cake were served, and before the "wee sma' hours" they parted, hoping it would not be 20 years before they would meet again, as it had been that long since they had all been together.

## THORNDIKE.

A party of gypsies are camped near Forest Lake.

Work has commenced on the new band stand.

Mrs. A. Gross of Springfield is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Anthony of this place is to move to Holyoke soon.

Mrs. Fred Rood of Springfield is the guest of E. E. Kendall.

A social dance is advertised to take place at Forest Lake this evening.

B. F. Avery of Burlington, Vt., is visiting friends here for a few days.

E. K. Guess has returned to his home in the western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Sullivan returned from their wedding trip on Saturday.

Michael Sullivan of Millbury is visiting T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House.

Mrs. W. P. Bishop of Millbury is spending a few days with her parents here.

William Hutchinson was in town during the week as the guest of his father.

Fred Leach and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Houston over Sunday.

The drum corps ball club will play at Monson to-morrow with the team of that place.

The next concert to be given by the Columbian Band will be from the new band stand.

Mrs. Sugrue from Haverhill is visiting her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Crowley.

Joseph Bonville, Jr., was injured on Tuesday at Palmer, badly tearing one of his arms.

Miss Lizzie O'Connor has received a new ladies' safety the past week from her parents.

Arthur Adams is the latest addition to the bicycle ranks, having recently purchased a machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Marble Pratt of North Adams were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carter last week.

Mrs. Dennis Leary and daughter have returned from their visit with friends in New Hampshire.

E. W. Hale is to erect a new two-tenement house on land next to his residence on Commercial street.

Daniel Lawlor has moved his family from Palmer to this place, and will reside on Harvey avenue.

The drum corps ball team went to Gilbertville Saturday to play the local team, and was badly defeated.

P. J. Sullivan, leader of the Bondsville drum corps, has been engaged by the local drum corps for an instructor.

Jeremiah Dutton, an old citizen of the town, is quite ill at his home from the effects of a fall received last week.

A new picket fence is being built around the Thorndike Co's. property on Church street, formerly the Packard estate.

Jerry Sullivan of this place has been drawn as a juror for the present term of court, and is acting in that capacity.

Mrs. Charles Clark of Springfield is here for a short time, being called home by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Henry J. Dill.

The attention of the town fathers is called to the poor condition of the long bridge near the No. 1 mill. It is sadly in need of repairs.

Mrs. Edward Flynn, who has been quite ill at her home on Church street, remains in the same condition without any improvement.

Misses Lynch, Crowley, Hill and Clark of Easthampton paid a short visit to friends in town Wednesday, on their way to Nantasket Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. William Williams are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy, which came to them on Tuesday of last week.

Children's Day was observed at the Congregational church on Sunday last. A concert was given in the evening, which was largely attended.

The last game in the series between the Palmer and Thorndike grammar school ball clubs was played here on Friday last, and resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 8 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Potter and sons Arthur and Ernest were the guests of Mrs. George Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Murdock on Saturday, returning to their home in Springfield Sunday evening.

On Friday morning the pupils of the grammar school presented their teacher, Harold M. Dean, with a gentleman's dressing case as a mark of their appreciation of him as a teacher. Mr. Dean leaves to-day for his home in Vermont.

The many friends and acquaintances of Maurice Coffee, who at one time was a resident of this place, will be pained to learn of his death, which occurred recently. Mr. Coffee moved from this place about 17 years ago with his parents.

Harold M. Dean of the grammar school has finished teaching here and will go to his home in Vermont. Mr. Dean will be greatly missed by the members of the Columbian Band, of which he was a member and a strong addition. During his stay in town he has made many friends, who would be pleased to see him return when school opens again in September.

Another ball club has been organized here, this time the clothroom boys of No. 2 mill. They are anxious to meet their brethren of Three Rivers and Bondsville in friendly games of ball some time in the near future.

Many from this place will attend the graduating exercises of the high school and also the reception, which will be held in Holden's Opera House on Wednesday evening next. Maud Louise Parker and Michael Robert Lyons are the only ones from this place in the class of '93.

### A Skeleton Found.

While men were busy at work digging near the Gerald and Henry place on Thursday they dug up what appeared to be the skeleton of a man. The length would indicate that the man was tall. When disturbed the skin fell away to dust, but the ribs and bones were preserved in a fair condition. It is thought that the remains were buried there some 60 or 70 years ago, and were perhaps those of an Indian.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Walker was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Geer over Sunday.

Mrs. Damon of New London is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Twogood.

Thomas Hartnett is having a new barn built. Capen Brothers are doing the work.

J. B. Brown spent most of this week in Amherst, among friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Eugene Sikes, who has been ill with rheumatic fever for some time, is now recovering.

Mrs. Squires of Belchertown was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Alice Hillman, Wednesday.

Miss Laura Crane and her sister, Miss Anna, left yesterday for their home in Hanover.

Rev. Joseph Marchand is spending a vacation in Montreal and other places of interest in Canada.

Charles Wood sustained the loss of a cow this week, the animal having died of disease of the horns.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman intend to spend next Sunday in Northampton, at Mr. Hillman's home.

Rev. and Mrs. Webb of West Newton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Provost most of this week.

Mr. Butler has returned to his home in Vermont, after an extended visit with his son, Rev. G. H. Butler.

Charles Russell has purchased a pair of handsome black ponies, which promise to make excellent drivers.

Mrs. P. A. Forte and family intend soon to spend a few weeks' vacation in Canada, among relatives and friends.

Mrs. Peck is visiting friends and relatives in Rutland, Vt., and is expected to return to town about the middle of next week.

Mrs. Desmarais, who has been confined to her home by illness for the past few weeks, is now very seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Lena Crossberry or Brattleboro, Vt., is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Lavene, and intends to remain in town about three weeks.

The grounds around the new Union church parsonage are being graded and terraced, which will add much to its already picturesque appearance.

A large delegation of the people of the Baptist church attended the Westfield Baptist Association's Sunday school convention at Springfield this week.

N. K. Rogers is making a great improvement in the external appearance of his residence on Main street by building an annex and piazza, and putting in a bow window.

Fred Hillman gave a reception to his Sunday school class Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were freely partaken of by the boys, and a very enjoyable evening spent.

Mr. Webb of West Newton, who has occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church for the last two Sundays, with his wife spent a few days this week among the parishioners of the church.

Five of the members of the American Co-operative Union, one of the endowment orders which was closed up by the state, have this week received a dividend from the receiver, the amount in some instances being nearly as much as they had paid in, which is quite unusual.

The game of ball between the overseers of the Otis Company's mill at Ware and the overseers of the mill in this place will be played to-morrow afternoon. The Ware men are to be accompanied by their wives, and a lunch will be served by Caterer Barr, of Springfield in Jenks's grove, which adjoins the ball ground.

About the first of July Mr. Anderson, an evangelist, and Mr. Parkette, a singer, are expected to come here and hold revival meetings for a few weeks. It is proposed now that a tent be erected, spacious enough to hold the large audiences that these gentlemen are sure to attract; besides, at this time of year it is considered by many to be much cooler to have outdoor services.

Last Saturday evening N. M. Nichols started from here on his bicycle and rode to Court Square in Springfield, returning without leaving the saddle, and made the trip in two hours and nine minutes. When Mr. Nichols returned he was welcomed by a large number of wheelmen, accompanied by the Three Rivers band, and received congratulations on the accomplishment of the feat.

These scholars have been perfect in attendance during the term of school just closed: First primary—Vina Freak, Laura Marien, Lester Carroll; second primary—John Connor, Georgie Gokey, Mary Marsalais, Albina Masseur; third primary—Albert Grise; second intermediate—Charles E. Barber, Eva M. Dunn, Nellie E. Lupien; Delia B. O'Connor, Mabel I. Russell; grammar—Alice S. Lupien, Clayton W. Barnes, William F. Morin.

### He Made a Mistake.

While Mrs. N. M. Nichols was returning to her home after being at the post office Monday evening, she was followed by a man whom she had never seen, but who evidently was hurrying to overtake her, and as she reached the corner of Maple and Main streets the fellow called to her to wait, but not recognizing the person Mrs. Nichols thought the best thing for her to do was to hasten to get indoors before the fellow could come up to her; but he commenced to run and finally caught hold of her dress before she could get inside. Mr. Nichols, during this time, was on the common with other overseers, who were making arrangements for the ball game Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Nichols hurried in this direction and met her husband, but being so frightened could say nothing, and he assisted her home. On coming to the dooryard fence the man was still standing there, and Mr. Nichols called Officer Lavene, who quickly went to the place to find out what was wrong. Seeing the man and being told by Mrs. Nichols that he had assaulted her, Mr. Lavene inquired of him what he was standing there for. It proved to be Alec Fredette, who said that he had made a mistake in the person, and was sorry the affair had happened. He said that he had arranged with another persod to meet him on the street that evening, and thought that Mrs. Nichols was that person. It is rumored that a warrant has been issued for his arrest, and that he has left town, but he was seen here yesterday. This occurrence demonstrated the necessity of having an officer paid for patrolling the streets in the evenings and dispersing the crowds who either roam aimlessly about the streets or lounge on corners and make men and women who are attending to their own business the target of vulgar expressions. Many of the citizens are in favor of having an officer especially paid for the purpose of promoting an orderly state of things in the evenings and on Sabbath days, and all hope that some provision will soon be made for the safety and comfort of wives and daughters while on the streets.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, June 10, 1893.

The Senate, Thursday, upon that sober second thought which may have been the pressure of corporate interests and the lobby, deliberately turned to the worst side of the bills to prevent stock-watering by gas, electric light, street railway and water corporations, and rejected them all. The votes were very close, and any sweeping criticism must have saving clauses, but the thing was done and it looks at this date as if it was bad politics as well as corporation legislation.

The plan to tear down the state house and to build a new one has been checked for at least one year. The finance committee reported unanimously against it, and had their report promptly accepted in the House under a suspension of the rules.

The House has voted, 68 to 93, not to investigate the state gas commission, though some hard things were said about it by both Republicans and Democrats.

The House on Thursday passed a bill giving the governor absolute power to remove members of the prison commission.

With the prorogation of the Legislature a few minutes after six o'clock Saturday morning, the record of the session passes into history. Governor Russell signed 479 acts and 113 resolves. He vetoed two bills and suffered two to become law without his signature. Two very important bills, the Lyford-Malone bill to compel the Bay State Gas Company to cancel its note of $4,500,000, and the rapid transit bill, were not settled until well into Saturday. The fight over the gas bill was as much political as commercial, and it was politics that settled the matter. Two leading Republican senators took the problem in hand after the Senate, by a tie vote of 16 to 16, had refused to pass the bill to be engrossed. Their argument was sound, too, and work was earnest, timely and successful. They said that Mayor Matthews had won all the honor he possibly could already out of the investigation, and that it would not hurt him to defeat the bill, while it would hurt the Republican party greatly in the campaign, as the Democrats would be sure to make a political crime of Republican failure to protect the interests of the people and of their yielding to a corrupt gas ring if the bill was defeated. This was all true, and some Democrats have been sorry since the vote that the bill was not defeated by Republicans. These senators were Messrs. Parkman of Suffolk and Butler of Bristol, and they showed good sense in their action. The gas ring was hard at work to defeat the bill, but could not resist the combined forces of public opinion and political expediency that were working against them.

In addition to the rapid transit bill the Legislature enacted a bill for a subway under Tremont street in Boston, if the city council approves. It is to extend from near Boylston street to Scollay square, or some point further north where ready union can be effected with the surface tracks. It is said that this underground road, a mile long, can be made for $800,000, fit for car tracks but $2,000,000 is allowed, so that it may be wide, light, dry and clean, with room for the pipes and wires which crowd the soil and the air overhead. Many think that the rapid transit bill will not amount to anything, while others expect that a road will be built under it.

This Legislature has held out well to the end in its good quality which was noticed earlier. At the beginning of the year all observers waited with apprehension. Certainly I had a sort of expectation that they would do something to disgrace themselves and the state, and that the air of the state house would again be filled with rumors of corruption as it was last year. It will be remembered by some that the Legislature of 1892 was the worst in reputation of any we have had for a long time, and that reputation was apparently deserved. Well, the first thing to be noticed about the Legislature of 1893 was that it was not doing bad things. Then, as they got into their work they did it faithfully and well. As the time came on when scandals are liable to break out, nothing appeared, so we concluded that we had here a pretty good set of men, and it was so stated publicly. That attracted their attention and stimulated them to earn an even better reputation. So the emulation has been wholesome, and really the people of the state may think of the House of 1893 as an honest, diligent and competent body. They need not blush for it, but may well be proud of it, and not feel that the Legislature is invariably bad.

The Senate has not been as good. I have no doubt that there has been corruption there, but probably not as much as is often the case. The pressure of corporations there has been tremendous, especially in the last few days. By their influence the bills were killed which were aimed to prevent the watering of corporation stocks. But there are two sides to that story. The friends of the bills resorted to an evasion to get them by the rules of the House. They were never given a proper hearing before the suitable committees, and they were badly managed. Next year they will doubtless try again.

During the recess of the Legislature two important committees will sit. One will have to report a revision of the corporation laws of the state, and another will codify the tax laws and bring in such new principles as may seem best. This will involve a long hearing on the part of the tax reformers and on the part of those who aim to tax personal property more strictly to stop so much tax-dodging. Both of these matters are of high importance, and the taxation question, particularly, is deep and perplexing, with much doubt, even by the best-informed, as to the wisest policy to pursue. LANDON.

## MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 14th, EDWARD SHARRETT and EMMA GOLDEN.

At Boston, 14th, by Rev. A. J. Gordon, ALEXANDER B. SANFORD of Palmer and ANNIE L. MCCLELLAN of Boston.

## DIED.

At Monson, 15th, HERBERT ANDERSON.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE—Several second-hand carriages and harness. One road cart. 4-9 G. L. CUSHMAN, Monson.

TO RENT—To small family, tenement of five rooms on South Main street, Palmer. 1-10ks K. FEENEY.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

TO RENT—A nice, clean six-room tenement on Walnut street. L. H. BRIGHAM. Palmer, June 16, '93. 2-11

TENEMENT TO RENT, at "Point of Rocks." Ten pleasant rooms. With barn if desired. Inquire of WILLIAM HOLBROOK, M. D. 3-11

MISS R. GREENBERG of Boston wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence Block, Main St., and kindly solicits their patronage. tf-11

FOR SALE—I have in the parlors of my hotel, a very nice upright piano that can be bought very low. This instrument has had but very little use and is considered to be a superior instrument. It is full size 7⅓ octave, and modern in style. For particulars regarding same call or address MARK SULLIVAN, 1*11ks Nassawano House, Palmer.

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE. Palmer, May 12, 1893.

HEIMANN & LICHTEN want girls not under 18 years of age as learners on W. & G. straw sewing machines. Competent teachers. Work to commence Oct. 1, 1893. Apply at once. HEIMANN & LICHTEN, 4-10 Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., 6-9 Monson.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of C. S. RUGGLES, tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE.

C. S. RUGGLES, Three Rivers.

WORK OFFERED.

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer *special inducement* to beginners for next 60 days. Address (stating age) W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y. 4-11

AGENTS WANTED—To canvass for the sale of our HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. NEW PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., the Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. ESTABLISHED 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-9

TO INVESTORS.

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO., 4-11 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,
PRACTICAL
*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4*11

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .5 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*
— AT —
HELLYAR'S.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. June 10th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued in a judgment recovered in the Superior Court holden at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the first day of May, D. A. 1893, in favor of George H. Newton of Monson, in said County, and against the goods and estate which were of Gideon S. Moore, late of said Monson, deceased, in the hands and possession of E. A. Day of Hampden, in said County of Hampden, administrator of said goods and estate, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the said Gideon S. Moore had at the time of his decease, in and to certain tracts of unincumbered real estate with the buildings thereon, situate in Monson, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit; First tract:—Situate in the westerly part of said Monson and bounded as follows: beginning on the west side of the road at a corner of land now or formerly of Hiram Stacey; thence north 72½° west 41 rods to said Stacey's line, to stake and stones; thence north 11½° west, 67 rods to the road; thence north 4¼° east, 79 rods; thence north 15¼° east, 26 rods; thence north 19° east, 31 rods; thence north 67° east, 21 rods, to a corner of land formerly of A. K. Homer; thence south 14° west, 68 rods in said Homer's line; thence south 84° east, 23 rods in said Homer's line to first mentioned road; thence south 31° west, 6 rods on said road; thence south 24¼° west, 84½ rods on said road; thence south 13½° east, 29½ rods on said road; thence south 9° west, 16 rods on said road; thence south 13½° west, 19½ rods on said road, to first mentioned corner, containing 45 acres and 104 rods of land with the buildings thereon, being the same premises conveyed to Gideon S. Moore by William B. Converse, by deed dated June 27th, 1870, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 401, Page 265.

Second tract. Being situate in said Monson and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north-west corner of the premises at the south-west corner of land of M. Daniell, thence running southerly on the old Monson line about 106 rods to land of Spencer Harvey; thence north-easterly on said Harvey's land about 65 rods to land now or formerly of Gideon S. Moore; thence westerly about 25 rods; thence northerly about 55 rods on land now or formerly of said Gideon S. Moore to land now or formerly of M Daniell; thence westerly on land now or formerly of said Daniell, about 27 rods to the point of departure, containing about 17 acres, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by John A. Calkins to Gideon S. Moore, by deed dated April 22, 1874, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 405, Page 546.

Third tract. Being situate in said Monson on the easterly side of the highway opposite the house now or formerly of said Moore, and bounded and described as follows:

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 16, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Don't forget that Milligan is selling out his stock of boots and shoes, preparatory to going out of business. Every purchase is a bargain.

## PALMER NEWS.

The milkmen are making two trips a day now.

A. H. Willis is giving the exterior of his house a coat of paint.

Mrs. E. S. Rollins has gone to her former home in Rutland, Vt.

Mrs. G. C. Ellis and son George are visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Gibson of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. O. Henry.

J. P. Lynde is away on a carriage drive to his former home in Athol.

F. D. Barton is to move into the Bostock house on Highland avenue.

Mrs. G. S. Ezekiel has returned from a visit to her mother at Chester.

Miss Lizzie Brown and Miss Tillie Lacouline are visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Fannie Page of Glade Springs, Va., is the guest of Miss Hattie Blanchard.

Alexander Gordon has moved into G. W. Lyman's house on Pond street.

E. E. Metcalf of Ashland spent last Sunday as the guest of Rev. S. T. Frost.

Miss A. Mabel Smith graduates next Thursday from Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vt.

Miss Lizzie Wassum graduates from the Westbrook Seminary at Deering, Me., the 29th.

Mrs. H. M. Warren and son of Milford, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Northrop.

F. N. Aiken moved his family to New Haven yesterday, where he will live in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Witherell of Westboro spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Harrison.

Mrs. J. L. Wilder and children are spending a few days at the farm of M. Shanley in Brimfield.

Miss R. Greenberg of Boston has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence block on Main street.

Mrs. J. F. Holbrook is attending the commencement exercises at Tuft's, where her son is at school.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady and Miss Helen Robinson left Wednesday evening for a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Georgia S. Gilchrist of White River Junction, Vt., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish for a few days.

A number of the young people are planning for a picnic in the glen across the river to-morrow afternoon.

The will of Charles Roberts of this town, who died August 29th, 1892, has been filed for probate this week.

Miss Blanche Willard gave a picnic in the glen across the river Tuesday afternoon to a number of her friends.

L. H. Gager and E. Goodes have had concrete walks laid in front of their residences on Foster avenue and Pine streets.

G. Stebbins, a brakeman on the New London road, was seriously squeezed at Stafford yesterday while coupling cars.

Rev. J. F. Albion of Fitchburg, a former pastor, will occupy the pulpit of the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

A. E. Fitch has gone into the law and insurance business for himself, and has out a new sign on the savings bank block.

W. F. Waite has in contemplation a bicycle tournament, for riders in the towns of Palmer, Monson, Ware and Warren.

The hydrants of the Palmer Water Company were tested Tuesday afternoon, all being opened and the pipes cleared out.

Mrs. Merrick A. Sherman and daughter are visiting Mrs. Sherman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Esten, of Providence, R. I.

F. A. Ruggles has been at work this week making repairs and alterations on the parochial property of St. Thomas's church.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church will hold a business meeting in the church parlors next Wednesday at 3 p. m.

The Natural History Society will have a rose social in the public library rooms next Monday evening. Roses, ice cream and cake will be on sale.

Newton C. Wing will give a party to about 30 of his young friends at his home on Central street to-morrow, the occasion being his ninth birthday.

W. J. Wood, formerly a partner of Mr. Woodhead under the name of Woodhead & Wood, photographers, has bought a studio in Stafford Springs.

J. B. Shaw attended the meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational Club, which was held at Westfield Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Rufus Flynt is to sing in the quartette which will furnish music for the baccalaureate services of the academy at Monson next Sunday evening.

The fruit stand at the east end of the opera house, formerly owned by Joseph Becker, has been opened again this week, J. M. Barton being the proprietor.

A large delegation from the Baptist church attended the Sunday school convention of the Westfield Baptist Association, which was held in Springfield Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins left Tuesday morning for the World's Fair, to be gone about two weeks. Dr. Copeland has charge of his patients in the meantime.

The laugh is on three wheelmen who went to Monson last evening on their bicycles to attend a dance at Flynt Park, only to find they were one evening too early.

Miss Louise Perry celebrated her 89th birthday at her home on Pleasant street Tuesday, receiving calls and congratulations from a large number of friends.

The concrete sidewalk on the north side of the memorial building, which was badly damaged last winter by coal teams driving over it, has been repaired this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam have gone to Swansea, N. H., to attend the golden wedding of Mrs. Merriam's brother, the oldest of 18 children, which occurred yesterday.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church has been invited to join the Universalist churches of Springfield in a union picnic on Flynt's Park, Monson, July 6th.

The pupils of Mrs. Helen Warren Auger will give a piano recital in the opera house this evening, and will be assisted by Mrs. Rufus Flynt of Palmer and H. N. Anderson of Boston.

The Eastern Star chapter held a special meeting Wednesday evening, and appointed several committees, adjourning until the regular meeting the first Wednesday evening in July.

Willie M., son of E. Goodes, celebrated his thirteenth birthday last Friday by a small gathering of friends at his home on Pine street. Among other presents was a watch from his parents.

J. W. Phelp, who was formerly employed in the JOURNAL office and who went to his home in England about a year and a half ago, is now in the printing business for himself near London.

There will be a moonlight dance at Forest Lake this evening from 8 to 12, with music by Bacon's Orchestra. J. L. Bacon will prompt and Joseph Kerigan will have charge of the floor.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The Mysteries of Godliness." At 7 in the evening there will be a praise and prayer service. Subject, "Sowing and Reaping."

The first ball game of the season in this village will be played on the park to-morrow afternoon between the Palmers and Bondsvilles. The game will be called at 3 o'clock, and W. A. Fitzpatrick will umpire.

The junior class of the high school held its first meeting yesterday, when the following officers were chosen: President, Miss Mabel E. Ryther; vice president, Miss Eloise Stone; secretary, M. F. Kelliher; treasurer, J. H. Shaw.

C. A. Brown & Co. have commenced the erection of a building 20 by 40 feet in the rear of the Commercial Block, the ground floor of which they will use as a storehouse, the basement to be occupied by Truesdell & Brown as a storehouse for their market.

The Boston and Albany road has slightly reduced its rates to Chicago, and the round trip tickets are now: Unlimited, $42.85; one stop-over, $40.50; good only on trains leaving Palmer at 10.59 a. m. and 5.28 p. m., $33.60; good only on the "Modoc," $30.40.

Mrs. J. B. Shaw gave the primary department of the Congregational Sunday school a picnic on the lawn at her residence on West Main street Wednesday afternoon. There was ice cream for all, and with games and races the little ones enjoyed the time immensely.

Quite a number of the Palmer members of the Springfield commandery of the Knights Templar attended the meeting of the order in that city Monday evening, three candidates from Palmer taking their degrees. The party remained in the city over night, returning on the 7.30 train Tuesday morning.

The choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church will give a strawberry festival in the opera house next Friday evening. Among the features of the entertainment will be Tommy Donnelly of Springfield, well known as one of the best comedians on the road, who will be sure to amuse. Dancing will follow until 1 o'clock.

Joseph Bonville of Thorndike, employed as a water boy on the works of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company at Blanchardville, caught his left arm on a nail Tuesday, and tore a three-cornered gash about two inches long in the flesh just below the elbow, necessitating several stitches to close the wound.

The county commissioners have been appointed a commission to assess the damages claimed by J. H. Keith, John O'Neil, Jerry Rourke, Mrs. Joseph King and O. W. Studley for the flowing of their land by the five feet added to the height of the dam of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company, and viewed the premises Tuesday.

The attention of the town fathers is called to the height of some of the awnings over the entrances to the business places. It would not be a bad idea to have them all at least six feet from the sidewalk. The obstructing of the sidewalk with merchandise of various kinds is another nuisance which would bear looking after.

The men's meetings at the Congregational church are proving very interesting. They are held Tuesday evenings, and will be continued only for a limited time. The subject for discussion next Tuesday evening will be, "What can busy men do for busy men to bring them to Christ?" The men of the town are cordially invited to be present.

D. F. Holden shot a small owl one day last week which had been annoying the other birds in the vicinity of his residence on West Main street, and a day or two later discovered a nest containing four young ones in one of the oak trees, the birds being half grown but not quite ready to fly. It was the female which he shot, but the male bird is caring well for the family at present.

The school committee held a meeting yesterday afternoon, but the business transacted was mostly routine. As far as known there will be only two vacancies to fill in the corps of teachers, Mr. Cross at Three Rivers and Miss Smith at Thorndike having resigned. Rev. W. H. Hart, A. B. C. Deming and W. A. Breckenridge were appointed a sub-committe to visit the school buildings and report as to needed repairs; also on supplies.

The Eastern Hampden Y. P. S. C. E. Union will hold a convention in the Congregational church at Stafford Springs next Friday, with sessions afternoon and evening. In the afternoon Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer will give an address on "Developing the Latent Power," and in the evening Rev. G. S. Butler of Three Rivers, will give an address on "The Holy Spirit." Other speakers are expected to be present and take part.

Timothy Connell was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was probated until the 30th. Yesterday Merill Tracy was charged with drunkenness, but indignantly denied the allegation, and the matter will be argued next Friday. Charles Connor of Warren was probated for one month because of two intimate acquaintance with intoxicants. This morning Jacob Burleigh of Ludlow was fined $10 for indecent exposure, which he paid.

"A Happy Youth Within the Range of Right," will be the subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church. All will be made welcome, but a special invitation is given to young people to be present. In the evening at 7 o'clock the Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a missionary meeting in the main audience room of the church. The society has secured Rev. H. P. Beach, recently from China, as the speaker of the evening. The church should be filled.

The Universalist ministers of Western Massachusetts had an enjoyable gathering in the church of the denomination at this place Monday forenoon. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, after which Rev. W. W. Gleason of Warren read a paper on "How to Reach the Unchurched," which was discussed by Revs. Blackford of Monson, Holden of Amherst, Crosley of Springfield, Farnham of Charlton and Moulton of Palmer. Dinner was served at the Converse House.

Children's Sunday was observed last Sunday at both the Baptist and Universalist churches. At the former the pastor preached an interesting sermon to the children in the morning, and there was a concert by the children of the Sunday school in the evening. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers and potted plants, while numerous birds in cages sang sweetly during the services. At the Universalist church the pastor preached from the text, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth," and an interesting feature was the baptism of ten children. The floral decorations were profuse and elegant. The concert by the children of the Sunday school, in the evening, was well rendered.

The graduating exercises of the class of '93 of the high school will be held in the opera house next Wednesday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock, with the following programme:

Overture ..... Orchestra.
Chorus ..... "Come, Come Away."
Address ..... "The New Education."
W. H. Small, Supt. of Schools.
Instrumental Duet ..... Misses Annie B. Fish, Carrie J. Fish.
Address ..... "The Young Man of To-morrow."
A. E. Winship.
Instrumental Quartette ..... Misses Maude Murdock, Ora W. Parent, Bessie M. Royce, Alice M. Armstrong.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Class Song.

After the exercises the class will give a reception, to which about 500 invitations have been sent out. Class day will be observed next Thursday at 2.30 on the high school grounds, when theclass ivy will be planted

## PALMER CENTER.

School closed to-day.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Dickie, at Dalton.

John Newman is altering the inside of his house and building a shed at the rear. G. W. Lyman is doing the work.

D. J. Mahoney has recently purchased of parties in Gilbertville a photograph gallery with all the fixings, and intends to set it up in his yard. Mr. M. has turned out some very fine work for an amateur.

## BONDSVILLE.

Ernest Hobson has a new Warwick bicycle.

Charles Holden is giving his house a coat of paint.

Measles are very prevalent, and some cases are of a severe type.

The family living over Mr. Parent's store has moved to Thorndike.

Willie Rose, who has been so dangerously sick, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Rivers of Ware spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Lettie Loutz.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard was the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Tenements are very scarce at present; some one would do well to build a few houses to rent.

Mrs. Luther Fairbanks and Miss Lizzie Fairbanks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morgan.

The Bondsville base ball club will cross bats with the Palmers on the park in Palmer to-morrow at 3 p. m.

Mr. A. Racicot and wife have moved into Mr. Parent's block. Their former home was in Roxton Pond, Canada.

Miss Jessie Ryther will attend the commencement exercises of the Westfield Normal School next week.

Mrs. Celia W. Carroll and son Frank and Miss Annie O'Regan are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. B. Belcher, in Chicopee.

Earl O'Regan goes Monday morning to Tufts to see his brother, C. S. O'Regan, and will return the 21st, at the close of school.

Adolph Girouard, who has been at the Northampton asylum for the past few months, has recovered sufficiently to return home.

Thomas Carmody is moving to the Murdock place, which he bought in the spring, and Mr. Carpenter is to move into the house he vacates.

Mrs. Louis Gambray returned home Friday after spending a week in Millbury with her parents. Her sister, Miss Elmer Foushee, came back with her to spend the summer.

Mrs. John Russell and her two children returned home to Pontiac, R. I., Monday, her husband's mother, Mrs. Richard Russell, Sr., accompanying her to spend the summer for her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tilliston and child of Springfield and Harold Dean of Thorndike were the guests of Charles Armstrong Saturday, also Miss Campbell and Miss Martin, formerly teachers here.

Edward Sharratt and Miss Emma Golden were united in marriage Wednesday by Rev. Mr. Causey of Lynn. Mr. Flemming of Enfield acted as best man, and Miss Annie Golden, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Sharratt left for a short wedding tour, after which they will reside in Bondsville.

Children's Sunday was observed here last Sunday. The M. E. church was prettily decorated with potted plants and ferns, and a number of canary birds in cages sang their praises with the children. The infant class did great credit to the teacher, Mrs. O. A. Parent. Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the evening.

A terrible accident occurred last Friday, when Bessie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. May, was fatally burned. She, with another child, being left alone, started a fire in the shed. The flames caught the clothing of the little one and she was frightfully burned before assistance could be had. Dr. Anger was called, and administered all relief possible, and Dr. Holbrook came later. She died four hours from the time of the accident. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon. The parents have the sympathy of the community.

There was a gathering of the Russell family at Richard Russell's Friday night. The oldest person present was Mrs. Richard Russell, Sr., who is grandmother to 66 children, and great-grandmother to eight, the youngest being four years old. The evening was spent pleasantly with songs and recitations from Burns, after which ice cream and cake were served, and before the "wee sma' hours" they parted, hoping it would not be 20 years before they would meet again, as it had been that long since they had all been together.

## THORNDIKE.

A party of gypsies are camped near Forest Lake.

Work has commenced on the new band stand.

Mrs. A. Gross of Springfield is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Anthony of this place is to move to Holyoke soon.

Mrs. Fred Rood of Springfield is the guest of E. E. Kendall.

A social dance is advertised to take place at Forest Lake this evening.

B. F. Avery of Burlington, Vt, is visiting friends here for a few days.

E. K. Guess has returned to his home in the western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Sullivan returned from their wedding trip on Saturday.

Michael Sullivan of Millbury is visiting T. J. Clifford of the Clinton House.

Mrs. W. P. Bishop of Millbury is spending a few days with her parents here.

William Hutchinson was in town during the week as the guest of his father.

Fred Leach and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Houston over Sunday.

The drum corps ball club will play at Monson to-morrow with the team of that place.

The next concert to be given by the Columbian Band will be from the new band stand.

Mrs. Sugrue from Haverhill is visiting her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Crowley.

Joseph Bonville, Jr., was injured on Tuesday at Palmer, badly tearing one of his arms.

Miss Lizzie O'Connor has received a new ladies' safety the past week from her parents.

Arthur Adams is the latest addition to the bicycle ranks, having recently purchased a machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Marble Pratt of North Adams were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carter last week.

Mrs. Dennis Leary and daughter have returned from their visit with friends in New Hampshire.

E. W. Hale is to erect a new two-tenement house on land next to his residence on Commercial street.

Daniel Lawlor has moved his family from Palmer to this place, and will reside on Harvey avenue.

The drum corps ball team went to Gilbertville Saturday to play the local team, and was badly defeated.

P. J. Sullivan, leader of the Bondsville drum corps, has been engaged by the local drum corps for an instructor.

Jeremiah Dutton, an old citizen of the town, is quite ill at his home from the effects of a fall received last week.

A new picket fence is being built around the Thorndike Co's. property on Church street, formerly the Packard estate.

Jerry Sullivan of this place has been drawn as a juror for the present term of court, and is acting in that capacity.

Mrs. Charles Clark of Springfield is here for a short time, being called home by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Henry J. Dill.

The attention of the town fathers is called to the poor condition of the long bridge near the No. 1 mill. It is sadly in need of repairs.

Mrs. Edward Flynn, who has been quite ill at her home on Church street, remains in the same condition without any improvement.

Misses Lynch, Crowley, Hill and Clark of Easthampton paid a short visit to friends in town Wednesday, on their way to Nantasket Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. William Williams are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby boy, which came to them on Tuesday of last week.

Children's Day was observed at the Congregational church on Sunday last. A concert was given in the evening, which was largely attended.

The last game in the series between the Palmer and Thorndike grammar school ball clubs was played here on Friday last, and resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 8 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Potter and sons Arthur and Ernest were the guests of Mrs. George Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Murdock on Saturday, returning to their home in Springfield Sunday evening.

On Friday morning the pupils of the grammar school presented their teacher, Harold M. Dean, with a gentleman's dressing case as a mark of their appreciation of him as a teacher. Mr. Dean leaves to-day for his home in Vermont.

The many friends and acquaintances of Maurice Coffee, who at one time was a resident of this place, will be pained to learn of his death, which occurred recently. Mr. Coffee moved from this place about 17 years ago with his parents.

Harold M. Dean of the grammar school has finished teaching here and will go to his home in Vermont. Mr. Dean will be greatly missed by the members of the Columbian Band, of which he was a member and a strong addition. During his stay in town he has made many friends, who would be pleased to see him return when school opens again in September.

Another ball club has been organized here, this time the clothroom boys of No. 2 mill. They are anxious to meet their brethren of Three Rivers and Bondsville in friendly games of ball some time in the near future.

Many from this place will attend the graduating exercises of the high school and also the reception, which will be held in Holden's Opera House on Wednesday evening next. Maud Louise Parker and Michael Robert Lyons are the only ones from this place in the class of '93.

### A Skeleton Found.

While men were busy at work digging near the Gerald and Henry place on Thursday they dug up what appeared to be the skeleton of a man. The length would indicate that the man was tall. When disturbed the skin fell away to dust, but the ribs and bones were preserved in a fair condition. It is thought that the remains were buried there some 60 or 70 years ago, and were perhaps those of an Indian.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Walker was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Geer over Sunday.

Mrs. Damon of New London is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Twogood.

Thomas Hartnett is having a new barn built. Capen Brothers are doing the work.

J. B. Brown spent most of this week in Amherst, among friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Eugene Sikes, who has been ill with rheumatic fever for some time, is now recovering.

Mrs. Squires of Belchertown was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Alice Hillman, Wednesday.

Miss Laura Crane and her sister, Miss Anna, left yesterday for their home in Hanover.

Rev. Joseph Marchand is spending a vacation in Montreal and other places of interest in Canada.

Charles Wood sustained the loss of a cow this week, the animal having died of disease of the horns.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman intend to spend next Sunday in Northampton, at Mr. Hillman's home.

Rev. and Mrs. Webb of West Newton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Provost most of this week.

Mr. Butler has returned to his home in Vermont, after an extended visit with his son, Rev. G. H. Butler.

Charles Russell has purchased a pair of handsome black ponies, which promise to make excellent drivers.

Mrs. P. A. Forte and family intend soon to spend a few weeks' vacation in Canada, among relatives and friends.

Mrs. Peck is visiting friends and relatives in Rutland, Vt., and is expected to return to town about the middle of next week.

Mrs. Desmarais, who has been confined to her home by illness for the past few weeks, is now very seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Lena Crossberry or Brattleboro, Vt., is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Lavene, and intends to remain in town about three weeks.

The grounds around the new Union church parsonage are being graded and terraced, which will add much to its already picturesque appearance.

A large delegation of the people of the Baptist church attended the Westfield Baptist Association's Sunday school convention at Springfield this week.

N. K. Rogers is making a great improvement in the external appearance of his residence on Main street by building an annex and piazza, and putting in a bow window.

Fred Hillman gave a reception to his Sunday school class Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were freely partaken of by the boys, and a very enjoyable evening spent.

Mr. Webb of West Newton, who has occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church for the last two Sundays, with his wife spent a few days this week among the parishioners of the church.

Five of the members of the American Cooperative Union, one of the endowment orders which was closed up by the state, have this week received a dividend from the receiver, the amount in some instances being nearly as much as they had paid in, which is quite unusual.

The game of ball between the overseers of the Otis Company's mill at Ware and the overseers of the mill in this place will be played to-morrow afternoon. The Ware men are to be accompanied by their wives, and a lunch will be served by Caterer Barr, of Springfield in Jenks's grove, which adjoins the ball ground.

About the first of July Mr. Anderson, an evangelist, and Mr. Parkette, a singer, are expected to come here and hold revival meetings for a few weeks. It is proposed now that a tent be erected, spacious enough to hold the large audiences that these gentlemen are sure to attract; besides, at this time of year it is considered by many to be much cooler to have outdoor services.

Last Saturday evening N. M. Nichols started from here on his bicycle and rode to Court Square in Springfield, returning without leaving the saddle, and made the trip in two hours and nine minutes. When Mr. Nichols returned he was welcomed by a large number of wheelmen, accompanied by the Three Rivers band, and received congratulations on the accomplishment of the feat.

These scholars have been perfect in attendance during the term of school just closed: First primary—Vina Freak, Laura Marien, Lester Carroll; second primary—John Connor, Georgie Gokey, Mary Marsalais, Albina Masseur; third primary—Albert Grise; second intermediate—Charles E. Barber, Eva M. Dunn, Nellie E. Lupien; Delia B. O'Connor, Mabel I. Russell; grammar—Alice S. Lupien, Clayton W. Barnes, William F. Morin.

### He Made a Mistake.

While Mrs. N. M. Nichols was returning to her home after being at the post office Monday evening, she was followed by a man whom she had never seen, but who evidently was hurrying to overtake her, and as she reached the corner of Maple and Main streets the fellow called to her to wait, but not recognizing the person Mrs. Nichols thought the best thing for her to do was to hasten to get indoors before the fellow could come up to her; but he commenced to run and finally caught hold of her dress before she could get inside. Mr. Nichols, during this time, was on the common with other overseers, who were making arrangements for the ball game Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Nichols hurried in this direction and met her husband, but being so frightened could say nothing, and he assisted her home. On coming to the dooryard fence the man was still standing there, and Mr. Nichols called Officer Lavene, who quickly went to the place to find out what was wrong. Seeing the man and being told by Mrs. Nichols that he had assaulted her, Mr. Lavene inquired of him what he was standing there for. It proved to be Alec Fredette, who said that he had made a mistake in the person, and was sorry the affair had happened. He said that he had arranged with another persod to meet him on the street that evening, and thought that Mrs. Nichols was that person. It is rumored that a warrant has been issued for his arrest, and that he has left town, but he was seen here yesterday. This occurrence demonstrated the necessity of having an officer paid for patrolling the streets in the evenings and dispersing the crowds who either roam aimlessly about the streets or lounge on corners and make men and women who are attending to their own business the target of vulgar expressions. Many of the citizens are in favor of having an officer especially paid for the purpose of promoting an orderly state of things in the evenings and on Sabbath days, and all hope that some provision will soon be made for the safety and comfort of wives and daughters while on the streets.

## *LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.*

BOSTON, June 10, 1893.

The Senate, Thursday, upon that sober second thought which may have been the pressure of corporate interests and the lobby, deliberately turned to the worst side of the bills to prevent stock-watering by gas, electric light, street railway and water corporations, and rejected them all. The votes were very close, and any sweeping criticism must have saving clauses, but the thing was done and it looks at this date as if it was bad politics as well as corporation legislation.

The plan to tear down the state house and to build a new one has been checked for at least one year. The finance committee reported unanimously against it, and had their report promptly accepted in the House under a suspension of the rules.

The House has voted, 68 to 93, not to investigate the state gas commission, though some hard things were said about it by both Republicans and Democrats.

The House on Thursday passed a bill giving the governor absolute power to remove members of the prison commission.

With the prorogation of the Legislature a few minutes after six o'clock Saturday morning, the record of the session passes into history. Governor Russell signed 479 acts and 113 resolves. He vetoed two bills and suffered two to become law without his signature. Two very important bills, the Lyford-Malone bill to compel the Bay State Gas Company to cancel its note of $4,500,000, and the rapid transit bill, were not settled until well into Saturday. The fight over the gas bill was as much political as commercial, and it was people that settled the matter. Two leading Republican senators took the problem in hand after the Senate, by a tie vote of 16 to 16, had refused to pass the bill to be engrossed. Their argument was sound, too, and work was earnest, timely and successful. They said that Mayor Matthews had met all the honor he possibly could already out of the investigation, and that it would not hurt him to defeat the bill, while it would hurt the Republican party greatly in the campaign, as the Democrats would be sure to make a political crime of Republican failure to protect the interests of the people and of their yielding to a corrupt gas ring if the bill was defeated. This was all true, and some Democrats have been sorry since the vote that the bill was not defeated by Republicans. These senators were Messrs. Parkman of Suffolk and Butler of Bristol, and they showed good sense in their action. The gas ring was hard at work to defeat the bill, but could not resist the combined forces of public opinion and political expediency that were working against them.

In addition to the rapid transit bill the Legislature enacted a bill for a subway under Tremont street in Boston, if the city council approves. It is to extend from near Boylston street to Scollay square, or some point further north where ready union can be effected with the surface tracks. It is said that this underground road, a mile long, can be made for $800,000, fit for car tracks but $2,000,000 is allowed, so that it may be wide, light, dry and clean, with room for the pipes and wires which crowd the soil and the air overhead. Many think that the rapid transit bill will not amount to anything, while others expect that a road will be built under it.

This Legislature has held out well to the end in its good quality which was noticed earlier. At the beginning of the year all observers waited with apprehension. Certainly I had a sort of expectation that they would do something to disgrace themselves and the state, and that the air of the state house would again be filled with rumors of corruption as it was last year. It will be remembered by some that the Legislature of 1892 was the worst in reputation of any we have had for a long time, and that reputation was apparently deserved. Well, the first thing to be noticed about the Legislature of 1893 was that it was not doing bad things. Then, as they got into their work they did it faithfully and well. As the time came on when scandals are liable to break out, nothing appeared, so we concluded that we had here a pretty good set of men, and it was so stated publicly. That attracted their attention and stimulated them to earn an even better reputation. So the emulation has been wholesome, and really the people of the state may think of the House of 1893 as an honest, diligent and competent body. They need not blush for it, but may well be proud of it, and not feel that the Legislature is invariably bad.

The Senate has not been as good. I have no doubt that there has been corruption there, but probably not as much as is often the case. The pressure of corporations there has been tremendous, especially in the last few days. By their influence the bills were killed which were aimed to prevent the watering of corporation stocks. But there are two sides to that story. The friends of the bills resorted to an evasion to get them by the rules of the House. They were never given a proper hearing before the suitable committees, and they were badly managed. Next year they will doubtless try again.

During the recess of the Legislature two important committees will sit. One will have to report a revision of the corporation laws of the state, and another will codify the tax laws and bring in such new principles as may seem best. This will involve a long hearing on the part of the tax reformers and on the part of those who aim to tax personal property more strictly to stop so much tax-dodging. Both of these matters are of high importance, and the taxation question, particularly, is deep and perplexing, with much doubt, even by the best-informed, as to the wisest policy to pursue. LANDON.

## MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 14th, EDWARD SHARRETT and EMMA GOLDEN.

At Boston, 14th, by Rev. A. J. Gordon, ALEXANDER B. SANFORD of Palmer and ANNIE L. MCCLELLAN of Boston.

## DIED.

At Monson, 15th, HERBERT ANDERSON.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE—Several second-hand carriages and harness. One road cart. 4-9 G. L. CUSHMAN, Monson.

TO RENT—To small family, tenement of five rooms on South Main street, Palmer. 1-10ks R. FEENEY.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

TO RENT.—A nice, clean six-room tenement on Walnut street. L. H. BRIGHAM. Palmer, June 16, '93. 2-11

TENEMENT TO RENT, at "Point of Rocks." Ten pleasant rooms. With barn if desired. Inquire of WILLIAM HOLBROOK, M. D. 3-11

MISS R. GREENBERG of Boston wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence Block, Main St., and kindly solicits their patronage. tf-11

FOR SALE.—I have in the parlors of my hotel, a very nice upright piano that can be bought very low. This instrument has had but very little use and is considered to be a superior instrument. It is full size 7⅓ octave, and modern in style. For particulars regarding same call or address MARK SULLIVAN, 1811ks Nassawano House, Palmer.

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village. Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE. Palmer, May 12, 1893.

HEIMANN & LICHTEN want girls not under 18 years of age as learners on W. & G. straw sewing machines. Competent teachers. Work to commence Oct. 1, 1893. Apply at once. 4-10 HEIMANN & LICHTEN, Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., 6-9 Monson.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of C. S. RUGGLES, tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE.

C. S. RUGGLES, Three Rivers.

WORK OFFERED.

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer *special inducement* to beginners for next 60 days. Address (stating age) 4-11 W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—To canvass for the sale of our HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. NEW PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO., the Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. ESTABLISHED 1846. One of the largest, oldest established and best known Nurseries in the United States. 4-9

TO INVESTORS.

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO., 4-11 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,
PRACTICAL
*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4-11

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, | 1.87 |
| Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, | .50 |
| All colors and sizes. | |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, | .57 |
| Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .75 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*
— AT —
HELLYAR'S.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!
THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.
MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.
YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
— IS WHAT —
You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

NEW
DENTAL
OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. June 10th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued in a judgment recovered in the Superior Court holden at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the first day of May, D. A. 1893, in favor of George H. Newton of Monson, in said County, and against the goods and estate which were of Gideon S. Moore, late of said Monson, deceased, in the hands and possession of E. A. Day of Hampden, in said County of Hampden, administrator of said goods and estate, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the said Gideon S. Moore had at the time of his decease, in and to certain tracts of unincumbered real estate with the buildings thereon, situate in Monson, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit; First tract:—Situate in the westerly part of said Monson and bounded as follows: beginning on the west side of the road at a corner of land now or formerly of Hiram Stacey; thence north 72½° west 41 rods to said Stacey's line, to stake and stones; thence north 11½° west, 67 rods to the road; thence north 4¼ east, 79 rods; thence north 15¼ east, 26 rods; thence north 19° east, 31 rods; thence north 67° east, 21 rods, to a corner of land formerly of A. K. Homer; thence south 14 west, 68 rods in said Homer's line; thence south 84° east, 23 rods in said Homer's line to first mentioned road; thence south 31° west, 6 rods on said road; thence south 21¼° west, 84½ rods on said road; thence south 13½° east, 29½ rods on said road; thence south 9° west, 16 rods on said road; thence south 13½° west, 19½ rods on said road, to first mentioned corner, containing 45 acres and 104 rods of land with the buildings thereon, being the same premises conveyed to Gideon S. Moore by William B. Converse, by deed dated June 27th, 1870, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 401, Page 205.

Second tract. Being situate in said Monson and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north-west corner of the premises at the south-west corner of land of M. Danield, thence running southerly on the old Monson line about 106 rods to land of Spencer Harvey; thence north-easterly on said Harvey's land about 65 rods to land now or formerly of Gideon S. Moore; thence westerly about 25 rods; thence northerly about 55 rods on land now or formerly of said Gideon S. Moore to land now or formerly of M. Danield; thence westerly on land now or formerly of said Danield, about 27 rods to the point of departure, containing about 17 acres, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by John A. Calkins to Gideon S. Moore, by deed dated April 22, 1874, and recorded with Hampden Registry of Deeds, Book 405, Page 546.

Third tract. Being situate in said Monson on the easterly side of the highway opposite the house now or formerly of said Moore, and

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 16, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

### THE ATHLETIC MEET.

**Monson Wins the Banner by 17 1-2 Points —Springfield Second With 12 1-2.**

Last Saturday was a glorious day for Monson, as the Academy team again wrested the athletic banner from the eager hands of Springfield, Holyoke, and the rest. The weather was admirably suited for the best work to be done by the athletes, although it was very warm for the spectators. That the games were well contested is shown by the fact that eight records were broken, while last year was remarkable as a record year. Fully 1000 attended the meet, and 200 were proudly floating the blue and white of Monson, while its tin-horn brigade made itself conspicuous whenever an opportunity presented itself. A part of the team went up the night before so as to be in good condition for the games, but were entertained until about 2 o'clock in the morning by the Amherst Aggie men of '94, who were having their class supper at the same hotel. The rest of the team arrived early Saturday morning, and all had an early dinner at the Amherst House and were then kept under the close care of Trainer Smith of Springfield, as indeed they were all the morning. The success of the team and individual work was due largely to the earnest work of Mr. Smith, who has so carefully trained them this spring. Mr. Smith leaves this summer to accept the position of director in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium at Galveston, Texas, for which $65,000 has recently been bequeathed by a gentleman of that city. The games were rendered somewhat tedious owing to the lack of arrangements by the executive committee, and many were forced to leave before the sports were finished.

The preliminary heats in the 100-yards-dash brought out some fast flyers, the fastest being Converse of Monson, who ran in 10½ seconds. Monson showed up well in this, having three men in the finals. In the final 220-yards Converse was easily leading with only a short distance to cover when a cramp seized him and he lost first place. In the hurdles also Monson fared hard—Lord being unfit to run off the tie for first place owing to an injury. Walker sustained his rank as a pole-vaulter with a height of 9 feet 4 inches, while Bennett, a novice, cleared 8 feet 3 inches, and good work will be expected of him next year. The half-mile run and ball throw were not fruitful of points for Monson, but her men showed up well in both events. Austin added not a little to the score in Monson's favor with first in both shot-put and hammer-throw, while in the latter she captured the other prize also. Converse easily took the running broad jump, but did not exert himself, as the final 220-yards dash was the next event. Monson scored two seconds in the quarter-mile and mile runs by fine running on the part of Thompson and Merchant. Both these events were new ones for Monson to count in, and the boys naturally felt elated. In the bicycle races Monson had no entries, so was forced to let Springfield add to her score without a struggle. In the standing broad jump Tucker scored two points, as well as breaking the record, which had stood for three years, with a leap of 9 feet 8 inches, but had to be contented with tying second place in the standing high, being handicapped by spraining his ankle about a week before the meet. The running high jump was the last event, and many people had left the grounds, it was so late, but Monson fastened her grip on the banner by Chism's tying for first place. In all cases of a tie the points were divided and the medals decided by a toss. It is an interesting fact that in the three cases of a tie it was between Monson and Springfield, and in every case the coin fell "heads," while Monson got the toss twice and lost once. Yells of all sorts were heard, among them being the old Academy yell "Rah! Rah! Rah!—Rah! Rah! Rah!—Monson Academy—siss—boom—ah!" given three times, intermingled with the other yells, as "Rah! Rah! Rah!—Blue and White—Monson Academy—she's all right. Hi yi! Hi yi—siss—boom—ah, —Monson—Monson—Rah! Rah!" while where a point was scored one could hear "Breckety cax—coax—coax! Breckety cax—coax—coax! That's the kind! That's the kind! Monson Academy every time!"

Monson and Springfield have now each won the banner for two years, and this banner only runs for five years. Provided neither of these two should get it next spring it goes to the school having won the greatest number of points during the five years, which would be to Springfield, as the second year she had a walk-over. Thus Monson's only chance of having the banner for permanent possession is by winning next year, while a victory to any school outside of Monson gives Springfield the trophy. Although next year some of Monson's best athletes will have left, every student will feel it a duty to work for the banner, that it may always hang in the chapel.

Among those present were: Principal Jacobus and teachers of Springfield, Judd and teachers of Holyoke, Whittaker of Amherst, Profs. Dustan and Burke and Misses Smith, Wing and Alvord, also Rev. James Tufts, Rev. F. S. Hatch, Dr. F. D. Ellis, A. D. Norcross, and many others of Monson. Superintendent of Schools Danforth of Westfield, Prof. Cole and Secretary Huntress of the Y. M. C. A. of Springfield.

The Monson boys brought their banner to the meet, so that if they were defeated they might give it to the winning team. This it the first time it has been present at the meet, and several of the schools had never seen it before, so carefully had it been guarded by the Springfield boys while in their possession.

The following table shows the number of points won by each school:

| | |
|---|---|
| Monson, 4 firsts, (2 ties for first) 6 seconds, (1 tie for second) | 17½ |
| Springfield, 3 firsts, (2 ties for first) 3 seconds, (1 tie for second) | 12½ |
| Holyoke, 4 firsts, 1 second | 9 |
| Amherst, 2 firsts, 1 second | 5 |
| Westfield, 1 first, 2 seconds | 4 |

As some of the athletes were late in reaching home that night, no demonstrations were made that evening save the ringing of bells, cheering, etc. Nevertheless, some person or persons were so exhilarated that considerable paint of vermillion hue found its way on to the fences, poles, etc., while the figures 16-12 glared conspicuously from some of the sidewalks. The guilt was first attributed to the over-zealousness of some of the Academy students, but the charge is indignantly denied by all, and is generally accepted. The boys did celebrate however on Monday night with a procession through the streets, and stopping at various houses along the road to give the yell, etc. The procession was headed by the Monson Cornet Band, and was followed by persons bearing torches, while bells were ringing and countless tin horns blending in the hubbub. The banner was also a conspicuous object in the procession, and added much to the enthusiasm.

---

Mrs. Charles R. Buffington has a new Warwick bicycle.

Mrs. Charles R. Buffington is at Ashfield for a few days.

There will be preaching in the Gage district next Sunday.

Rev. W. H. Marble spent a part of the week at Templeton.

E. J. Osborne is painting Charles Merrick's house on Main street.

The fence in front of Mrs. Ella Holmes's residence has been removed.

St. Paul's Universalist church will hold a picnic at Flynt's Park July 6th.

Rev. Fr. Foley of Worcester has been in town this week, visiting Rev. Fr. Lee.

A very enjoyable sociable was held at the Methodist church last Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Dustan of Hartford made a flying visit to his son, Principal Dustan, this week.

Rev. W. H. Marble addressed the pupils of the state primary school last Sunday morning.

Miss Esther Holmes gave a six o'clock tea to a number of her friends last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Peck of New London, has been the guest of her father, W. Smith, this week.

E. B. Frances has accepted a position on the Belden stock farm at Rockville for the summer.

Mr. Vaille, who left here to take care of Belden's stock farm at Rockville, Ct., was in town this week.

Miss Grace Cushman entertained a number of her young friends at her home last Wednesday evening.

Masses at St. Patrick's church will be held at 8 and 10.30 for the summer months, beginning next Sunday.

Miss Clara A. Wood will spend her vacation at the summer school at Laurel Park and the World's Fair.

It is expected that St. Patrick's church and parochial residence will be lighted by electricity about July 1st.

John C. Maguire is to erect a building for the manufacture of cider on Margarette street, in the near future.

Dr. Butler, missionary to Mexico, spoke in the Methodist church Tuesday evening upon his work in that country.

Mrs. Juliette Needham gave a party to her grandchildren Saturday afternoon, the occasion being her sixtieth birthday.

Fr. Lee has just completed the interior decorations of the Hampden church, which presents a very neat appearence.

The rhododendrom in Dr. George E. Fuller's yard is in full bloom, and it has never been more beautiful than this year.

Prof. A. N. Barke has been appointed corresponding secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association for this town.

Misses Gertrude and Grace Dustan of Hartford, Ct., have been the guests of their brother, Prof. D. M. Dustan, the past week.

Rev. John F. Lee will be absent from St. Patrick's church Sunday, taking part in the dedication of St. Peter's church in Worcester.

A party of 15 enjoyed a fish fry and clam bake at State Line Thursday evening. Not a single thing happened to mar the whole proceeding.

Examinations for entrance to the Academy will be held in the Green street schoolhouse to-morrow at 1.30 p. m., and at 9 a. m. Monday morning.

James Spreight of Hampden and Miss Louise Corcoran of this town will be united in marriage next Wednesday evening at St. Patrick's church.

Rev. John W. Butler, superintendent of missions in Mexico, gave a very interesting talk in the vestry of the Methodist church Tuesday evening.

The Academy and Congregational lawns have been mowed the past week and put in excellent condition, preparatory to commencement week.

Miss Esther Holmes is having the fence removed in front of her house on the east side of North Main street, which greatly adds to the appearance of the place.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will deliver a sermon next Sabbath morning appropriate to baccalaureate day, and will speak on "The Study of the Natural Sciences."

The Monson creamery continues to do a flourishing business, and has lately added several new patrons. It is now making about 500 pounds of butter daily.

Schools close to-day. The public exercises at Miss Whitney's school Thursday morning and Miss Walker's in the afternoon were very pleasing, and were well attended.

Charles R. Buffington was kicked in the leg recently by the horse which he drives for Cushman's Mill, and considerably lamed, although he is able to be at work.

R. M. & T. Reynolds have been obliged to slightly advance the price on their Hazleton and Lehigh coal, as will be seen by their advertisement in another column.

The Junior Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will give an entertainment and supper in the parlors this evening. All are cordially invited to be present.

All those interested in having tar walks laid in front of their residences or places of business are requested to meet the selectmen at the town hall to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

George H. Newton is to wire his office, and George C. Flynt his house for electric lights. The plant at Blanchardville is almost completed, and the lights are promised in the houses by the first of July.

Miss Lilla Neale has returned home from Northfield Seminary, having won the $50 prize for the best essay on the "Book of Job." She goes to Dorchester July 1st as companion to an elderly lady.

Where there are no fences, no matter how wide a sidewalk is given, many take advantage of the chance to walk on the grass, and at one place on Main street the turf has been worn back a foot by their so doing.

The churches were all very prettily decorated Children's Sunday, the Universalist and Congregational having flowers only, the Methodist having flags also. The concerts in the evening were all excellent.

Miss Sarah Chaffee, who has been housekeeper and nurse for the Misses Adden for the past three months, has returned to her home with Mrs. Jacob F. Rogers, and Miss Grace Wood of Springfield has taken the position.

The Monson lodge of Odd Fellows will meet at the lodge rooms Sunday afternoon at 2.30 and march from there to the cemetery and decorate all Odd Fellows' graves. All members of the order are invited to go with them.

W. N. Flynt has constructed a temporary road to his park from North High street, turning from the main road just north of the granite cutters' hall. This has been a long-needed entrance, as many dreaded the steep Coburn hill.

This is a great year for mud turtles. Flynt Park has been presented with four this week, one a very nice specimen of a box turtle, the gift of C. P. Lyons and Master Hamilton Nichols; one of great size, measuring two feet and a half in circumference.

Herbert Anderson, who has been ill with consumption for many months at the home of his father, Amos Anderson, died Thursday morning. The funeral was held to-day, and the body is to be taken to Douglas to-morrow for burial. He leaves a wife and two small children.

A little child of Mr. Sullivan, living over Rogers's store, swallowed something Wednesday afternoon which lodged in its throat and for a time the combined efforts of Drs. Hanley and Ellis failed to remove it. Although a serious case, at last accounts the chances of the child's recovery were good.

The cemetery commissioners desire to say that the item which appeared in a local paper advising them as to their duty in caring for the different cemeteries in town shows just the poor judgment some people have in reporting such items. The vote of the town is such that they have no right to care but for cemetery No. 1, and they will try to carry out the vote of the town.

We have been furnished a detailed account of the games of base ball played by the old "Skull and Bones" club. They won many hotly-contested games and were considered as good an amateur club as stood in the state. A reunion is talked of for July 4th. There are some six or eight of the old nine that can be called together easily. Many would like to see them give an exhibition game.

The tickets for the alumni dinner of the academy this year will be sold by the committee of arrangements. Each ticket and each seat will be numbered to prevent confusion in seating, and enable those who propose to attend to secure their seats in advance. The demand for tickets will probably be in excess of the number that can be supplied, and friends of the institution who expect to be present are advised to secure their places at the table as soon as possible.

*Mr. Editor:*—From the little articles which have been furnished the news gatherers in this village, one would think that the No. 1 school house was in a fearful condition. The town has just spent a good deal of money on this building, and heating and ventilating apparatus for the same. If the school committee would employ some person to care for the water closets once a week there could be no cause for complaint; if they are so overworked that they cannot see to it, then it can be done through the board of health on complaint being made. The town is not ready to throw away a valuable property like this, and a thousand dollar offer for the removal of a five thousand dollar building is not much of a temptation.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Methodist Y. P. S. C. E., held in the vestry Monday evening, the following officers were chosen: President, George L. Keeney; vice president, Robert E. Shaw; recording secretary, Miss Mabel Fay; treasurer, Miss Amy Eaton; corresponding secretary, Miss Nellie F. Squier; lookout committee, Miss Mary Fuller, H. A. Fenton. Mrs. A. W. Ferry, Mrs. William Nason, A. O. Griggs; prayer meeting, A. N. Burke, C. A. Bradway, John L. Dean, Miss Mary Gage, Miss Alice Woods; Sunday school, Miss Nellie F. Squier, Miss Bertha Bosquet, Miss Etta Gould, William Moulton, A. W. Ferry; temperance, R. A. Beckwith, William Nelson, Myron Wright, F. J. Flynt, E. C. Bradway; social, Mrs. E. A. Thrall, Mrs. C. A. Abbott, G. L. Keeney, Miss Lilla Graves, Miss Minnie Noble; literary, Miss Lena Eaton, Robert E. Shaw, Miss Mattie Collis, Miss Florence Converse, Miss Mabel Fay; music, Miss Lizzie Williams, E. J. Osborne, H. G. Rogers, Miss Jennie Day, Miss Cora Howard; flower, Miss Alice Darling, Miss Lydia Eaton, Miss Lizzie Osborne, H. M. Shaw, Frank Abbott.

### WALES.

The roof is being put on Shaw's block.

Summer boarders are beginning to arrive.

The assessors are figuring up the taxes this week.

Roadmaster W. Royce is repairing the highways, and is doing good work.

Some scamp cut a harness Monday night in Mr. Cary's barn. Strong suspicion rests on a certain fellow who is likely to suffer.

A negro, who after drinking a gallon of hard cider and a little other stuff thought he could whip anyone in town, tried it on a white man, but was well done up, and now wants to have the white man arrested for assault.

About 50 friends and neighbors called on Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Eager Wednesday evening to celebrate their 25th marriage anniversary. Numerous presents were given, also quite a purse of silver. Among the presents were a silver cake basket, silver butter dish, silver spoons, water set, etc. A bountiful supply of goodly viands was served, and a good time generally enjoyed.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Julia Smith is visiting with her sister.

B. Butler and family have gone to Onset to open Union Villa for the season.

The Young People's Society will hold a picnic at the Middle Pond to-morrow.

Edward B. Gay, 53, a prominent member of the Methodist church, died Wednesday of apoplexy.

Cards are out for the marriage of Dr. C. B. King and Mrs. Jennie Hoag, to take place next Wednesday evening.

H. J. Butler, a former resident, and now a member of the Boston Symphony Concert Company, has been visiting relatives in town.

### WARREN.

The measles and mumps are very prevalent in town.

Mr. Armour is building a new house east of his present home.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Wentworth last Friday.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Edward Fairbanks Tuesday afternoon.

The measles are so prevalent that many of the schools are very thinly attended.

Mr. Daniels left for his home in Vermont to-day, and will be absent about two weeks.

Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife left Monday afternoon for Chicago, to be absent two weeks.

Some young ladies from town visited Flynt's Park, in Monson, last week, and were very politely entertained by the owner, who happened to be present.

The Universalist minister preached a sermon to young people last Sabbath, and a concert was given by the Sabbath school in the evening. The church was decorated with flowers.

Children's Sunday was observed in the Congregational church last Sabbath, the children taking part in the exercises in the morning. Four children were baptised. The floral decorations were very handsome.

### BRIMFIELD.

Will Easter is driving a new roadster.

Miss A. Sherman visited friends in Springfield this week.

The center schools closed to-day for a vacation until August.

Miss Lilla Durant of Worcester is home for a while on account of ill health.

Miss Lillian Brown and friends, from Indian Orchard, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Will A. Janes has returned home after a two-months' stay in New Hampshire.

Ed. Allen, a student at the high school, left Thursday for a trip to the World's Fair.

Cheney Newton went to Framingham last week to attend the encampment of the state militia.

Albert Peirson has opened a grocery store on the west side of his residence. Mr. Peirson has a smile for all.

Children's day was observed at the First and Second churches last Sunday. A concert was given at the First church in the morning, giving all an opportunity to attend. The children all carried out their parts well. The Second church gave a concert in the evening, a fine program being presented. A handsome buttonhole bouquet was presented each person at the close of the concert.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Dennis O'Neill is again very sick.

There is one case of measles at Quaboag.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dailey are visiting her parents in Woonsocket, R. I.

Charles Webber is seen about the streets again, after his fall from the bicycle.

Joseph Davis attended the funeral of his brother William at Wilbraham Sunday.

Mrs. Putnam Webber and daughter are visiting at Mrs. Webber's home in Salem.

Robert Buchanan of Scotland landed Tuesday, and is stopping with his uncle, John Irving.

James Sterling, a former resident of this place, is very sick with pneumonia at his home in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McElroy and family are visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Patrick Dailey, in Woonsocket, R. I.

Mrs. Thomas Dunphy of Providence, R.I., has been visiting at her old home on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. O'Neill.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thornilke preached in the Methodist church Tuesday evening. Quarterly conference was held after the service.

Miss Minnie Brooks, one of the teachers in the primary school grade, has resigned her position and will enter the Worcester Normal School art department.

Early Wednesday morning Henry Labrie and Mr. McElroy were aroused by some miscreants demanding an entrance and tea to drink. No. 4 is in need of a standing militia.

---

**She Committed Suicide.**

Mrs. F. C. Cone, at Paris, left this letter: "My husband—Forgive me if I cause you trouble, but I suffer so. You do not know what these long, wakeful, wretched nights are to me; and I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life, but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband; I love you. Your Wife." This is but one of thousands that give up instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. Go to LeGro & Lynde and get an elegant book and trial bottle free. (6)

---

**Grave Mistakes.**

Physicians frequently make mistakes in treatment of heart disease. The rate of sudden deaths is daily increasing. Hundreds become victims of the ignorance of physicians in the treatment of this disease. One in four persons has a diseased heart. Shortness of breath, palpitation and fluttering, irregular pulse, choking sensation, asthmatic breathing, pain or tenderness in side, shoulder or arm, weak or hungry spells, are symptoms of heart disease. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is the only reliable remedy. Thousands testify to its wonderful cures. Books free. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. (6)

---

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

---

**Ladies Who Bloat.**

What a great number there are; how uncomfortable it makes them; it is almost impossible for those afflicted to enjoy life. In my private practice I have always found Sulphur Bitters to be the best remedy. All who are thus troubled should use it. MRS. DR. CHILDS, Boston.

---

**It Is Not Best**

to always believe everything that a person tells you, but when you hear that the best blood purifier is Sulphur Bitters, you can believe it, for they cured me of a severe case of blood-poisoning.

REV. A. FAIRCHILD, New York City.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Dr. Cilley, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used freely by persons of nervous temperament and by invalids and children, it not only being agreeable to the taste, but highly nutritious as well. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

---

A gentlemen, under 40 years of age, whose hair was rapidly becoming thin and gray, began the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in six months his hair was restored to its natural color, and even more than its former growth and richness.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Happy days and restful nights result from using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It so regulates all the bodily functions and strengthens the nervous system that worry and fatigue are comparatively unknown and life is truly enjoyed. It is certainly a most wonderful medicine.

---

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

---

Those in want of healthy, out door employment for the summer will do well to read the ad. in another column headed "Work offered." 4-11

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Have you tried Ayer's Hygienic Coffee that is being introduced in your locality? If not, hadn't you better? Follow directions and not make it too strong. See adv. 8-53

---

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

---

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

---

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

**Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.**

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June, 1893.

IMPERATIVE
and
PEREMPTORY
SALE

Preparing the way for a new building. An acre and a half of extra selling space required.

The green-eyed monster would devour many did we only state the sum of our business since this sale opened. We never before did so much. Ask any question you like as to quantity, number of clerks, number of customers, and the answer is the same; we never before did so much business.

The sale shall go on without ceasing. Every day shall bring to our knowledge something from the wholesale that should be gotten out of the way of falling bricks and flying dust; and it will go out of the way by going for less money.

What we are doing by wholesale now is making new times. We scarcely expect belief by those who do not come to see.

FORBES & WALLACE
Main and Vernon streets.

Do On
You The
Want Square

SHOES
H H
O O
E E
SHOES

Value, Every
Fit, Buyer
Style Pleased

THAT BUYS A PAIR OF

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

N. B.—Repairing done in neat shape.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

SAVE $35 ON YOUR TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

GREAT CENTRAL ROUTE OVERLAND EXCURSION, passing Niagara Falls and the World's Fair—Personally conducted Tourists Excursions to Colorado, Utah, Portland, Oregon, and all Pacific coast points leave Boston (Boston & Albany Depot) every Thursday, 3 p. m.; arrive at San Francisco Tuesday following. Rates, sleeping car berths, &c., furnished on application to your nearest ticket agent, or to O. E. SHEARER, Manager, or to JAS. S. SMITH, Assistant Manager, 5 State St., Boston. 26-8

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO MARCH 26, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19, 8.18 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 5.50 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 5.50 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 8.50 a. m.; 2.25, 4.45, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.11 a. m.; 3.19 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.30, 10.35 a. m.; 4.30, 6.43, 7.52 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—7.52 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

DOLLARS DO DOUBLE DUTY!

BARGAINS BEGIN BUT NEVER END

—WITH—

HAYNES & CO.,

THE GREAT

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

During our June Sale it's good bye to profits. Remember those six hundred fine suits added to our

Wonderful World's Fair Suit sale at $9.85 per suit.

s the town talk. Orders by mail are promptly filled, which give perfect satisfaction. These full lines are now on our counters complete.

Our Great June Sale—the largest we ever experienced during our business career of 42 years.
Remember that choice in good style suits for $5.00. One half their actual value.
For $7.50 and $8.50 styles that speak for themselves. They can't be touched for price elsewhere.
We are ready to show your

BLUE AND BLACK SERGE SUITS

at prices never attempted before. Fine goods equal to custom. We have arranged our entire mammoth stock of Pantaloons at FOR SALE PRICES.
Remember everybody, boys' pantaloons at cut prices.
For thin goods just from market, coats, coats and vests, white and fancy vests, the popular lines are here at popular prices.
Don't fail to get prices on Negligee Shirts, the best the country makes.
OUR HAT DEPARTMENT is booming. Brains? No, we do not sell. Simply stolen from

HAYNES & CO.,

The Popular Clothiers, : : Springfield, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

All Brands of

Flours, Canned Goods and Pickles.

ALSO,

Cleaned Currants,
Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,
Armour's Canned Beef,
Quaker & Pettijohn's Cereals,
Slade's Pure Spices,
Preserves and Jellies.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

A FULL LINE OF——‡*

Jas. H. Prince Paint Co's

English Tinted Ready-Mixed Paints

IN ALL THE POPULAR SHADES.

White Lead, Zinc, Oil, Japan and Varnish.

—:o:—

REFRIGERATORS.

WE HAVE THE CELEBRATED

Hard Wood Leonard, Hub and Blizzard Refrigerators

—:o:—

Lawn Mowers.

A good 14-inch for $3.87 | A good 16-inch for $4.55

RUBBER AND COTTON HOSE. HOSE REELS AND SPRINKLERS.

—:o:—

WINDOW SCREENS. SCREEN DOORS (all sizes). SCREEN CLOTH. BARB AND TWIST WIRE. STOCKBRIDGE FERTILIZERS.

We have a few more of those
$1.25 Nickle Tea Kettles.

C. A. BROWN CO.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS!

Good Quality! Choice Variety!

—:—

PLOWS, WHEEL BARROWS, ∴ ∴
∴ ∴ CULTIVATORS, ∴ ∴
∴ FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS.

—:—

AGENT FOR WALTER A. WOOD NEW STEEL MOWER.
YANKEE HORSE RAKES.
CHAMPION HORSE RAKES.
TAYLOR HORSE RAKES.
SPICER HAY TEDDERS—BEST MADE.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

Palmer, Mass.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $5.85 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 5.85 " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 5.80 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - - | 5.65 " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.45 " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

New Goods for Warm Weather!

Pampas Cloths . . . .
Puritans . . . . . .
Fine Ginghams . . . .
Cambrics . . . . . .
Outing Cloths . . . .
Muslins . . . . . .
Underwear . . . . .
Veilings . . . . . .
Gloves and Hosiery . .
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

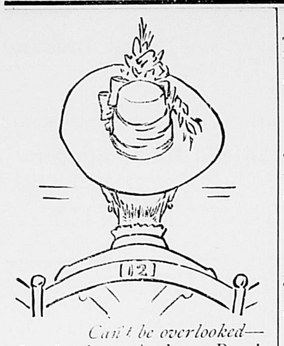
Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Canned Peaches or Apricots

At one-third reduction in price to close.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.



*Can't be overlooked*—the simple truth about *Pearline*. It washes clothes, paint, dishes—everything that can be washed. It cleans your house from cellar to attic. It saves you half the work, and most of the wear, and it injures nothing with which you use it. The facts about *Pearline* make its imitators mourn; she who has used it longest, knows best their truth.

Beware of imitations. 248 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## HOW THEY FEEL IN ALBANY.

**The Best Test of Character of Man or Article Is, What Good Have They Done? What Is Their Standing Among People We All Know?**

There is good reason to doubt the truthfulness or endorsement of a preparation from persons living thousands of miles from where the same is published. How different we look upon an article which has stood the strain of 20 years' test right in our midst, and increased in popularity and use every year until to-day it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession in general. Such an article we find in Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

"It is not a common thing," remarked one of our prominent doctors the other day, "for physicians to endorse and recommend medicines other than those of the materia medica, but in the case of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I most unhesitatingly endorse it for diseases that arise from excess of uric acid in the blood, such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver or urinary troubles and the sicknesses from which women suffer. I prescribe it with always satisfactory results. In fact, my mother has used it for years. It regulates her bowels nicely and acts as a nerve tonic with elderly people."

Mr. Robert A. Male, foreman of Van Slyke and Horton's tobacco manufactory, Broadway, said he could not speak too enthusiastically of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "About ten years ago," said Mr. Male, "I had a great deal of trouble with stone in the bladder. My physician insisted upon crushing the same, which he did, but in a little while the old trouble re-appeared, and I feared another operation would be necessary.

"It was suggested at this time that I take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It did me good from the first, and I have never felt any symptoms of the old troble since. For kidney or urinary troubles of any kind I have implicit faith in its curative power."

There is hardly a person in this city who does not know genial John Fraser, who for years was one of the West Shore railroad's popular conductors. Not long since Mr. Fraser came out in a public letter in which he said: "For six years no man on earth ever suffered more than I did with dyspepsia, pains all over my body so severe at times that I could hardly turn myself in bed. Favorite Remedy was recommended by some friend and made a marvelously rapid change in me for the better. Last November I met with an accident on the New York and New England Railroad and my old trouble reappeared. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy again, and after the second bottle I began to improve, and I am as well and hearty as I ever was, and weigh 225 pounds.

"I recommended Favorite Remedy to Mr. William Huston, engineer on the West Shore railroad, who was suffering similar to myself, and it cured him as well."

The neighbors and friends of Mrs. Jay Sweet well recollect how she was at death's door with disease of the kidneys. Her case was practically abandoned by her attending physician. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was resorted to, not because any hope was placed in it, but because nothing else remained. The effect was little short of a miracle. At the second bottle she had regained strength, and continuing the treatment, fully recovered.

Mr. Fletcher Barber of Barber & Bennett, commission merchants on Broadway, in conversation with our reporter said that he had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with excellent results. "It gives me a good appetite and makes me sleep well."

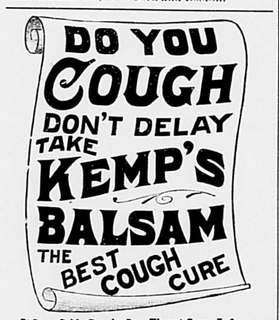
One of the officers of the Albany Hospital told me that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had been used to his knowledge with always satisfactory results. Personally he had used it for rheumatism and kidney troubles and has not known either of these troubles since.

Such plain, straightforward statements from our own citizens, people whom we know and meet daily, speak volumes for the merits of this famous medicine.

As another physician told me: "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy stands to-day as the recognized treatment for excess of uric acid in the blood, which is the source of kidney, liver, dyspepsia, rheumatism, urinary and many other similar troubles."—*Albany Evening Journal.* 3

General directions in painting are to see hat no paint is put over a moist or even damp surface. To have thin coats of paint applied instead of thick. Chilton Paint should be thinned with the best raw linseed oil. Many people think there is little or no difference in linseed oil. The Chilton Paint Co. in buying oil obtain only the best brands from people who have a reputation of buying the best and cleanest flaxseed, and allowing their oil to settle for months before placing it on the market. How much better this oil than the oil commonly met with, and yet the Chilton Co. would not be satisfied to use this oil without settling it for themselves. In 1893 the Chilton Paint Co. will use in some of their paints linseed oil which they purchased and tanked in 1891. Very little such oil, if any, can be found in the United States, and the public gets the benefit of it, but so does the Chilton Co. also, for it adds to their reputation. It is extremely improbable that a gallon of paint will leave their factory the present year made from linseed oil crushed later than 1892.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.




It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

### Elder Blossoms.

The attar of rose is quaint and is rare,
It pleases all noses, or ruddy, or fair;
It is the most regal of scents,
But talk as you will, I'll hold to it still,
Tho' you deem my perception is dense,
There's nothing so sweet as
The wild elder blossoms
That bloom by the old rail fence.

The odor of musk is a scent of old time,
A whiff in the dusk is a theme for a rhyme;
'T is the perfume of all most intense.
But a fig for the smell that nothing can quell!
You'd wish it a mile or two hence
If once you had scented
The wild elder blossoms
That bloom by the old rail fence.

A violet scent is a scent that is neat,
To use in one's twenties an odor most meet,
A fragrance quite free from pretence.
But leave it for maids to bind in their braids,
And give me the rarest of scents,
The breath of the blossoms,
The wild elder blossoms
That bloom by the old rail fence.

Their fragile white grace is the point de Venice;
They drape the wood places with fragrance and peace;
A virginal charm they dispense.
Like a lass of sixteen that no lover has seen,
They spell you with bright innocence.
In childhood they won me,
The wild elder blossoms
That bloom by the old rail fence.
—*Samuel Minturn Peck, in the Independent.*

## JENNY'S HOUSEKEEPING.

"My board raised to seven dollars a week," said Jennie Field, "and my salary reduced to nine! This is never going to do—never!"

These were the thoughts that flitted through the shop-girl's mind as she tripped along the brilliant streets, on her way to her daily work; for Jenny persistently objected to the term "sales-lady."

"I don't like the word," said she, with a toss of her bright, brown hair, cut short, and waving picturesquely at the end. "Any vulgar creature who has money enough to buy diamonds and sealskins is brevetted to the rank of lady nowadays. To my mind 'woman' is by far the grander and more honorable word, and 'girl' is the diminutive. I'm a shop-girl and I don't care who knows it!"

But Jenny's brow was clouded over on this bright June morning. Everything seemed to be happening—as everything frequently does—wrong.

Make what haste she would, she was a little late, and she felt that the grim shop-walker's eyes were upon her as he drew out his book and penciled a brief memorandum upon it.

"Another fine!" quoth Jennie to herself. "Well, I can't help it!"

It was a busy day, and 1 o'clock had passed when the girls, three or four of them at a time, found leisure to eat their lunches, at the back of the packing-room.

Jennie's was a failure—a slice of fat, greasy ham, laid between two slices of slack-baked bread, and a piece of stale cake, wedged in beside it.

"That boarding-house keeper again!" said Jennie. "Oh, for some of Aunt Thyrza's crisp crullers and delicious white bread!"

And she slyly threw the contents of her basket to the lean store cat, in the brick shaft below, who was always watching for a mouse that never seemed to come.

"How is Ruth Pleasant?" asked one of the girls, called Angeline Fay.

"No better," Sallie Dickens answered. "And the doctor says she never will be any better as long as she occupies that dark, unventilated room. "But how can she do any better? Does he think that shop-girls can afford brown-stone houses on Madison Avenue? or cottages at Newport?"

"Girls," said Jenny, "wouldn't it be nice if we could take a nice little place, somewhere, and keep house together?"

"Wouldn't it be nice, satirically retorted Angeline, "if we could go to heaven?"

"I wonder," said Jenny tentatively, "what a house would cost!"

"More can we could afford," despondently answered Sallie.

"But look here," persisted Jenny, who seated herself on an empty box; "how much board do you pay, Angeline?"

"Five dollars," said Angeline.

"And you, Sallie?"

"Four. But we 'bunk' together, four of us girls, in one room.

"And I am raised to seven," said Jenny. "Not that I shall stay with Mrs. Peck at those rates. But that," calculating rapidly on her fingers, "makes eight hundred dollars a year. Eight hundred dollars would pay house rent, and leave quite a respectable little margin for expenses. And it would be a small house that wouldn't hold at least a dozen girls, instead of four. I declare to goodness, I've a mind to try it! I'll take boarders myself. And Ruth Pleasant shall have the brightest, sunniest room on the premises. I'll write to Aunt Thyrza to-night. She shall be my first lieutenant, and I'll be captain of the ship myself."

"But you're not in earnest, Jenny!" cried the other girls in chorus.

"I am not? Oh, you will see!"

Jenny Field's thoughts had flown at once to a pretty wooden house—a relic of old farm days, when cattle grazed on the Harlem flats, and clusters of old chestnut trees crowned Murray Hill—on which she had seen an obtrusive placard, "To Let."

"Inconvenient, no doubt," she said to herself. "No modern improvements. But a row of lilac trees in front, and such an elm in the door-yard, and the grass full of dandelions. And from the back windows one can look out upon the Harlem River. It won't cost anything to ask the rent, at all events."

It turned out to belong to a little old silversmith, who would only let it on condition of being allowed to "take out" a portion of the rent in board.

"Of course," said he, "I don't want the whole house, but at my age it's hard to be turned out of my own premises."

"Yes," said Jenny, mentally reviewing the situation, "it would be hard. We shall be a family of women, but if you will put up with plain fare, we'll do our best.

("With Aunt Thyrza to matronize us, and this dear old man's silver hairs to insure his respectability, I think we may risk it," she said to herself.)

"But there's my son," added the old man, rubbing diligently at a piece of repousse work, which he was brightening with lustrine and a chamois cloth.

"You son?"

"He's a conductor on the Erie road," said the old man. "He's only here every other night to supper, sleep and breakfast. He could easily have a shake-down in a corner of my room, and I'd go bail he'll make you no trouble. Jack was born in this house. I course I couldn't turn Jack out. Of course I should allow all this in the rent," he added, wistfully.

Jenny smiled.

"Then I suppose Jack will have to come," said she. "And," she added, mentally. "Wasn't it lucky that I thought of Aunt Thyrza!"

Aunt Thyrza arrived—a plump, cheerful,
(*Continued on sixth column.*)

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

*Mrs. Anna Sutherland*

Kalamazoo, Mich., had swelling on the neck, or Goitre From her 16th year, causing 40 Years great suffering. When she caught cold could not walk two blocks without fainting. She took

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

And is now free from it all. She has urged many others to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and they have also been cured. It will do you good.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure all Liver Ills, jaundice, sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach. 25cts.

## NEW LIFE.

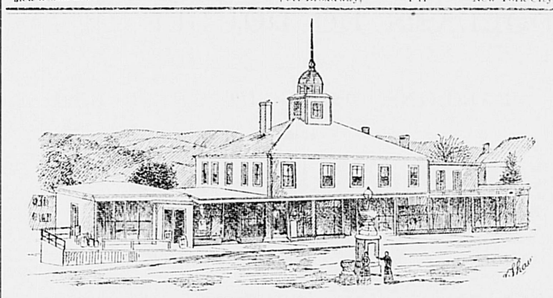
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, Misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1.00 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## PRETTY

hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-11 New York City.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (5-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

### GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

### Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

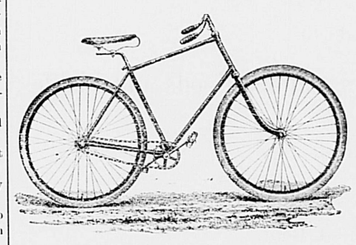
☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,
—AT—
W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

## E. A. BUCK & CO., ∴ BICYCLES.



Warwick - - -
- - - Bicycles.

Pattern 1893, $85
Pattern 1892, $65

CASH ONLY!

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Sweeter than Oatmeal!
More Nourishing!
Easier to Cook!
Easier to Digest!

## Wheat Germ

FOR BREAKFAST.

Gluten & Germ of Wheat!
True Wheat Flavor!
Relished by All!
Sold Everywhere!

**Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.** It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.
NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

**COLTON'S** PERFECTLY DELICIOUS, PURE EXTRACTS CHOICEST FRUITS **SELECT FLAVORS**
WHY GET THE BEST?
Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

## SULPHUR BITTERS

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores.

Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY
DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
IS THE BEST REMEDY.
SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.
Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## WILLIAMS' Delicious ROOT BEER

Excels all others. If you want the strongest, purest, and best, insist on having Williams'. It is unequalled in wholesomeness and flavor. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. Ask for it.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better*. One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

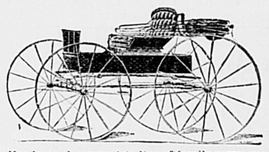
**Worth a Guinea a Box.**

Stubborn tendencies to digestive troubles in *children* will always yield to a *mild* dose of

**Beecham's Pills**

(Tasteless)
25 cents a box.
31

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to
Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:
John R. Reed, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
As. Noble, Jr., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
C. A. Lincoln, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
Rev. John H. Lockwood, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. Kingsbury, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. Atkins, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
W. W. Faries, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. Van Deusen, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
Frank Bowler, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
Geo. W. Winslow, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. Bly, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

(*Continued from second column.*)

elderly woman from Portland, in the state of Maine—accompanied by a chest of household linen, a goodly share of old-fashioned furniture, and a cookery book.

"I've always thought I should admire to keep house in New York," said she. "There's the free lectures, and the Central Park, and the Five Points to study human nature in. And my niece, Jenny, is a good girl, and I'm glad of a chance to help her."

So the wooden house on the river became instinct with the life that pertains to sweet, young girlhood.

Aunt Thyrza and the old silversmith held different opinions on the subjects of evolution and political economy, but that only added an agreeable spice to their daily life.

"He's a well-meaning old gentlemen, if he is a little wrong-headed," said Aunt Thyrza, as she beat up eggs for a custard.

"Strange that such a sensible person as Miss Thyrza Field should be so misinformed!" said Mr. Morrison, who was inclined to be tolerant.

But Jack reconciled all these incongruities by the mere magnetism of his breezy, jovial, large-hearted presence.

Jack and the shop-girls became friends at once. Every one of them—even poor, pale little Ruth Pleasant—felt as if she had gained a big brother.

For each and all he brought something in his pockets whenever he returned from his railroad trips. Sugar-plums for Sallie Dickens, who had a decided "sweet tooth;" oranges for Ruth, a new science pamphlet for Aunt Thyrza, a bunch of lilacs for Angeline Fay, a novel for Jenny. Not one of them was forgotten.

The little household worked smoothly. Aunt Thyrza's delicious and economical cookery banished all symptoms of dyspepsia.

Jack made a rustic arbor out in the garden, and the girls planted flower seeds, trained vines and weeded the strawberry beds; and at the end of the first quarter their was a grand adding up of accounts, and, to their delight, this syndicate of girls discovered that their pleasant home, their bountiful table and delicious fresh air had cost them something like a third less than their bills had been in fifth-rate boarding houses.

"It's because Miss Thyrza is so economical," said Sallie.

"It's because we do our purchasing at Washington Market before nine o'clock in the morning!" declared Angeline.

"It's because we share expenses," said Jenny, nodding her head. "And Mr. Morrison and Jack being here is a great help to us."

"Yes," said Ruth Pleasant, rather dolefully, "but what are we going to do when Jack goes away?"

"Jack isn't going away," said Sallie.

"He's going to be married," said Ruth.

"Married?" Sallie's plump countenance fell. "I don't believe it!"

"But he told me so himself," persisted Ruth.

"He must have been in joke," said Sallie. "Mustn't he, Jennie? Jack married, indeed?"

"It's true," said Jenny, turning celestial rosy-red. "He is going to be married."

"To whom, in the name of Cupid?" shrieked Sallie, clasping her hand dramatically.

"To—me!" said Jenny, intent on darning the tiniest of frayed spots in Aunt Thyrza's Sunday pocket-handkerchief.

Sallie whistled—a tom-boy fashion that she had—Ruth burst into tears.

"Good-bye, economy and peace!" said Sallie, with elocutionary effect.

"I never, never shall be as happy anywhere else as I am here," said Ruth.

"It was just beginning to seem like home," sobbed Angeline Fay. "And now—"

"It won't be any different now," said Jennie, flinging her arms around Ruth's neck. "I couldn't part with one of you, not for untold gold. You are to stay here just the same. I must have something to do while Jack is away; so I shall turn housekeeper for the lot of you."

"But what will Aunt Thyrza say to that?" cried Angeline.

"Oh, didn't I tell you? Aunt Thyrza is to be married to the old gentleman. She abdicates the household throne in my favor. She wants more time to attend lectures."

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed Sallie. "But how about the opposing theories of evolution?"

"Oh, Aunt Thyrza is going to convert Mr. Morrison," answered Jennie, positively.

"Or he her?" said Sallie laughing. "But Jenny, who would ever have thought of such an ending to our housekeeping experiment?"

"Who, indeed?" said Jenny, demurely.—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

### CAUTIOUS.

She had kissed the baby for the last time until she returned and then kissed him again. She had carefully locked every door in the house and all the windows. She had turned the gas to the exact point at which it was to be left until her return. She had attended to the furnace and warned Bridget not to meddle with it for fear of fire. She had explained to that functionary the use of the burglar alarm, the fire alarm and the watchman's rattle. She had put the cat and dog in the cellar and had wrapped a newspaper around the canary's cage. She had put a gossamer over her new sealskin sacque, although it was starlight, because as she informed her husband, "She never expected to get another one—they would end in the poorhouse she knew." And then she was ready.

She locked the inside door and tried it.

Then she locked the outside door and tried it.

Then she opened the outside door and tried the inside door again.

Then she locked the outside door again, tried it, and they started.

They had proceeded two blocks, and her husband had almost forgotten his craving for a good round swear, when she suddenly stopped.

"John," she said, "I must go back and tell Bridget to be sure not to wake the baby up unless he wakes himself."—*Life.*

### GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

"How did I get this black eye?" repeated the drummer, as he buckled the straps to his satchel. "Well, I tried to be smart."

"How?"

"I was at Seymour, Ind., and in a hurry to get my railroad ticket. So was another chap. The ticket seller was slow, lazy and impudent. The other man pulled his gun, shoved it into the window and got his ticket ten seconds later. It was a hint for me."

"And you accepted it?"

"I did. I shoved my revolver into the window and gave the ticket man a quarter of a minute to get me a pasteboard.

"And he jumped?"

"He did—jumped out of his office and broke me in two over a ba gage truck. He's got my revolver yet."

"But how did it happen to work in one case and fail in another?"

"Oh, I couldn't keep my voice from trembling, and then I didn't have long hair and a buffalo overcoat. He got right on to me for a fake."—*Detroit Free Press.*

NO AUSTRALIAN BALLOT THEN.—The Kansas City *Tribune* speaks of the old Kansas times as days when the county judge, with a list of the voters in his hand, his "good grey head that all men knew" lifted above the voters, stood and called out:

"Hiram Jones!"

"Here, your Honor!"

"Whom do you vote for the next President of the United States?"

"James Buchanan, your Honor."

"The County Clerk will make a note of the fact that Hiram Jones votes for James Buchanan for the next President of the United States." And so on to the end.

"This is the story of the county election."

### WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

That was a good story which Rev. C. J. K. Jones of Louisville told in a Boston pulpit the other day. He said:

"An alarmist always reminds me of a friend of mine, who was a commander at the battle of Round Mountain. It was a hot fight—one of the hottest of the war. At a particularly intense part of the action my friend stood beside his horse scanning the field with his glass and directing the troops. He told me it seemed as if the fire of the whole Confederacy was centered on him, the bullets flying thick around him.

"Suddenly he heard a minie ball singing in the air and he felt something strike his leg. But the occasion was urgent and he kept up his glass. There was another 'ping-g-g' and he felt another strike. And so it continued.

"The captain at last lifted up his hand and prayed, 'O, Lord, I can go home to my wife and children without either of my legs, but O Lord let me get home.'

"Finally there came the shouts of victory. The battle was won. With a long drawn sigh the captain turned. He shouted to his orderly at a little distance, 'I'm wounded, Jim. Come and help me on my horse; I must go home. It's my last battle.'

"'No, I guess not,' replied the orderly.

"'What's the matter. Come, hurry up, I'm wounded.'

"'If you want me to help you, come here,' sang out the orderly.

"'But what's the trouble? Why can't you come here? Don't you see I'm wounded and almost dying?'

"'O, no, you are not,' sang out the orderly again.

"'Come here instantly, you rascal,' shouted the commander.

"'No, I don't; that's the biggest nest of yellow jackets there I ever saw in my life,' was the final laughing reply of the orderly.

"The storming swarm of Lonets were the only minie balls that had struck him."—*Boston Journal.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

J. R. HERSEY,
Spencer, Mass.

**"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."**

**"My Friends Thought I Must Die."**

**"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."**

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. E. Carpenter, Druggist, 146 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENT.—Some two years ago I commenced to take **INDIGESTION** and **EXTREME CONSTIPATION** caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a **continuous headache,** my **skin turned yellow,** and my friends thought **I must die.** My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends would to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself on the road to health. Dyspepsia had failed, a **CURED MAN.**

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.
No. 6 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GRANVILLE E. RICHARDS.

## Dyspepsia will Kill a Well Man

The Kind that Never Fails

Our Remedy will Kill Dyspepsia

Dyspepsia is a subtle disease which lurks along the highway of health, and steals upon its victim by slow and stealthy advances. When the first treacherous blow has been given a horde of accomplices rush forward and rob life of every enjoyment.

About Leon's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Granville E. Richards, of Scarsmont, Me., writes as follows:

*Gentlemen:*—I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for years. No one knows what I have suffered both in body and in mind. As my strength gradually failed I became nervous, despondent at times and completely discouraged. I have tried almost every remedy offered for my trouble, but nothing ever helped me, and life was still a burden until I took **Leon's Sarsaparilla,** which went directly to the spot, and I began immediately to gain in flesh, strength, and spirits. I am now a well man. Nothing I eat distresses me, and once more the future seems bright. **Leon's Sarsaparilla cured my Dyspepsia.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

## I KEEP COOL

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

**HIRES' Root Beer**

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it. 4-11

JAPANESE **PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 4-10

BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 Main St.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

## You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 23, 1893. NUMBER 12.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box or, Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1881—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 199, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

## For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

## To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—

## HERSEY & SON,

COMPLETE
House Furnishers.

385 MAIN STREET, - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
(Opposite Haynes Hotel.)

CHAMBER SETS.

A carload just in that beats them all. They are beauties and no mistake, and you'll be surprised at the price, considering the quality and style. Don't fail to see them.

REFRIGERATORS.

An elegant line to select from. All styles and prices. The "Celebrated EDDY." We have the exclusive sale of this celebrated Refrigerator for this city, and there's none better made.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

For the people of moderate means, in Second-hand House Furnishings, in a department entirely by itself. We are headquarters in this line of goods, and as we get overstocked at this season of the year the prices will amaze you.

## HERSEY & SON.

—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—H. & S.—
13-53

JUNE

is a fine month for marrying and getting into line of housekeeping, and

STONE'S

is the place to buy goods. We can furnish your house with ingrain carpets, straw mattings, oil carpets, hemp carpets, curtains, draperies, drapery poles, sash rods, etc.

We can furnish brown and bleached cottons of all widths, bed tickings, both plain and fancy, feathers, live geese and hens.

We can furnish red damask table cloths from 25 to 75c per yard. Also bleached and brown table damask, napkins, towels, crashes and bed spreads.

HAMMOCKS.—Two bales just received.

APRONS, APRONS AND APRONS.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AND WINDSOR TIES.

MOSQUITO NETTING—black, white, red, blue, and green.

WINDOW SCREENS.

LADIES' BLACK, TAN, BROWN AND DRAB HOSE.

NOT a shipload, nor a carload, but a small one horse load of men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

CHALLIES at 5 cents per yard are desirable and comfortable goods for these hot days.

WE are unpacking to-day, Friday, June 23d, a line of black dots and stripes, navy dots and stripes in pongees and sateens. You must see them.

☞ Our store is packed with bargains.

Hope you will drop in soon.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

## FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POILSH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

WHILE THE

ROSES ARE IN BLOOM

is one specially desirable time to buy your

GROCERIES

—:OF:—

STONE, THE GROCER.

WHY?

Well, if you go elsewhere, we are not so sure, with all due respect to our worthy competitors, that you will do so well as to

BUY OF US.

Existing conditions necessitate judicious expenditures. That is one reason

WHY WE ARE HERE.

And, being here we want your trade; and, wanting your trade we give you

Best Possible Qaulities

—:AT:—

Lowest Possible Costs.

A combination which coming in contact with

SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Has proven a trade winner.
For necessities and luxuries, solids and sweets, table sauces and relishes, and all manner of delicious delicacies for dainty dinners

SEE US!

PICNIC GOODS!

We've got everything the most fastidious could desire. Tongue, chicken, lobster, sardines, clams, ham, luncheon beef, jell, jams, and much else in this line.

FRUIT.

Oranges, bananas, lemons, also potatoes and onions.

Our Flour is our Pride!

The B. M. C. Best is, with the most improved milling methods known to art, made from the best hard spring wheat obtainable. Faultlessly white is the loaf. The wheat has a great percentage of gluten, consequently greater absorption properties, hence greatest weight of bread.
Price is pleasing to buyer.

TRY IT.

Your liberal response to previous invitations to visit us is both pleasing and profitable.

Kindly continue your favors.

Yours most obediently,

STONE, The Grocer, and General Storekeeper,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' fall suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


## A ROMEO AND JULIET.

"Where are you going, Letitia?" demands Miss Banbridge severely, gazing at trembling Letitia over a pair of gold rimmed glasses.

"Just out for a little walk, auntie. The day is so delicious," says Letitia, with her most engaging smile. She is thinking what an awful thing it will be if auntie forbids her to go out to-day of all days, and Jack waiting for her at the top of the meadow.

"Now, once for all, Letitia, let this be understood between us," says Miss Banbridge; "there is to be no intercourse between this house and that of The Court. You may think I am too old to hear things, but there you are wrong. I have heard a good deal lately about young Hardinge, who has returned to The Court after his father's death; heard, too, with deep regret, Letitia, that you so far forgot yourself as to dance with him a fortnight ago at the Mainwarings' little"——

"Hop," suggests Letitia, who is too frightened by her aunt's allusion to the young master of The Court to remember her society manners.

"Hop! How dare you use such a word?" cries Miss Banbridge. "Good heavens! The manners of this present day! Now, Letitia, hear me. It seems you did dance with this objectionable young man at the Mainwarings' ball. Perhaps you could not help that. But knowing as you do of the feud that has lasted for 50 years between their house and ours, I trust you have too much respect for me—for your name—to recognize a Hardinge anywhere."

"But what has he—er"—nervously, "what have they all done?" asks Letitia, her eyes on the marble pavement of the hall, her heart at the top of the meadow.

Good gracious! if auntie only knew that she had been meeting Jack every day for the past fortnight—ever since that long dance, indeed when—when—well, he wouldn't dance with any one but her. And it is all such nonsense, too. A rubbishy old story about a right of way that happened 50 years ago—and Jack the dearest, dearest fellow!

"I refuse to go into it," says Miss Banbridge, with dignity. "It suffices to say that this young man's grandfather once behaved in the grossest fashion to your grandfather—my," with a sigh, "sainted father. If you are going out, I trust that if you meet the present owner of The Court you will not so much as acknowledge his presence."

"I shan't bow to him, auntie," says Letitia in a very small voice.

Detestation of herself and her duplicity is still raging in her heart when she meets Jack Harding in the old trysting place. She had certainly promised her aunt not to bow to him. Well, she doesn't; she only flings herself into his arms—glad young arms that close fondly round her!

"Oh, Jack, she's getting worse than ever. She was simply raging about you as I came out. I really thought she was going to forbid me to come at all. She says you're an objectionable young man!"

"Oh, I say," says Hardinge. "What have I done to be called names like that?"

"Nothing, nothing!" cried Letitia, flinging her arms about in despairing protest, "except that your grandfather once punched my grandfather's nose."

"Well, I'm awfully sorry," said Hardinge, and they both laugh. "Would it do any good do you think, if I were to go down now and apologize for my exceedingly rude old forbear?"

"I shouldn't advise you to try," says Letitia.

"But what are we to do?" says, Jack his arm around her.

They are sitting on the grass safely hidden behing a clump of young trees. The sun is shining madly on their heads; the birds are singing on every branch. It is May—delightful May, the lover's month— and the hottest May that has been known for years.

"I don't know," says Letitia, with deep despondence.

"It's such beastly folly," says Hardinge presently in an impatient tone. "If I were a fool or a poor man or a reprobate, but I'm not—am I, now?"

"Oh, no!" says Letitia. She creeps closer to him and encircles his waist with her arm, or, at all events, tries bravely to do so. It doesn't go half way around, but that doesn't matter. She grasps a bit of his coat and holds on to him so. "Do you know what you are Jack! The dearest old boy on earth."

"And you—do you know what you are?" says Hardinge, pressing her fingers to his lips.

"No," says she.

"Well, I can't tell you," says he, "because there is nothing on earth fit to compare you with. You are you and that's all."

"What a lovely speech! No wonder I love you," says Letitia naively; "but," collapsing into gloom, "what's the good of it all? Auntie will never let you marry me."

"We could marry without her permission," says he slowly.

"No, we couldn't," says Letitia, with decision. She looks at him earnestly. "I wouldn't marry you without her permission for anything. We would have to run away and that would break her heart. I am all she has in this world, and though she scolds me a good deal I love her. I wouldn't desert her, Jack."

"You could come back again," says he.

"Of course I know that. But then she would always feel disappointed in me and hurt and—No, no, I shall never do that. She trusts me so."

"Then I don't know what's going to be the end of it," said he.

"We must only wait," says Letitia, despondingly. "And now, Jack, you had better go. She is sure to come here presently to see how the men are getting on with that fence. You know what an excellent woman of buiness she is. If she caught you here"—

"There would be wigs on the green," said Jack, laughing. "Well, good-bye—for awhile. I suppose if I come back again this evening I shall find you here?"

"Yes—oh, yes! Jack, do take care. The men will see you!"

"Not they," says Jack, kissing her again. "And you—what are you going to do while I'm away?"

"Think of you," with a little saucy glance at him from under her long lashes. "By the bye, have you got a match about you?"

"What on earth do you want it for?" says he, giving her some wax lights out of a little silver box as he speaks. "Going to have a cigarette?"

"Nonsense! I feel as if I want to set fire to some of those dry little bunches of grass; fairy tufts we used to call them long ago. They would burn beautifully to-day, the sun is so hot."

"Well, don't set fire to yourself, whatever you do," says he thoughtlessly. "Once again they kiss and this time really part.

Letitia stands watching him till he is out of sight, standing on tiptoe as he gets over the wall to blow a last kiss to him. Then coming out from the shelter of her trysting-place she walks into the old meadow, now beaten down save where the tall, coarse tufts of grass are growing. Lighting one of her matches, she kneels down and sets fire to the tuft nearest her. It used to be an amusement of hers in her childhood, and she is not yet so far removed from those days as to have lost all childish fancies. Sitting down on the side of a tiny hillock at a distance, she watches the dancing flames—so small, so flickering, so harmless.

She leans back against the bank behind her and crosses her white arms behind her head. What a day it is—most heavenly sweet—quite a drowsy day. How lovely that light smoke is climbing slowly uphill and fading away among the young beech trees above. And the little flames, like fairies dancing. Perhaps they are fairies who dwell in those old tufts. No wonder they are dancing—with rage evidently. Their strongholds are seized, destroyed by the tyrant man! No—woman this time. Ah, ah! In this case woman has come to the front at all events. She had been reading about the emancipation of women last night and had laughed over it. After all, she didn't want to be emancipated. She only wanted Jack to love her always—nothing more. Perhaps the other queer women only meant that, too, only they hadn't found their Jacks yet! Pouf! How warm it is!

Gradually her head sinks back upon her arms, her eyelids droop over the soft, clear eyes. How delicious it is here! How cozy! Again the eyes open, but very lazily this time. See how the little insects run to and fro over her white frock, hither and thither, all in search of the great want—food. A passing thought makes her laugh indolently. She hopes they will not make food of her. And then the eyelids close resolutely; she leans back. Sleep has caught her.

So sound indeed is her slumber that she does not know that now the little black insects are rushing over her, not in search of food, but of safety—safety from the tiny hot flames that are creeping every moment closer to the thin, white frock. Now they have touched her foot and have so far penetrated the thin slipper as to make her unpleasantly warm, but not enough to waken her. She only turns a little and sighs; but now—!

Now she springs to her feet with an affrighted scream. Smoke! Smoke everywhere! And what is this creeping up to the front of her gown? A thread of fire. It blows upon her face. She recoils from it, but it follows her. Madly she lifts her hands and tries to beat it back. The men! the men at the fence! Where are they! Alas, they have all gone to dinner. Once again a frantic cry bursts from her lips.

It is answered. At this moment Hardinge reaches her, and flinging off his coat he catches her in it. Folding it round her, he holds her as if in a vise.

What brought him back (beyond the mercy of God) he never knew, except that those last words of his, "Don't set fire to yourself, at all events," had seemed to haunt him after he left her. A foolish fear about the words had touched his lover's heart and compelled him to mount a wall and look back. In a moment he had seen.

He quenched the flames in a miraculously short time. Letitia is able to stand up and answer faintly his passionate questions to her safety, when suddenly a voice strikes upon them that renders both dumb.

"Oh, sir," cries she, catching Letitia in her arms, "I saw it all. I thought I should have died. Oh, my girl, my darling child!" She spent her whole life tormenting Letitia, but Letitia for all that is the apple of her eye. "Oh, sir, how can I thank you? The gratitude of my life is yours—the preserver of my pretty child." Then the old lady burst out crying. Half an hour ago she would have died rather than tell Letitia she was pretty, but now she lays many offerings at her feet. Poor feet. They might have been burned. "If you will add one more service to the immeasurable one you have already done me," says she softly, "you will help me to get my poor child back to the house."

"But," begins Hardinge. It seems wrong to him, even at this supreme moment, to deceive the lady, to go into her house under false pretenses. If she knew his name. A little pressure from the hand of Letitia decides him. How can he have scruples when she is so ill, so frightened?

Silently he passes his arm around her, and with her aunt takes her back to the house. They lay her on a sofa. Miss Banbridge flings a rug over her burned dress.

"She must rest here a little before going up stairs," says she.

"Miss Banbridge," says the young man, now turning with determination toward her, "I—I wish to say"—

"Sir, it is what I have to say," says Miss Banbridge with emotion. "I have not half thanked you. How can I? If there is anything I can do—any way in which I can show my gratitude to you—pray name it. In the meantime pray tell me the name of the brave man who has delivered my niece from the very jaws of death?"

"Hardinge," says he shortly.

"What!" Miss Banbridge has fallen back in her chair, staring at him with wild eyes.

"Yes, Hardinge," says the young man steadily, if sorrowfully. He pauses. "After all," says he, "I can't help my name."

There is a pause; Letitia draws her breath sharply. "That is true!" says Miss Banbridge at last in a severe undertone.

"I can't help having had a grandfather, either," says Hardinge, taking another step.

"No, I suppose not," most reluctantly.

"Most fellows have grandfathers!"

"I cannot contradict you, sir."

"Miss Banbridge," says Hardinge, going closer to her and gazing at her with all his heart in his eyes, "you asked just now if there was any way in which you could show your gratitude to me—about—about this thing. I want no gratitude. I would have gladly died to save your niece a pang. But—but you have given me the opportunity to tell you that I want—her! I love her. She loves me. Give her to me."

"Letitia!" says Miss Banbridge in a strange voice.

"Oh, yes! It is true," says Letitia, bursting into tears. "I do love him. I loved him that night at the Mainwarings, and I have loved him better and better every day since. He"—her sobs increasing—"he used to come and see me in the meadows where—where I was nearly burned."

Whether this allusion to the late catastrophe that might have ended in a tragedy stills Miss Banbridge's wrath, or whether her old heart has been softened by Hardinge's plain acknowledgment of his love for her niece no one can tell. She turns to Hardinge with a pale face, but not wholly unkindly air.

"I must have time to think," says she. She hesitates and then says, "This very painful to me, Mr.—Hardinge." It seems certainly painful to her to pronounce his name—the name so long tabooed in her household. I must have time—time." She grows silent. The hearts of the lovers sink. Suddenly she looks up again.

"Perhaps you will do me the honor to dine with me to-morrow night?" says she. Her tone is icy, but the two listening to her feel their cause is won. To ask Mr. Hardinge to dine, to accept hospitality at her hands! Oh, surely the old feud is at an end!

A little sound escapes from Letitia.

"You are cool," says Miss Banbridge anxiously, who had thought the sound a shiver.

"A little," says Letitia, who indeed is shivering from her late fear of what her aunt might say.

"I shall fetch another rug," cried the old lady, running out of the room.

An opportunity once lost is never to be regained," says the ancient copybooks. Hardinge and Letitia make up their minds not to lose theirs. His arms are round her in an instant; her cheek is pressed against his.

"It is all right. She will give in. I feel as if I loved her," says Hardinge.

"Oh, Jack!" says Letitia, "wasn't it a good thing I was nearly burned to death?"

"Oh, hush, darling! Hush, Letty! I can't bear to think of this day."

"Well, I can," says she, laughing feebly. "I shall think of it always. It has given us to each other forever."—*The Duchess, in Philadelphia Times.*

## COMMENCEMENT AT MONSON ACADEMY.

Full Account of the Exercises of the Week at This Institution.

The exercises of commencement week of Monson Academy really commenced Sunday morning, when Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church preached to the students, taking for his subject "The Study of the Natural Sciences." At a late hour Saturday it became known that Rev. Dr. Walker of Hartford, who was to preach the baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening, would be unable to attend on account of illness in his family, and Rev. Mr. Hatch preached the sermon. His subject was "Knowledge, Sympathy and Sacrifice the Supreme Qualities of Character," and his text Luke 19: 41 and Mark 10: 45—"He saw the city and wept over it. Verily the son of man came to give his life a ransom for many." These words are the history of our Lord on the earth and the description of His work for man. He saw others, He wept over others, He gave His life for others. 1—Knowledge. He saw the city and understood it. Its sorrows and perils were open to his eye. He knew by early training and by nature man and God. It is such knowledge that is demanded of the educated youth. 2—Sympathy. He wept over the city. The best sympathy is intelligent. The emotion of Jesus rested on His knowledge. The world wants not a cold intellectualism nor weak sentimentality, but intelligent sympathy. 3—Sacrifice. He gave himself. The feeling of Jesus ripened into action even as His knowledge blossomed into sympathy. The scholar who feels the great needs of his age and is willing to give himself wholly thereto will find a large place waiting for him, and will enter into a great reward.

Monday, the second day, was devoted to public examinations in the chapel. At 7 p. m. the class day exercises were held, an ivy being planted on the academy grounds, after which in the chapel came the ivy essay by Miss Alma Bissell, the class prophecy by Miss Florence Deverell, a piano duet by Misses Grace Cushman and Gertrude Gage, and the singing of the class ode, written by Arthur S. Tucker, to music composed for the occasion by Miss Alice Walker of Stafford Springs, Ct., one of the graduating class. The words are given:—

We have met in the morning of life,
In the morning of life and of June!
To say our "Farewell ere we part
To start on our journey alone."

The years we together have spent,
While preparing for life's joy and care,
Have to us given much that is bright,
Fond friendships and memories fair.

And when, in the heat of the day,
Discouraged at times we shall be,
Let memory whisper us low:—
"To the honor of old Ninety-Three.

Then bravely we'll take up our work,
Look not down, but up and press on.
If we keep but an eye on our God,
He will surely not leave us alone.

And when we shall meet by the way
Those with trials much greater to bear,
Our motto we'll then call to mind,
Lend a hand, give a smile or a prayer.

Farewell, dear classmates and friends,
We each have our journey to make,
And though all our paths may diverge,
May they meet at the Heavenly Gate.

Tuesday at 10 a. m. came the graduating exercises in Memorial Hall, which was delightfully cool, in marked contrast to the extreme heat of the outer air. The room was crowded with the relatives and friends of the young people who were to receive their diplomas, alumni of the school, the townspeople, and visitors from abroad. The front of the stage was prettily trimmed with ferns and daisies, with a large stand of laurel at either end, while overhead hung the class motto, "Non Solum Nobis,"—not for ourselves alone,—the letters being made of white daisies on a blue ground. At the back of the stage was hung the handsome banner which the school athletic team has won the last two years at Amherst, while against the wall at the left of the proscenium arch stood a ladder of evergreen, with the figures '93, '94, '95, '96 in daisies on the four rounds, the former at the top. On the platform were the members of the graduating class, the instructors of the school, the trustees and a few invited guests. After the invocation by Rev. James Tufts, the venerable and loved ex-principal of the academy, and music by the Philharmonic Club, came the salutatory by Frederick Daniels Thayer. As the class was a large one only nine members took part, three being appointed by rank, three being chosen by the faculty and three by the class. Those appointed by rank were Frederick Daniels Thayer, Archie Winthrop Merchant and Anna Billings Converse. The speakers and their subjects were:—

Oration.....“The Nation's Trust”
George Marquis Converse.
Oration.....“The Uses of the Imagination”
Archie Winthrop Merchant.
Oration.....“National Holidays”
James Edward Closson.
Oration.....“Our Heritage”
George Linnæus Thompson.
Essay.....“Gold Lies Deep in the Mountain”
Anna Billings Converse.
Oration.....“Education and Morals”
Frederick Daniels Thayer.
Essay.....“The Mission of Poetry”
Annie Regina Parker.
Oration.....“Pathfinders”
Arthur Simpson Tucker.
Oration “The True Function of Organized Labor”
Dennis Joseph McCarthy.

The members of the class are:—

Classical course—Anna Billings Converse, Somerville, Ct.; Frederick Daniels Thayer, Enfield; Arthur Simpson Tucker, Monson. Academic course—Homer Lucius Beebe, Monson; Frederick Bissell, Holland; Theodore William Buscher, Monson; James Edward Closson, Monson; George Marquis Converse, Somerville, Ct.; Maggie Theresa Corcoran, Monson; Charles Ball Howard, Monson; Dennis Joseph McCarthy, Stafford Springs, Ct.; Archie Winthrop Merchant, Monson; Annie Regina Parker, Monson; Letha Adriana Potter, Monson; Otto Arthur Prahn, West Haven, Ct.; George Linnæus Thompson, Monson; Alice Jennie Walker, Stafford Springs, Ct.; Alva Montague Walker, Monson. Post graduates—classical course—Myra Elvira Fiske, Westfield; Arthur Fiske Warren, Falmouth.

The senior class reception Tuesday evening was well attended and much enjoyed. Misses Letha A. Potter and Anna B. Converse, and Messrs. Merchant and Beebe received for the class. The young ladies of the class were very handsomely dressed. Miss Potter wore white crepon, trimmed with silk lace and ribbon; Miss Annie Parker, ivory-white henrietta cashmere, brocaded china silk bodice and sleeves, silk lace and ribbon trimmed; Miss Anna Converse, cream-white satin-striped cashmere, trimmed with satin ribbon; Miss Maggie Corcoran, cream-white cashmere trimmed with lace and satin ribbon; Miss Alice Walker, white muslin, lace trimmed. Among the guests who wore particularly pretty dresses were Miss Alice King in skirt of light blue lansdowne and waist of moiré trimmed with lace; Miss Wales, white China silk; Miss Mabel Flynt, white chiffon; Miss Gertrude Gage, old rose China silk and cream lace ruffles; Miss Addie Peck, pearl silk gauze; Miss Lizzie Osborne, white serge, gilt passamenterie; Miss Kate Brannick, cream serge; Miss Mabel Gates, light challie; Mrs. Dana M. Dustan, steel colored henrietta, velvet bretelles; Miss Hattie Flynt, a perfect symphony in silver gray; Miss Esther Holmes, white silk with black figures; Miss Nellie Parker, red silk waist, black henrietta skirt; Miss Josie Cantwell, figured muslin, lace trimmed; Miss Lena Babbitt, cream-white wool.

The valedictory addresses were by Anna Billings Converse, which were followed by the presentation of diplomas by Rev. P. W. Lyman of Fall River, president of the board of trustees. Benediction by Rev. J. P. Hawley of New Hartford, Ct., closed the exercises in the hall, which were followed by the alumni dinner in the vestry of the Methodist church, where Landlord McCarthy of the Monson House had made arrangements for the 140 which sat down to the well-filled tables. Grace was said by Rev. Mr. Belden of Castleton, Vt.

After due attention had been paid to the gastronomic part of the programme the toastmaster, John A. Bennett of Boston, called the assembly to order, and under the head of business the old committee of arrangements was elected to have charge of the reunion next year: Miss Hattie Cushman, Mrs. Rufus Cushman and Dr. F. W. Ellis. The toastmaster announced the loss of a gold watch in the hall during the exercises of the morning, and gave Congressman Sperry of Connecticut a hit by saying that it was nothing more than he expected after he knew that there was a Democratic congressman present. Mr. Bennett then said that with the exception of an occasional flying visit he had not seen the academy since his graduation, 20 years ago. He had come to Monson on the evening before and had wandered through the streets looking for the old landmarks, but many had disappeared, among them the old academy building, but in its place he found a more modern and better appointed institution, of which Monson might well be proud.

The first speaker was Rev. P. W. Lyman of Fall River, president of the board of trustees, who said that while not an alumnus of Monson Academy, he had served as one of its trustees so long that, although a foreigner, he felt that he had become naturalized by this time. He welcomed all to the feast, and hoped the sample work of the morning had pleased those who had an interest in the institution. There had been a gradual and steady increase of students during the past few years; the alumni of a school were its representatives, known and read of all men, and he hoped that those now going out would strive to well represent Monson Academy at all times and in all places.

Henry A. King of Troy, N. Y., spoke for the profession of the law, comparing the profession of 50 or 100 years ago with that of to-day. Many thought the profession had suffered a decadence since then, but at that time the government was new, and the lawyers had to argue without the decisions for precedent which the lawyer of to-day has, and by his study of the questions which arose and his arguments for the right helped to shape the future of this most glorious country. Since these precedents have become established the lawyer occupies a less important position. At that time there were no such accumulations of wealth as now, and the speaker questioned if there was not even greater honor in establishing or endowing an institution of learning than in having been one of the shapers of the laws of the country. There was no greater honor than to be a teacher; no position other than that of the president of the United States more important than that of president of our institutions of learning.

W. H. Hall of West Hartford, Ct., paid a high tribute to the influences for good of the homes of the Monson people on the boys and girls attending the academy, attributing to this source much that was good in his own life.

Rev. Frederick Alv

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 23, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Northfield Creamery butter, native bunch beets, asparagus fresh every morning, black wax string beans, new potatoes, cucumbers, nice sweet mixed pickles at Thompson's Central Street Market.

Final announcement of Milligan's closing out sale of boots and shoes. I am determined to close out the balance of my stock at the earliest possible date, and will simply slaughter prices on what remains until the same is accomplished. Nothing will be added to the stock and many sizes are gone, but if there is anything you can use of what remains they will be offered at the following prices: Men's heavy boots $1.25, $1.75 and $2, formerly $2, $2.50 and $3. Men's brogans 75c, $1 and $1.25, formerly $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75. Men's heavy shoes in lace and congress $1 and $1.25, formerly $1.50 and $2. Men's velvet slippers 75c and $1, formerly $1.50 and $1.75. Men's calf shoes in lace and congress $1.75, $2 and $2.50, formerly $2.50, $3 and $4. Men's patent leather lace shoes $2.25, formerly $3.50. Men's and boys' tennis shoes 35c, formerly 50c. Men's patent leather oxfords $1.25, formerly $2. Men's calf boots $1.75, $2 and $2.50, formerly $2.50, $3 and $4. Ladies' oxfords 75c, $1 and $1.25, formerly $1.25, $1.50 and $2. Ladies' white kid slippers $1, formerly $1.50. Ladies' kid button boots $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2 and $2.50, formerly $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3 and $3.50. Ladies' French kid button boots $2.75, $3 and $3.50, formerly $3.50, $4 and $5. Ladies' cloth congress shoes 50c, 75c and $1, formerly $1, $1.25 and $1.50. Ladies' opera slippers 50c, 75c and $1, formerly $1, $1.25 and $1.50. Misses' spring heel shoes 75c, $1 and $1.25, formerly $1.25, $1.50 and $2. Misses' heel shoes 75c, $1 and $1.25, formerly $1.25, $1.50 and $2. Misses' opera slippers and oxfords 75c, formerly $1.25. Children's shoes 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1, formerly 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.50 Blacking brushes 15c. Large size box blacking 7c. Gilt Edge shoe dressing 15c; cheaper kinds 5c. It will be seen that many of these prices are less than the original cost of the goods, therefore they are for cash only, and all goods taken from the store will be considered sold unless otherwise agreed. There is no telling how long these goods will be offered at the prices quoted, as the stock is liable to be sold as a whole any day. I consider that I have made a success of the boot and shoe business during the thirteen years I have lived in Palmer, and nothing but the desire to accept an offer to engage in an entirely different business would tempt me to make a change. Respectfully,

W. R. MILLIGAN.

## PALMER NEWS.

### GRADUATING EXERCISES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL.

**A Class of Sixteen Leaves the School—The Reception After the Exercises—The Class Day Doings.**

The opera house was well filled Wednesday evening at the graduating exercises of the class of '93 of the Palmer high school, though there were not so many present as last year, probably because of the change in the method, which did not give each graduate an individual part in the programme, as formerly. The front of the stage was tastefully trimmed with flowers, and the Springfield Orchestral Club was in attendance to furnish music. Over the stage hung the motto of the class, "Fortitier, Fideliter, Feliciter," — "Boldly, Faithfully, Successfully." After a selection by the orchestra the young ladies of the school sang the opening chorus, "Come, Come Away." Superintendent of Schools Small was then introduced and spoke briefly on "The New Education," which he said was simply the fitting of the old to the new conditions of to-day. While great changes had taken place in the railroads, steamboats, telegraph, telephone, etc., the tendency had been to keep the educational matters as they were years ago, but in the last ten years a great change has taken place, but it is simply the adapting of the old education to fit the new order of things.

The address of the evening was by Rev. A. E. Winship of Boston, editor of the *Journal of Education*, who spoke of "The Young Man of To-morrow." He took the young man of to-morrow rather than the young man of to-day because we are more interested in the future than in the present. History is never made yesterday or to-day, it is always made to-morrow. It was not the Pilgrims or the Puritans themselves which made their names famous, but their descendants and their to-morrow. We are not celebrating this year the discovery of America by Columbus, but the to-morrow of that discovery, and America has an outlook which is enjoyed by no other nation; she is grand financially, historically, morally and in every way. In this land in educational matters as in everything else, we are ready to meet changed conditions, no matter what they are. Conditions are always changing and we are always accepting them. The young men and young women of to-day must meet the changes of the future and overcome them. America is moving forward with rapid strides, and the changed conditions must be met by the *young* men and women. Out of over two millions who fought on the side of the north in the war over half were under 22 years of age. The boys of to-day, the young men of to-morrow are the ones who are to grasp the problems and solve them. For the young man of spirit and push there is always a place. Young people who are going out now into the world have grave responsibilities resting upon them; there will be more problems to solve in the next ten years than have ever been solved, and these young people will be in the forefront of the struggle. The speaker held the close attention of his audience for nearly a hour, and gave them many things to think of. His address was intensely interesting and practical, and it is to be regretted that but little of its force and character can be given in type.

A piano and banjo duet by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish was next on the programme, after which came the presentation of the diplomas by W. A. Breckenridge, chairman of the school committee, which was accompanied by a few remarks containing good advice, and well wishes for the future of the recipients. A piano quartette by Misses Maud J. Murdock, Ora W. Parent, Bessie M. Royce and Alice M. Armstrong followed, and the exercises closed with the singing of the class song, written by Miss Maud L. Parker, by the class to the tune of "Robert Adair." The words are:—

Over each joyous heart,
Merry and glad,
Thoughts of our parting dart,
Mournful and sad.
Broken must be the link
Binding us each to each,
But e'en to death's dark brink
Our love will reach.

Now from our school we go
Hopefully forth,
Eager the seeds to sow
Of lives of worth.
Ever we'll cherish thee
Wherever our lot may be,
Guardian of ninety-three,
School of the free.

Classmates and teachers true,
Sweet hope repeat;
Short are the years and few
E'er we shall meet.
Then when our work is done,
And when life's race is run,
Grant we may meet in love,
Father above.

After the graduating exercises came the reception of the class of '93, to which 500 invitations had been sent out. The floor was cleared of seats and the class received its friends at the head of the hall. The orchestra furnished music during the evening, and dancing was indulged in by the young people.

The members of the class are:—

Jennie Effie Brainerd, Charlotte Lena Bray, Edith Iona Hobson, Bessie Moore, Ora Winnifred Parent, Lilian Gray Park, Maud Louise Parker, Alice Lydia Thompson, Elizabeth Adela Twiss, Jennie Cornelia Twiss, Edwin Sprague Gardner, Charles Daniel Holden, Michael Robert Lyons, Henry Clinton Newell, Byron Claude Shanks, Daniel Bartholomew Sullivan.

Owing to the rain yesterday afternoon the class day exercises were held in the high school building. After a few introductory remarks by the class president, Edwin S. Gardner, the class history, which mentioned the trials and joys of the class since its entry to the school four years ago, was read by Miss Maud L. Parker. Then came the class will, a very interesting document, containing bequests to the undergraduates, faculty and the town, read by Henry C. Newell. Miss Edith I. Hobson read the class prophecy, which represented all members as meeting at some future date, and noted the changes made by the hand of time. The exercises closed with the ivy oration by Miss Jennie C. Twiss, and the response for the class of '94 by M. F. Kelliher.

### A Michigan Wedding of Interest to Palmer People.

The following account of the wedding of Miss May Converse, granddaughter of the late Deacon Hiram Converse of Palmer, a charming young lady and well known here, is taken from the Saginaw *Courier-Herald* of the 15th inst., under the heading "A Green and White Wedding":

One of the most delightful weddings of the year took place last evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Converse, 407 North Michigan avenue, the contracting parties being Miss May Converse and Frederick Carlisle Roberts. The spacious residence was handsomely trimmed with green and white flowers, palms and daisies appearing in profusion. The conservatory presented a beautiful picture, being trimmed and decorated the same as the other rooms, in green and white, and at one end was located a fountain from which lemonade flowed and which was presided over by Mrs. F. L. Sage assisted by Miss Jennie Purmont. Shortly after 7 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and promptly at 8 o'clock, the hour set for the ceremony, the Lohengrin wedding march announced the bridal party, which came from up stairs and proceeded to the north parlor, where they met the officiating clergyman. First came the two ribbon girls, Irma Crane and Helen Beach, beautifully attired in long Josephine gowns; next came the groom, accompanied by his best man, Mr. George F. Littlefield, followed by the flower girl, Miss Kittie Stone, who was dressed in a white Josephine gown and carried an armful of daisies. She was followed by the maid of honor, Miss Minnie Louise Converse, who wore a green silk mull dress and carried white daisies. Lastly came the beautiful bride, attired in a white brocaded silk dress, trimmed with white lace, and carrying in her hand a bunch of bridal roses. The party proceeded to the west end of the north parlor and took places in front of a beautiful embankment of flowers, where the words that made them one were read by Rev. Charles E. Bronson, the bride being given away by her father.

After congratulations had been offered, the party proceeded to the dining room, where an elaborate wedding supper was served.

Both of the young people are well-known and highly respected, the bride having spent nearly her whole life in this city, and the groom for the past six years has been connected with the firm of F. W. Carlisle & Co. They were the recipients of many beautiful, costly and useful presents. They will go to housekeeping at once at 518 North Washington avenue.

Miss A. Linden Frost is visiting friends in Ashland.

Miss Maud Kenerson has returned from a visit to New York.

Miss Ethel Weeden of New Haven is visiting friends in town.

A merry party of young people picnicked Tuesday afternoon on Oak Knoll.

Mr. and Miss Brigham leave for a trip to the World's Fair this afternoon.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins has moved into the Congregational church parsonage.

Mrs. H. C. Strong and daughter are at Pleasure Beach, Ct., for an outing.

Mrs. O. C. Brewer of West Springfield spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Gibson is spending a few days with her mother on Moulton Hill in Monson.

Mrs. Joseph King and children have gone to spend the summer at Ocean View, R. I.

Holden & Fuller's mill was shut down yesterday owing to a break in the machinery.

John Roach of Boston spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roach.

The high school closed to-day, examinations having been held yesterday and to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Lawrence returned from the World's Fair yesterday afternoon.

Only 200 dogs have been licensed thus far, many below the actual number kept in town.

The four-years-old son of C. M. Foley fell from his high chair Monday and broke his arm.

Miss Jennie Eastman goes to Amherst to-morrow to attend the commencement exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Tiffany of Indiana, Pa., have been guests of A. J. Northrop this week.

The buildings of the Feeney estate, on the corner of Main and Central streets, are being painted.

James F. Fenton, clerk at the Converse House, is expected home from Chicago to-morrow.

G. M. Atkins Co. have the contract to build about two miles of sewers at Easthampton.

Fifty-one scholars took the examination for admission to the high school Monday and Tuesday.

Fred Thompson has had a new cornered beef tank built in his Central street market this week.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins returned Wednesday evening from their trip to the World's Fair.

F. W. Harrison was called to Bridgeport, Ct., Wednesday, to attend the funeral of his brother's wife.

Thomas Dwyer, a brakeman on the Ware River road, sprained his ankle Saturday while at work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bartlett of Turners Falls have been guests of Mrs. Emily Holdsworth this week.

A. E. Winship, editor of the *Journal of Education*, was the guest of H. B. Knox Wednesday night.

W. R. Milligan announces special bargains in footwear in an advertisement at the head of the local column.

H. L. Holden is home from Chicago, where he has been for several months. He will return again in August.

Miss Dora Chapman, who has been ill and at Norwich, Ct., for about six weeks, has returned to Palmer again.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church will have a picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, next Wednesday.

Mrs. Francis of Mendon has been visiting her son, R. B. Francis, this week, stopping with Mrs. Emily Holdsworth.

W. H. Bennett of Stafford Springs, Ct., has taken a position as lineman with the Palmer and Monson Electric Co.

The weather of last Friday evening was not of the best, and but a small number attended the dance at Forest Lake.

The heavy rain of yesterday was just what was needed, as the ground and crops were suffering from the lack of moisture.

Principal Knox of the high school, with wife and child, go to-morrow to Wakefield, N. H., to spend the summer vacation.

George H. Bryant, professor in Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal., was the guest of his brother, E. S. Bryant, Wednesday.

A number of the members of Revere Chapter of the Eastern Star will visit Adelphi chapter of the order at Springfield this evening.

Engineer Helliwell resumed his duties on the Ware River road Monday after an absence of about a month on account of broken ribs.

Henry Holbrook is home from Tufts, but is still obliged to go with a cane, as his broken ankle has not regained its original strength yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Mason celebrated their wedding anniversary Saturday by a gathering of friends at their home on the Thorndike road.

Prof. Herbert Adams, of the historical department of Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore, was a guest at the Nassowanno House Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wright of Sturbridge and Mrs. Sarah Goodell of Springfield were entertained Monday by Dr. and Mrs. William Holbrook.

J. Howard Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Willis of this place, graduated at Williams College Wednesday with the degree of bachelor of arts.

Mrs. E. N. Fay and son went to Chicopee Falls Wednesday to attend the funeral of William Fay of that place, brother of the late Eli N. Fay of Palmer.

Mrs. W. H. Small, wife of Superintendent of Schools Small, was in town a few days this week. Mr. Small expects to move his family here the first of August.

Thomas J. Moran of Thorndike and Miss Mary M. Fogarty of North Wilbraham were married in St. Thomas's Catholic church yesterday by Rev. Fr. Donohoe.

Alexander Gordon, machinist for the new Rogers and Osgood straw works, has moved his family from Monson into Geo. W. Lyman's tenement on Pond street.

Dr. William Holbrook attended the meeting of the examining committee of the agricultural college at Amherst last Friday and Saturday, of which he is a member.

The carpet mill has been shut down this week owing to a break in the main shaft, which occurred last Saturday. It is hoped to be able to start up Monday morning.

Miss Addie Rogers, the principal of the grammar school in this village, has been offered a position in Springfield at a larger salary, but has not yet decided to accept.

Joseph V. Clark attended the reunion of Co. E., 36th Regt. Mass. Vols. at Millbury Wednesday. There were about 20 comrades present from Palmer, Monson and Springfield.

Miss Anna Shaw has returned from her trip to Chicago and the World's Fair. Miss Effie Shaw is still visiting friends in the West, and will visit Denver before her return.

The annual reunion of the Grand Army and Woman's Relief Corps of Massachusetts will be held at Nantasket next Thursday. Mrs. D. S. Davis of the local corps will probably attend.

The New London Northern road is selling round-trip tickets to the meeting of the Young Women Christian Association at Northfield for $1.80, good going until the 27th, and returning until the 30th.

Misses Carrie and Annie Fish gave a croquet party Tuesday afternoon to a number of their friends. Refreshments were served, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by those favored with an invitation.

A meeting of all those interested in having a Fourth of July celebration was called at the court room Tuesday evening, but there evidently was not much enthusiasm in the matter, as only three or four put in an appearance.

The horse attached to the truck wagon of John Coles indulged in a little run on Central street Tuesday, and damaged a buggy belonging to Charles Foster. No damage was done to Coles's team aside from breaking the harness.

Woolrich & Co. have recently received 200,000 handsome cards lithographed in twelve colors, for advertising their Ridge's Food. The lot weighed a ton and a half, and is only a small item in the total of advertising matter sent out by this firm.

Commencing next Monday the first train from the north on the New London Northern road, which is now due at 7.50 a. m., will arrive at 7.25 and leave at 7.35. The present 6.40 a. m. train for New London will be discontinued. It is expected that the Block Island boat will be put on about July 31.

The employes in the JOURNAL office were given a refreshing treat Wednesday afternoon by L. A. Royce & Co., who sent up ice cream for all hands from their restaurant. The allowance was generous, the quality excellent, and the favor was greatly appreciated on account of the extreme sultriness of the day.

The attraction this evening is the strawberry festival and entertainment in the opera house under the auspices of the choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church. Tommy Donnelly, the comedian, will be present to amuse, Healey's orchestra of Springfield will furnish music, and Prof. Kelley will prompt for the dancing, which will be from 10 to 1.

There was a small attendance at the business meeting of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon. The bills for repairs on the parsonage were not all in, so no action was taken toward raising money for their payment. The secretary was instructed to tender the thanks of the society to the Walker & Pratt Manufacturing Co. for its gift of the range for the parsonage.

The rose social, held under the auspices of the Natural History Society at the library rooms Monday evening, was a very enjoyable affair. Roses, ice cream and cake were for sale, and $21.28 was the net proceeds of the evening. The rose table was in charge of Miss Daisy Hastings, Miss Grace Huntley and Miss Flora Studley. The society desires to thank all who by contributions and otherwise aided the success of the evening.

The Palmer ball team played an uphill game against the Bondsvilles last Saturday, five of the regular team being absent, and as a consequence were beaten 18 to 5. They hope to put up a better game to-morrow, when they will play the Homesteads of Springfield on the agricultural grounds at 3.30 o'clock. The battery for the Palmers will be Ash and Longtine; for the Homesteads, Tatro, Guess and Griffin. The other players in the Palmer team will be M. Rooney, lf.; Warriner, cf.; Roach, rf.; Twiss, 3 b; T. Rooney, ss.; Linnehan, 2b.; McManamy, 1b.

Willard A. Leach, father of W. W. Leach of this place, died at his home in North Monson Tuesday of dropsy. Mr. Leach was born at Richford, Vt., and was 63 years old at the time of his death. He had been a resident of Monson for over 40 years, and was also well known in this place. He was a member of the Monson school committee for 15 years, and had held other town offices. Four sons survive him, W. W. Leach of this place, R. F. Leach of Boston, F. G. Leach of Springfield and Bert L. Leach of Monson. The funeral was held at his late residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer officiating.

At the district court last Saturday Andrew McManus was probated without date for drunkenness. Monday Fred Turner, a healthy vagrant who claimed a residence in no particular place, was sent for a year to the state farm at Bridgewater. Patrick Cavanaugh paid $5 for an assault. Tuesday C. F. Williams of Stafford Springs, which name, by the way, is an alias, for drunkenness was probated without date. John Furphey of Three Rivers was probated until July 29. Thomas F. Quigley of Thorndike, a lad of 16, was brought in charged with the larceny of jewelry from a young lady of that place, but she would not appear against him, and after some good advice and an admonition he was allowed to go.

### State Primary School Notes.

Miss Clara V. Richardson of Wilmington, Del., is visiting her friend, Dr. Gable.

Dr. Mary H. Plott of Philadelphia visited with her classmate, Dr. Gable, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Porter of Newton Centre visited at the school Wednesday night with her sister, Miss Tenah Porter.

Mr. Adams was in Amherst Tuesday, attending the class day exercises at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss leave to-morrow for a several weeks' vacation. During Mr. Prentiss's absence from the office his place will be supplied by B. F. Moore, and Miss Walker of Belchertown will supply for Mrs. Prentiss.

Dr. M. B. Tinker, formerly teacher of Sloyd and a graduate this spring of the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, visited Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Wednesday.

Supt. and Mrs. Wheeler returned Saturday from a ten-days' trip to Chicago.

### Among the Churches.

Sunday morning at 10.30 the service of forty-hours' devotion begins at the Catholic church, closing at 8 a. m. Tuesday with a high mass. There will be masses at 5.30 and 8 a. m. Monday and Tuesday. Priests from the neighboring parishes have been invited and will be present Monday afternoon and evening to hear confessions.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Day at the Congregational church. In the morning the pastor will preach to the children, his subject being "Who Calls? Who Answers?" It is expected that several children will be baptized. In the evening there will be a Sunday school concert, the subject being "Among the Birds."

The annual pastoral sermon will be delivered by the pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning, the subject being "How to go forward." A large attendance is desired.——The church will delegate several of its members to the meeting of the Universalist Union Association, to be held in Warren next Wednesday.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. S. T. Frost, will preach on "The Mystery of Incarnation." In the evening at 7 o'clock he will preach on "Conversion," and administer the ordinance of baptism.——Commencing with the first Sunday in July there will be only one young people's meeting weekly, on Tuesday evening, instead of one Sunday and one Tuesday evening, as at present.

## BONDSVILLE.

Charles Russell is on the sick list.

There are several new cases of scarlet fever.

Mrs. W. H. Noble has been on the sick list this week.

Frank Langeljer is the proud possessor of a daughter.

Vincent O'Regan spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Two new cases of scarlet fever in the family of Patrick Ferris.

Miss Tena Russell returned to her home in Lowell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. May have returned to their home in Delaware.

Miss Annie Moynahan has been visiting in Palmer the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sherratt have returned from their wedding tour.

C. S. O'Regan returned home from Tufts Thursday to spend his vacation.

George Roberts's horse ran away last Friday and demolished his meat cart.

The W. C. T. U. held its meetings at Mrs. Charles Getchell's Thursday afternoon.

The Bondsvilles will play the North Danas to-morrow on the grounds in Bondsville.

Herbert Sedgwick of Yale College came home to the graduation of the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell spent Sunday with Mrs. Getchell's father and mother in Salem.

Ed Sharratt and wife were the guests over Sunday of Mrs. Sharratt's parents in West Ware.

William O'Regan went to Springfield Wednesday to the reunion of the 10th Mass. Regiment.

Henry Hobson went to Portsmouth, N. H., Sunday to the reunion of the crew of the Kearsarge.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Holden visited in Bernardston this week, where Mrs. Holden's parents reside.

Ellen, aged 27, daughter of Martin Austin of South Belchertown, died Wednesday afternoon of consumption.

F. A. Packard, wife and daughter, and Mrs. Mary Wright of Indian Orchard spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Celia W. Carroll and son returned home from Chicopee Saturday night, where they had been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Belcher.

Mrs. Henry Hobson, who has been so very sick, is so much better that she was able to ride to Palmer to see her daughter, Miss Edith, graduate Wednesday night.

Miss Maggie Bruce was taken so suddenly and severely ill Wednesday that she was unable to attend to the graduating exercises of her school that evening in Palmer.

The body of Dennis Fenton, who died here Thursday of last week, was taken to Chicopee Saturday for burial. He leaves five children, two sons and two daughters here and one son in Pennsylvania.

A Polander in the employ of the Boston Duck Company was so unfortunate as to get his hand caught in the machinery, necessitating the amputation of a finger. Dr. Auger was in attendance.

Simon Brin, who works for Jerry Shea, was prying a stone up with a plank recently when it broke and injured him so severely it was thought he would die, but he is now better and it is thought will recover.

## THREE RIVERS.

Bob Blair has purchased a new safety bicycle.

The parochial school closed to-day for the summer vacation.

Ed Brown attended the graduation exercises at Brimfield to-day.

F. A. Ruggles is doing some lathing for Mr. Bond of Bondsville.

Miss Ethel Herron is seriously ill at her home on East Main street.

Miss Daisy Aldrich of Ware is visiting her father and friends in town.

Clarence Percy of Hartford is spending a vacation with his parents here.

Miss Addie Hamilton of Springfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Willis.

S. P. Barnes attended the class day exercises at Wilbraham Wednesday.

H. B. Eltonhead and C. P. Crossman of Springfield were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Bridge and son Harry of West Warren were the guests of Mrs. Johnston this week.

Miss Lizzie Korffe is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Worcester among friends.

Mrs. Marland of Ware and Mrs. Eastman of Providence are the guests of Mrs. Needham.

Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Armstrong of Bondsville spent yesterday with Miss Clara Green.

Mrs. T. Hartnett has been called to West Warren this week by the death of her mother.

Miss Cora Morse of Belchertown is spending a two-weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Percy.

Dr. Bouley of Barre is to locate in this village, and will have an office over Desaulnier's drug store.

Misses Lucy Barnes and Grace Cushman of Springfield visited their cousin, Harry Newell, this week.

Miss Hattie Kendrick and Miss Lottie Morgan of Springfield were the guests of Miss Jennie Kendrick last week.

The Christian Endeavor Society held a lawn party Tuesday evening at F. W. Lavine's. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Damon, who has been spending a few weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Twogood, has returned to her home in New London.

John Furphey was arrested by Officer Lavine during the week for drunkenness, and probation until the 29th of July was the sentence.

Mr. Holt of Jewett City, Ct., will take Mr. Wheeler's place in the belt shop at the mill, and will occupy the tenement recently vacated by Mr. Warriner.

The body of George Twiss of Taunton, a former resident of this place, was brought to Palmer for interment to-day. The funeral was attended by many of his relatives from here.

The body of Earl, the only son of James Milliken of Lawrence, formerly assistant superintendent in the mill, was brought to this place and interred in the village cemetery at the Four Corners to-day.

The ball game which was to be played last Saturday between the Ware overseers and those of this place, was postponed on account of the rain, but will be played to-morrow afternoon, weather permitting.

A pleasant entertainment and sociable was held at the Baptist church last Friday evening. The Peak Sisters were given a cordial welcome, and many hope to meet them again. Miss Morgan delighted the audience with her recitations, her rendering of the "Last Hymn" being especially good.

Mr. Lamey received severe injuries on Wednesday while trying to catch a horse that was grazing in a pasture lot near his house. As he approached the animal it turned short and kicked, striking Mr. Lamey in the side and breaking some of his ribs, but he is doing well and it is thought will soon recover, under the care of Dr. Desmarais. As one of Mr. Lamey's little children was playing on the second floor of the house the same day it fell out of a window and was badly hurt, so seriously that permanent injury was at first feared, but it is recovering as quickly as could be expected.

## THORNDIKE.

W. P. Bishop of Millbury spent Sunday in town.

William Gerald spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Mrs. A. P. Adams is visiting her son at Gardner.

Mrs. Anthony has this week moved to Holyoke.

Miss Annie Guess of Monson is visiting friends here.

Miss Moran of Lynn is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Moran.

Men are at work near the No. 1 mill bridge, repairing the sidewalk, etc.

Mrs. H. T. Bishop and daughter Ruth are visiting friends in Springfield.

James Bigby of Upper Falls, N. Y., was in town on Tuesday of this week.

John Dawson from Hartford, Ct., spent Sunday with his parents in town.

A Polish wedding party enjoyed themselves at Union Hall on Saturday evening.

Those who attended the piano recital at Palmer Friday evening were well pleased.

Master Gartie Miller gave a party to a gathering of young friends on Monday afternoon.

William Lyons, formerly of this place, now of Hartford, Ct., was in town during the week.

William Dutton of Cleveland, O., was called here on Saturday by the illness of his father.

Timothy Lynch returned this week after spending a few months with friends in Boston.

A club composed of young lads will go to Ludlow to-morrow to play ball with a club of that place.

James Sullivan has returned to his home in Millbury, after spending a week with friends here.

Mrs. Charles Clark of Springfield, who has been in town for a week or more, has returned home.

E. B. Cummings and wife of Boston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ripple for a few days.

Mrs. James Lyons, Jr., and daughter, of Springfield, were visiting her parents here the past week.

A. P. Adams has just finished a large portrait of Mrs. Jenny Kelley, which is considered very good.

The drum corps ball club did not go to Monson to play on Saturday, owing to the stormy weather.

Porter Gerald has taken a position as flagman at the Whiting crossing for the Boston and Maine Railroad Co.

James Foley is remodeling his Main street property, making it into two tenements. His house on High street is also undergoing repairs.

Miss Jennie Williams and her brother Charles of Holyoke rode to this place on their wheels Saturday, returning Sunday evening.

Miss Rosie Lord and Joseph LaPolise, both of this place, were married by Rev. Father Marchand of St. Ann's church on Tuesday morning.

John Moran of Spencer and S. W. Moran of Lynn were in town during the week to attend the wedding of their brother, Thomas J.

The Columbian Band will give its second out-door concert on the square near the schoolhouse, next Thursday evening, weather permitting.

A number from this place attended the graduating exercises of the high school and reception of the class of '93 at the opera house in Palmer Wednesday evening.

Mr. Lamarine of Three Rivers will have charge of the new two-tenement block which will be built by E. N. Hale. The work will be done by the day, and not by contract.

There is some talk of having a procession af horribles, etc., here on the morning of the Fourth. A meeting will probably be held next week to make all necessary arrangements.

The appearance of the poles which are being laid along the roadside reminds us that it will not be many weeks before we shall be given an opportunity to test the electric lights.

A large delegation of French people from this place will go to West Warren to-morrow to attend a picnic and sports by the local St. John society. They will go in barges, about 100 in all.

It will be of interest to some in the place to learn that Denny O'Neil, a Thorndike boy by birth, has signed to play ball with the St. Louis league team for the remainder of the season at a salary of $1000.

Harper Bros' circus was in town on Monday, and gave a good old-time one-ring performance to a large audience. The show was not advertised until Saturday noon, and notwithstanding this fact they were well pleased with the result.

It is said that the present residence of Agent Hobbs will, after the completion of the new one, be moved to the vacant lot owned by the company near the residence of A. B. C. Deming, known as the Packard place, and made into tenements.

Daniel Mahoney of Palmer Center, who for many years was employed here in the village, has bought a large photograph studio and is putting it into shape near his home in the Center, where he will go into the business in all its branches. Mr. Mahoney is well known in town, and there is no reason why he should not do well.

### Fogarty—Moran.

Miss Mollie Fogarty of North Wilbraham and Thomas J. Moran of this place were married on Thursday. Miss Maggie Fogarty, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and William Moran, a brother of the groom, was best man. The happy couple left for a short trip into Vermont. Their many friends here wish them every happiness.

### BORN.

At Monson, 22d, a son to Rev. and Mrs. HARRY BLACKFORD.

At Wales, 16th, a daughter to WILLIAM and DINAH MITCHELL.

At Wales, 13th, a daughter to Rev. and Mrs. H. P. SMITH.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 22d, by Rev. Fr. Donohue, THOMAS J. MORAN of Thorndike and MARY M. FOGARTY of North Wilbraham.

At Monson, 21st, by Rev. J. F. Lee, JAMES SPEIGHT of Hampden and LIZZIE CORCORAN of Monson.

At Wilbraham, 15th, by Rev. Fayette Nichols, BERNARD SMITH and Mrs. MARY E. WHEELWRIGHT.

At Ware, 21st, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, FREDERICK B. COBB and ANNA AGNES CAMPBELL.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 16th, ELIZABETH BREWSTER, 37.

At Monson, 20th, WILLARD A. LEACH, 63.

At Belchertown, 21st, ELLEN AUSTIN, 27.

At West Brookfield, 20th, APOLLOS WELLINGTON, 82, of Monson.

TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street.
tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE—Several second-hand carriages and harness. One road cart.
4*9 G. L. CUSHMAN, Monson.

MISS R. GREENBERG of Boston wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence Block, Main St., and kindly solicits their patronage. tf-11

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable.
tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

TO RENT.—A nice, clean six-room tenement on Walnut street.
Palmer, June 16, '93. L. H. BRIGHAM. 2-11

NOTICE.—I make the cleaning of vaults a specialty and at reasonable prices.
1*12 J. E. AMIDON, Box 102, Palmer.

WANTED.—Lady as cashier and assistant book-keeper. Must be quick and accurate at figures.
2-12 E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT, at "Point of Rocks." Ten pleasant rooms. With barn if desired.
Inquire of WILLIAM HOLBROOK, M. D.
3-11

DRESSMAKER of experience would like to engage work in families by the day. Call at the residence of C. D. Holbrook.
2*12 MRS. E. KING.

GOOD PASTURAGE FOR COWS.—In the "Knox Pasture," so called, near the village.
Apply to CHAS. B. FISKE.
Palmer, May 12, 1893.

HEIMANN & LICHTEN want girls not under 18 years of age as learners on W. & G. straw sewing machines. Competent teachers. Work to commence Oct. 1, 1893. Apply at once.
HEIMANN & LICHTEN,
4-10 Monson, Mass.

CABBAGE PLANTS.—Henderson's Succession, $2.00 per 1000, $1.75 per 500; Fottler's Brunswick and Improved Flat Dutch, $2.50 per 1000, $1.50 per 500. None but strong, healthy plants sent out. Descriptive circular free. Address
tf-12 F. D. ROGERS, Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLINT GRANITE CO.,
6-9 Monson.

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE.

C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-8 Three Rivers.

WORK OFFERED.

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer *special inducement* to beginners for next 60 days.
Address (stating age)
4-11 W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y.

## Palmer Savings Bank.

MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE JULY 1st, 1893, COMMENCES INTEREST FROM THAT DATE.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treas.

## TO INVESTORS.

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address
ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO.,
4-11 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

## REDUCTION

—IN—

## SUMMER MILLINERY

After this date I will sell my stock of hats at actual cost. Nothing will be carried over for another season. A good opportunity to secure a fashionable hat at a low price. All are fresh, pretty and stylish. Come and look at them.

MARY SHEA.

ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,
PRACTICAL
*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4*11

## At HELLYAR'S.

### Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .25 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*

—AT—

## HELLYAR'S.

## NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.

All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

## You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throat.

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

## Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. June 10th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued in a judgment recovered in the Superior Court holden at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the first day of May, D. A 1893, in favor of George H. Newton of Monson, in said County, and against the goods and estate which were of Gideon S. Moore, late of said Monson, deceased, in the hands and possession of E. A. Day of Hampden, in said County of Hampden, administrator of said goods and estate, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the said Gideon S. Moore had at the time of his decease, in and to certain tracts of unincumbered real estate with the buildings thereon, situate in Monson, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit; First tract:—situate in the westerly part of said Monson and bounded as follows: beginning on the

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 23, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**A Monson Man Killed by the Cars at West Brookfield.**

Apollos Wellington, for thirteen years a resident of Monson, was killed by the cars at West Brookfield, where he had gone to visit his daughter. He attempted to go under a freight train to which he saw no engine attached, as it stood on a curve. As the train started he was caught by a bolt, dragged several feet, and run over by five cars. Both legs were severed and his face bruised somewhat. The accident was seen by a train hand who with others removed him to the freight house, where he died in about an hour. The funeral was held Wednesday at the Methodist church in that town, Rev. W. H. Marble of Monson and A. L. Squier officiating. Mr. Wellington was born at West Brookfield, June 11, 1812. He married, May 14, 1835, Charlotte Bigelow, and they had five children, two of whom are living, Mrs. Nancy Woodbridge of West Brookfield and Mrs. W. Charles McMaster of this town, with whom he had lived nearly all the time since the death of his wife. He was a boot maker by trade. He was a member of the Methodist church for many years, and his familiar face and voice will be missed in the meetings.

John Lockwood started Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Joseph Wilkins of Philadelphia is visiting friends in town.

Miss Lizzie Osborne has returned from a trip to Brookline.

Miss Nellie Jenkins has returned to her home in Westboro.

Miss Alice Parker is visiting Miss Lulu Vaile at Rockville, Ct.

The public schools closed last week for a twelve weeks' vacation.

Miss Lena Babbitt spent a few days at Tufts College last week.

Robert Wallace of Willimantic spent Saturday at his home here.

R. Clifford Millar and little daughter Gertrude are ill with grippe.

The Green street grammar school scholars had a picnic Wednesday.

Mrs. E. F. Morris and daughter have returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Grace March of Ashfield is the guest of Mrs. Charles R. Buffington.

Charles Rickets has returned from Tufts College for the summer vacation.

Miss Helen Tucker has returned from Smith's College for the vacation.

Henry E. Newton of Amherst is the guest of his father, Edward P. Newton.

Miss Alice Darling entertained the 'cycle geology class Wednesday evening.

Stephen B. Knowlton of Haverford College, Pa., is in town for a few days.

Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the Methodist church Tuesday evening.

A widow's allowance of $300 has been granted in the estate of Hiram Stacy.

G. L. Fuller is giving away Japanese fans with every purchase of a pair of shoes.

Miss Mary Converse of Wales visited her sister, Florence M. Converse, Saturday.

Miss Ada Weaver of Palmer was the guest of Miss Gertrude Bennett over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Parker presented her sister Annie a watch in honor of her graduation.

Daniel F. Welch is to leave his position as boss finisher at R. M. & T. Reynolds's old mill.

Miss Lillie Graves has left town for a stay of several weeks at Northampton and Hatfield.

A full account of the graduating exercises of the Academy will be found on the first page.

Myron Harvey of Sprigfield, of the Academy class of '91, is spending a few days at home.

Dr. George H. Jones of East Brimfield was the guest of Dr. Arthur T. Robinson Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Harry Blackford are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son yesterday.

Frank Morris, Jr., may be seen riding a new Columbia bicycle, purchased of C. A. Bradway.

The Endeavorers of the M. E. church held a meeting at the Gage school house Sunday afternoon.

James and Stanley Hobbs of Providence, R. I., have been the guests of Amos Hobbs this week.

Charles Morris collided with another wagon yesterday morning and took off one of its wheels.

The dance on Flynt Park, which was to have taken place last night, was postponed until to-night.

Miss Musa Babbitt entertained a party of friends at her home on Pease avenue Wednesday evening.

Miss Edith Wood of Springfield was the guest of her sister, Superintendent Wood, over graduation.

Miss Vilora McCullom lost her gold watch Tuesday, but it was found, and returned by Dr. A. W. Rand.

C. A. Bradway, teller of the Monson National Bank, has returned from his trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Coltman have visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Rogers during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Lee of Somers spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Newton.

Otto Prahn and Edward Peck are employed in the store of W. N. Flynt & Sons during the vacation.

Miss Edith Severy has returned from Cheyenne, Wyoming, where she has been spending the winter.

Mrs. C. G. Berthold and daughter deserted their home last Monday, and their whereabouts is not known.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Best of Boston have visited Mr. and Mrs. Horace Squier during the past week.

Miss Lizzie Keeney of Somersville, Ct., was the guest of Miss Anna B. Converse Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. George Homer and little son of Somersville, Ct. were the guests of Mrs Olive Homer during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt expect to start for the World's Fair the first week in July, for a three weeks' stay.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Union of Christian Endeavor Societies is being held at Stafford Springs to-day.

Miss Annie J. Forehand of Worcester, a former teacher of Monson Academy, was the guest of Miss Esther Holmes the past week.

Dr. George E. Fuller and family, including Harry Merchant, who has been West on a business trip for three months, returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

Robert Watkins, who has been in the family of Dr. G. E. Fuller and attended the Academy during the past term, has returned to his home in the West.

A. L. Squier of this town secured the Upham prize for the best declamation by a member of the junior class at Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Thompson left this morning for a week's visit at Gouverneur, N. Y. W. M. Shaw will have charge of affairs at the depot during Mr. Thompson's absence.

At the quarterly conference held in the Methodist church Tuesday evening the trustees were authorized to purchase the property on Green street now used as the parsonage, for $2800.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets this evening. Meetings will be held only once a month, on the second Wednesday, through July and August. The corps is planning for a social in the near future.

A [illegible]siding is being built at the station for the W. N. Flynt Granite Company, and it will hereafter do its own switching, instead of having the switcher come from Palmer, delivering the cars to the railroad at the station here.

The primary scholars at No 15 vied with each other in collecting the most varieties of flowers during last term. Mary Lewis and Mattie Webber each brought in 228, and each was presented with a handsome bouquet by Frieda Rand on Friday, the last day of school.

On Sunday afternoon the Odd Fellows marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves of brothers buried there. There are but seven—Joel B. Williams, Harvey Parks, Sylvanus Hatch, Cæsar Entwhistle, Freeman Bradway, Edward Bills and Franklin Ellis.

Willard Nelson, Josiah B. Davis, Silas Harris, William King, Charles Clough and John C. Aldrich attended the reunion of their company—E., 35th regiment, Mass.—at Millbury Wednesday. Their orderly sergeant, B. B. Tiffany of Indiana, formerly of Monson, was in town Tuesday, calling upon old army friends.

Three weddings are announced to take place in the next few days, that of J. G. Carew and Miss Minnie, daughter of Mark Noble, at the residence of the bride's parents to-morrow; Stephen Brown Knowlton and Miss Lilla Dutton Whitney next Monday at the residence of the bride; Henry J. McNulty and Miss Carrie I. Merrick next Wednesday at 2.30 in the Universalist church.

The selectmen are raking the town to find someone to collect the taxes. It will be remembered that all nominations for the office of tax collector were declined last spring but that enough ballots were marked with the name of G. H. Newton, the old collector, to elect him. He declines to serve, however, and no one seems to be willing to take the job at the price which the town has voted to pay.

The assessors have nearly completed their work and give the tax as $15 on $1000, 40 cents less than last year. The valuation of personal property is $577,714, and of real estate $2,187,570. The number of polls 1035. The county and state tax amount to $4,855, which is $1,079 more than last year. The number of horses taxed is 541; cows, 983; sheep 134; other neat cattle, 515; swine, 116; dwelling houses 632; acres of land, 25,526½. Fourty-four bicycles were taxed for the first time this year.

Miss Lizzie Corcoran of Monson and James Speight of Hampden were married at 4 p. m. in St. Patrick's church Wednesday by Rev. Fr. Lee. The bride was prettily attired in a gown of heliotrope cashmere, trimmed with satin ribbon of the same shade. She wore a large white hat trimmed with lace and flowers, and was attended by her sister Mary, who wore a navy blue satin dress with hat to match. A large reception at the bride's home followed the marriage. The gifts were numerous and valuable.

Under the auspices of the South Circle of the King's Daughters and Sons a temperance picnic will be held on Flynt's Park, Tuesday, July 4. It will be a basket picnic, but ice cream, fruit and lemonade will be on sale. Games and sports will be in progress through the day. In the afternoon a little time will be given to speeches, recitations, and music of a national and temperance character, after which athletic contests will be engaged in. Suitable badges will be awarded. The public is cordially invited to unite in the celebration of this, our national day.

Thirty-five scholars took the examinations for admission to the academy, and the following 21 passed unconditionally: Harry Bugbee, Helen Pease, Nora McGuire, Bertha Bosquet, Delphene Osborn, Lizzie Curley Maud Aldrich, Edith Sutcliffe, John Lambert, Lillian Halvosa, Arthur Howe, Phebe Nichols, Louis Larson, Sarah Pease, Ethel Shaw, Winifred Bacon, Arthur Bramble, Luther Peck, Alice Letter, George Bugbee, Dennis Murphy. Those who failed will be given an opportunity later to be examined in the studies in which they were deficient.

The selectmen are arranging to spend the $600 which the town has appropriated for tar walks, and contemplate putting in walks from the residence of Charles Merrick to the foot of the Academy hill, from the Main street bridge over the railroad 320 feet north past the Holmes property, from Flynt's store past the store of G. E. Grout, from the residence of John Flynt to the iron bridge, in front of the north straw shop boarding house, from Central Block to Washington street, on Washington street from State street to the residence of Clark Pease, along the front of the Catholic church property, on High street, on Cushman street from the Methodist church property to the Cushman mill office.

A very interesting programme was carried out at No. 15 grammar school last Friday afternoon: Music; welcome, Lizzie Curley; reading, Helen Howe; music; quotations, first class; essay, "Our Spring Friends," Maude Aldrich; music; declamation, Edith Bosquet; music; question, "Resolved, That Franklin Benefited Our Country More than Washington," Phoebe Nichols and Lilian Halvosa, affirmative—George Bugbee and Nora McGuire, negative; music; essay, "Water," Delphine Osborne; prophecies, Winnie Bacon and Helen Pease; quotations, second class; essay, "Happy Family," Harry Bugbee; music; declamation, May Phillips; music. Fr. Lee, Miss Wood and Miss Emily J. Chapin acted as judges on the question, and decided that the honors were equal.

Among the people who were in town to attend the commencement exercises of the Academy were noticed Mr. and Mrs. William Gardner of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Gardner was formerly Miss Della Nichols, Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock of Warren, Henry A. King, Mrs. William Lincoln, Mrs. H. M. Lyon and Miss Edith Wood of Springfield, Mrs. A. T. Wing and Miss Addie Rogers of Palmer, Miss Blanche Cleveland, Mrs. Jennie Fairman Leach, Miss Nellie Warren, Miss Maggie Sullivan and Miss Alberta Eaton of Stafford Springs, Miss Brockway of Eastampton, Miss Annie Forehand of Worcester, Dr. Coyle of Providence, Rev. and Mrs. Hawley of New Hartford, Ct., Mr. Wilkins of Washington, D. C., Rev. Mr. Bigelow of Colrassett, Mrs. George Keeney, Mrs Lafayette Keeney, Mrs. Mayro Keeney of Somersville, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Penniman of Worcester.

There was a circus in more ways than one Tuesday. Harper Bros. were here with their show, but in the evening the strong man decided that he would collect what of his salary was in arrears before he would do his act, and so got out a writ for the receipts of the ticket wagon. The officers, however, went to the wagon before the sale had commenced and took the tickets, commencing to sell on their own account. The tickets they got were blue, and the management at once announced that they would not take blue tickets at the door, and began selling others. The officers stopped them and then it was said that all who wanted to get inside the tent must pay their money at the door. There was considerable excitement for a time, but finally matters were adjusted and the performance went on, though the proprietors of the show threaten to sue the officers for robbery in taking the tickets away from their agent, and for interfering with the business of the show.

### LUDLOW.

The Congregational church has called Rev. E. P. Allen of Maine with a salary of $700, with parsonage, and an annual vacation of two weeks.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Dennis O'Neill, who has been ill for several months with paralysis of the stomach, died Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Kate Nue Clisbee of Mexico has been visiting Mrs. Clisbee, and is now with her sister, Mrs. Watts, at New London, Ct.

The St. Jean Baptiste society will picnic in Crossman's grove to-morrow, with dancing in Washington Hall in the evening.

### BRIMFIELD.

Oscar F. Brown has been appointed guardian of Minnie E. Weld.

Mrs. William H. Shaw and daughter Gracie leave to-morrow for a week's stay among friends in Worcester and Milford.

The commencement exercises of the Hitchcock Free High School took place today at the Congregational church, beginning at 2.30 o'clock, a reception being held this evening. A class of sixteen students were graduated. Music was furnished by the Philharmonic Club of Springfield.

### BELCHERTOWN.

A camp of the Sons of Veterans was organized Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Thayer, mother of Rev. F. F. Thayer, is to spend a few weeks in town.

Mrs. Demotte of Brooklyn is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Woolworth.

Miss Addie Walker has accepted a position as teacher in the state primary school at Monson.

The graduating exercises of the Belchertown high school will take place in the Congregational church this evening, when a class of eight scholars will graduate.

### WALES.

S. S. Hubbard is taking in the World's Fair.

O. P. Royce has been appointed postmaster at this place.

Miss Ellen Isgear of Millbury is spending a few days in town.

Grass and field crops have not looked so poorly for many years as now.

Michael Rourke is getting up a patent flower pot. A model may be seen in his yard.

Henry Worth has gone to England to visit relatives. He will be gone about three months. He came from there six years ago.

Mrs. Waldon of Boston, sister of Rev. H. P. Smith, is taking a two weeks' vacation, and boards with W. A. Lyon. About July 1st Mr. Lyon expects several city boarders from Waltham.

### WILBRAHAM.

The ceremonies connected with commencement week at Wesleyan Academy began Saturday evening, when Principal and Mrs. W. R. Newhall gave a reception at their home to the seniors, faculty and visitors, refreshments being served by Barr of Springfield. On Sunday the Baccalaureate sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Payne, and the academy sermon by Rev. Dr. Cook of Lynn. Tuesday evening the trustees held their annual meeting. Principal Newhall's report of the year met with approval; he announced that two large legacies had been left to the school, and the alumni were becoming greatly interested. The treasurer's report showed a large increase of surplus over last year, and the principal's salary was increased $250. On Wednesday came the prize speaking, awards being made as follows:—Rice mathematical prize, Milo E. Knight of Belleview, Pa.; Boothby mathematical prize, for the senior in the college preparatory course, Miss Florence Piper of East Templeton; Upham prize for the best declamation by a member of the junior class, A. L. Squier of Monson; Principal's prize for the best declamation by members of the first and second years, Charles H. Phillips of Boston; Manchester Latin prize, W. C. Hull of Westfield; Davison Greek prize, W. C. Hull. The class day exercises of the seniors were held on the campus Wednesday. The closing exercises took place yesterday, when 27 students were graduated.

### WARREN.

Mrs. Strickland and daughter Fannie are at Magnolia.

Augustus N. Kelley has gone to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Dawson has a brother from Worcester visiting her.

Mrs. Asahel Fairbanks is stopping at Strawberry Hill.

Miss Daniels spent last Sabbath with friends in Springfield.

Rev. D. O. Clark preached at West Brookfield last Sabbath.

Mrs. Weller of Holyoke is the guest of Mrs. Wilson Fairbanks.

A. L. Converse attended the graduating exercises at Monson Tuesday.

Thomas Morgan of Brimfield is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Mary Sheridan has a cousin from Lynn spending a few days with her.

Mrs. Margaret B. Shumway and Alfred E. Shumway left Wednesday for Minneapolis.

Rev. Mr. Hale and wife return this week, and he will occupy his pulpit next Sunday.

Fred Daniels returned from Vermont Wednesday night with his wife, and will live on Southbridge street.

Mrs. Treadwell, wife of Rev. Mr. Treadwell, a former minister, is visiting Mrs. S. R. Searle for the summer.

Mrs. George Shumway and son left for Minneapolis Wednesday. They will visit Chicago on their way home.

The committee appointed at the May town meeting for the selection of a night and Sunday police have chosen Hosea Smith for the village of Warren and John B. Sullivan for West Warren.

The inhabitants of Bacon street were much disturbed Tuesday night by two suspicious men, who were prowling around, but as they were closely watched by the policeman made no attempt to enter houses.

A special town meeting is called for next Wednesday, when a number of articles will be acted upon, the most important one being to see if the town will employ a superintendent of schools. Article fifth is to see if the town will remodel and repair the wooden schoolhouse at West Warren and build an addition to it.

The graduating exercises of the high school were largely attended, and all did much credit to themselves and teachers. Miss Freeman, who was to give the valedictory, was unable to be present, being confined to her bed. It is much to be regretted that Mr. Buck, superintendent, is not to return, as he has been very successful in his work. A better position has been given him in Webster.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Isabel Cutler is home for a vacation.

The Ladies' Society of Grace church gives a strawberry festival and concert Friday evening.

Miss Poland of Brattleboro, Vt., the new superintendent of schools, spent a few days in town this week.

Patrick Fitgerald, a well-known resident of this town for a number of years, intends removing to Holyoke the early part of next week.

Rumors of weddings are quite prevalent at present here. No less than three fair young damsels have solemnly agreed to participate in such events in the near future.

The wheelmen of this place held a road race Tuesday evening, the course being from North Wilbraham station to Dimmick corner, thence to Sixteen Acres school house and return to starting point by way of Wilbraham village, making a distance of twelve miles. The handicaps were C. E. Fletcher, 8 minutes; A. T. Calkins, 7; J. Ballou, 6; A. L. Bell, 5; Loring Andrews, 4; Howard King, 3; E. Tufts, P. Lucian and W. Maguire, scratch. Andrews finished first, time 45.08; E. Tufts second, 41.54; C. E. Fletcher third, 51.02; Howard King fourth, 46.30; A. P. Calkins, 51.47; P. Lucian, 44.42; W. McGuire, 58.54; J. Ballou, 65.56. On account of A. L. Bell breaking a pedal he was unable to finish. The road being a very difficult one to make good headway, and the riders young, the time is considered very good by those competent to judge.

Post Office Inspector White spent a couple of days in town this week for the purpose of ascertaining the real cause of the difficulty which exists on account of the proposed removal of the post office from its present site to the Baldwin block. The proposed location is considered by seven-eighths of the patrons of the office to be in every way a decided inconvenience to the patrons and public at large. It is smaller than the present one, which is none too large for the amount of business done; it would necessitate the closing of the mails ten or fifteen minutes earlier than now; it would also be found very difficult by the messenger to carry to and fro from the depot the heavy pouches and sacks that arrive daily. The office in its present location is certainly situated in the most central part of the village and easy of access from all points, as well as convenient to the business interests of the town, which would not be the case should the removal take effect. Considerable excitement has been caused by the proposed change, mainly amongst the Democrats of the town, though it has been emphatically expressed by one of the factions that there were only two or three Democrats in North Wilbraham. If this statement is true surely Democracy has taken a very heavy fall since last November, when eighty-three good Democrats cast their votes.

### WARE.

Measles are quite prevalent in town, some twenty cases having been reported, and it is believed there are many more to which a physician has not been called.

The ball grounds and the vicinity near the pumping station have been nicely graded, and put in such condition that it is reported there is not a better ball ground in this part of the country.

The night lunch wagon made its first appearance on the street Tuesday evening, and is located in front of Barnes & Packard's market. It is a handsome affair, and it is said the food and coffee is excellent. It is to be kept open from 6 to 2.

**Resolutions Adopted by the School Committee of Monson, July 21, 1893.**

WHEREAS: Since our last meeting, Mr. Willard Leach, one of the oldest and most valued of the School Committee, has been called from earth, therefore

*Resolved:* That in this death we recognize the loss of a personal friend and a faithful co-worker.

*Resolved:* That we hereby extend our sympathy to his family and all others with whom he was in any way associated.

*Resolved:* That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the committee, be published in the local papers, and a copy be sent to the family.

N. W. RAND,
C. W. JACKSON,
WILLIAM SUTCLIFFE,
} *Committee on Resolutions.*

**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves.* A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

Unlike tea and coffee, Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is as beneficial and equally as agreeable in summer as in winter. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

As a blood purifier, the most eminent physicians prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public. As a spring and family medicine, it may be freely used by old and young alike.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Ladies Who Bloat.**

What a great number there are; how uncomfortable it makes them; it is almost impossible for those afflicted to enjoy life. In my private practice I have always found Sulphur Bitters to be the best remedy. All who are thus troubled should use it. MRS. DR. CHILDS, Boston.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**It Is Not Best**

to always believe everything that a person tells you, but when you hear that the best blood purifier is Sulphur Bitters, you can believe it, for they cured me of a severe case of blood-poisoning.

REV. A. FAIRCHILD, New York City.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Those in want of healthy, out door employment for the summer will do well to read the ad. in another column headed "Work offered." 4-11

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

"It has cured others and will cure you" is true only of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The motto suits the medicine and the medicine the motto. What better assurance could you have that a remedy will cure you, than the fact that it has cured such multitudes of others?

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9


Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June, 1893.

IMPERATIVE
and
PEREMPTORY
SALE

Great blocks of goods must be gotten out of the way of falling bricks and dust—a hundred thousand dollars worth of goods more or less. To save injury we must sell quickly. We must sell for less than we thought.

A phenominal scoop!

13,000 yards of John D. Cutter's highest grade of wash silk, of value $22,500 for $34,220.

For the first time in your life you can buy it for less than $1.25. Our New York office bought the entire stock of eighteen thousand yards to sell at the uniform price of 79 cents a yard.

Our share of the lot comprises twenty-seven different styles, and there isn't an indifferent one in the whole collection.

You could not have imagined a more unlikely event. Cutter's silks rank among the best in the world. We never heard of another quite such a bargain. Samples sent.
Left aisle.

White embroidered flouncings 45 inches wide, for not a cent more than their value. There is no room for difference about that. Worth 75 cents to $2, but they shall go for 39, 59 and 69 cents.
Left aisle.

There is nothing in ready-made suits for mountain, sea or traveling that we haven't the best of. It is surprising how the suits at $5 and $10 go; and they go.

Gloves for graduating day we have in abundance, as perhaps everybody knows.
South store.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

4th of July Celebration,

Stafford Springs Fair Grounds.

Special Trains—Special Rates.

GRAND MERCHANTS' PARADE.

BALLOON ASCENSION AND PARACHUTE DROP BY MAN AND DOG.

IMPERIAL JAPANESE TROUPE
In their great acrobatic feats.
ELABORATE FIREWORKS DAY AND NIGHT.

*BICYCLE RACES,*
*ATHLETIC SPORTS.*

HORSE RACES.

PURSE, $250. 2.45 Class. Trot and Pace.
PURSE, $250. 2.35 Class. Trot and Pace.
Horses eligible according to their record Jan. 1, 1893. Entries close June 28, at 11 p. m., with
C. B. GARY, Secretary,
1-12 Stafford Springs, Conn.

SHUT
UP

FANS

GIVEN
AWAY

WITH EVERY

PAIR OF SHOES.

If you want to buy the best possible shoe for the money, and at the same time have "foot-shape shoes," fit your feet with

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

N. B.—Repairing done in neat shape.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

At Central St. Grocery.

All Brands of

Flours, Canned Goods and Pickles.

ALSO,

Cleaned Currants,
Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,
Armour's Canned Beef,
Quaker & Pettijohn's Cereals,
Slade's Pure Spices,
Preserves and Jellies.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—:TO OUR LINE OF:—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

Ladies Juno, - - - - $90.00
Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - $50.00
Boys Cinch, - - - - $50.00

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers,
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices.
Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | $5.85 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | 5.85 " |
| " " Egg " | 5.80 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | 5.65 " |
| " Egg " | 5.45 " |
| " Grate " | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher.*

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

New Goods for Warm Weather!

Pampas Cloths . . .
Puritans . . . . . .
Fine Ginghams . . .
Cambrics . . . . . .
Outing Cloths . . . .
Muslins . . . . . .
Underwear . . . . . .
Veilings . . . . . .
Gloves and Hosiery . .
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

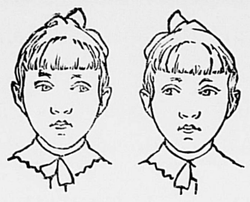
Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods.

A LIMITED AMOUNT OF

Canned Peaches or Apricots

At one-third reduction in price to close.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.



*Beside herself* with work and worry—a woman without *Pearline*. She has twice as much work, and gets half as much done. With *Pearline*, she can keep her house clean without keeping it upset. She can wash the clothes easily, and know that it is done safely. *Pearline* washes everything. If you try to have comfort, you will have to try it.

Beware of imitations. 219 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## PROVIDENCE HEALTHIER.

**DR. HOLLAND'S ADVICE FOLLOWED BY MRS. A. J. F. LINCHESTER OF THIS CITY WITH THE HAPPIEST RESULTS.**

**George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blanding & Blanding Interviewed.**

We believe it was the eminent Dr. Holland who once said there were many proprietary preparations to be found upon the shelves of a drug store that would cure the diseases for which they were prepared better and quicker than could be found in the Materia Medica for the same complaints.

Many articles have appeared of late in the medical journals and daily papers about the success Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has met with in the cure of those diseases brought about by excess of uric acid in the blood. So many of the common sicknesses of to-day such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaints, and the sicknesses women suffer from, come from this one cause, that we determined to investigate the subject and much to our surprise found we were totally ignorant as to the good Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has been doing right in our very city.

Perhaps Providence does not hold a more grateful person to-day than Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, but it did not take us long to learn that Mrs. Manchester had every reason to feel that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had saved her life—to use Mrs. Manchester's own words, "I suffered terribly with my kidneys and I had from my childhood a bad humor that had caused great inflammation all through my body. I had used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy but a short time when the inflammation began to heal, my kidney trouble disappeared and it made a new woman of me."

Inquiring among Mrs. Manchester's friends shows she states nothing but facts regarding her case. Many other instances of the kind are widely talked of here in Providence where Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has effected cures after physicians had given up hope. In speaking with a member of the firm of Messrs. George L. Claflin & Co. and Messrs. Blandin & Blandin as to the merit of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy they confirmed what we have already said. "It has an enormous sale, increased no doubt from the fact that so many physicians were prescribing it in cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and other diseases instead of the old method."

A well known Providence physician said, "I obtain better results from Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in cases of rheumatism, scrofula, dyspepsia, nervousness and general tired feeling so often experienced in the spring—than from any known remedy. Any man, woman or child suffering from the diseases I have mentioned or any other brought about by impure blood or excess of uric acid, or aectic acid in the blood can be cured if they will but use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions."
—*Providence, R. I. Telegram.* 4

How does the new paint-work look in your house? Dull, lustreless, thin and "threadbare?" Well! don't blame the painter, unless you authorized him to get the Chilton Paints and he failed to do so—which he evidently did, if the work looks like that. The expense was heavy enough, was it? Ah! but you would have spent less and had more satisfaction had the Chilton Paints been used. Half the quantity you consumed would have done as much work and have done it twice as well. Let this experience teach you better next time. Reliable dealers keep Chilton Paints, and everybody who tries them once uses them always. They do their own advertising when once introduced. They are in all shades, well ground, made with pure linseed oil and turpentine driers, and last, but not least, if you buy a gallon, *you get a gallon*, and not a teaspoonful less.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

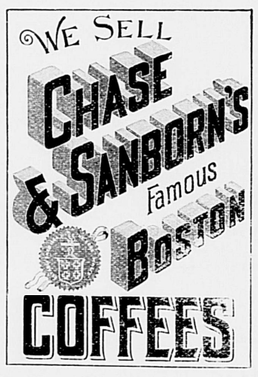
THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

## TEAS AND COFEEES.




No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-10 Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### Some Time.

Some time you'll think of these summer days
Dreamingly fading in purple haze,
Some time, with a thrill of passionate pain,
You'll long for this sweetness over again.
Some time, when the moonlight is silvering all
And the pansies sleep by the garden wall
In the deepening twilight's odorous dusk,
Weighted with clustering rose-bloom's musk,
You will watch for a gleaming figure fair,
White-robed and noiseless, with falling hair.
And gazing deep in the luminous eyes
That made for your life its paradise,
The light, by music and odorous calm,
Of this golden-crowned summer will linger like balm,
Till, starting, you waken to clasp but air
And list to a flitting foot-fall there.
Some time you'd give all the wide world's praise
For one of those vanishing summer days,
For only one leaf from the swaying bough—
Some time you'd clasp it—O why not now?
—*Lillian Whiting, in New York Morning Journal.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

HER MODESTY.

I met her on the crossing,
And, the bold wind blowing free,
Her ruffled skirts were tossing
Nearly half-way to her knee.

How she blushed with shame and terror,
Striving wildly to repair
With both hands the wind's mad error,
And I mutely wondered where

She this modesty had hidden
When cavorting by the sea;
All the world might gaze unchidden
From her ankle to her knee.
—*M. S. B., in Judge.*

Brooklyn Man—"Have you ever been in Brooklyn?" Coachman—"No, sor, Oi never waz in Brooklyn but once, an' thin Oi struck th' wrong ferry an' got only to Jersey City."—*New York Weekly.*

Farmer—"How much did yer get fer yer 'taters?" Farmer B.—"Wahl, I didn't get as much as I expected, and I didn't expect I would."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Mrs. Newbride—"Why, you are in second mourning, and your husband has not been dead a week!" Mrs. Weed—"But he was my second husband, you know!"—*Puck.*

Stage Manager—"Have you ever had any experience as walking gentleman?" Applicant—"Have I? Well, I'm the father of two sets of twins and three single infants."—*Judge.*

Miss Laura—"Oh, auntie! You remember Mr. Meeker, who went from here as a missionary? I have just heard that those awful cannibals ate him." Aunt Sophronia—"La, me! I do hope they cooked him with turnips. The poor, dear man was so fond of turnips."—*Tit-Bits.*

A Complete Cure. Herdso—"Do you believe in the faith cure?" Saidso—"Yes, one treatment cured all the faith I had."—*Vogue.*

"Will you give me $10 for that cyclopædia and take it back?" "Take it back? Why, man, you gave us $78 in cash for it not ten days ago!" "I know it, but I've looked it all through and there isn't a blamed word in it from A to Z that tells how to cure warts."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mrs. Witherby—"Did you ask your mother if you could have two pieces of cake, Bobbie?" Bobbie Bingo—"Yes'm." Mrs. Witherby—"And what did she say?" Bobbie—"She said I could if you offered them to me, and then she laughed."—*Life.*

Mrs. Frontepew—"I don't see why our pastor should be constantly urging upon the congregation the necessity of loving one another." Frontepew—"Humh! Every marriage ceremony he performs brings him at least five dollars."—*Buffalo Courier.*

"I think I will take a holiday the next three weeks," remarked the secretary and treasurer of a private company to the chairman thereof. "But you returned from one only two weeks ago." "True; that was my holiday as secretary; I wish to go now as treasurer."—*Tit-Bits.*

A Hard Place. First Store Boy—'How do you like your new place?" Second Store Boy—"Don't like it. If I don't do things right, they ll get another boy, and if I do do things right they'll keep me doin' 'em."—*Good News.*

Propiquinity. She (sketching)—"I suppose I could get your expression better if you sat a little further off." He—"On the contrary, I was just going to quote my favorite hymn." She—"What is that?" He—"Draw me nearer."—*Boston Beacon.*

Young Housekeeper (to a peasant woman who brings her eggs every week)—"I cannot understand why your eggs have been so small lately." Peasant—"Nor I, but what can I do?" Young Housekeeper—"Why don't you leave them a little longer in the nest?"—*Schalk.*

Jess—"Jack's entire truthfulness was what captivated me." Bess—"What did he say when he proposed to you?" Jess—"It ran thus: 'I have never loved a woman as I do you since—since—(referring to his note-book)—since—let me see—the 18th of last August."—*Browning, King & Co's. Monthly.*

(Rev. Clericus has been waiting half an hour to speak to his wife, who is having a call from Mrs. Longwind. Hearing the front door close he supposes the visitor is gone.) Rev. Clericus (calling from his study)—"Well, is that old bore gone at last?" Mrs. Clericus (from the drawing-room, where Mrs. Longwind still sits)—"Oh, yes, dear, she went an hour ago; but our dear Mrs. Longwind is here—I know you will want to come in and see her."—*Life.*

During a thunderstorm, wouldn't it be wise to put the milk into a smaller refrigerator so that it wouldn't have room to turn?—*Little Peddlington Gheewitz.*

### JEFFERSON'S RETORT.

"Joe" Jefferson, the famous American actor, was once asked to spend a week with a Scotch peer. Among the guests was a brilliant and haughty lady, who was the daughter of an earl.

"I suppose," says Mr. Jefferson, "there must have been a homespun flavor in my American manner that amused her, for she made a dead-set at quizzing me. I did not detect it at first, and answered some of her absurd questions about America quite innocently.

"She kept her face so well that I might never have discovered this but for the idiotic grin upon the smooth face of one of her boyish admirers; and then I felt, for the honor of my country, that if she ever made another thrust at me I would parry it if I could. I had not long to wait; for, emboldened by her late success, she turned upon me and she said:

"'By-the-by, have you met the Queen lately?'

"'No, madam,' I replied, with perfect seriousness; I was out when her majesty called upon me.'

"She colored slightly, and then turned away, and never spoke to me again: but I was revenged."—*From Quipps.*

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

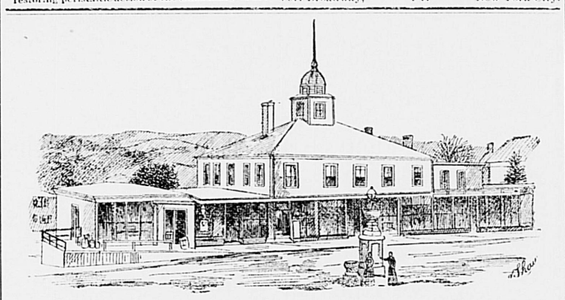
*Mr. Joseph Hemmerich*

An old soldier, came out of the War greatly enfeebled by **Typhoid Fever**, and after being in various hospitals the doctors discharged him as incurable with **Consumption**. He has been in poor health since, until he began to take

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Immediately his cough grew looser, night sweats ceased, and he regained good general health. He cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla, especially to comrades in the **G. A. R.**

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in —— MONSON. ——

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 50 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—— AT ——

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

**WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER**

**"Is the kind that suits."**

Very refreshing, easily made. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

LOOK OUT

FOR

LOW PRICES

At Smith & Co's.,

The Grocers.

41 MAIN STREET.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Patient suffering is no virtue if there be a remedy.

**Beecham's Pills**

(Tasteless)

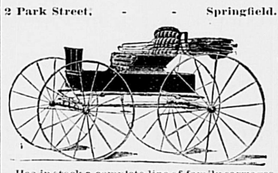
NORTH A CUINEA A BOX.

positively cure Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache. Why endure continued Martyrdom? 25 cents a box.

32

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.

Open buggies from $35 up.

Top buggies from $50 up.

100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PRETTY hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 261 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
261 Broadway, 4-11 New York City.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 229 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
CHAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
C. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

# SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (11x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

Sweeter than Oatmeal!
More Nourishing!
Easier to Cook!
Easier to Digest!

# Wheat Germ

FOR BREAKFAST.

Gluten & Germ of Wheat!
True Wheat Flavor!
Relished by All!
Sold Everywhere!

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

COLTON'S

DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF PERFECTLY PURE CINNAMON CLOVE NUTMEG CELERY PEACH WINTERGREEN

CHOICEST FRUITS PURE VANILLA LEMON ORANGE ALMOND ROSE GINGER

SELECT FLAVORS

GET THE BEST AND WHY?

Perfectly Pure, Most Delicious, Unequaled Strength, Most Economical.

alt. 5

# SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND PUREST MEDICINE EVER MADE.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? Your NERVES are all unstrung, and NEED a gentle, soothing TONIC to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

IS NOT A CHEAP RUM OR WHISKY DRINK

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.

In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



**WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER**

**"Is the kind that suits."**

Very refreshing, easily made. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

### DER PENEFITS UV TRINKING.

A "liquor merchant" of Topeka was heard to discourse as follows, the other day, to a sympathizing crowd:

As I am der boss wit a bier saloon it was yus right dot I shtand oop for dot peezness. Uv a man vas got a saloon mit himself, I guess he vas know sometings about trinks, ain't it?

I am avare dot it is uv vellers dot vants to save monish vas a dryin' to run down der peezness. Der vas John B. Go-off, und Suse Anthony, und Barnum's circus, und blenty uv udder fellers; put ven I dold you somedings, guess you vould say: "Pully for Sauermilch! his het vas level."

Der ort to be a rum shop on every corner in every town, und den peezness will pe goot. Der vhisky business helps eny town. No matter how dull peezness vas, beeples vill spend der monish for trinks. Dis vas broved efry tay. All ofer Nye York you can find vorking mans dot vill spend feefty cents efry tay fur vhisky and bier. Dot broves dot der liquor peezness vas helpin' trade, ain't it?

Und dot vas not der only vay; der vas menny udders. Uv it vas not for trinkin' menny bublic puildings vould not peer puilt—dese brisons, und shails, und poorhouses, und inebriate asylums, und such dings; und oof dese houses vas not puilt, vy, uv gourse, der meganics vould haf nottings to do; ain't it?

Uv you don't got some rum shops inter yer town you vouldn't need no shail, und uv gourse, you don't vant no sheriff, and vot vould der bolticians done?

Uv der vas no rum der vould been no murder, no fites, no stabs, no lickin' your vife, no noddings for der newspapers, und vot vould der editors done?

Ah! mein frients, pefore you run down der rum yust tink uv all dose dings. How many peeples vould been out uv york mitout liquor? Vy, ve vould need no polices; no charity gommissions; no supe-houses; no communists; no noddings.

Uv you had no vhisky shops, vare vill your poys spend der efenings? Vy, dey vould haf to stay at home, und it vould kill menny of dem to be cast into der same society as der mudders and seesters. Der mudders dell dem der same shotly shtories, vot dey hear mit der saloon? Dot vos empossible. Pesides, der saloon vas uv yuse to der family. Un you haf a son und you don't vant him sitting arount der house all der efening, you can yust send him to der saloon, und he vould not vorry you some more dot night. In all dese vays a saloon helps a town very much; ain't it?

Und it helps you socially. It benefits your vamily. It helps your sons to get acquainted mit beeple dot dey vould not oddervise know, mithout der saloon.

Der vos nodding like bier for sociableness—except vhisky. Vhisky vas a leetle ahet.

Der vas a dime ven two frents vould meet und ockchange der gompliments uv der tay und den part. But der saloon has done avay mit dot cold vay uv acting. Now, ven dwo or dree friends meet und shake hands mit demselves, one uv dem will say: "Let's haf somedings." Und dey vill valk into der saloon (der is always one handy) und von veller says: "Vot vill you dake?" Und der udder veller says: "I vill dake der same." Und dey yust douch doze glasses togedder und say, "Here she goes," und she does go. Den der udder veller vill say: "Now you must dake somedings mit me." Und dey go dru der same berformance mit demselves once more. Dot vas sociability. Uv you don't get some saloons, how vas you gone to done dot, eh?

Ven you ask a man to dook somedings, you don't vant to dreat him to a coat, or a pair of shus, or a loaf uv bread, or no such voolishness, do you?

Vhisky enables a man to bury his thoughts. He vill forget all apout his hart work—sometimes for more ash a week.

It gifs a man courage in running his house. Vot vould a man do mitout he trinks? I vas so meek as Moses ven I vas sober; but ven I vas full mit bier, you yust pet your poots der schilden and der olt voman vas got to schump arount lifely. Mein vife don't talk back to me den. Uv she vould, I lick her like plazes. I let her know I vas as goot a man as vot she vas, or some udder vones also.

Vhisky teaches a man not to be proud mit himself. Ven a man vos sober he vants glean glose und a goot bed, und blenty uv udder dings. But ven he vas drunk he vas not stock oop. He don't care vot kind of glose he vares, und ven it coomes to schleeping, he vould yust as soon schleep in der gutter as some udder places, und he dinks der curb stone vas a pillar, don't it?

Liquor vas healthy, doo. I know me dot. Yust you watch enny man dot keeps a saloon und vas not too stingy to trink his trinks—yust you vatch him, und see vat a pig pelly he vas got. You don't want petter proof as dot, ain't it? Ven I started a saloon I vas verry skinny, und now der poys gall me "Old Bloat." I vas gettin' ferry fat.

Efry town likes to haf rich men, und der vas no business vich a man could got rich so soon as in der saloon peezness. Der vas ferry pig profits in all kinds of trinks. Yust look at some ferry young feller vot vas tending bar. He starts mit nottings, und in a few years he vas got shirts mit frills, und a diamond pin, und a gold vatch, mit a chain dot weighs den pounds, und monish enough to start a saloon of his own.

Look at me. I started a bier saloon after I failed to get rich in der puggy peezness; und now I got no troubles und no vork, only to tap a new kag ven de udder von vas dry, und rake in der stamps.

I am a frient of der working man, pecause dey are a frient to me und help to support me. Ven der vorking mens vas mat mit der posses dey meet in mein saloon, und trink bier, und make speeches, und say, "Tam ter panks und der rich peebles," und tings like dot. I say so, doo.

Somedimes I vas mad. I vas ven vimmens und schildren come here to peg monish to puy pread; und ven I say, "No," den dey say der husbands und vaters spend all der monish here. Vot vos dot dere peezness? All vimmins tink uv vas spending monish on dress, und der olt mans must vork, vork, vork, und haf no enshoyment.

I stick mein saloon. I haf no license, und der government vas packing me; und Murphy, nor der vimmen's crusade, nor St. John can make me stop. Dot's der kind uv feller vot I vas. Don't it?

### A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

One of the greatest discoveries ever made was the result of the purest accident. It was the year 1796. The citizens of Munich had just witnessed the first triumphant performance of Mozart's opera "Don Juan," and the theater was deserted by all save one man, Alois Sennefelder, who, after making a round of inspection in the building to see that no sparks had ignited anything combustible, retired to his room to stamp the tickets of admission for the day following. When he entered his apartments he had three things in his hand—a polished whetstone which he had purchased for sharpening razors, a ticket stamp still moistened with printing ink, and a check on the treasury of the theater for his weekly salary. As he placed the latter upon the table a gust of wind swept it high up in his room and then deposited it in a basin filled with water. Sennefelder dried the wet paper as well as he could and then weighed it down with a whetstone upon which he had before carelessly placed the printing stamp. When he returned to his room the following morning he was astonished to see the letters printed with remarkable accuracy upon the dampened paper. A thought came to him. He wondered whether by some such means he could not simplify his work of continually copying the songs of the chorus. He went out and purchased a large stone, commenced making experiments, and, as we all know, finally discovered the art of printing from stone—lithography.—*Science Siftings.*

THE THICKNESS OF A SOAP BUBBLE.—The capacity of human comprehension is not a little tasked at the conclusion arrived at by scientists, who, it now appears, have succeeded in measuring the thickness of the envelope of soapy water enclosing the air of the bubble when it has become so thin as to produce rainbow tints. Thus, when showing the shade of violet, it was one-fourth the thickness of the length of an ordinary violet wave of light—one sixty-thousandth of an inch—a thickness, that is, equal to 1-1,240,000th of an inch. As the bubble continued to expand, a black patch formed adjacent to the pipe from which the bubble was being blown, and the thickness of this patch was found to be only one-fortieth of that of the violet section, or just about 1-1,000,000th of an inch.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

THE FIRST CABLEGRAM.—The first message over the Atlantic cable was a dispatch from Queen Victoria to President Buchanan. There were ninety-five words in the message, but, owing to something getting wrong with the wires, it was twenty-four hours from the time that the first word was received until the last word was taken off. The principal part of the message was the queen's expression of the wish that the cable would prove a bond of union and a link of friendship between the two great nations. Mr. Buchanan heartily concurred in this wish and incidentally remarked to her majesty that in his estimation this "crowning triumph of science would prove a greater boon to humanity in general than the results of all the hard fought battles ever won."—*St. Louis Republic.*

TIME IS MONEY.—A mill owner not long ago issued the order that girls in his employ should not wear laced shoes. The reason he gave was that each one's boot became untied at least five times a day, and took at least five seconds to retie. When these twenty-five seconds were multiplied by 300—the number of girls in his employ—the loss of time was, he said, too serious to submit to.

Another mill owner, talking over this case said that he had forbidden visitors, because each of his "hands" turned her head to look at them. Computing twenty visitors a day and two seconds for the heads turning to each of his 600 employees, made over six hours daily wasted in that gesture. Statistics are inexorable things.—*New York Telegram.*

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

JOHN C. JEFFRIES,
Worcester, Mass.

**A Wonder in Worcester!**

A Grateful Husband and Father Says of his Wife:

"Thank God, She is Well!"

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA is CHEAPER AT $1.00 PER BOTTLE THAN ANYOTHER AT A GIFT, BECAUSE IT IS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has been used in Goodwood Hall I must let others know. For the last 10 years my wife has had very **poor health**, complaining of severe **bearing down** pain, also **pains in back and limbs**. Her **blood** was so **poor** that it would appear in **Linguistic blisters** all over her limbs. She tried the different Sarsaparillas and was treated by Physicians in Mass., N. Y. and N. J., but found but little if any relief.

Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

It **helped her so much** I bought **three more**, and it was **almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. THE RHEUMATIC PAIN DISAPPEARED**, also the pains in side and limbs, so more bearing down pain or tired feeling. **THANK GOD**, she is **WELL**, a woman feeling.

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours truly, JOHN C. JEFFRIES, 175 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. J. Gries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an **honest, truthful person**, and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,

FRANK H. TENNEY, Druggist.
No. 397 Pleasant St.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infan's and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WM. L. LADD.

**Muscular Rheumatism** OF LONG STANDING **Cured!**

A Dutiful Son Rejoices!

The Kind that Never Fails

*Gentlemen:*—I have had Rheumatism for a long time in my arms, back, and shoulders. It seemed to travel about, sometimes in one place, and sometimes in another. It often affected my stomach, and my whole system got out of order. I became reduced in flesh, and at times could not work. My aged parents were partly dependent on me for support, and my failing health was more than ordinarily a serious matter. Less than a bottle of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** has cured me, and I am now well and strong. I cannot express my gratitude for what your medicine has done for me.

WM. L. LADD.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

**I KEEP COOL**

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

**HIRES' Root Beer**

This great Temperance drink is as healthful as it is pleasant. Try it. 4-11

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

**It Will Build You Up**

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 30, 1893. NUMBER 13.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]



## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Collins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1881—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.

## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured." —Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Every Dose Effective.

## For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

## To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAVES as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

JUNE

is a fine month for marrying and getting into line of housekeeping, and

STONE'S

is the place to buy goods. We can furnish your house with ingrain carpets, straw mattings, oil carpets, hemp carpets, curtains, draperies, drapery poles, sash rods, etc.

We can furnish brown and bleached cottons of all widths, bed tickings, both plain and fancy, feathers, live geese and hens.

We can furnish red damask table cloths from 25 to 75c per yard. Also bleached and brown table damask, napkins, towels, crashes and bed spreads.

HAMMOCKS.—Two bales just received.

APRONS, APRONS AND APRONS.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AND WINDSOR TIES.

MOSQUITO NETTING—black, white, red, blue, and green.

WINDOW SCREENS.

LADIES' BLACK, TAN, BROWN AND DRAB HOSE.

NOT a shipload, nor a carload, but a small one horse load of men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

CHALLIES at 5 cents per yard are desirable and comfortable goods for these hot days.

WE are unpacking to-day, Friday, June 23d, a line of black dots and stripes, navy dots and stripes in pongees and sateens. You must see them.

☞ Our store is packed with bargains.

Hope you will drop in soon.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

WHILE THE

ROSES ARE IN BLOOM

is one specially desirable time to buy your

GROCERIES

—:OF:—

STONE, THE GROCER.

WHY?

Well, if you go elsewhere, we are not so sure, with all due respect to our worthy competitors, that you will do so well as to

BUY OF US.

Existing conditions necessitate judicious expenditures. That is one reason

WHY WE ARE HERE.

And, being here we want your trade; and, wanting your trade we give you

Best Possible Qaulities

—:AT:—

Lowest Possible Costs.

A combination which coming in contact with

SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Has proven a trade winner. For necessities and luxuries, solids and sweets, table sauces and relishes, and all manner of delicious delicacies for dainty dinners

SEE US!

PICNIC GOODS!

We've got everything the most fastidious could desire. Tongue, chicken, lobster, sardines, clams, ham, luncheon beef, jell, jams, and much else in this line.

FRUIT.

Oranges, bananas, lemons, also potatoes and onions.

Our Flour is our Pride!

The B. M. C. Best is, with the most improved milling methods known to art, made from the best hard spring wheat obtainable. Faultlessly white is the loaf. The wheat has a great percentage of gluten, consequently greater absorption properties, hence greatest weight of bread.
Price is pleasing to buyer.

TRY IT.

Your liberal response to previous invitations to visit us is both pleasing and profitable.

Kindly continue your favors.

Yours most obediently,

STONE, The Grocer, and General Storekeeper,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

—:—

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Storm and Flag.

The rain came down in torrents,
The wind like fury blew,
But fair above the tower top
The Union Flag still flew.
Thus when husbands, sons and brothers
Went forth to dare and do,
O'er the streaming tears of women
The Flag of Freedom flew.
The lightning flashed incessant,
The thunder louder grew,
But brave above the tower top
The Flag undaunted flew.
Thus 'mid the roar of cannon,
Where man his brother slew,
Above the flash and flame of war
The glorious Flag still flew.
And when the storm passed over,
Serene below the blue,
Like Hope upon the tower top
The Flag in beauty flew.
Thus after war and battle,
When Peace came down anew,
O'er one united nation
The Stars and Stripes still flew.

MOSES TEGGART.

## GRANDFATHER'S MUSKET.

"Did you really fight with it?"

"Fight with it! What is a musket for?"

"But it is so heavy."

"Men were men in those days." Grandfather George drew up his bent figure with an instant's pride.

"Tell us about it," coaxed the boys.

Grandfather was pleased to mildly live his battles over again. "My father carried that musket at Valley Forge," he said.

The group of boys had heard this story in the very same words a score of times.

They knew it was not much of a story, and that grandfather would get tired or wander in it before it was half told, but they gathered about him, waiting breathlessly for the fragment.

"I have often heard my father tell how he marched with that musket over his shoulder when he was so weak with hunger he staggered like a drunken man. The old gun was a heavy load, but he hung on to it, even when his shoes were worn from his feet and he made tracks of blood in the snow when he walked. That was the winter at Valley Forge with Washington."

Then the questions would begin:

'Did Washington go hungry, too? Was there ever a Tory killed with that musket? What a curious lock—how did it work, anyway?"

But grandfather was childish and forgetful, and never got beyond the central facts.

"You see the flint is gone now," he would explain, "but it's just as good as ever it was. I had it with me at Lundy's Lane, too," smoothing the huge barrel, and making a vain effort to adjust the stock to his shoulder. "It's a good old historic gun. It has done famous work. Now, put it back to its place."

"But tell us about Lundy's Lane, too, grandpa—you never tell that."

"No, no; you can read it in your books. Put the musket away now and run off to play."

So the interest in the old fire-arm was never really satisfied. The boys knew just enough to stir their hearts with a thrill of war, but not enough to make them reverence the ancient weapon as its owner did.

"I'd like to shoot the old thing off once," said Mars.

"You couldn't shoot it—the flint is gone," said Ralph, who was half afraid of Mars's boldness. "Besides, grandpa'd rather you'd steal his crutch and cane than have you lay a finger on it when he didn't know it."

"But he needn't know it. We can get it some time when he's asleep on the porch, and we can fire it off in the back lot."

Ralph protested. "There's nothing to load it with, and how could you touch it off?"

"I could fix it."

"Well, you'd better let it alone."

The very fact that he was advised not to do a thing, or was told it could not be done, was enough to set Mars's ingenuity to work and to make him have a strong desire to do it. The harmless old musket that had not known a flash of powder in years, became a haunting thought to him. "Wouldn't it make a whaling old noise?" he thought, and "wouldn't it be fun to hear the very sound that Washington and the British heard?"

Mars's mind was made up.

Some day when Ralph was out of sight, and grandfather was around on the east porch in the June shade, drowsing to the music of the bees in the locust trees, he would get the musket and examine it all by himself.

This opportunity came sooner than he had expected.

Ralph was allowed to go to a neighboring town with his father for a day. Mars was to stay at home, with the promise of having his turn next. It was Saturday. Left entirely to himself the day threatened to be dull, almost beyond endurance. What could he do that would be worth while? He remembered the musket. Ralph would not be there with his scruples, and his mother was too busy to notice. Out on the porch he could see a flutter of white, which he knew was grandfather's hair blown by the soft wind. It was one of grandfather's peaceful days, and Mars knew there was little likelihood that he would come pottering around to make any trouble.

"My, but it's heavy," said Mars, standing in a chair and lifting the veteran gun from its wooden brackets in the corner of the storeroom. "Those old fellows must have been giants."

Mars's house stood just at the edge of the village. At the rear was a large field. It was a lovely day for idling. The sunshine was just warm enough and the crows were cawing.

When he got near the fence that separated the open lot from the wood beyond he halted to examine his possession. He scrutinized the mechanism of the lock. He rested the heavy muzzle upon a fence rail and sighted along the barrel. He scraped at little spots of rust. He wielded it, shouldering arms and pretending to march.

But all this was mere make-believe compared with what it would be if he could shoot it off.

He spied a neighbor's boy, saunteringalong the road. "Hello, Nid!"

"Hello!"

"Come over here."

Nid vaulted lazily over the fence by the roadside, and came towards Mars. "What you got?" he called.

"Come over and see."

"A gun."

"Yes, it's grandfather's. It was fired in the Revolution."

Nid knew about it. He had heard the story plenty of times.

"Will she shoot?"

"If I had some powder."

They examined it and conferred about its possibilities. Finally Nid started on a quick run across the lot towards home. He was after the munitions of war. He returned with his father's powder-flask, and his pockets stuffed full of paper for waddling.

They loaded the musket, Mars superintending. Nid poured the powder into his hand—enough for three charges in grandfather's days—and Mars rammed it down with a big wad of paper.

"Put in some grass," shouted Nid, pulling up a handful and twisting it into a ball. "I tell you that'll make her sing."

"It'll make her kick," dissented Mars doubtingly. Then he added after a moment's reflection, "Let's poke it through the fence and set a slow match. That's the way the old fellows did—I saw it in a picture more'n two hundred years ago."

"Two hundred years ago!" jeered Nid, "you wasn't there two hundred years ago."

"I didn't say I was. But that's the way they did. But—we can't hold this gun up if she's going to kick," wishing Nid to understand that he might do it under ordinary conditions.

Nid accepted this suggestion with alacrity, for he too felt the whole business was somewhat experimental. "She" might even do something worse than kick, under the pressure of this modern load.

Mars pushed the cover of the pan open with all the strength of his small thumbs and filled it with loose powder. Then he rolled a strip of paper, and pressed one end of the rude fuse into the pan. This done, both boys carefully pushed the muzzle of the musket through the lowest space in the old rail fence, propping the stock on either side with crooked sticks to hold it firmly in position.

"Who's going to light it?" asked Nid, showing symptoms of retreat.

"I am," said Mars. He struck a match and touched it to the top of the fuse.

Both boys scampered half-way across the field. There they halted and awaited results.

A puff of smoke, a booming report that echoed through the wood beyond, startling every squirrel to flight with shrill chatterings of alarm, told that grandfather's opinions of the musket were well-founded.

The boys looked into each other's eyes with delight. They sprang forward, picked up the quiet piece and examined every part. They found it had fallen clear over, with its flintless lock dug deep into the earth, an evidence that it had "kicked" in earnest.

It had spoken beautifully. The sound had been music to their noise-loving ears. They repeated the operation until they were tired. Each time the result was equally satisfactory. Only the heat of the noon hour and hunger made them desist.

The musket was restored to its brackets and no questions followed. If any of the household had heard the firing it was set down to students practicing at a target, as they often did in the wood.

Mars said nothing to Ralph about his experiment until the next day. Ralph would have been shocked and disapproving but for Mars's glowing account of his success. This made Ralph eager to see it also. For several weeks thereafter it was no uncommon thing for grandfather's musket to sound its old-fashioned and heroic call in the back lot to the excited clamour of boy voices.

There began to be talk about Fourth of July. A few fire-crackers and torpedoes to celebrate with were all these primative children could expect. To be sure, there was a small town cannon that always aroused them with its resounding salute on this patriotic day. But Mars was not allowed to go near that, nor to mix with the crowds about it.

And this year there were rumors that the Vaughn boys from the city, who were at their country place on the hill, had a genuine toy cannon, almost as big as a real one.

Mars was consumed with envy. He longed for a cannon of his own. The musket-firing had already lost its novelty. They had learned to manage it to such a nicety there was no longer any zest of daring in it. If he only had a cannon for the Fourth of July!

Once set upon a purpose Mars was not likely to give up until the end was either gained or found to be utterly hopeless.

If that musket-barrel could be shortened in some way it would make a splendid cannon. He stole in to look at it with that inspiration in his brain. Examination of the heavy barrel confirmed him. A foot in length from the stock was just what he wanted.

"If Ralph wasn't such a goody he'd help me," Mars said.

But he went to Nid instead, carrying the musket with him.

"We could file it off," was the verdict.

"I thought so. Let's try it. There'll be no Fourth of July without a cannon."

He unscrewed the barrel from the stock and held it up admiringly. A couple of rusty files from old Nid's storehouse and the job was begun. Mars and Nid alternated in the work. When one had rasped at the sternly-tempered old relic until his arms ached, the other took his place.

A distinct scratch appeared. The furrow deepened. A scar, like the mark of a gnawing tooth, grew brighter as the work progressed.

The barrel was severed at last, and then the boys devised a wooden carriage on which to mount their piece of ordnace. This taxed their ingenuity even more than the gun itself. But after two days' work they were fairly satisfied with it, and pronounced it complete.

Not until it was done in every detail did Mars reveal his secret to Ralph. At first Ralph turned pale with horror at the sacrilege. But soon his boyish instinct overcame all sentimental scruples. He delighted to visit with Mars and Nid the hay loft where the cannon was hidden, and to speculate how far it would make itself heard.

The Fourth of July was never before so slow in coming.

Long before the sun was up on that eventful morning Mars scrambled out of bed and began to dress himself. It was not later than three o'clock. He gave Ralph a most energetic shaking: "Wake up, Ral, or the other boys will get ahead of us.

Ralph was instantly alert. He leaped to the floor and hurried on his clothes. Then they stole softly down the back stairs. Everything was in readiness, made so the night before.

"What is that?"

It was the first distant, enterprising firecracker.

"Hurry, or the Vaughn boys will beat us," cried Ralph excitedly. "Fire her off, Mars."

Bang, went such a report as shook the dew from the rose-bushes under their mother's window. They were none to soon. A faint sound like an echo came from the hill—the Vaughn cannon answering back.

They loaded and fired again. Again the echo answered.

"We beat 'em! we beat 'em!" cried Mars.

The mutilated musket did its duty equally well as a cannon. Even Grandfather, hearing the firing, woke with a thrill of ancient boyhood in his feeble old heart. "Hi," he laughed, "it's the Fourth of July!"

The whole household got up from sheer inability to sleep. Grandfather appeared on the porch with a broad smile.

"Hi, boys!" he called. "Ra. Mrs. come here!"

It was a critical moment, and they could not answer. A newly lighted fuse was sizzling towards the powder-pan. Bang! it went. Before the smoke could clear away grandfather called again: "Mars, come here, I say!"

"Yes—sir—I'm coming."

"I think I'll celebrate a little, too. Go to the lumber-room and fetch the old musket. I'll give you a real revolutionary salute to go along with your little fool of a cannon."

"Wha-t?"

"Go to the lumber-room and fetch my musket. I'll help you celebrate. I'll make twice the noise you can make. Run, now!"

"But—Grandpa, the flint is gone—you know."

Mars hardly knew what to say. This most unexpected demand gave him no time to frame excuses. His father came out just then to see what contrivance the boys had.

"A cannon?"

"Yes—sir," rather faintly from Ralph. "Mars and Nid Curran made it."

Grandfather was growing impatient. "Mars," he called.

But Mars stood at his father's side trembling and did not heed.

"What is this?" asked the father sternly of each boy, with a quick recognition of what had gone to the making of the cannon.

"Why," stammered Mars, "it's only a piece of—the old—musket—that nobody ever used."

"What are you talking about, and why don't you do as I say?" demanded grandfather querulously, coming down from the porch and halting near them.

Ralph was very pale, and Mars could hear his own heart pound, pound, like a great hammer in his ears.

"Father, these boys have done a dreadful mischief. I can't believe they meant to do wrong. But I'd give half my farm if I could undo this, or if I had known what they were about."

By degrees it dawned on grandfather that that toy in the grass was a broken part of his greatest treasure.

"My flint-lock—my old Valley Forge musket, that your great-grandfather carried with bloody feet over the snow when he camped with Washington? and that I carried at Lundy's Lane in the war of '12?"

The old man's voice quavered, high and higher, until it reached almost a shriek. Then when he could find no more words the tears ran in a flood down his wrinkled cheeks.

"I didn't mean any harm," Mars tried to say, but the words stuck in his throat.

"Where is the rest of it? asked his father.

"Up in the hay-loft where we worked."

"Go and get the pieces together and fetch them here."

Mars was glad to escape. He could never forget the little rainbows in the dew on the grass at his feet, as they sparked through his tears while he went upon that errand.

It was not a jubilant household at breakfast. Mars had never seen his grandfather's hand tremble so as it did that morning, and when he saw drop after drop trickle down the shrunken cheeks he could not swallow a mouthful.

He asked to be excused and went into another room and flung himself desperately upon the floor. He could hear the small boom of the Vaugn cannon now and then.

"I never though it was wicked or cruel," he said passionately to himself. "I only wanted a cannon, and that was all I thought of."

When he was out of hearing, his mother spoke with a stifled sob: "I can't believe Mars meant to do wrong—I am sure he did not realize. He's such an industrious and ingenious little fellow."

"It is really the most ingenious thing I ever saw," confessed the father, sadly. "He's got a piece of ordnance there that would do credit to a gun-maker."

"Yes," said his mother, "we must not be too severe with him. He is very tender-hearted, and I'm sure his day is spoiled already. It is so with everything Mars does—he devises, he works. When he has better judgment those very qualities will tell."

There was no more real pleasure for the boys that day, although their father went with them to the town-firing and to the dinner in the grove. Grandfather's tears had completely broken their hearts. As long as grandfather lived he mourned for his musket.

And to-day, a grown-up man, now a well-known inventor and student of science, has amongst the treasures he sometimes shows his children a toy cannon made from a Revolutionary flint-lock.

Whenever he shows it he tells the Fourth of July story.

And there are sometimes tears in his own eyes as he recalls those he brought to the dear aged eyes so many years ago.—*Clara Doty Bates, in Wide Awake.*

## THE BEAUTIFUL BALTIMORE ORIOLE AND HIS REMARKABLE NESTS.

But the Baltimore oriole deserves a longer notice; he is a prince in a house of princes. The family to which he belongs is composed of birds remarkable either for plumage, note, nest, eggs, or habit. Each can claim something curious and original; but the Baltimore shines in every one of these particulars, for in plumage, song and nest alike he is an especially remarkable bird. When the Earl of Baltimore became the lord of Maryland, his followers quickly noticed the correspondence between his heraldic livery of orange and black and the orange and black of the splendid bird that so abounded in the new states, so that, very naturally, the name "Baltimore bird" was suggested, and has been borne ever since.

His nest is one of the most wonderful in existence. It is made of separate threads, strings, horsehair, of strips of bark, closely interwoven into a sort of sack, and so firmly knit together that it will bear a weight of twenty or thirty pounds. In the Southern parts of this bird's range the nest is suspended from two or three terminal twigs for protection from numerous enemies, such as snakes, opossums, and the like; it is also made six or seven inches in depth to prevent the eggs being thrown out by the high winds. But in the colder North, where tree-climbing foes are rare, it is hung, not at the extremities of the branches, but in a cluster of twigs that affords shelter. It is much shallower than when exposed to the wind, but is very thickly woven, and lined with soft, warm materials. The oriole's loud, fife-like notes ringing from the high tree-tops in the morning are an ample refutation of the old theory that melody and bright plumage have never been bestowed on the same bird.—From "The Birds That We See," by ERNEST E. THOMPSON, in the June *Scribner.*

## EXTRAVAGANT.

In the other days, not so very long ago either, when part of life in the far West was shooting Indians, a young settler went out there from the East with a 16-shot repeating rifle that he was very expert in handling. The old chaps who still carried muzzle loading smooth-bores had their doubts about the new fangled gun, and they also had more or less fun with the youngster and were always telling him he'd have no use for a thing like that when they got into a fight with the Indians some day. A week later their stockade was attacked by fifty hostiles, and the new man with the new gun was not found wanting. By one lucky snot the tenderfoot sent a bullet clean through two Indians and dropped them both. He gave a yell of triumph and expected the men with him would join, but they dibn't.

"Here, young feller," said an old hunter, tapping him on the shoulder with his ramrod, "don't get extravagant like that any more. I want to shoot a few of them redskins myself when I get this gun loaded, if you don't keer."

All work and no play makes the girl with a piano popular next door.—*Binghampton Leader.*

### Dreaming and Waking.

Beside the road I dreamed of heaven!
I heard its far-off fountains play;
I heard the song of souls forgiven,
Like birds that chant the birth of day.
I dreamed I saw an angel come
Down from those heights to lead me home.

His eyes were kind; his robes dropped dew
And fragrance of that unknown land.
He spoke, but in no tongue I knew—
No language I could understand;
And with a glance of pitying pain
He turned him back to heaven again.

A pilgrim passed. "And didst thou hear,"
I asked him, "what the angel said?"
Whispered the traveler in my ear,
Ere onward into light he sped:
"I heard the angel sigh, 'Not yet!
This soul knows not love's alphabet.'

"Oh, comrade mine, thou dreamst in vain
Of heaven, if here thou hast not found,
In soothing human grief and pain,
That earth itself is holy ground.
Unpracticed in love's idioms now,
A foreigner to heaven art thou.

"Cold wouldst thou walk, and blind and dumb,
Among those flaming hosts above,
A homesick alien; for the sum
Of all their thoughts and deeds is love;
And they who leave not self behind
No heaven in heaven itself can find.

"Rejoice that with the sons of men
A little while thou lingerest yet,
Go, read thy book of life again;
Go back and learn love's alphabet
Of Christ the Master. He will teach
Thy lips to shape the heavenly speech."

I looked within; a dreary scroll
Of loveless, dull, self-blinded days,
I saw my humble past unroll.
Not even my fellow-pilgrim's gaze
Could I uplift my face to meet,
Such glory played around his feet!

He went his way. I turned again,
Ashamed and weeping, to the road
Thronged by the suffering sons of men;
A beckoning face among them glowed.
Sweeter than all the harps of heaven
I heard a voice: "Thou art forgiven!

"Come follow me, and learn of me,
And I will teach thee how to love."
My Master! now I turn to thee;
I sigh not for a heaven above.
These human souls are angels bright;
Thy presence here is heaven's own light!

## ANSWER YOUR LETTERS.

Few people, says a writer in *Kate Field's Washington*, know what a delight and an education correspondence may become. The reason is that few people know how to "answer letters." The chief cause of this condition of things is carelessness. A person receives a letter and is either too busy to re-read it when answering, or too lazy to take the trouble. If these slip-shod letter-writers could see the effect of their careless answers, they would rarely drop a letter in the box. A careless answer to a friendly letter is not only rude, but unkind—sometimes positively cruel.

An invalid, after reading aloud to me a letter she had received from a common friend, laid it wearily aside. I asked her if she had not enjoyed it. "Oh, yes," she said, "but it was such an effort to write to her, and she does not even mention my letter."

It hurts to give so much and receive so little.

A more pointed instance comes to my mind. An acquaintance who had recently married lost her husband. The thought of her pain so filled my heart at the time that I felt that I must mention it in a letter I was obliged to write. In the middle of the answer which came to me was this: "Isn't it a shame about Mr. S.——? I feel so sorry for his wife." And that was all! The very choice of words irritated and wounded me. The young man had died in the opening of his manhood, leaving his wife almost crazed with the loss, and my correspondent merely thought it "a shame!"

At another time I was in trouble of my own. I had to write to a friend, and forced myself to speak of it, thinking she would misunderstand silence, I mentioned the subject quietly, admitting that I felt it deeply, and made the rest of my letter as cheerful as usual. I received an answer in a few days, but on the subject which was uppermost in my thoughts there was not a word!

Of course, letters are often written merely to entertain or express friendship, and a specific answer is not required. It is almost always desirable to show the appreciation and the pleasure felt at receiving the letter. The answer should, in every case, respond to the spirit of the letter which called it forth. A grave, unresponsive reply to a chatty, amusing letter is humiliating in its effect. Light-hearted people are often the most sensitive to reproof, implied or otherwise. In like manner a light, frivolous response to a serious or despondent letter is out of place, and shows a lack of consideration for others. Again, a person writing to one older and wiser for information or advice, should not be made to feel by the long delay and unwilling tone of the answer that another had been put to great inconvenience.

We would not think of giggling at a person who came to tell us his troubles; nor would we deliver a discourse on vanity to the girl who calls for advice concerning her evening gowns. Who would tell a student to "wait a few weeks" if he dropped in on his way to school with an unsolved geometrical problem! Yet, many people deceive themselves with the idea that lack of sympathy or heartiness is not visible in their letters, as it would be in their manner, if face to face with their correspondents. A man who would have friends must show himself friendly in his letters as well as in everything else.

It is very true that answering letters is often a weariness and vexation, and that even a light correspondence is to some people a burden. This very fact should make every letter-writer more careful. Correspondence is a privilege and involves responsibility. It holds a double power, inasmuch as the pen that can comfort and cheer, and elevate, may become the weapon that wounds and

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 30, 1893.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Don't pay big profits for your boots and shoes when you can buy them at cost and in many instances at less than cost at Milligan's shoe store. Reasonable offers will be accepted until the remainder of the stock is disposed of.

## PALMER NEWS.

Watermelons are in market.

Miss Carrie Tuthill is home from Andover.

Communion at the churches next Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Ball is home from Smith College.

Mrs. Charles Hellyar of Warren is visiting at S. H. Hellyar's.

Mrs. Laura Child is visiting friends in Springfield this week.

W. E. Breckenridge was graduated from Yale College Wednesday.

F. D. Barton has moved into the Bostock house on Highland avenue.

Oliver Patrell of Springfield visited friends in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Leland of Worcester is the guest of her father, E. S. Brooks.

Mrs. J. J. Flynn of Pittsfield is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Thompson.

Miss Lizzie Holden of Worcester has been the guest of D. F. Holden this week.

J. S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., has been spending a part of the week in town.

Victor Frost of Springfield was the guest of friends in town the first of the week.

Miss A. Mabel Smith is employed as assistant bookkeeper at E. A. Buck & Co's.

The Hastings bridge on the road to Wilbraham has been replanked this week.

W. F. Waite has sold his patent crupper, for switching horses, to Boston parties.

Byron Shanks has gone to St. Albans, Vt., and taken a position in his father's office.

Mrs. J. H. Savard of Greenwich, N. Y., has been the guest of friends in town this week.

Charles G. Gardner attended the commencement exercises of Amherst College this week.

H. W. McGregory expects to move his family from Springfield to this place next week.

The road from the Main street bridge to the passenger station is receiving a coat of gravel.

Judge Robinson and daughter, Miss Helen, returned from the World's Fair Sunday morning.

A party of about 30 young people from Palmer and Ware picnicked at Forest Lake Wednesday.

William Rhoades has been confined to the house this week with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. Goe and family of Worcester have moved into John Converse's tenement on Park street.

Mrs. Maud Pasco Whitehouse, niece of Mrs. J. B. Naylor, is dangerously ill at her home in South Boston.

The 6 o'clock Sunday evening meetings at the Baptist church have been discontinued for the summer.

A party from the Congregational Sunday school at Monson held a picnic at Forest Lake Garden Tuesday.

Several members of the Knights Templar attended the meeting of the order in Springfield Monday evening.

Mrs. Emma Royce is home from the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston for the summer vacation.

Mrs. John Converse, Mrs. L. M. Burleigh and James Fenton returned from the World's Fair yesterday morning.

George M. Atkins & Co. are the lowest bidders on the construction of a stone bridge for the town of Brookline.

The Palmer Savings Bank announces that money deposited on or before July 1st will draw interest from that day.

The Palmer Savings Bank has voted to sell the Knox estate at auction, and the sale will take place about the 15th of next month.

W. H. Small, superintendent of schools, leaves to-morrow for a vacation of about six weeks before returning to his duties here.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins leave next Monday for a stay of a couple of weeks in New Hampshire and on the coast of Maine.

Miss Canfield, the ladies' hair dresser, attended Mme. Yale's lecture on beauty at Court Square Theater, Springfield, Tuesday.

Porter Plympton has sold the Buxton farm in Brimfield, which he purchased a few weeks ago, to parties from Long Island, N. Y.

The New London Northern road will run an excursion to Rocky Point July 4th. A special train leaves here at 6.30 a. m. Fare $1.75.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Breckenridge, W. A. Breckenridge and Miss Helen Robinson attended the commencement exercises at Yale Wednesday.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge will hold a lawn party and social on the grounds of W. W. Converse on Park street next Monday evening.

Mrs. Barker and family, niece of E. R. Pierce, of Providence, R. I., are guests at the Converse House. Mr. Barker was with them over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beecher and daughter and Mrs. Herbert Crofton and son were the guests of Mrs. R. E. Paddock on State avenue yesterday.

John Page has been chosen delegate from the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church to attend the convention at Montreal July 5th to 9th.

The young people's society of the Universalist church held a pleasant lawn party Tuesday evening on the grounds of William Merriam on Pleasant street.

A woman, well dressed and good looking, but so drunk that it was with difficulty her escort managed to get her along, was seen on the street Monday morning.

Michael J. O'Connell of New Britain, Ct., and Catherine E. Buckley of Wilbraham were married by Rev. Fr. Donoghue Tuesday in St. Thomas's Catholic church.

The subject to be taken up by the Natural History Society at the meeting next Monday evening will be the rose family. Edwin S. Gardner will read an essay on the subject.

William Roach of this place graduates at Child's Business College in Springfield today. He is to take a position in the office of the R. F. Hawkins Iron Works of that city.

Miss Addie Rogers has decided to accept the position offered her in the public schools of Springfield, and has resigned her position as teacher in the grammar school in this village.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "The Significance of Baptism," and baptize candidates. In the evening at 7 there will be a service of praise and prayer.

There was a large gathering and a most enjoyable time at the festival and entertainment given last Friday evening by the choir of St. Thomas's Catholic church, and about $120 was netted.

Mrs. G. C. Ellis and Miss Idelar Holbrook leave to-morrow morning for a couple of weeks at Block Island, going with a party of about 100 from Springfield, which will be quartered at the Hygeia Hotel.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, William Merriam, Mrs. A. M. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Graves attended the conference of Universalist churches at Warren Wednesday. Several others, not delegates, also attended.

The lower floor of the building owned by Mrs. Mary Connor, on the corner of Central and Pleasant streets, formerly occupied by W. H. Laird as a fish market, is being remodeled by George W. Lyman into a tenement.

J. W. Shanks will sell at auction to-morrow at 1 o'clock p. m., at his residence on Pleasant street, a quantity of personal property, a carriage, harness, robes, etc. Mr. Shanks will move his family next week to St. Albans, Vt.

The matter of electing a deacon of the Congregational church, which came up in the weekly meeting last evening, was left in the hands of the church committee, which will make nominations at the meeting next Thursday evening.

The Eastern Hampden Medical Society met at the Converse House yesterday. Dr. J. W. Hannum of Ludlow was the essayist, his subject being "The Sure Cure." Dr. W. H. Stowe furnished the floral decorations for the tables at the dinner.

Fred Leonard of East Eddington, Me., who was graduated Wednesday from the Theological seminary at Canton, N. Y., has been the guest of Rev. H. F. Moulton this week, and will probably occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's church next Sunday.

E. H. Truesdell has awarded the contract for his new residence on North Main street to George W. Lyman. The house is to have four rooms and a reception hall on the ground floor, and four rooms and bath on second floor, with all the modern improvements.

The attention of the officers was called Saturday night to a man who, under the influence of liquor furnished him by his father-in-law, persisted in pounding his wife. A repetition of the offense will be likely to cause his appearance in the district court.

The finest strawberries of the season are to be found in the market now, and are brought from Willimantic, being large, firm and luscious. The fruit will probably be in the market the greater part of next week, but after that will be scarce and high-priced, if any is to be found.

The Baptist Sunday school had a very pleasant picnic at Evergreen Park on Wednesday. A perfect day for weather, a large company, an abundance of food with ice cream and lemonade, and an efficient committee of arrangements, made the day one long to be remembered.

The assessors have advanced far enough in their work to be able to announce the tax rate, which will be $13.80, against $12.30 last year. The rate in the fire district will be $2, against $3.60 last year, while the combined rate in the fire district will be $15.80, against $15.90 last year.

There will be an excursion to New York to-morrow morning by way of New London and the Sound. A special train will leave Palmer at 9.55, and returning the boat will leave New York Monday night, the train reaching Palmer early Tuesday morning. The fare for the round trip is $2.25.

There is complaint that tools which have been used by individuals in caring for their lots in the cemetery and left there over night for convenience have been appropriated by other persons who have not returned them. Any who have thus borrowed tools and neglected to return them are requested to do so now.

Thomas Blanchard has to-day shipped his stallion "Amber," his four-years-old "Adele" and his two-years-old "Caddie Stout," and D. F. Holden his three-years-old "Alcove," to Rutland, Vt., to take part in the stake races there next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, for which they have been entered some time.

Users of water from the pipes of the Palmer Water Company will do well to lay in a supply next Tuesday night, as the water will be shut off early Wednesday morning for the purpose of making repairs at the reservoir. It is hoped to have the water shut off only half the day, but it may be longer before the repairs are completed.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "Church Membership, an Urgent Duty and a Rich Privilege." Eight will be received into the church, five on profession of faith and three by letter. The evening service will be held up stairs, and the subject will be "The Second Great Need of Humanity."

Eight of the sixteen members of the class of '93 of the Palmer high school have passed successful college examinations. Misses Jennie Brainerd, Bessie Moore, Ora Parent and Alice Thompson will go to Smith, Miss Maud Parker to Wellesley, Byron Shanks to the University of Vermont, Daniel Sullivan and Harry Newell to Amherst.

There was a little "scrap" in the post office Wednesday noon between two well-known business men. During a discussion as to the amount of a bill one called the other a liar and suddenly found himself lying on the floor, the fist of the other having suddenly shot out in an emphatic refutation of the epithet. No serious damage was done.

Travel on the south track of the Boston and Albany road was delayed Wednesday evening by an accident in the freight yard. Some freight cars were derailed near the agricultural grounds, and the trains had to be sent on the north track from this station to West Brimfield. The wrecker came out from Springfield and the track was cleared about 9 o'clock. The 6.08 train from the west was delayed about an hour.

The Palmers put up a good game of ball on the park Saturday afternoon with the Homesteads of Springfield, and defeated them 6 to 4 in an eight-innings game. A base on balls, a hit and a passed ball gave them two runs in the first inning, while a three-base hit by Lombard and a double by T. Rooney, with a little sharp base running, yielded two more in the second To-morrow the game will be with the Monsons.

At the annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Christian Endeavor Union at Stafford Springs last Friday these officers were elected: President, H. B. Knox of Palmer; vice-presidents, Prof. A. N. Burke and C. C. Keep of Monson, Mr. Thayer of Enfield, H. M. Nichols of Three Rivers, J. M. McKinstry of Brimfield, Edith C. Parker of Stafford Springs, Dr. H. M. Auger of Bondsville, Ella M. Gill of Thorndike, Miss Gates of North Wilbraham; secretary and treasurer, Louis E. Chandler of Palmer.

Several merchants have been swindled recently by a young fellow who claimed to be getting up a card of rules for the Converse House, one of which was to be hung in each room of the house. The border of the cards was to be advertisements of the different business houses, and the fellow showed a letter purporting to be signed by the proprietor of the hotel, saying that he would do all in his power to send business to the advertisers on the card. The letter was a forgery, and the fellow collected for his advertisements in advance and left town.

Carlton A., whom people will remember as the youngest son of Rev. E. A. Perry, former pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, was graduated last week from the Clinton Liberal Institute. This is a military school to which the United States government sends a regular army officer as professor of tactics and military science. The young man was president of his class, which numbered twenty-two, and senior captain of cadets, the highest position to which a student could attain. His name has gone to Washington as that of one competent to command a company of soldiers in war. He will probably enter Tufts College this autumn, and eventually study for a profession.

An engine and gang of men on the New London Northern road were called to Belchertown Sunday forenoon by the burning of a car of freight which was at first thought to be in charge of that road, but which it was found had been delivered to the Boston and Maine road Saturday night but had not been removed by them. The car was in the middle of a string of about 20, but was got out before the others were damaged. The car contained four cases of goods, six crates of yarn and 22 bags of wool waste, consigned to the Washington Mills Co. at Lawrence by D. McTaggart of South Coventry, Ct., and the loss will be about $1000. The cause was spontaneous combustion in the waste.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church elected the following officers and committees at the meeting Sunday evening: President, H. B. Knox; vice president, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins; secretary and treasurer, Edwin S. Gardner; prayer meeting committee, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. J. W. Brainerd, Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Miss Mary Loomis, Miss Bertha Hastings, Harold Shaw; lookout committee, John Page, Miss Bessie Moore, Mrs. H. B. Knox, Miss Carrie Roper, Miss Flora Studley, Byron Shanks; temperance committee, Mrs. B. P. Morse, Misses Julia Allen, Phœbe Hastings, Maud E. Burnham, Mrs. W. H. Higgins, Walter Burford; social committee, Misses Addie Rogers, Effie T. Shaw, Grace Huntley, Lottie Bray.

This section of the country is receiving the attention of green goods men in New York just at present, and many letters are received hereabouts from these fellows. The post office authorities in that city are keeping a sharp watch on the mails, however, and whenever a letter is received for mailing which looks suspicious it is stamped with a request to the postmaster at the point of delivery to have the receiver open it in the presence of the postmaster, and if found to contain one of the contraband circulars it is to be forwarded to the postmaster at New York. Several letters have been received at the local office marked suspected, but as yet only one has been found to contain one of these circulars.

The bicycle races mentioned last week have been arranged for Labor Day, the first Monday in September. The towns to be represented are Palmer, Monson, Warren, Ware and Wilbraham, and the events will consist of a mile race for riders of each town, the winners to receive appropriate medals. Then there will be a race of one mile for boys under 17 years, open to boys in any of the towns; next will be a ladies' race, for the most graceful lady rider, speed not to count. A ten-mile race will be the next on the programme, and it is said that several riders are already training for this event. The last race will be between the winners in the five town races, the final winner to receive something emblematic of the championship of the five towns.

The carpet mill will shut down to-morrow night for an indefinite period, and by this action $100 a day will be withdrawn from the money circulated in town. Wild rumors have been on the street during the week as to the cause of the shutdown, and to the effect that the machinery of the mill was to be or was being shipped away. The latter is not so, and the cause of the stoppage is simply that there is no market for the goods, and it would be very foolish to go on making the carpets when there was no prospect of selling them. The carpet trade is poor all over the country, and the mills in Hartford, Worcester and Lowell will shut down until the state of trade is different from that of the present time. When there is a market for the goods the mill here will be started up again, possibly in a couple of months.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church will unite with the Universalist Sunday schools of Springfield, Westfield and Monson in a picnic at Flynt's Park at Monson July 6th. The committee from the church here is W. W. Leach, C. E. Fish and E. E. Brooks. The following programme of sports has been arranged:

Base ball game.....
Open to all Universalist Sunday schools
100-yards dash.....Open to all
100-yards dash.....Open to boys under 14 years
50-yards dash.....Open to girls under 14 years
Tug of war.....
Open to all Universalist Sunday schoo's
Tug of war.....Open to married ladies
Tug of war.....Open to single ladies

The prize for base ball and tug of war is something useful for the Sunday school represented by the victor. There will be dancing from 2 to 5.30 p. m., music by the Philharmonic Club, T. A. Holland, prompter.

Next Tuesday will be the Glorious Fourth, but Palmer will have no general celebration. The mills and banks will close all day, and the majority of the stores will close at noon. Palmer people will have a choice of several celebrations near by, the most convenient being that at Forest Lake, where there will be a ball game between the Ware Y. T. A. L. and the Ware high school nines for a $10 gold piece, throwing base ball for a prize of a gold scarf pin, 100-yards dash for a box of cigars, half-mile boat race for a fountain pen, sack race for a gold watch charm, standing jump for an umbrella. The sports are in charge of Thomas Nelligan of Ware, and will begin at 2 p. m., with the exception of the ball game, which will be at 10.30 a. m. The Warren Cornet Band will give concerts from the band stand, and Messenger's orchestra of Warren will furnish music for dancing day and evening. Refreshments can be secured at any time on the grounds, and in the evening at 8 there will be a display of fireworks from Masten & Wells of Boston. Special trains will leave the lake for Ware and Gilbertville at 11 p. m., and for Thorndike, Palmer and Springfield at 12.15 a. m. At Stafford Springs there will be a balloon ascension and parachute drop, horse trotting. Imperial Japanese jugglers, day fireworks, etc. Willimantic is also planning a big celebration.

### District Court.

Robert Kinkaid of Barre was before the court Saturday on the charge of drunkenness, and was put on probation. The same day Alexander Fredette of Three Rivers paid $5 for assault. Wales was represented Wednesday by two young men who were up on charges of assault and disturbing the peace. One paid $3 for assault and the other $15 for assault and disturbing the peace. The liquors seized recently from Michael St. John at Palmer Center, were claimed by Aimie Lavois. St. John states that the liquors were not kept with intent to sell, but for personal use. The hearing comes up Monday with S. S. Taft for the defendant and W. W. Leach for the commonwealth. Patrick J. Riley of Palmer was before the court yesterday morning charged with drunkenness and was given two months in the house of correction. Charles Mathon of Three Rivers was charged with an assault upon Arthur E. Twogood, a 12-years-old boy. The case was continued until Monday. This morning additional charges of corrupting the morals of young boys were brought against him. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cook were still further probated for 30 days. Louis Duprez of Three Rivers was further probated, without date, he having signed the pledge. Frank Fleury of Thorndike was placed on probation without date for drunkenness. John Kloughman of Hartford was sent to the house of correction for 60 days on account of drunkenness. John Braider, a Polander from Bondsville, charged with drunkenness and disturbing the peace, was placed on probation for the former and paid $10 for the latter.

### State Primary School Notes.

Mrs. H. R. Bates of Boston visited Dr. Gable, Monday.

Frederick G. Southmayd of Springfield was at the school Monday.

Mrs. Lucy B. Hancock, visitor of the Department of Indoor Poor, is at the school.

Mrs. Wheeler's father, Mr. Wedge of Sutton, was at the school the first of the week.

Misses Hilma Pamlih and Hilda Carling of Providence, R. I., were at the school over Sunday, visiting Miss Cederroth.

Mrs. Wheeler and Dr. Gable attended a meeting of the Auxiliary Board at the Girl's Industrial School at Lancaster, Friday.

Miss Tenah Porter leaves to-day on a vacation of several weeks. During her absence her position in the boys' sewing room will be filled by Miss N. J. Rice, formerly an assistant matron.

Last Sunday was observed as Children's Day at the school. The chapel was handsomely decorated with potted plants and wild flowers. The morning service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Palmer, who gave a most interesting and instructive talk, the subject of his remarks being "The Lord's Call to Samuel." In the evening there was an interesting concert, which was listened to by a large number of visitors.

Through the efforts of Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Wetmore next Tuesday promises to be a red letter day for the boys at the school. The following programme has been arranged:

5 a. m. Flag raising.
6.30 Breakfast.
8 Supplies distributed.
10 Swimming and tub races.
11.30 Dinner.
12 Salute.
2 p. m. Races.
Running high jump.
Standing broad jump.
100-yards dash.
1st, boys under 12 years of age.
2d, boys over 12 years of age.
220-yards dash.
1st, boys under 12 years of age.
2d, boys over 12 years of age.
Hoop race. Girls.
Still race.
Wheelbarrow race.
Refreshments.
Walking matches.
1st, boys; 2d, girls.
Siamese race.
Three-legged race.
Sack race.
Potato race.
Throwing ball at mark.
1st, boys; 2d, girls.
Tug-of-war.
5.30 Supper.
8 Fireworks.

A prize will be given the winner of each race.

## PALMER CENTER.

Mrs. Fales is the guest of her sister at Pleasure Beach this week.

Mrs. Fred Snow and daughter and Master Joseph Naylor are visiting at the old home.

Dennis Mahoney is giving his barn a coat of paint. J. E. Breckenridge & Co. are doing the work.

Pearl Bacon is out again, after being laid up with a sprained ankle, caused by a ladder breaking and letting him fall.

## BONDSVILLE.

Misses Josie and Maggie Shea each have new wheels.

Mrs. Charles Carpenter has a number of table boarders.

Daniel Sullivan expects to enter Amherst College this fall.

Miss Dora Foley of Enfield is the guest of Miss Maggie Shea.

Patrick Sullivan is out with a new Lovell Diamond bicycle.

Amos Slate of Springfield spent Sunday with friends here.

Otis Sedgwick is home from Andover Academy for his vacation.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Billings of Westfield was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Fred Moore, over Sunday.

John Sheehan of Chicopee Falls has taken a position in the weave room of the mill.

Fred Getchell of Hyde Park has been the guest of his father and mother this week.

There was a Polish wedding Saturday night, and a merry time for those interested.

Mrs. W. H. Noble expects to start for Nova Scotia next week to spend the summer.

Miss Ora Parent contemplates a trip to Canada next month, for a visit of several weeks.

Mrs. Oscar Hunt of Ludlow, who formerly lived here, called on some of her old friends Saturday.

E. A. Newell and family of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Mrs. S. P. Weld has returned home after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alden.

John Waggoner of Thorndike has been at work for Clark & Hastings in the market here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale went to Springfield Monday to attend the convention of the Epworth League.

Butler Sedgwick went to New Haven Monday to attend the graduation of his son Herbert at Yale.

The gypsy moth is working westward, as Mrs. W. H. Noble found one on some of her plants Tuesday evening.

Miss Sullivan had her hand hurt quite badly in the spinning room last week by getting it caught in the gears.

The North Dana ball nine defeated the Bondsville team on the grounds of the latter Saturday afternoon, 13 to 4.

George Lee went to Fletcher, Vt., last Friday with his two little boys, where he is having them boarded for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell leave tomorrow to spend the Fourth with their daughter, Mrs. James Paige, at Amherst.

Miss Bridget Leary has moved her fancy goods into the basement of the Catholic church, and O. A. Parent is remodeling her shop.

Vincent O'Regan has severed his connection with the Boston Duck Co. and moved to Ware, and has taken a position with the Otis Co.

Misses Bridget and Maggie Carmody spent several days in Springfield this week, attending commencement exercises at the Sacred Heart School.

Mr. Oliver, a young theological student from Boston, was the guest of Rev. Mr. Hale Saturday and Sunday. He conducted the 7 o'clock prayer meeting in an interesting manner.

Misses Josie and Maggie Shea and their guest, Miss Dora Foley, attended the commencement exercises at Monson Academy last week, and the senior class reception Tuesday evening.

The members of the North Palmer Book Club will have an ice cream social in the parlors of C. E. Getchell's residence this evening, which will be the last social of the club for the season.

Simon Brin, who was hurt two weeks ago while working on the road for Jerry Shea, is very sick. It was not expected he would live through Tuesday night, but he is better now, and it is hoped will recover.

The ladies of the Methodist church held their first lawn party of the season Wednesday afternoon and evening on the grounds of Rev. Mr. Hale. Ice cream and cake was served, and all had a general good time.

Charles Russell is quite sick with typhoid fever, and Willie Mellen is also on the sick list this week. Thomas Landers, boss dyer for the Boston Duck Co., is sick with typhoid malaria, and C. S. O'Regan is on the sick list, threatened with fever.

O. A. Parent is to be congratulated for the spirit of improvement manifested by the leveling and seeding of the long bank near his block. The barn he is building will soon be completed, while the stores in his block, occupied by Mr. La Crosse and Bridget Leary, are being thoroughly repaired.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mr. Fosket is studying telegraphy with Fred Hillman.

Charles Eaton of Springfield visited friends in town Wednesday.

Miss Hunt of Brimfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Alden.

Mrs. Dalrymple of Ware visited friends in town during the week.

Arthur Gray of Worcester is spending a vacation with his parents here.

Rev. Mr. Goodwin of Marshfield preached in the Baptist church last Sunday.

Eddie Berry of Waltham is spending a vacation with Mrs. Mrs. James Tricket.

Mrs. Woodworth of Ware spent Wednesday with Mrs. L. B. Kendrick, her sister.

Albert Barber and family leave this week for a four weeks' vacation in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Chamberlain of Glover, N. H., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen.

John Barker is home from Boston, intending to spend the Fourth with his parents here.

Miss Mary Martin expects her cousin, Miss Bessie Burgess, of Chicopee, to spend a few days with her next week.

Miss Lena Crosby, who has been the guest of Miss Lavine for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Brattleboro.

Miss Nellie King of Ware has returned to her home after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Philo Talbert.

J. K. Knox dug new potatoes from his garden Tuesday, which were remarkably good for this early period of the season.

Mrs. Lavine's Sunday school class held a picnic in Mrs. Moore's grove Wednesday, and the little ones had a delightful time.

Mrs. P. A. Forte and family intend to leave here about the 6th of July for Montreal, where they are to spend a few weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Charles Ruggles expects Miss Clara Smith of Forest Lake and Miss Cora Clark of Thorndike as her guests during the Fourth.

A slight fire was discovered in C. L. Haynes's engine room Wednesday forenoon, but prompt attention prevented serious damage.

N. M. Nichols spent Sunday in Great Falls, N. H., with his mother, and intends to leave here to-morrow with his family for a trip to Chicago, where he is to spend about two weeks.

Mrs. Avery Green celebrated her seventy-sixth birthday Wednesday, and was visited by many of her friends from out of town. Mrs. Green was also the recipient of some handsome bouquets.

The band which was lately organized is composed of fourteen members, who meet Tuesday and Thursday evenings for practice in Ruggles's tank-house. A name is soon to be adopted and new instruments purchased.

Mrs. Byron Green of Providence is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. F. W. Lavene. Mrs. Green's mother, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Lavene for the past year, is to accompany her to her home, where she will spend the summer.

The Sunday schools of the Union Evangelical and Baptist churches are to hold a picnic on the grounds of C. S. Ruggles July 4th. The members of the churches are cordially invited to be present to participate in the enjoyable time that is anticipated.

On Wednesday, as J. B. Brown was riding on Springfield street, between this village and the Otis Company's farm, his horse stumbled and fell, breaking the carriage badly and receiving some cuts on his legs. Mr. Brown feels thankful that he escaped personal injury other than a disagreeable shaking up.

Charles Mathon, who has been a clerk in J. B. Brown & Co's. store for about six months, was arrested last evening, charged with subverting the morals of a number of small boys. S. P. Barnes, Mr. Twogood and Frank White are among those who will appear against him. Other charges of a similar nature may be preferred against him when the trial begins, as a most disgusting state of affairs has been brought to light.

A series of revival meetings is to be commenced here on Sunday next, under the auspices of the Union Evangelical church. Rev. J. R. S. Anderson of Boston is to conduct the meetings, and Mr. Paquette is to lead the singing. Both these gentlemen were here last fall and held some successful services. The work is to be carried on in a tent belonging to Mr. Anderson, who has had an extensive experience in this line in Chicago and throughout New England.

Joseph Benway, who has been employed as a mason by the Palmer Mill Company for the last two and a half years, has resigned his position and intends to commence the manufacture of a device on which he has just been granted a patent. The invention is an apparatus for lifting and holding fruit cans while being filled, and can be so arranged as to avoid all danger of burning the hands or dropping the jar while being handled. The article can be seen at Shaw Bros'. store, and ladies who intend to do canning would do well to see it, as it is claimed to greatly facilitate the work.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett is ill at her home on Main street.

Miss Kate Sullivan of West Warren is visiting friends here.

Walter McIntire is home from Northfield until after the Fourth.

John K. Walker and wife are ill at their Church street residence.

James Nolan of Webster visited his relatives here during the week.

Oscar Henry of Connecticut is visiting friends here over the Fourth.

Rosco Milliken, formerly boss dyer at No. 2 mill, was in town last Friday.

John F. Loftus is building an addition of 25 feet to his livery carriage shed.

Mrs. James Dumphy of Monson was in town Wednesday, visiting friends.

E. W. Burns of Palmer is spending a few days' vacation with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Moran returned this week from their wedding trip.

Several from this place are to go on the excursion to Block Island the Fourth.

James Griffin, on account of sickness, has been obliged to leave off work for a week or so.

A new hack has been purchased by Liveryman Loftus, which is expected to arrive this week.

Dentist Flynn returned to his home in Pittsfield Tuesday, after a short stay in town.

Work on E. N. Hale's new two-story house s being pushed, and will soon be completed.

Jeremiah Kelley of Worcester is in town, and will spend the Fourth here with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker and daughters of Boston are visiting the Misses Walker on High street.

The long bridge near the No. 1 mill is sadly in need of repairs, at least the walks for pedestrians.

Charles Gregory, a resident of this village about 35 years ago, now of Putnam, Ct., was in town Monday.

P. J. Nelligan of Ware, with his men, are putting in some concrete for the Thorndike Co. at the No. 1 mill.

Goldie's Musical Comedy Company, with brass band and orchestra, is to play in Union Hall Monday evening.

Several from this place attended the entertainment given by the choir of St. Thomas's church at Palmer Friday evening.

A number from this place will go to Stafford Springs on Tuesday to attend the Fourth of July attractions offered by the agricultural society of that place.

There will be no general celebration in honor of the Fourth this year, it being the first time in years that there has not been some attraction in the way of picnics, etc.

Frank Mayett, of the firm of Mayett & Walker, meat dealers, has sold out his interest in the business to Jerry Kelley, who will assume possession to-morrow, under the firm name of Walker & Kelley.

Daniel J. Lawlor has received a line of furniture, which he offers for sale. Mr. Lawler will give his time to this branch of business, together with his undertaking, and has hired Lawton's hall for a salesroom.

The members from this place of the Canadien Circle, a French society, who went to West Warren on Saturday, speak in the highest terms of the manner in which they were received by the local St. Jean Society of that place at their field day.

The Columbian Band dedicated the new band stand, which was built for them by Agent Hobbs, last evening. The band will give another concert in two weeks, and is thinking of having a fair this fall to obtain money for the purchase of uniforms.

Rev. F. J. Lynch's horse, while being driven to Palmer Monday evening became frightened at a passing bicycle and ran, freeing itself from the carriage. The carriage was badly damaged and the horse's legs were cut quite badly.

The officers of the Canadien Circle have received their new regalia, and will wear it in the parade here Monday morning given by the members of St. Ann's parish, who will hold a picnic at Four Corners on that day, with sports, games, refreshments, etc.

The janitor of the schools, Mr. Gerald, is having a great deal of annoyance with some unknown parties who pry open the windows and break blinds at the upper schoolhouse and turn things in general topsy-turvy. A reward is offered for their capture or conviction.

On the grave of the late J. B. Naylor at the Four Corners cemetery has been placed recently by his wife a beautiful lily which was taken from the grave of her father, Ira Sprague, who died in the war of the rebellion in 1863. A new monument is soon to be placed in the family lot by Springfield parties.

### A Snake Story.

Patrick F. Hurley, well known in this village, tells the JOURNAL correspondent the following, wishing to show how much virtue there is in Irish soil. A large adder was seen on his farm one day, and Mr. Hurley, who has in his possession a small piece of Irish turf which was brought here from Ireland about eight years ago, brought it from the house and laid it on the back of the serpent, after which the reptile was unable to move an inch. It twisted and bit at the turf, but was held fast and in about ten minutes was dead. Mr. Hurley tells this in good faith, and offers to wager $5 that the turf will kill any snake in half an hour by putting it into a box with the reptile.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 27th, by Rev. Fr. Donoghue, MICHAEL J. O'CONNOR of New Britain, Ct., and CATHERINE E. BUCKLEY of Wilbraham.

At Monson, 28th, by Rev. James Tufts, STEPHEN B. KNOWLTON and LILLA D. WHITNEY.

### DIED.

At Warren, 22d, MERRICK FOSKET.

At Warren, 25th, Mrs. ESTHER A. GILBERT, 86 years, 11 months.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

WANTED.—Lady as cashier and assistant book-keeper. Must be quick and accurate at figures. E. A. BUCK & CO., Palmer. 2-12

TENEMENT TO RENT, at "Point of Rocks." Ten pleasant rooms. With barn if desired. Inquire of WILLIAM HOLBROOK, M. D. 3-11

DRESSMAKER of experience would like to engage work in families by the day. Call at the residence of C. D. Holbrook. 2*12 MRS. E. KING.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand square piano, made by George Steck & Co., N. Y. Excellent tone and in good condition. Price $125. Can be seen at residence of L. C. FLYNT, Monson. tf-13

MISS R. GREENBERG of Boston wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has opened dress-making rooms in the Lawrence Block, Main St., and kindly solicits their patronage. tf-11

SITUATION WANTED—By a young American thoroughly experienced in the grocery and meat business. Also competent to take charge of books. Best of recommendations. Address 5*13 W., LOCK BOX 10, N. Grosvenordale, Ct.

HEIMANN & LICHTEN want girls not under 18 years of age as learners on W. & G. straw sewing machines. Competent teachers. Work to commence Oct. 1, 1893. Apply at once. HEIMANN & LICHTEN, 4-10 Monson, Mass.

CABBAGE PLANTS.—Henderson's Succession, $2.50 per 1000, $1.75 per 500; Rottler's Brunswick and Improved Flat Dutch, $2.50 per 1000. $1.50 per 500. None but strong, healthy plants sent out. Descriptive circular free. Address tf-12 F. D. ROGERS, Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., 6-9 Monson.

FOR SALE—At the store of F. D. BARTON, a very nice upright piano that can be bought very low. This instrument has had but very little use and is considered to be a superior instrument. It is full size 7⅓ octave, and modern in style. For particulars regarding same call or address 1*13ks F. D. BARTON, Palmer.

WORK OFFERED.

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer *special inducement* to beginners for next 60 days. Address (stating age) 4-11 W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y.

Palmer Savings Bank.

MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE JULY 1ST, 1893, COMMENCES INTEREST FROM THAT DATE.

H. W. McGREGORY, TREAS.

TO INVESTORS.

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO., 4-11 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,
PRACTICAL
*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4*11


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, ss. June 10th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued in a judgment recovered in the Superior Court holden at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the first day of May, D. A 1893, in favor of George H. Newton of Monson, in said County, and against the goods and estate which were of Gideon S. Moore, late of said Monson, deceased, in the hands and possession of E. A. Day of Hampden, in said County of Hampden, administrator of said goods and estate, I have this day seized and taken all the right, title and interest which the said Gideon S. Moore had at the time of his decease, in and to certain tracts of unincumbered real estate with the buildings thereon, situate in Monson, in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows, to wit; First tract:—situate in the westerly part of said Monson and bounded as follows: beginning on the west side of the road at a corner of land now or formerly of Hiram Stacey; thence north 73½° west 41 rods to said Stacey's line, to stake and stones; thence north 13½° west, 67 rods to the road; thence north 1¾° east, 79 rods; thence north 15¼° east, 26 rods; thence north 19° east, 31 rods; thence north 67° east, 24 rods, to a corner of land formerly of A. K. Homer; thence south 14° west, 68 rods in said Homer's line; thence south 84° east, 23 rods in said Homer's line to first mentioned road; thence south 3° west, 6 rods on said road; thence south 25½° west, 84½ rods on said road; thence south 13¾° east, 29½ rods on said road; thence south 9° west, 16 rods on said road; thence south 13½° west, 19½ rods on said road, to first mentioned corner, containing 45 acres and 10¼ rods of land with the buildings thereon, being the same premises conveyed to Gideon S. Moore by William R. Converse, by deed dated June 27th, 1870, and recorded with Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 401, Page 205.

Second tract. Being situate in said Monson and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north-west corner of the premises at the south-west corner of land of M. Daniell, thence running southerly on the old Monson line about 106 rods to land of Spencer Harvey; thence north-easterly on said Harvey's land about 65 rods to land now or formerly of Gideon S. Moore; thence westerly about 25 rods; thence northerly about 55 rods on land now or formerly of said Gideon S. Moore to land now or formerly of M. Daniell; thence westerly on land now or formerly of said Daniell, about 57 rods to the point of departure, containing about 17 acres, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by John A. Calkins to Gideon S. Moore, by deed dated April 22, 1874, and recor

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 30, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

### THREE JUNE WEDDINGS.

**Noble—Carew.**

A pretty home wedding took place last Saturday evening at the residence of Mark Noble, when his daughter, Minnie M., was united in marriage to J. P. Carew, Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church tying the knot. The rooms were decorated with roses, and the couple stood before a bank of ferns and daisies. The bridesmaid was Miss Louise Nichols, and the best man was H. M. Noble, brother of the bride. Both bride and bridesmaid wore gowns of ashes of roses. After the ceremony a reception was held.

**Whitney—Knowlton.**

The marriage of Miss Lilla D. Whitney and Stephen B. Knowlton took place at the bride's home on North Main street Monday evening. The rooms were neatly decorated with roses and wild flowers, laurel predominating. A floral horse shoe and decorated mantel added much to the beauty of the room. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. James Tufts under a bell of roses and laurel. Fred H. Tarr of Rockburyport was best man, and J. Annie, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The bride was dressed in a cream colored silk gown and carried a bouquet of lillies of the valley. The bridesmaid was dressed in lavendar silk and carried a bouquet of roses. Among the large number of presents were conspicuous a silver clock with call bell, presented by the bride's scholars in No. 7 school, and a solid silver piece from her Sunday school class at the Congregational church. Among the guests present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton from Sunset, Maine, Mrs. J. E. Dutton and family of Hoboken, Miss Beebe of Wilbraham, also members of the Academy class of '87 with whom the bride graduated. Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton will spend a few weeks at the home of Mr. Knowlton in Sunset, Maine, after which they will make their home in Haverford, Pa., where the groom retains his position as principal of the department of English literature and elocution in Haverford College grammar school.

**Merrick—McNulty.**

Miss Carrie Merrick and Henry McNulty were married at the Universalist church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Harry Blackford officiating. Miss Lena Merrick, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and F. E. Allen of Worcester was best man. The bride was costumed in green and carried a bouquet of pink roses, while the bridesmaid wore a cream colored gown and a bouquet of pinks. The newly-married couple were taken by carriage to Palmer, where they took the 3.14 train for Boston.

**The Town's Heavy Tax-payers.**

The following persons will pay taxes to the amount of $50 or more:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| John S. Bogan | $106 | W. H. Nichols | 135 |
| Ralph Clifford | 95 | Mark Noble | 151 |
| Elizabeth Colburn | 63 | Norcross Bros. | 66 |
| Harlow Chapin | 50 | Norcross & Reynolds | 186 |
| Geo. L. Cushman | 105 | Alonzo M. Beebe | 50 |
| Mrs. L. G. Cushman | 66 | Mrs. M. L. Stebbins | 138 |
| Fred S. Cushman | 94 | Wm. P. Bradway | 124 |
| E. D. Cushman | 132 | J. H. Carpenter | 85 |
| R. P. Cushman | 97 | O. M. Graves | 74 |
| S. F. Cushman | 1050 | Mrs. Chas. P. Fay | 75 |
| Benj. A. Day | 72 | H. A. Rindge | 111 |
| H. C. Day | 300 | W. H. Williams | 66 |
| Mrs. Sarah S. Fay | 71 | Chester Stebbins | 56 |
| G. W. Farrington | 52 | Mrs. E. N. Fay | 50 |
| G. L. Fuller | 52 | A. D. Foskit | 111 |
| N. M. Field est. | 675 | M. D. Maloney | 67 |
| Dr. G. E. Fuller | 151 | Monson Woolen Co. | 292 |
| E. J. Foskit | 59 | Thos. Bogan | 57 |
| Mrs. E. K. Flynt | 74 | D. W. Ellis | 440 |
| Mrs. L. C. Flynt | 52 | D. W. Ellis & Son | 393 |
| W. N. Flynt | 317 | H. D. Moulton | 77 |
| W. N. Flynt Granite Co. | 591 | Miller & Reynolds Theo. Reynolds | 199 677 |
| G. E. Grout | 93 | R. M. Reynolds | 412 |
| Heimann & Lichten | 307 | R. M. & T. Reynolds | 1349 |
| C. W. Holmes, Jr. | 62 | O'Brien Bros. | 62 |
| est. | 100 | John A. Orcutt | 82 |
| Mrs. S. B. Holmes | 150 | D. G. Potter | 63 |
| Esther R. Holmes | 323 | C. S. Pease | 50 |
| G. L. Keeney | 76 | O. F. Packard | 50 |
| C. C. Keep | 80 | Rogers & Co. | 60 |
| John Leahy | 80 | Mrs. Arba Squier | 84 |
| Rev. J. F. Lee | 125 | Horace Squier | 61 |
| J. C. Maguire | 74 | G. E. Tucker & Son | 101 |
| C. H. Merrick est. | 71 | W. H. Underwood | 80 |
| Monson Sav'gs Bank | 225 | A. H. White | 61 |
| E. F. Morris | 144 | Lee Blanchard | 88 |
| F. E. Morris | 56 | Chas. M. Calkins | 58 |

Moses Smith has run away from the town farm.

P. E. Lyons is clerking at the Monson House.

Superintendent Wood is at her home in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Brown spent Sunday at Sturbridge.

Miss Emily Lewis is at Nantasket Beach for the season.

Joseph Wilkins has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

Thomas Booth spent Sunday with friends in New London.

Orilhis Holdridge has purchased a new horse and carriage.

The old Norcross barn on Cushman street is being torn down.

Miss Alice Morris gave a very enjoyable 5 o'clock tea Thursday.

The scales near the depot have been repaired and replanked.

Mrs. L. L. Foster of Pittsfield is the guest of Miss Esther Holmes.

John Letter of Moulton Hill has finished his hen-house and barn.

Mrs. Susan Tupper, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

E. H. Brown was the guest of his sister at Sturbridge over Sunday.

Stanley Hobbs returned Saturday to his work in Providence, R. I.

Dr. Frank P. Hanley has returned to his home in Providence, R. I.

Bert Anderson is employed in F. R. McFarlane's meat market.

Dr. Jackson has purchased a new pair of bays of Liveryman Clifford.

Miss Lydia Eaton spent Sunday with her friends at Stafford Springs.

Mrs. Rufus Fay and Mrs. C. L. Peck are visiting friends in Hartford.

A. D. Ellis and family expect to leave for Block Island about July 5th.

R. S. Coltman of Westboro was the guest of H. G. Rogers over Sunday.

Captain Raftery of New London was the guest of John Leahy Monday.

Roy Hinsdale of Antwerp, N. Y., was the guest of F. E. Morris Tuesday.

A. A. Babbitt and wife expect to start for the World's Fair next Thursday.

Charles R. Buffington has been in Boston for several days, during the week.

Miss Alice Moore attended the graduating exercises Monday at Westerly, R. I.

Rev. A. L. Squier of East Brookfield spent Saturday with his parents in town.

Mrs. Fred Williams has gone to Nova Scotia for a month's visit with her mother.

Mrs. J. H. Murphy left town Tuesday for Norwich, Ct., where she will make her home.

The Congregational Sunday school held its annual picnic at Forest Lake Garden Tuesday.

The season at the straw shops is nearly over. R. M. Reynolds's shop closes Saturday.

Some of the shade trees in front the residence of Mrs. Frank Holmes have been cut down.

Ralph Clifford spent a few days this week in Vermont in search of horses for his livery.

Mrs. Wise and little son of Attleboro are the guests of Miss Cook at the Cushman House.

Elmer E. Thompson and wife of Stamford, Ct., have returned to Monson for the summer.

Albert Fitzgerald is employed at the depot during the absence of Station Agent Thompson.

A large party from Warren picnicked at Flynt's Park to-day, and a Stafford party Wednesday.

Jesse T. Leonard is spending the week with his daughter, Mrs. F. P. Bradway, at Willimantic, Ct.

Miss Mattie Marion of Port Chester, N. Y., is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John J. Sullivan.

R. M. Powers and family of Norwich, Ct., are spending a few weeks with Patrick Shea on Highland avenue.

A number of the Monson athletes will go to Stafford July 4 to compete in the events which take place there.

Next Sunday communion will be observed in the churches. Several are to unite with the Universalist church.

Miss Esther Holmes and Miss A. J. Forchand leave to-night for a two-weeks' stay at Chautauqua, N. Y.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. L. H. White Monday evening.

Rev. J. F. Lee and M. F. Moore attended the graduating exercises of Holy Cross College at Worcester Thursday.

William Wright has resigned his position at R. M. & T. Reynolds's new mill, and will move his family to Brimfield.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee and son have been visiting Mrs. Bugbee's sister at Stafford Springs during the past week.

A. D. Norcross has had the trees in front of his house trimmed, which adds much to the appearance of the street.

James H. Tufts of the Chicago University was the guest of his father, Rev. James Tufts, the first part of the week.

Misses Musa Babbitt, Fannie Blanchard and Alice Moore go to the Atlantic House at Watch Hill the first part of July.

Master Carl Rand was made happy Monday evening by receiving a new Falcon bicycle, purchased of C. R. Buffington.

Miss Nancy Shougrue of Springfield was guest of Miss Kittie Shougrue, cashier at W. N. Flynt & Son's store, Monday.

The young people of the Universalist church held a social and ice cream party at the parlors Tuesday evening.

The base ball game between the Monsons and Warrens Saturday resulted in a victory for the Warrens with a score of 8 to 5.

Mrs. J. P. Hawley has returned to her home in New Hartford. Miss Ruth Keeney accompanied her for a month's vacation.

Archie W. Merchant, of the Academy senior class, has successfully passed the examinations of the Worcester School of Technology.

Miss Holmes gave a most enjoyable "Mountain Party" to a number of her lady friends at Wilbraham Mountain last Saturday.

Some of the lady cyclists of Monson are quite enthusiastic over the sport, and may be seen riding as early as 3 o'clock in the morning.

At the No. 15 grammar school picnic last week Miss Mattie Collis was presented with a handsome Monson souvenir spoon by her first class.

A concrete walk has been put in from Central Block to the Bank Block, also a crosswalk from Gage's store to the east side of the street.

Carlos M. Gage and family started yesterday morning on a carriage drive to Woodstock and vicinity, where they will remain several days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Earle and two children of Newton, Kansas, and Miss Hattie Earle of New York have been visiting Mrs. Ellen Chapin.

The Monson base ball team will cross bats with the Palmers on the latter's grounds Saturday afternoon. Murray and Ritter will be the Monson battery.

Michael H. Shea, recently employed as loom fixer at D. W. Ellis & Son's mill, has accepted a position in Providence, R. I., and will move his family soon.

Rev. Father Madden of Warren was in town Monday and closed the contract with the W. N. Flynt Granite Co. for stone for a new church at that place.

The first of the summer excursions goes to-morrow to New York, Coney Island, and return. Fare for the round trip, $2.25. Special train leaves Monson at 10 a. m.

Dr. N. W. Rand and Miss Mary Peck left Tuesday for week's visit in Lyndeboro, N. H. Dr. Copeland will have charge of the doctor's patients during his absence.

Mrs. A. W. Seymour and family of Manchester, Ct., were the guests of George W. Seymour the past week. Mrs. Joseph Anderson of Rockville, Ct., also spent the week there.

One of Monson's newspaper correspondents has announced his intention of entering the bicycle tournament in Springfield this fall. He has put himself into the hands of trainer C. L. Ricketts, who is fast getting him into shape.

The following officers are to serve Monson Lodge, No. 210, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing six months: C. B. Patrell, N. G.; R. C. Millar, V. G.; S. F. Howard, secretary; F. A. Bills, permanent secretary; John Cross, treasurer; J. N. Graves, P. G.

A new time table went into effect Monday trains on the New London Northern road, and now leave going north at 7.42 and 10.20 a. m., 4.56 and 7.45 p. m.; going south at 7.42 and 8.50 a. m., 2.03 and 7.20 p. m. This has caused no change in the closing times of the mail at the post office.

There was some little excitement in the south part of the town Monday evening, when the saloon on wheels, which has been making regular trips from a neighboring town and which has been quite a thorn in the flesh of the temperance people, was raided by Constable J. H. Thompson, and drinks which were not strictly of a temperance character were found.

Professor Arthur Newell Burke, for the past two years teacher of science at the academy, has been appointed acting principal and will have charge of the school the next year. Professor Burke is a graduate of Wesleyan Academy, and is much liked by scholars and the public at large. There are still two vacancies to be filled to complete the faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Keeney sustained somewhat of a fright last Saturday. Their little two-years-old son Hawley, while playing in the yard, loosened the screen to the cellar window, and seeing the kitten go through into the cellar thought it would be nice to go after it. He did so and fell to the cement floor beneath, a distance of about five feet, but luckily sustained no injuries.

The field sports on Flynt's park the Fourth will consist of a 110-yards dash, standing broad jump, half-mile run, pole vaulting, 220-yards hurdle race, putting 16-lb shot, quarter-mile run, running broad jump, 220-yards dash, 220-yards bicycle dash, running high jump, standing high jump, 100-yards slow bicycle race. Only Monson people will be allowed to enter, and entries should be made at G. L. Keeney's drug store.

While M. F. Moore was passing Butler's bakery Wednesday night about 10.30 he noticed a brilliant blaze in the cooking department, and at once broke open the door and found that a large pile of kindlings left to dry near the furnaces had caught fire. He flooded the same with the milk Mr. Butler had left for his cooking in the early morning, also with bread and pastry he found handy, and soon had the fire under control. Had it not been discovered just as it was a serious fire must have surely followed.

Warrants are posted for a special town meeting to be held in the town hall next Monday at 3. p. m., to see if the town will make a change in the amount to be paid the tax collector; to see if the town will build a new school house in the village, and appropriate money for the same; to see if it is advisable to dispose of any schoolhouse now in use; to hear the report of the committee appointed to move the schoolhouse in district No 5 and to take such action as may be deemed best in regard to providing a schoolhouse and lot in that district.

St. Patrick's church society will hold its annual picnic at Evergreen Park, State Line, next Tuesday, with a good list of attractions for all who attend. At 9 a. m. there will be a ball game, at 10 a football game, at 11 a boat race, an exhibition of muscular strength at 11.45 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. by the Sault Brothers, a clam chowder dinner at 12.30; at 2.30 there will be athletic sports, consisting of a 100-yards dash, running high jump, running broad jump, pole vault, throwing heavy weight, club swinging, sparring exhibition, wrestling match, etc. Dancing will begin at 1 p. m. Special trains will run from Palmer and Monson.

These children in the Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the last month of the past term: Nellie Beckwith, Mamie Bogan, Lizzie Bradway, Bertha Cantwell, Katharine Fay, Grace Ferry, Gertie Hanley, Robbie Wilcox, Mamie Leary, Greta Merrick, Alice Noble, Kittie O'Brien, Nellie O'Brien, May Pendergast, Frieda Rand, Mary Robbins, Mamie Savage, Grace Thayer, Ernest Aldrich, Willie Babbitt, Eddie Bradway, John Cantwell, Arthur Connolly, Peter Kearns, Fred Darling, Arthur Graves, Willie McGuire, Alfred Norcross, Frank O'Brien, Ralph Rathbun, Charlie Robbins.

### GLENDALE.

Rice & Son are shingling their barn.

Mowry Bros. have sold the standing grass on their place.

Mrs. Clinton Day has the sympathy of the community in the loss of her baby, who died last week.

There will be a picnic the Fourth on the church grounds. One of the features of the day will be a base ball game between the young men of this place and those of the Green district.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Jennie Powers visited friends in Monson Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Proulx is suffering from a very painful bruise on her hand.

Mrs. Duplisses of Palmer is the guest of Mrs. Louis Larose for a few days.

Miss Lucy Shaw has resigned her position in the depot restaurant at Palmer.

Haying will be in order next week. Farmers report grass somewhat light this season.

Mr. Avery, who recently lost all his household effects by fire, has adjusted the matter satisfactorily with the insurance company.

### WEST WARREN.

Horace Coles is soon to take an extended vacation.

Mrs. Anslow has returned from a visit with friends in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O. Walker have returned from the World's Fair.

James Marshall is in town again, in the employ of George Bliss, marketman.

The St. Jean Baptiste Society cleared about $75 from its picnic last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Drinkwater and son, of Boston, have been visiting her brother, Eugene Johnson.

There will be a public installation of Epworth League officers in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Miss Hattie B. Thomas of Springfield and Miss Lula A. Pierce of Boston are visiting Miss Jessie A. Johnson at Quaboag.

Merrick Foskitt died at the town farm Thursday of last week, and was buried Saturday from his home near the Pool in Palmer.

A nephew of Mrs. Rufus Baker, from Monson, was bitten in two places on the left arm Wednesday by a dog while at play in the yard.

### WALES.

Miss Anna Burly of Smith College is home on a vacation.

C. M. Thompson lost his faithful old horse Sam with colic Sunday.

Mrs. Warren Shaw is very low with consumption. She is nearly 80 years old, and recovery is doubtful.

W. I. Whitlock had a new wagon badly smashed Saturday evening by an accidental collision with Thomas Moran's team.

A petition is being circulated for the release of F. S. Gardner from jail, where he has been for some months for the illegal selling of liquor. His term is about out, but a fine of $300 remains to be paid or worked out. It is to release him from the latter that the petition is for.

Rev. H. M. Tupper, formerly of this place but for many years of Raleigh, N. C., is now at Martha's Vineyard and has had one of his legs amputated. The particulars are not yet known, but it is said to have resulted from an injury to one toe having been galled by a cork sole in his shoe.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. John Hayes leaves for Jamestown, Pa., to-day.

Miss Fannie Warren returned to Worcester Tuesday.

Misses Ida and Flora Agard are out with Victor wheels.

Miss Minnie Pierson came home from New Haven, Ct., Saturday.

Miss Lou Pierce of Lynn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Morgan.

Mrs. James Ormes of Chicago, Ill., has arrived in town for the summer.

Miss Alice Smith and Miss Bacon of Springfield, are guest of Miss Alice Bacon.

The parties who are doing so much stealing are being watched, so had better be careful hereafter.

Miss L. M. Brown has finished her school in Indian Orchard and is spending her vacation at her home.

Miss Alice Bacon, who has been absent during the winter, has returned to town for an indefinite stay.

Miss Grace Kinney and Messrs Oscar and Walter Kinney of Springfield were in town to attend the graduating exercises last Friday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hyde of Honolulu, S. I. made calls on relatives in town last Friday. They sailed from New York on Monday to make a tour of Europe, and will then return to Ware for a month's saty with their son, Henry Hyde of that town.

### WARREN.

Communion at the Congregational church next Sabbath.

Miss Nellie Comins is home from Amherst for a vacation.

Miss Alice Demond is home from the Conservatory of Music in Boston.

The high school reunion was held in Brigham Hall Thursday evening.

Dr. Robert Hastings of Boston has been spending a few days with friends in town.

Miss Helen Gay of Boston has been the guest of Mrs. J. W. Hastings the past week.

Joseph Kingman of Minneapolis called on friends in town Saturday, on his way to Amherst.

Miss Emma Ramsdell, Miss Mary S. Hitchcock and Joseph Hastings attended the commencement at Amherst.

Owing to the cold weather the lawn party Tuesday evening did not have as large a crowd as usual. Everything was good, and Messenger's Orchestra gave some fine music.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Day will give a reception next Wednesday evening in honor of their son and his wife, who have returned from their Western trip and will make their home with them.

The funeral of Mrs. Gilbert, mother of Lucien Gilbert, took place Tuesday afternoon from the residence of her son. She was a member of the Methodist church. She leaves one son, with whom she resided.

There will be a picnic and field day at Flannery's grove on the Fourth. The sports will consist of a game of base ball between employes of the Geo. F. Blake Mfg. Co. of East Cambridge and Knowles Steam Pump Works of Warren for a purse of $25; tug of war contest between foundry and machine shop, seven men on a side; jumping, vaulting, etc., for which suitable prizes will be given. There will be dancing afternoon and evening, with music by Stone's orchestra of Brookfield.

**Daniels—Hayes.**

On the evening of Tuesday, June 20th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Court street, Rev. Thomas Bell officiating, were united in marriage Clara A., eldest daughter of H. D. Hayes, and F. H. Daniels of Warren, Mass. The bride, tastefully attired in a dark blue serge traveling gown, carrying in her hand a beautiful bouquet of English laurel, was given away by her father. Miss Ida M. Hayes acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. John B. Daniels as best man. The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful presents, comprising many costly pieces of silverware. Mr. and Mrs. Daniels were accompanied by their many friends to the depot, and departed with the congratulations and sincere well wishes of all who knew them, for Warren, where they will make their home. — *Middlebury (Vt.) Register.*

**Fell Dead.**

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "heart disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short breath, pain in side, smothering spells, swollen ankles, asthmatic breathing, weak and hungry spells, tenderness in shoulder or arm, fluttering of heart or irregular pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at LeGro & Lynde's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 52-17

**Fail to Do Their Duty.**

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from nervous prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night, and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by LeGro & Lynde. Trial bottle free. 52-17

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

It is nearing the Glorious Fourth, when the small boy will delight in firecrackers, but the older people delight in ease and comfort such as is to be had with a pair of women's comfort boots at $3.50. Corns and bunions disappear while wearing these, and Broadhurst Bros., 376 Main street, Springfield, send them to all parts of the world.

**Cure Yourself.**

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

**Just Married.**

How loving they are; this is always a sure sign. After the first year sometimes it don't hold good. When Charles comes home to you grouty and cross, snapping and snarling, unable to relish the nice dinner you have cooked, and feels as if there was a ton of pig iron in his stomach, he is troubled with dyspepsia, and Sulphur Bitters is the only medicine that will cure him.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Dr. Fowler of Boston, says: "I am satisfied that the use of coffee is the cause of much illness in many ways, while Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is beneficial.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

Impure blood is the cause of innumerable maladies. Hence, one of the greatest benefactions to humanity was the discovery of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which, more than any other medicine, has saved America from becoming a nation of invalids.

Pallor, languidness, and the appearance of ill-health being no longer fashionable among ladies, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is more largely resorted to as a tonic-alterative, nervine, stomachic, and builder-up of the system generally. This is as it should be. Ayer's is the best.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Those in want of healthy, out door employment for the summer will do well to read the ad. in another column headed "Work offered." 4-11

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

"It has cured others and will cure you" is true only of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The motto suits the medicine and the medicine the motto. What better assurance could you have that a remedy will cure you, than the fact that it has cured such multitudes of others?

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June, 1893.

Stock-taking comes the last of this week. There are things that we don't want to count, especially remnants of dress goods. All have been carefully gone over and marked at a price to make them go quickly.

Lengths for waists.
Lengths for skirts.
Lengths for wrappers.
Lengths for children's dresses.
Lengths for women's dresses.

Everything in black and colored dress goods, wash fabrics, etc., under 8 yards, is in the sale.
Left aisle.

The remnants of table linens include some pieces large enough for a good sized table cloth.
Right aisle.

You have no notion of the number of ready-made wrappers we are selling at a dollar. Over a hundred dozen last week; blues, pinks and heliotropes mostly. Price $1.50 elsewhere.
Second floor.

A catalogue of books suitable for summer reading will be sent to all who write for it.
South store.

Our ready-mady serge suits are either highly acceptable to buyers, or they are regarded as well worth the price at which they go; for they go fast, and keep going. Here are some that are so much better than are commonly sold at such prices as to deserve particular attention:

A suit of navy blue serge with large balloon sleeves and notched collar, $5.
An Eton suit of navy blue serge trimmed at sleeves, collar and belt with braid, $10.
Eton or blazer suits, navy blue or black, $3.98.
Blazer suits, navy blue, black, green, tan or cardinal, $5.98.
Eton suits with large full skirt, navy blue, black, tan or green, $6.50.
A navy blue suit of fine serge, with large balloon sleeves and notched collar, $8.50.
Eton suits, navy blue or black serge, silk sleeves, silk fedora front, fancy gimp trimming, $10.
Black or blue Eton suits, with butterfly cape, $12.50.
Black or blue Eton suits, with various trimmings, $13.50 to $25.
Second floor.

All of our 50 cent neckwear for men, 37½ cents; all of our 25 cent neckwear, 21; not unsuccessful styles; our whole stock.
Right aisle, near entrance.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

LOOK OUT

FOR

LOW PRICES

At Smith & Co's.,

The Grocers.

41 MAIN STREET.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated 13-6

CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE.

C. S. RUGGLES,

2*12 Three Rivers.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city phisicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Everybody is wearing

Russet Shoes.

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Your BENEFIT Sale!

To save or not to save!

That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone. You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.

Only seeing these

MEN'S SUITS

$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,

Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—:TO OUR LINE OF:—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, - - - - - | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - - | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, - - - - - | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

SHUT UP FANS GIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY PAIR OF SHOES.

If you want to buy the best possible shoe for the money, and at the same time have "foot-shape shoes," fit your feet with

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF INE
FFFF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FF
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

N. B.—Repairing done in neat shape.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, . . | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " . . . | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, . | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, . | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, . . . | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up . . . | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, - - | $5.85 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " - - | 5.85 " |
| " " Egg " - - | 5.80 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, - - - | 5.65 " |
| " Egg " - - - | 5.45 " |
| " Grate " - - - | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

OVER 100 SAMPLES FREE.
Send 8c. for postage, deduct it when ordering; we guarantee to please you or we will refund the 8 cents.

YES, HANG IT; OUR WALL PAPER is guaranteed to hang right or we return money.

Largest stock of best goods only, sold at lowest prices, is why we sell in every State in the Union. 20 stores in the United States enable us to deliver quicker, cheaper and in better condition than and other.

Extra discounts for Painters, Builders, Paper Hangers and club orders.

Address U. S. WALL PAPER SYNDICATE, 805 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.

*Washed overboard*—the clothes that are worn out before their time. It is the rubbing and scrubbing on the washboard that ruins them. Use *Pearline* for washing and you can use the washboard for kindling. What was done by hard work, will be done easily and without harm. Easy washing makes clothes last longer; *Pearline* makes easy washing safe.

Beware of imitations. 250 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Rheumatism's Awful Work.

**RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE AND DYSPEPSIA BEING CURED DAILY.**

**Many Residents of Springfield and Vicinity Benefited.**

Few people outside of the medical profession have any idea how many of the diseases we hear people suffering from are traced to the one source, excess of uric acid in the blood. "To find a dissolvent for this acid" said one of Springfield's most conservative physicians the other day, "seems to have been left to that hard and patient student, Dr. David Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y. In his preparation, Favorite Remedy, he has solved the mystery and to-day Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is being used by physicians and practitioners of medicine the world over for rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney, liver and urinary troubles, scrofula, eczema and the sicknesses women suffer from. Favorite Remedy dissolves the excess of acid in the blood, thus curing these dreadful and often times fatal diseases."

Perhaps no man ever suffered more with rheumatism than Mr. E. P. Tayer of East Nassau, N. Y. In a letter written by Mr. Tayer he says, "I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for fifteen years so severe that I was supposed to be a cripple for life. I took many different remedies, and the best physicians I could find prescribed for me, but I grew worse, and I had about given up all hope of ever being cured, when Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was brought to my notice. I began its use with little faith that it would do me any good, but how different was the result, for I began to grow better slowly but surely and it was but a little while after I began its use that I was a well man. I have never had a pang of rheumatism since."

Mr. Tayer's recovery fairly electrified the little village of East Nassu, and to-day there is hardly a home there in which Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot be found.

No more glowing tribute was ever written of the merit of a preparation, than that of Lyman Crawford, our popular Main street druggist. In writing of Favorite Remedy, Mr. Crawford says, "For years I was afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. I tried different kinds of treatment and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself worse than ever. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me—is the only thing that did me the slightest good. It gave me permanent relief. I am now well and strong. I have recommended this medicine to many people for kidney and urinary troubles and they all agree with me in saying that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has not its equal in the wide world for these distressing and often fatal complaints."

Scores of prominent men and women everywhere are as equally enthusiastic as Mr. Crawford. Commander James S. Dean of General Grant Post G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y., was declared to have chronic dyspepsia, and was cured by Favorite Remedy.

Rev. T. W. Hill, pastor of the Methodist church, Accord, N. Y., lends his name and testimony to its curative powers.

W. H. Morse, M. D., of New York city, and the Sisters of Charity, St. Mary's Female Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., say that they have realized the most satisfactory results from its use.

One of Dalton's most prominent physicians wrote that "in cases of persons recovering from the effects of la Grippe and for that run down and tired out feeling so often experienced in the spring, I have found no better tonic for brain, muscle and nerve, than Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

No more forcible remark was ever uttered as to the merit of an article than that of Mr. J. T. Harris, of Southboro, this state, at the Massasoit House the other evening in which he said, "I have struggled with dyspepsia for nine years. Up to the time I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, I tried any number of sarsaparillas, nervines and compounds, but they were no good. From the first dose of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I felt better, and it knocked dyspepsia right out of me, and I've not felt a trace of it since."—*Springfield, Mass., Republican.* 5

H. N. WOODCOCK.

## Another Aged Person

**Tests the healing waters of Leon's famous fountain and is cured. He says he considers Leon's Sarsaparilla the Greatest Remedy on Earth.**

**The Kind that Never Fails**

**Inflammation of the Bladder and Enlargement of Prostate Gland permanently cured.**

We are in receipt of the following letter from Mr. H. N. Woodcock, a well known and prominent citizen of Waldo County, Me.

*Gentlemen:*—For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it my duty to say that for many years I have been troubled with Inflammation of the Neck of the Bladder and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, occasioning frequent passing of water, and obliging me to be up frequently nights. My diseases, with broken rest and age, seemed to be working together to drive me to my death. I tried our most prominent local physicians and many different medicines, but without any benefit whatever. Three bottles of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** completely cured me, and I am now, at the age of 70 years, well and hearty. I consider **Leon's Sarsaparilla** the greatest remedy on earth.

H. N. WOODCOCK.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-10 Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### After the Fourth.

We put him to bed in his little nightgown,
The worst battered youngster there was in the town;
Yet he said as he opened his only well eye:
"Rah, 'rah, for the jolly old Fourth of July!"

Two thumbs and eight fingers with lint were tied up,
On his head was a bump like an upside down cup,
And his smile was distorted, his nose all awry,
From the joys of the glorious Fourth of July.

We were glad; he had started abroad with the sun,
And all day he had lived in the powder and fun;
While the boom of the cannon roared up to the sky,
To salute young America's Fourth of July.

I said, we were glad all the pieces were there,
As we plastered and bound them with tenderest care,
But out of the wreck came the words with a sigh;
"If to-morrow was only the Fourth of July!"

He will grow all together again, never fear,
And be ready to celebrate freedom next year;
Meanwhile all his friends are most thankful there lies,
A crackerless twelvemonth 'twixt Fourth of Julys.

We kissed him good-night on his powder-specked face,
We laid his bruised hands softly down in their place,
And he murmured, as sleep closed his one open eye:
"I wish every day was the Fourth of July!"

—*N. Phelps Dawson.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE SPINSTER.

She was smart and she was pretty, and her elders thought her witty, and she tripped the light fantastic like a fay,

She could read both French and Latin, and was sweet in print or satin, and 'twould make your bosom heave to hear her play.

But in single life she tarried, and she never, never married, and she'll doubtless be a maiden till she dies,

For she bade a proud defiance to the culinary science, and she never knew the mystery of pies.

No horse ever goes so fast as the money you put on it.—*Elmira Gazette.*

There is no luck in a horseshoe unless it happens to be on the horse that wins.—*Philadelphia Times.*

When a girl has two strings to her bow it simply means that if she may not with one she will knot with the other.—*Philadelphia Times.*

"What sort of a girl is she? Oh, she is a miss with a mission." "Ah!" "And her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."—*Judge.*

A pupil in a Belfast (Me.) school defined primeval as rum-selling. He explained: "I heard a temperance lecturer say that rum-selling was the prime evil of the 19th century."

"What city has the largest floating population?" inquired the teacher. "Cork!" answered the bright little boy at the foot of the class.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Woman—"Do you keep pansies, young man?" Clerk (in flower store)—"Yes, ma'am. Any particular kind?" "Yes; I am looking for some of those new Sancho pansies."—*Judge.*

The Gravestone Angel. "I wish I was an angel" said Willie. "Why?" "It must be be bully this weather to be nothing but a head with a pair of feather fans behind your ears."—*New York Herald.*

"What I doesn' like," said Uncle Eben, "is er man dat'll worry his self sick ober weddah de Worl's Fair is open on Sunday, an' nebber thinks once 'bout closin' his own coal-hole in de sidewalk."—*Washington Star.*

Johnny—"Did you hear about that boy who has been missing for a week?" Aunt Mary—"No. Tell me about it." Johnny—"Oh, there is nothing to tell, except that he is now at the foot of the class."—*Boston Courier.*

"Have you any Gretna greens?" inquired the facetious customer with a basket on his arm. "No, sir." answered the grocer. "Nearest I can come to 'em is parlor matches. Anybody waiting on you ma'am?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Caller—"Be jabers, yez got full pretty early in th' day, Finnegan." Finnegan—"Yis; I wanted a bottle to git some medicine in, an' imptied me whiskey-bottle, an' now I feel so much better I don't want the medicine."—*Puck.*

Husband—"Which had you rather do, take a trip to New York with me, or stay at home and have a string of gold beads?" Wife—"I'll go to New York, because we can buy gold beeds there awfully cheap!"—*Boot and Shoe Recorder.*

Mr. Lushforth—"I believe I've got 'em again." Mrs. Lushford—"I hope you will have snakes or monkeys or some sort of menagerie animals. Those mice you had last time made me so nervous that I could hardly sleep."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Aunt Wayback—"What kind of a thing do you call that you're wearing?" City Niece—"That's my Eaton jacket, auntie." Aunt Wayback—"Well, I must say that's sort of sensible. The front folds back so you won't drop the vittles on it."—*New York Weekly.*

Progress on the farm.—Master Meadow—"Pop, I wish you'd buy me a bicycle." Farmer Meadow—"Can't afford that, my boy, but never mind, the next time we have any tools to sharpen, I'll rig up a saddle so you can turn the grindstone with your feet."—*Good News.*

Teacher—"Prometheus was chained by Jupiter to a rock, and every day two vultures fed on his liver. What are you laughing about, Tommy?" Tommy—"Nothing, except I was just thinking how tired the poor vultures must have got having liver for dinner every day."—*Texas Siftings.*

The feeling of superiority in the sterner sex is inborn. "Mamma, do you think you'll go to heaven?" said Jack, thoughtfully looking into his mother's face. "Yes, dear, if I'm good," said the little mother cautiously, wondering what would come next. "Then please be good, for papa and I would be so lonesome without you."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was from an old cow. "It seems strange," said Mrs. G., "but the tenderest beef I ever saw was from a cow fifteen or twenty years old." "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table; "the cow was so old she was childish."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The conversation turned on the number thirteen, the spilling of salt, knives and forks placed crosswise, and other kinds of superstitions. "You need not laugh at similar beliefs," gravely remarked Tranquilletti. "An uncle of mine at the age of seventy-seven committed the imprudence of going to a dinner at which the guests numbered thirteen." "And he died that very evening?" "No, but exactly thirteen years afterward."—*Gazetta Piedmontese.*

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possible derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

*Willie Tillbrook*
Son of

## Mayor Tillbrook

of McKeesport, Pa., had a Scrofula bunch under one ear which the physican lanced and then it became a running sore, and was followed by erysipelas. Mrs. Tillbrook gave him

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

the sore healed up, he became perfectly well and is now a lively, robust boy. Other parents whose children suffer from impure blood should profit by this example.

**HOOD'S PILLS** cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

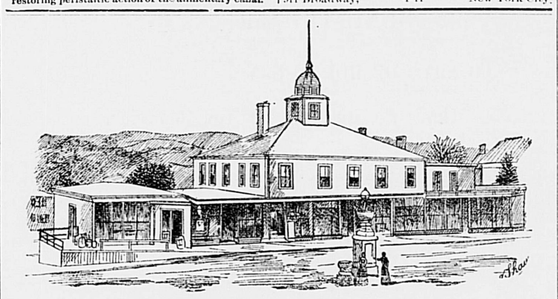
## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Lemcorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PRETTY hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-11 New York City.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in —— MONSON. ——

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 20 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

### GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

### Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,
—— AT ——
W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
IS THE BEST REMEDY.
SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.
Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
239 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

WILLIAMS'

ROOT BEER

Easily and cheaply made at home. Improves the appetite, and aids digestion. An unrivalled temperance drink. Healthful, foaming, luscious. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. Get it sure.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better*. One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

True economy doesn't buy what it doesn't need. Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, do not need a dollar's worth of doctor, but a quarter's worth of

Beecham's Pills
(Worth a Guinea a Box.)
Price 25 cents. (Tasteless)

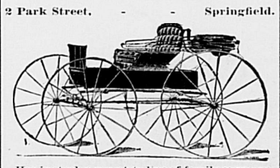
TEAS AND COFEEES.

WE SELL
CHASE & SANBORN'S Famous BOSTON
COFFEES

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER.
PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street. - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

Sweeter than Oatmeal!
More Nourishing!
Easier to Cook!
Easier to Digest!

# Wheat Germ
FOR BREAKFAST.

Gluten & Germ of Wheat!
True Wheat Flavor!
Relished by All!
Sold Everywhere!

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents cramps or colic. It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 20 FREE SAMPLES. 25 Cents per Bottle.
CHOLERA.
52-5

COLTON'S
PERFECTLY DELICIOUS, PURE EXTRACTS OF CHOICEST FRUITS
SELECT FLAVORS
WHY GET THE BEST?
Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.
Why do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.
Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY
OF WESTFIELD, MASS.
Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME
Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to
Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:
JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, ESQ., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW
SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.
SPEAR HEAD
AND
SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

### A MODERN ELIJAH.

He was small and black—a child of an inferior race. There was nothing in his appearance to suggest the hero, and if you had told him that he was a hero he would scarcely have known what you meant. An unschooled, illiterate, ugly, bullet-headed negro, he had nevertheless been baptized by the same spirit which had caused the face of St. Stephen to shine as the face of an angel.

One winter day—almost a year before the event which gave him a chance to show the stuff that was in him—he came into the hotel looking for a job. The office was brilliantly lighted and filled with a crowd of handsomely-dressed men. There were politicians, club men, men about town, reporters, many members of the sporting fraternity, the usual loungers and hangers on, an occasional hayseed—all forming a very startling background for the rags and filth of the poor, shivering, half-starved little darkey. It was no easy matter for him to steer his course to the desk, and when he got there the splendor of the man behind it dazed him so his courage almost failed him. He had, however, even at his early age, reached the point where he had to work or starve. So his necessities made him eloquent. His eloquence prevailed. He was on the next day placed on the pay roll of the great hotel.

As a bell boy he was not a success. I fear I must confess that he was lazy. People liked him—I do not know why—and for some reason or other he was a favorite with his employers. If he had not been they would have dismissed him before the first week was out. Instead of doing that they concluded to find more congenial work for him, so they put him in charge of one of the elevators.

Among the passengers who used to ride up and down with the boy was a little five-years-old girl, a daughter of a family living in the hotel. She was as perfect a type of her race as he was of his. With her fair, white skin, golden hair, deep blue eyes and pretty womanly ways, the child was a general favorite. Every one knew her; every one loved her.

Between her and the boy a great friendship had sprung up. He was devotion itself, and his attentions to the little Caucasian were so grotesquely chrivalrous as to be almost pathetic. She accepted them all with a dignity and grace that were charming. Her family lived on the top floor of the house, and as she always rode in his elevator when she could manage to do so, the boy and girl saw much of each other. Once she was ill. The medicine that helped her most was a wretched little bouquet sent her by her dusky friend.

It was winter again. The evening of which I write was very cold and clear. The stars were diamondlike in their brilliancy. Everything was frozen up—the wheels creaked on the snow.

The hotel was crowded with guests. Not more than two or three of the hundreds of rooms were unoccupied. A belated traveler who had been on a weather bound train, came in at 1 o'clock, tired and cold. He ordered a fire in his room and then went to the bar for a drink. A few minutes later he stepped into the boy's elevator and was carried to the top floor.

The great house was quiet. Most of the lights in the office had been extinguished. Two night owls were talking in low tones on one of the settees which lined the walls of the lobby. The bell boys were most of them asleep. The clerk was drowsing.

Two o'clock! The night owls got up and walked out into the cold air. A drunken man poked his nose in the door. The sleeping porter seemed to scent him, for he hustled the poor fellow out.

The quiet deepened till it became almost oppressive. The air was heavy with it.

Suddenly, without a note of warning, the cry of "Fire!" rang through the house. There was life enough now. Scantily clad people were scurrying wildly through the smoke-filled corridors. They came plunging down the stairs to the office, and so out into the freezing night. Shrieks and curses and groans and prayers—it was Babel broken loose. All the bells in the house were ringing. The smoke grew denser. It seemed to come from everywhere—above and below. Great black volumes rolled through the long halls. Outside, the streets were jammed with people. The engines, with their clinging gongs, hurried to the scene. Ladders were raised, and the work of rescue began.

It was time, for there was a white figure at almost every one of the multitudinous windows. The awful wail loomed up in the darkness, story on story, dimly seen as to its upper half, for that part of it was wreathed in the blinding smoke. The smoke turned to flame—flame bursting through scores of windows. The terror-stricken creatures began to jump. The people in the street below were frantic.

"Back! back!" they shrieked. "Wait! we'll save you! don't jump!"

Which is the pleasanter, to be roasted alive or to be mashed out of shape on the stone pavement? If there is to be any saving done, it must be done quickly. Many people were very busy themselves. The sleeping clerk and porter and bell boys had got out.

But what of the little black fellow in the elevator? He, too, had been asleep. He had been awakened as the others had been by the first cry of fire. Unlike them he had that "two-o'clock-in-the-morning courage" which Napoleon said was the rarest sort. In an instant he decided it was his duty to stick to his post. And stick he did.

Up and down he went, and every time his car touched the office door it was loaded with people. The journey was a frightful one, but he did not shrink. How long he could continue to make the trip he could not tell. The elevator might drop any minute. Very well, let it drop. Some of the people in it might survive the shock. It was sure to catch fire sooner or later. Even then he would be on the way to safety with the passengers. At any rate he knew that he could bring some people out of the fire burning above.

He had not been good at going upstairs but he could run his elevator. Trip after trip he made, each worse than the last. The firemen at the bottom of the shaft to whom he turned over his living freight sought to stop him in his dangerous work. The whole well was full of smoke, and far up towards the roof the fire could be seen.

Still he kept on, and it did seem that every time he started skyward he was going to certain death. But he knew that the rooms and halls were awarming with people, and he would take any chance to save a life. The firemen were doing their best outside; death was busy within; and he finally made up his mind it was no use to go back again, till all at once he remembered he had seen nothing of his little friend.

Could he weather the storm and flame once more? He could try. He pulled the rope, and the journey began. It was slow, oh, how slow. The smoke was terrible—worse even than the fire—but he held his breath and fixed his mind upon his business in hand.

The flame kindled the woodwork of the car. He fell on his hands and knees, but he kept his hold on the rope. At last he reached her floor. He found her room and found her. She was asleep and alone.

Wrapping her in the blankets, and throwing about her a rug which he snatched from the floor, he struggled through the flame and smoke back to the burning car. "Back from the jaws of hell" it was that he brought her, fighting the fire away from her every inch of the way down. He had just strength enough to stop the car. The children were taken out and carried to a drug store across the street—the girl alive and well and the boy seemingly dead.

He was horribly burned. Among the people who stood around were the parents of the little girl. They had been out to an evening party, and returning after a long cold drive found their home on fire. Every effort had been made, in response to the agonizing appeals of the father to save the child—and now here she was safe and sound, laughing in her mother's arms.

And the hero? He opened his eyes.

"Did I bring her froo all right?"

"Yes, yes," said the father, "and how can we ever thank you for what you have done?"

"Nebber min' 'bout dat, boss. Ef she's safe dat's 'nuff for me"—and he closed his eyes.

Dead? Yes, dead and gone to heaven in a chariot of fire.—*Richard York: Romance.*

### DERELICT SHIPS.

One of the serious dangers of the sea arises from the risk of collision with abandoned ships. When a burning coal ship, built of iron, is abandoned, the cargo sometimes continues to burn for months. It is reported that the Ada Iredale, abandoned on fire 1000 miles west of the Marquesas, on October 15, 1876, was towed into Tahiti by a French man-of-war in June, 1877, and the coal kept burning until May, 1878. A water-logged timber ship will carry on a contest with elements for a long time. The *Saturday Review* cites the case of the three-masted schooner W. L. White. She was abandoned, waterlogged, on March 13, 1828 (the date of the blizzard) 80 miles from New York. On Jan. 23 of the following year she went ashore near the Hebrides, after traversing alone a distance of more than 5000 miles, and after being reported by at least 45 different ships—to say nothing of others that passed close to her in dark or dirty weather. May found her in the region of the Gulf Stream, and from that month to the end of October she drifted in and out of this current, which sets northeast, and the Labrador current, which sets northwest.—*Boston Watchman.*

### A CHINESE ADVERTISEMENT.

The following genuine specimen is from a Santa Barbara (Cal.) paper:

NOTICE.

SANTA BARBARA, May 5th, 1892.

I have a tame cat is lost on the 22th of april it is about nine pounds his breast all are white the hands and legs both are white but one his behind leg out side part have a spot Gray Colour and his back are all gray but the back have a white blue spot on it his muzzle is red and his head is light black his nake have a iron ring on it and with six chinese money to tie it tight on the iron ring in his nake if any people know where he was bring back to me I will prefer to give him two dollars for reward. FANG LEE YUM,
51 Canon Perdido St.

## THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN A. CORSON,
Freedom, N. H.

### Smothering Asthma!

SLEPT IN A CHAIR 40 YEARS!

Now Goes to Bed and "Sleeps Like a Child!"

We Challenge the World to Show a Parallel Case!

TO ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THE TRUTH OF MR. CORSON'S STATEMENT WE WOULD SAY, "INVESTIGATE." WE COURT THE MOST THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF ALL OUR TESTIMONIALS.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled with **ASTHMA** for **46 YEARS**, suffering so badly as to be unable to lie down in bed for any length of time, being compelled to obtain what sleep I could get sitting in a chair.

Have tried Doctors and every medicine I could see or hear of without obtaining much relief.

Last Spring I saw

### DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

advertised and concluded to try it, though without much faith, but after taking a few doses, found ease at night I continued, and at the expiration of a few weeks **COULD SLEEP IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION AS WELL AS ANY ONE.** Have never had any sleep since. In consequence of which my general health has improved wonderfully. Have only taken two bottles.

I remain, yours respectfully,
Freedom, N. H. JOHN A. CORSON.

GENTS—I am personally acquainted with J. H. Corson and can assure you of his PERFECT RELIABILITY. Yours truly,
Wolfboro, N. H. CHAS. W. HICKS, Druggist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

It is an old theory that new wood is entitled to three coats of paint, but many new houses have but two coats of Chilton Paint, and are then allowed to stand two and three years before they are painted again and then only one coat. Can you not profit by this suggestion? In painting your house this year get estimates on one, two and three coats. If the house is in fair condition and there is not too much difference between the shade you are to put on and the one on the house, probably one coat will suffice. If not one, two coats will surely answer. What is the use then of putting on three? We have had painters tell us that they had painted houses with Chilton Paint where the house looked better after two coats than three—upon being asked why then they put on three they answered that they were obliged to as the contract called for three. Word your contracts so you can stop when you have gone far enough. Put Chilton Paint over a dry surface only.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

I KEEP COOL
inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking
HIRES' Root Beer
This great Temperance drink; is as healthful as it is pleasant. Try it. 4-11

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00

JAPANESE PILE CURE

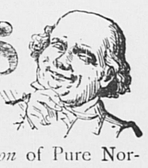
A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at all pain. Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## It Tastes Good



One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1893. NUMBER 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

LOOMIS, H. G., Dealers in all kinds of House Furniture, Collins and Burial Caskets.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office 15 Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8:30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., Stoves, Ranges, Hardware, Furniture, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAVES as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8:30 a. m. to 12 m. 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

JUNE

is a fine month for marrying and getting into line of housekeeping, and

STONE'S

is the place to buy goods. We can furnish your house with ingrain carpets, straw mattings, oil carpets, hemp carpets, curtains, draperies, drapery poles, sash rods, etc.

We can furnish brown and bleached cottons of all widths, bed tickings, both plain and fancy, feathers, live geese and hens.

We can furnish red damask table cloths from 25 to 75c per yard. Also bleached and brown table damask, napkins, towels, crashes and bed spreads.

HAMMOCKS.—Two bales just received.

APRONS, APRONS AND APRONS.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AND WINDSOR TIES.

MOSQUITO NETTING—black, white, red, blue, and green.

WINDOW SCREENS.

LADIES' BLACK, TAN, BROWN AND DRAB HOSE.

NOT a shipload, nor a carload, but a small one horse load of men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

CHALLIES at 5 cents per yard are desirable and comfortable goods for these hot days.

WE are unpacking to-day, Friday, June 23d, a line of black dots and stripes, navy dots and stripes in pongees and sateens. You must see them.

☞ Our store is packed with bargains.

Hope you will drop in soon.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

WHILE THE

ROSES ARE IN BLOOM

is one specially desirable time to buy your

GROCERIES
—:OF:—
STONE, THE GROCER.

WHY?

Well, if you go elsewhere, we are not so sure, with all due respect to our worthy competitors, that you will do so well as to

BUY OF US.

Existing conditions necessitate judicious expenditures. That is one reason

WHY WE ARE HERE.

And, being here we want your trade; and, wanting your trade we give you

Best Possible Qaulities
—:AT:—
Lowest Possible Costs.

A combination which coming in contact with

SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Has proven a trade winner.
For necessities and luxuries, solids and sweets, table sauces and relishes, and all manner of delicious delicacies for dainty dinners

SEE US!

PICNIC GOODS!

We've got everything the most fastidious could desire. Tongue, chicken, lobster, sardines, clams, ham, luncheon beef, jell, jams, and much else in this line.

FRUIT.

Oranges, bananas, lemons, also potatoes and onions.

Our Flour is our Pride!

The B. M. C. Best is, with the most improved milling methods known to art, made from the best hard spring wheat obtainable. Faultlessly white is the loaf. The wheat has a great percentage of gluten, consequently greater absorption properties, hence greatest weight of bread.
Price is pleasing to buyer.

TRY IT.

Your liberal response to previous invitations to visit us is both pleasing and profitable.

Kindly continue your favors.

Yours most obediently,

STONE, The Grocer, and General Storekeeper,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### The Little Arm-Chair.

Nobody sits in the little arm-chair;
It stands in a corner dim;
But a white-haired mother gazing there,
And yearningly thinking of him,
Sees through the dusk of long ago
The bloom of her boy's sweet face,
As he rocks so merrily to and fro,
With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand,
Sometimes a pencil and slate,
And the lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to mate;
But she sees the nod of his father's head,
So proud of the little son,
And she hears the word so often said,
"No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days,
When a child with sunny hair
Was hers to scold, to kiss, and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair.
She lost him back in the busy years,
When the great world caught the man,
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a head with a golden gleam
Bent over a pencil and slate.
And she lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm-chair stood just in the way,
The center of everything.

—*Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.*

## A REJECTED FREEDOM.

Sad days had come upon the old family at the hall. From time immemorial there had always been Langtons at Langton Hall, and though they could boast no title for the head of the family, though none of their members had a right to a seat in the Upper House, yet they looked in scorn upon many a newly-created noble, holding their own simple name handed down to them from a long line of ancestors vastly superior to any bran new title acquired by political or mercantile cunning. Their ancestral home—a long, low, many-gabled house—had once laid in the very center of their large and valuable estate; they had then, indeed, been monarchs of all they surveyed—for the land, as far as eye could reach, had owned them as lord. This had been the zenith of their prosperity; soon after the estate had passed on to those who valued their pleasure and their enjoyment far beyond the old-fashioned satisfaction of bequeathing the land intact to those that should come after; and these for the sake of a few moments of excitement on the race course, or at the gaming table, heaped loads of debt and mortgages on the property, that it, rich as it was, became utterly unable to bear.

As money begets money, so debt draws debt unto itself; and though the present owner, Squire Langton, had tried by every means in his power to stay the tide of ruin that was steadily creeping upon them with deadly, though quiet, force, he was fully aware that his efforts were worse than useless. Still he persevered, adding by anxious thought and care many a wrinkle to his finely-chiselled face; while his slender form bent lower every day under the load of anxiety that fate had laid upon him. At last things reached a climax, and as he could no longer shut his eyes to the fact, he determined, after much sorrowful consideration, to break the news to his wife and his only daughter as soon as a fitting opportunity occurred. This presented itself sooner than he had expected, as the very next morning came a letter inviting Dorothy to spend part of the season in town, under the protecting wing of her aunt.

"It will be a splendid change for the poor child," said Mrs. Langton. "For since her presentation she's had but a hurried glimpse at the gaieties of town. So write me a cheque out, Gilbert, for she must have a few new gowns and things."

The squire had always been a most indulgent father, giving many things for his daughter's pleasure that strict prudence would have withheld, but now he was obdurate, and in spite of his wife's anger, and also the face of the tearful pleadings of Dorothy herself, he refused to allow her to go to London, and plainly laid the case before them both.

For the first few moments they were utterly stunned. They had lived so long in an atmosphere of death and expected collapse that they had become used to it, and thought that nothing more dreadful would happen in their time. But after some bitter tears and sorrow at the prospect of being turned out of their old home, Mrs. Langton, who was eminently practical, said:—

"There is only one way in which we can retrieve our position. Go, Dorothy, dear, leave your father and me alone while we discuss this only hope of escape."

The young girl rose at this bidding, and after kissing her father tenderly withdrew through the open window to wander around the place she knew and loved so well, realizing in all its bitterness what parting from it would mean to her.

Meanwhile, within the squire's room, called by courtesy his study, though it had been more properly for many years past his counting-house or office, wherein he battled with the grim array of figures that represented his liabilities—within this apartment he now listened with a hopeless expression of countenance to his wife's suggestion.

"It is very simple, Gilbert, and easily done, too, if you and Dorothy will be sensible and take my advice. Dorothy must marry money. No, no; don't interrupt me now. I know what you would say. She is too young and too precious to part with. Nonsense, no girl that is 'out' is too young, and she might thus save the old home and name."

"But who could she marry?" asked the squire, reluctant to discuss such a possibility. "She meets no one here, and as I cannot afford this stay in town, there is no one worthy of her that I can see."

"I don't mean a grand marriage such as I once contemplated for her," said Mrs. Langton. "Beggars as we are cannot expect all things. She must marry money—and that she can do any day she and you please."

"How?" asked her husband abruptly, while a slow flush mounted to his pale cheeks.

"Well, there is our neighbor, Mr. Smith. He admires Dorothy very much indeed, though only from a distance as yet. He would not presume—"

"I should think not, indeed. A tradesman, who has made his money goodness only knows how," exclaimed the squire angrily. "To marry my daughter, to enter my family! Never!"

Mrs. Langton was a born diplomatist. She did not press this disagreeable point, but allowed the idea to sink into the squire's perplexed mind. Then she said:—

"I believe his firm is held in very good repute in the city, and there is certainly no doubt whatever about his wealth. Why, he has some things at Broomlands even I long to possess."

"A bran new place that sets one's teeth on edge to look at even," cried the squire. "Why, to live there would kill Dorothy, accustomed to everything so entirely different."

And his eyes dwelt lovingly on the old oak carving that decorated his room, and passed on to the big covered gable that abutted on to the open window.

"But perhaps even she'd prefer that to the poverty-stricken lodgings in some dull continental city, which is all we can expect unless something is done and done at once," replied his practical helpmeet.

"Think it over, Gilbert. Of course he is one of the people. I don't believe he professes to the possession of even a grandfather; but he's not so bad, and oh! so ridiculously rich."

For many an hour the squire pondered the plan his wife had proposed, and the more he thought of it the less it commended itself unto him. He shrank from sacrificing his daughter, and yet he could not shut his eyes to the exceeding gravity of their position; and at last he agreed to leave the decision in Dorothy's hands, and to leave Dorothy to to her mother's management in the matter. But Mrs. Langton was too cautious to hurry things now that she had got them in her own keeping. Her first step was to drive off in state to Broomlands, and, after admiring all the things she saw, concluded by asking Mr. Smith over to dinner the next evening.

"Just ourselves, you know," she said, as he handed her into her carriage, "if you won't find us too slow and quiet, and Dorothy, I am sure, will be glad to give you a little music. Good-by, at seven, don't forget."

And as she drove away she knew that one of her puppets was ready to her hand.

"Why, he blushed like a schoolboy at the mere mention of Dorothy's name. He will only be too glad to cry 'yes' to the bargain."

"Dorothy," she said, a little later in the day, "I wish you'd practice some old English ballads and things like that, easy to understand. Mr. Smith is coming to dine to-morrow, and I dare say classical things won't suit him."

"Mr. Smith coming here to dine," repeated the young girl in amaze. "Why, I thought you only asked him to squashes, where he wouldn't be noticed. And neither does father want any one when—when he and all of us are so sad and troubled."

"A change will do him good, and Dorothy, be as pleasant to Mr. Smith as you can," said Mrs. Langton. "He's not nearly such a boor as I expected, and could be made quite presentable with good management."

"He's rather old to learn, mother dear," said Dorothy with a little chuckle. "He's getting quite bald, but still I must say he's tractable. I wish you could have seen me try to teach him to waltz a short time ago at the Gresham's. Oh! how I did laugh, and he didn't mind a bit."

And her gay young mirth rang through the room. Youth easily forgets its sorrows, at least for the passing moment.

This little dinner, quite "en famille," as Mr. Langton said to Mr. Smith, was such a success that it proved but the forerunner of many such. True, the squire, sitting sad and watchful in his seat at the head of the table, did not contribute much to the mirth of these occasions, but his silence was not noticed, for his wife was an admirable hostess, and Dorothy's gay chatter fully entertained their guest. And, too, he had received a diplomatic hint of the happiness that was to be his, or at least had been given to understand that his suit would not be disagreeable to the family. And to Dorothy—How would she receive him? He asked himself this question oft and anxiously.

"It seems too good, too holy, to dream of, and yet she does not dislike me or despise me, though who am I that I should be deemed fit mate for one like her? An honest man, and that's all you can say, and yet sometimes she looks at me in such a way—well, I can hardly restrain myself from laying my whole life at her feet to do with it as it seems good to her. And yet I gathered from her mother that I'd better let her prepare my way for me with Dorothy. Ah, my love, and so I must wait! wait! wait!"

But, alas! man is not even master of himself, and one evening, after dinner, as he and Dorothy strolled near the river's brink in the silvery moonlight, he could not keep back the words of love that rushed to his lips, but told her his hope in earnest, pleading tones.

She heard him in silence, bewildered silence, but as he stepped forward and would have taken her hand she drew quickly back.

"No, do not go. I will restrain myself," he said in a low, broken voice. "I have frightened you. Your mother told me to wait for her permission."

"My mother told you that," repeated Dorothy slowly. "Did she know that you—you loved me?"

"Yes, indeed. Without her encouragement I would not have dared to aspire to you," he said. "She said you were too young for love, but—that you liked me, and—and perhaps the rest would come in time."

"No, no, never," cried Dorothy with the sound of tears in her voice. "I like you—but—but I could never marry you, never."

And like a frightened bird she eluded his detaining hand and disappeared amongst the thick shrubs, leaving him crushed amid the ruins of his hopes.

"And yet what could I expect?" he said. "Nothing, nothing. I was a fool to be so deceived."

And, after a hurried good-bye to Mrs. Langton, he went down the dark avenue and heard its gates clang behind him with great sinking of heart, shutting him out forever from his fool's paradise.

Mrs. Langton was not long finding out from her daughter's manner that some of her plans had gone "agley," and though she blamed Mr. Smith's impetuosity she did not despair or look upon his ultimate chance as hopeless. She lost small time, therefore in beginning to repair the mischief he had wrought, putting plainly before Dorothy all that she was thus refusing, and in this way, "with a little hoard of maxims, preaching down her daughter's heart." She painted too in the beautiful colors of self-sacrifice the duty that lay plainly before her, and appealed so eloquently to the love she bore her father and her home that at last the young girl, forsaking the promptings of her inner self, consented to receive Mr. Smith again, this time as her affianced lover.

These tidings of joy, conveyed to him in a note from Mrs. Langton, brought him to the hall on the swift wings of love, in a perfect whirl of conflicting emotions. He could not honestly believe that these few days had wrought such a change in Dorothy's feelings toward him, especially when he remembered the frightened glance she had given him by the river—as her first reply to his pleading.

"She has been persuaded into this," he said, as he stood awaiting her entrance in one of the drawing-rooms at the hall. "And the reason is not far to seek. The squire's difficulties are the gossip of the neighbors. It is my gold, not my love, that has bought her for me."

He saw this only too plainly when at last the door opened and Dorothy stood uncertain on the threshold. Very pale she looked, while her eyes, black-ringed, showed signs of recent tears. He would have rushed to her and taken her to his beating heart, but her whole demeanor withheld him. At last, after a quick glance at his face, she came forward, and laying her hand in his, said simply, "I will marry you—if you will have me now."

Her pause was more eloquent than her words, and for a moment the quixotic thought of rejecting his life's happiness thus offered flashed into his mind, but the touch of her hand, the sight of the troubled face he loved so well were too much for him, and his hand closed over hers in a grasp of self-possession.

"I know you do not love me now, but my life's work will be to win your love, my life's joy to make you happy."

And he stooped his head and imprinted a lingering kiss upon her trembling hand. Dorothy submitted with a good grace. The bright blood rushed to her cheeks. She was thankful he was content with that and did not then claim greater privileges. But her lover was a gentleman in deed and truth, though he could boast of no blue blood, and though his crest was the product of the ingenuity of a living authority at the *Herald's* office. He was too wise a man, too, to hurry matters in the least, feeling sure that his role was a waiting one. And so as the summer days went on, though he never obtruded his love, he tried to make himself indispensable to her, making her slightest wish his law, supplying her every desire. He was a well-read man, too, and had traveled much, and he thus opened out to her things she had never dreamt of before, as she, in spite of the fragment of a season in town, notwithstanding that she had received the cachet of society by having kissed hands with Her Majesty, was a little stay-at-home, to whom the outside world was mostly a blank.

He made her life very pleasant to her, and one day as they were walking over a barren moorland that lay at the other end of the once large Langton estate she caught herself quite longing for the tour on the Continent he was busy sketching out, and then with a blush, remembered that to obtain that pleasure she must put the seal of marriage to their engagement, and this was to be the honeymoon journey. She stopped suddenly, and while he went on describing the beauties and wonders they would thus wander amongst, she absently chipped a piece out of a bare rock that was near with the stout walking-stick she carried. Her conflicting feelings made her very energetic, and presently she had loosed a large piece of stone from its mossy bed and sent it rolling to the earth at Mr. Smith's feet.

"And then there will be Venice awaiting us—Venice the poetic, Venice the magnificent," he continued, then suddenly he paused, his eye fixed on the stone beside him. He stooped quickly and took it up, examining it carefully and weighing it in his hand. Then he looked at Dorothy's conscious face and paused with a strange light in his eyes.

"You've made a wonderful discovery Dorothy," he said, in a strained voice, "unless I am much mistaken. This moor belongs still to the Squire?"

"Oh, yes; no one would buy it, it is so barren," she replied casually. "I always think the few sheep we have on it look half-starved."

"It may prove the most valuable possession," he replied, "worth all the rest put together. See the veins of this stone, and feel how heavy it is. Iron-stone, and of the best quality, I think! I've had many samples through my hands in my time," and he began quarrying with his stick in the hole Dorothy had first made.

"Yes. There is more behind—Dorothy—Miss Langton, at last your father will be a rich man, will be eased from all his troubles, will—"

"No, no. It can't be true, it's too good for that," cried she. "Don't make fun of our troubles, don't raise hopes that can never be fulfilled."

"I tell you nothing but what I believe to be the truth," he said. "I'll send these samples to be tested, and then we'll be better able to judge, but until I get the report, let this be a secret between you and me—it may be our last—who knows."

She was too excited to catch the significance of his last sentance, to notice the pain in his voice. The world had changed for her as if by the wave of a magician's wand, and she hurried homeward filled with overwhelming feelings of hope and joy.

The official report of the ore proved even better than Mr. Smith had expected, and further quarrying showed the whole moor was full of veins which promised a rich harvest. Operations were speedily begun, the Squire having arranged with a company to carry out the work, paying him a royalty which seemed untold riches for him, and which, in a few years would release him from his encumbrances and restore the family to its former prosperity, while Mrs. Langton planned daily the round of gaieties that she now meant to indulge in, and the advantages that awaited their daughter and sole heiress.

"She must make a good match; with her birth and fortune there is no family too high to welcome her with open arms," she said. "She must make a marriage worthy of herself and us."

"But what about Mr. Smith?" asked the Squire, dubiously. "She is promised to him, and its through him that all this wealth is ours."

"Through him, indeed! Why, Dorothy herself found the first piece of the precious stone," exclaimed his wife. "I haven't a word to say against him, though, and I'm certain he's too honorable a man, though a tradesman, to keep us to our promise now. No; I'm sure he will release our daughter.'

She knew full well the man she had to deal with. For even now, having met Dorothy in the grounds as he was coming up to the house to see the Squire, he was returning her the plight she had once so reluctantly given him.

"Yes, I give you back your freedom, Miss Langton. I knew from the first you accepted me from a sense of duty, and I, poor fool, was only too thankful for this at your hands, hoping against all my common-sense that you would one day come to love me. But fortune has released you from my bond, and I am the last one to wish to keep you now. I knew I could serve you then, that I and my exceeding great love could make your life easier for you. But that is not required. You will marry some one infinitely more worthy of you, and, believe me, no one will wish or pray more earnestly for your happiness than I will."

He concluded, and then waited for some words from her; but she was silent, and after one glance at her averted face he turned sadly and went his way down the soft, grassy path. But he had not reached the little wicket gate that led on to the highway when he heard the sound of flying steps behind him and turning quickly saw Dorothy close beside him.

"Oh, don't go!" she said as soon as she recovered her breath. "I can't let you go like this. You loved me when I was poor, and I said I'd marry you for your money. I am rich now; but—but—oh, why don't you speak; you leave me to say all. Only don't go, for—I—you've taught me to love you now—and want you all my life."

And as she laid her head upon his shoulder, and felt his arm close tightly around her, all her mother's grand matrimonial schemes on her behalf collapsed forever, as Dorothy in her newly-awakened love refused to accept the freedom he so grudgingly offered her.—*G. B. Jones, in the Newcastle Leader.*

Sick Man—"Shut off the register, do. The heat is intolerable." Wife—"Why, there's only cold air coming out of it." Sick Man—"Then have the fire stirred up. Do you want me to freeze to death?"—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

### What is Beyond?

The blue sky and the blue lake
Meet together
In sunny weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know this side the horizon line,
With its purple hillsides, broad and fine;
But the country beyond, has it lakes like ours,
And trees of grandeur, and fruits and flowers?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The gray sky and the gray lake
Meet together
In somber weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know these homes, with their loves and woes,
Their buried hopes from which patience grows;
Are these broken affections united there?
Are hopes fruition, and answered, prayer?
What, oh! what is beyond?

The black sky and the black lake
Meet together
In stormy weather,
But what, oh! what is beyond?
I know the currents that thrill the earth,
And flash the sky at the thunder's birth;
But what of the circuit for souls between,
And the central power in the Great Unseen?
What, oh! what is beyond?

—*Sarah K. Bolton, in New York Independent.*

## THE WONDERS OF ARIZONA.

"There's hundreds of wonderful things here in Amerika that we don't pay no heed to," said a Yankee traveling in England. "You mean Niagara Falls and the Mammoth Cave, and such things?" said a bystander. "Pshaw! We don't count caves nor waterfalls nor burning mountains nor boiling springs, though we can beat creation in such things. Say, did any of you fellows hear of the petrified forest in Arizony? hundreds of thousands of acres of stone forests." "And the trees standing?" "The trees standing? Waal, I should say so; and not only standing, but all in leaf and some of 'em in blossom, and others again full of nuts and other fruit. All turned into stone, mind you." "And I suppose there were birds in the trees," sneered one.

"Birds? Yes, sir, no end of birds; all of the most beautiful plumage and all turned into stone. Even the nests in the trees and the eggs in them were petrified in the most wonderful manner you ever saw. I see some of you fellows doubt me. Well, all I have to say is that what I am telling you is true, and I'll bet any sum on it and take you there to prove it. I'll tell you what I saw the last time I was in the petrified forest. There was a hunter who must have been in the forest when the petrification took place, for he was petrified, too, and there he stood as straight as you please, with a petrified gun on his shoulder, a taking aim at a petrified bird. Why the whole thing was so natural that you could see the shot and smoke coming out of the muzzle of the—" "I've got you there!" interrupted the Englishman. "The law of gravitation would have brought down the smoke and the bullets." "So it would," said the Yankee, "but the funny thing about it was that the law of gravitation was petrified, too, and the blamed thing could not work."

## THE CHINAMAN IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

As servants the Chinese are very capable in many respects, and very undesirable in others. They never gossip about the affairs of a family that employs them. They learn whatever it is desired they should know, acquiring skill with apparent ease by means of their wonderful power of imitation. They are perfectly willing to do every kind of household work, and the average servant will act as cook, chambermaid, launderer, and waiter all at once for one salary. They cannot bear to be ordered about by women. They will take any amount of scolding or fault-finding from a man, and none from a woman. In two cases of which I heard the Chinese servants chased their mistresses out of their houses with axes. A very vexatious thing is that they never give warning when they are going to leave a place. They suddenly announce, "Me want to go," and the utmost questioning is not likely to elicit any more than "Me want to go; me tired." One lady in Victoria told me that she moved from one house to another, and employed a new servant. He staid an hour. The next one staid an afternoon, the next one staid a day. Puzzled and worried, she persuaded one who was about to leave her to tell her why he was dissatisfied. He took her to the sink in the kitchen, and showed her a peculiar mark in chalk under the sink. It was a notification by one servant to all the others that the head of the house was not kind or honest in his dealings with his servants. She explained that she had but just moved into the house, and the servant took off his street apparel and remained with her. But he told her that whenever a Chinaman came to work in a new place he always looked through all the pots and pans and kettles and cupboards for some piece of paper or mark of some kind left by preceding servants, and explaining the character of the house.—*Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.*

## AN INDIAN SHAMPOO.

"If by any chance one of our Arizona Indians should go into a barber shop and ask to have his hair dressed he'd run out of the shop when he discovered the barber's way of dressing hair," said an Arizonian. "The Indians out there, both men and women, are very fond of a shampoo, but I don't believe their way will ever become popular among white folks. Both sexes wear their hair long, reaching nearly to the waist, and cut square across. Now they wouldn't think of such a thing as touching those raven locks of theirs with a brush or comb. When an Arizona Indian feels that his hair wants doing up he makes a thick paste of the adobe soil and water. He winds his hair tightly about his head and smears it from his forehead to the back of his neck with a plentiful supply of the

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Native cucumbers, wax string beans, bunch beets, native cabbage, lettuce, peas and spring lamb and sweet mixed pickles at Thompson's Central Street Market.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter announces a special sale for to-morrow, Saturday, July 8th, when everything in the millinery line will be offered at unheard-of low prices. Remember this sale is for one day only. Don't miss it.

## PALMER NEWS.

**Burglars Make a Haul.**

The lunch room of B. L. Dunton on South Main street was entered by burglars some time during last Friday night. An attempt was at first made to obtain an entrance through the cellar, but the door at the head of the cellar stairs resisted their efforts. They then went to the back door, toward the railroad track, and after breaking out a pane of glass, which it is thought was done while a train was passing, as no noise of breaking glass was noticed in the night, reached in and slid the bolt on the door. About all the cigars, cigarettes and tobacco in stock were taken, also a pair of pants belonging to Mr. Dunton, which fortunately contained only some small change. The pants were found the next day on the street. Mrs. Loren Reed also is mourning the loss of between $18 and $20, which was taken by the same parties.

Mrs. S. T. Frost is visiting friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hovey are soon to move from Palmer.

George Moore spent the Fourth at his home in Norwich, Ct.

Joseph Page will sail Wednesday for a visit in England.

Henry Holbrook has been ill with the grippe this week.

Mrs. Crance has returned from a visit with friends in Holyoke.

One person was baptized at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Mrs. L. H. Bemis of New York is the guest of Mrs. D. O. Taplin.

A. S. Campbell and family spent the Fourth with friends in Ware.

E. S. Bryant spent the first of the week at his home in Brockton.

E. R. Pierce of the Converse House spent the Fourth in Boston.

Mrs. W. Shaw and family are visiting her parents in Brookfield.

Mrs. Elbridge Wood visited friends in Springfield the Fourth.

Mrs. E. C. Washburn visited friends in Willimantic, Ct., Sunday.

H. N. Sedgwick spent the Fourth with friends in Brattleboro, Vt.

C. H. Taylor of St. Louis is the guest of George A. Bills this week.

Miss Anna Spaulding of Springfield is visiting at A. S. Campbell's.

Miss A. Linden Frost has entered the employ of Buck & Co. as cashier.

Frank Roach has been visiting friends in Boston and Lowell this week.

Mrs. S. T. Frost is spending her vacation with friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. E. C. Sexton is spending the week with friends in West Brimfield.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son are the guests of her mother at East Hartford, Ct.

Frank Holdsworth of Miller's Falls is in town visiting his mother this week.

H. E. Huntley of Fitchburg spent the first of the week with his family in town.

E. G. Hastings and family spent Sunday and a part of this week at Rockbottom.

J. N. Kimball of New York was the guest of G. B. Kenerson the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Blodgett spent the Fourth at a private picnic of friends in Monson.

Miss Annie C. Leadbetter of Newark, N.J., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weld.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Smith are receiving congratulations on a new arrival in their family.

Miss Addie Graves of Northampton has been the guest of C. D. Holbrook this week.

A. Mabel Smith has resigned her position as assistant bookkeeper for E. A. Buck & Co.

Fred Snow of Providence, R. I., is ill at the residence of his father at Shearer's Corner.

Miss Castle of Springfield has been the guest of her cousin, Charles G. Gardner, this week.

M. J. Kinnevan of Ayer spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kinnevan.

Miss Lucretia Sisk of State avenue leaves to-day for a visit with friends in New London, Ct.

H. H. Paine is employed in the store of W. E. Stone during the latter's absence at Orr's Island.

Mrs. McMahon and daughter of Ware spent the week with Mrs. Thomas Roach on Pond street.

H. W. Smith and N. W. Chandler attended the bicycle races at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Tuesday.

Peter Watson moved his family to Lowell Monday, Mr. Watson having taken a position in that city.

Edward Burns, employed by L. W. Caryl & Co., is taking a two-weeks' vacation at Nantasket Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Pecot of North Brookfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson Tuesday.

Some one sat down in one of the windows of Smith & Co's. store Tuesday noon, breaking out a pane of glass.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady and Mrs. J. B. Kenerson and sister are spending a few weeks at Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Slocum and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Leland of Worcester were the guests of E. S. Brooks this week.

The fence in front of the houses of George B. Kenerson and Charles Keith on Park street has been removed.

H. B. Knox and family left Wednesday morning for a vacation trip of six or seven weeks at Wakefield, N. H.

At the Universalist church next Sunday morning the pastor will deliver a sermon entitled "The Call for Help."

Joseph Dupre has resigned his position at Marcy's stable and entered the employ of C. D. Holbrook in the grain store.

F. F. Marcy has the contract to remodel the barn on the Atkins estate on Park street into a cottage house for Mrs. Henry Atkins.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter announces a special sale of all kinds of millinery goods for to-morrow only, when low prices will be the rule.

Fred Coleman has returned from the hospital in Boston, where he has been for several weeks. He has recovered the use of his arm.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Bancroft of Southbridge were guests of Mrs. Bancroft's father, L. G. Parkhurst, in town the first of the week.

Charles L. Gardner, administrator in the estate of Talma and Loman Brown, has brought suit against Joseph Kerigan for $5000.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

G. F. Sedgwick had an operation performed on his face by Dr. Richardson at Boston Monday, by which three pieces of bone were removed.

About 150 from St. Paul's Universalist church attended the union picnic at Flynt's Park in Monson Thursday, and enjoyed the day immensely.

W. H. Higgins, Jr., had the fleshy part of his thumb badly torn while handling a trunk at the station last Saturday, catching it on a broken projecting piece of iron.

The officers of Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows for the next six months will be installed this evening, after which a collation will be served in the rooms of the order.

A large party from this place attended the celebration at Stafford Springs the Fourth. Quite a number went to the picnic of Sacred Heart parish on Hampden Park, Springfield.

Miss Blanche Lyman of this place was the winner of the first prize, a handsome gold ring, in the 50-yards dash for girls at the Universalist picnic on Flynt's Park, Monson, yesterday.

Rufus Stimson is home from Harvard, and Cyrus Stimson is home from Colby, where he was graduated last week. He has secured a position as assistant in the high school at Portland, Me.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hellyar and two children and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler and son are at Orr's Island, Me., for an outing.

J. G. Tuttle of Hartford, Miss Sarah E. Harrison of Seymour, Ct., and C. G. Harrison of Brimfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Harrison on Park street over the Fourth.

The season of 1893 is now open at the Lake Pleasant and Niantic campgrounds, and the New London Northern road is selling round-trip tickets to Lake Pleasant for $1.45 and to Niantic for $2.70.

The ladies' society of the Congregational church will give a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Jenkins next Tuesday evening from 7 to 9 in the parlors of the church, and all are invited to attend.

There was a pleasant gathering of about 50 people at the home of Milo Booth, near Fosket's Mills, Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served, and the evening was passed in dancing and games.

C. A. Prescott is again back in his old position as engineer on Conductor Camp's train, which leaves here at 6.10 in the morning. Engineer Tarbell, who has been running the train, will still run on the main line.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath morning Rev. H. P. Smith of Wales will preach, in exchange with the pastor. In the evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will lead the service. Subject, "What Must I Do to be Saved?"

Byram Woodhead's horse got loose in the barn Wednesday morning, and in his travels damaged a bicycle belonging to W. H. Woodhead to the extent of about $35. Even the horses desire to indulge in the pleasures of bicycling.

It is likely that the place recently occupied by R. A. McQuaid as division superintendent on the Boston and Albany road will be filled by the appointment of C. G. Hamlett of Warren, who has long been section master at that place.

The Flynt Building and Construction Co. has taken contracts for a $20,000 boiler house and chimney for Andrew McLean & Co. at Passaic, N. J., and an $8000 storehouse for the National Dock and Warehouse Co. at East Boston.

The engagement is announced of Miss Effie G., second daughter of Mrs. A. M. Smith, and Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church. The wedding will be at the church, and will take place early in August.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Leach, Misses Ida Smith, Mabel Smith and May Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Hamilton of Thorndike and Miss Bessie Sutcliffe of Monson will leave next Tuesday afternoon for a trip to the World's Fair.

The water in the pipes of the Palmer Water Company was not shut off Wednesday morning, as was expected, as some of the material necessary for the work at the reservoir had not arrived, and it is not known when the work can be done.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening E. S. Gardner read an essay on the members of the rose family outside of the roses. At the next meeting Miss Young will read on the clovers, and Miss Studley on the wild roses.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist ministers will hold their monthly meeting in St. Paul's church next Monday. There will be a paper by Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford Springs, followed by a discussion, and dinner at the Converse House.

Ten tickets were sold from this station for the New London Northern road's excursion to New York last Saturday. Eight tickets were sold for the excursion to Rocky Point Tuesday. About a thousand from all along the line took in the latter excursion.

The Boston and Albany road is running a Wagner buffet parlor car direct from Boston to Saratoga, for the summer, on the train going west through Palmer at 10.59 a. m. and reaching Saratoga at 4.15 p. m. Returning the car goes on the 1.50 p. m. train east.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge held a very enjoyable lawn party and social on the grounds of W. W. Converse on Park street Monday evening. Ice cream, cake, strawberries and other refreshments were served, and an entertainment, consisting of singing, recitations, etc., was given.

The Universalist parish has offered its pastor, Rev. H. F. Moulton, a five-weeks' vacation this summer, and he will start about the first of August. The church will be closed only two Sundays during the vacation, the pulpit being supplied during the rest of the pastor's absence.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will hold a lawn party with Mrs. John H. Shaw on South Main street next Wednesday evening, July 12. Ice cream and cake will be served, and it is expected that a band of music will aid in making the gathering a pleasant one.

Six or eight families residing in the northeast part of the town held a picnic and clam bake on the Burns place, owned by Mr. Underwood, above Palmer Center Tuesday. An entertainment, consisting of singing, readings, etc., was provided, and those who attended report a first-class day's enjoyment.

The cattle which were sold from the state primary school some time ago and which were, by some, claimed to be afflicted with tuberculosis, have been examined by Prof. Stockbridge of Amherst and an expert and declared to be, as far as can possibly be known, free from the disease and safe to use for any purpose.

Eighteen bicyclists registered at one of our local hotels last Sunday. One of them said he started from Lowell that morning and was on a trip west, another was on his way from Boston to Albany, four came up from Meriden, Ct., going to Maine on a vacation trip; the rest were mostly from Springfield and vicinity.

It would be well for people to have a care as to the direction in which they point sky rockets in Fourth of July celebrations. There is one house in town that has a rocket stick standing up in the roof, as a relic of the Fourth, where it struck after being fired. Had it hit a person on the head the result would have been serious.

The body of Louis M. Rand of Worcester was brought here for burial yesterday afternoon. Mr. Rand had been a conductor on the Boston and Albany road for many years, his run being between Worcester and Boston. He was formerly a resident of Palmer and was a member of Thomas Lodge of Masons, under whose direction the funeral services were held.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning the subject will be "The Old Within the New." In the evening the pastor will speak, by request, on his work in the South, taking for his subject "The Yankee Christian in the South." The ladies' prayer meetings will be discontinued during July and August. It was voted last evening to continue the use of the printed orders of the Sunday morning service.

Miss Lizzie Wassum arrived home Saturday from Westbrook Seminary, Deering, Me., where she was graduated last week Thursday. Miss Wassum and one other lady received the degree of laureate of arts, which is conferred by state authority upon ladies who complete the classical course. She was one of the nine essayists of the graduating class, and also gave the class prophecy at the class day exercises.

There was somewhat of a sensation on Central street Wednesday morning when a man who was getting over the effects of a spree attempted to hang himself, or threatened to do so and began preparations for the event, greatly to the terror of his family. The man has been inclined to dissipation somewhat of late, and if matters are not altered it is not unlikely that he will be summoned to appear in court.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield Wednesday administration was granted in the estate of Mary P. Conner, late of Brimfield, Alfred L. Converse administrator. An account was rendered in the estate of Amos Whitaker, late of Hampden. Jason Butler was appointed guardian of Benjamin Butler, of Wilbraham insane. Mary Gee was appointed administratrix de bonis non in the estate of James Rossbottom, late of Palmer.

The Palmer ball team has had good success the past week, playing four games and winning three. Last Saturday they easily defeated the Monsons on the home grounds, 20 to 1; Monday afternoon the boys went to Three Rivers and defeated the team there 14 to 2; Tuesday forenoon they "did up" the Bondsvilles 16 to 6 at Bondsville; in the afternoon they went to Ware and were "done up" 6 to 4. To-morrow afternoon they will play the Gilbertvilles on the grounds here.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. hopes to get started in the new station at Blanchardville next week. The work of setting the poles for the street line in the other villages commenced yesterday, and will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The thunder storm of Wednesday evening interfered a little with the service rendered by the company. Four transformers were burned out and all the lights were out about ten minutes once, owing to the blowing of a fuse in the station.

Thomas Blanchard's two-years-old "Caddie Stout" did well in the stake race at Rutland, Vt., Tuesday. There were fifteen starters and a poor track. "Caddie Stout" finished eighth in the first heat and then won second in 2.45. The third heat was lost, however, the horse finishing eleventh. Three dropped out of the fourth heat, and for the second time the horse won from eighth position, the time being 2.44. D. F. Holden's "Alcove" won third money in the three-years-old class.

What might have been a serious blaze started in the millinery store of Miss K. I. McMahon just before 10 o'clock Monday evening. Miss McMahon and one of her employes were working after the store was closed and locked; the girl in taking down a lamp dropped it behind the counter, and the burning oil was scattered over the goods and floor. In her excitement the girl could not find the door key and there was a little difficulty in getting in to put out the flames. Finally Joseph Barrett and Oliver LaSalle got in and succeeded in stamping out the fire and removing the burned goods. The loss was about $100. No alarm was rung in.

The Fourth passed off in an unusual quiet manner for Palmer. The noise began about 11.30 the evening before, when a company paraded the streets with tin horns, etc. Two large fires were built on Main street, one opposite the Nassowanno House and one opposite the east end of the opera house block. The bells rang at midnight and again at noon, but there was very little noise during the day, and many people were out of town at the celebrations at Forest Lake, where there was a large crowd, at Stafford Springs and Willimantic. No serious accidents have been reported, though there were the usual number of burned fingers, etc. In the evening there were good displays of fireworks by private individuals. The roof of J. C. Wing's shed on Central street caught fire from a rocket, and a hole two by three feet was burned, but the fire was discovered and extinguished.

The joke was on three boys who boasted that they would ring the Congregational church bell the night of the third. The janitor of the church had heard of their boast, and decided that they should not ring it, as the bell is not in condition to stand the rough usage it would receive at inexperienced hands. He accordingly went into the garret, locking the doors behind him and pulling up the bell-rope. About midnight three boys gained an entrance to the building, and finding the doors locked broke open two, and were climbing the posts into the belfry when the janitor flashed his light in their faces and casually remarked that he thought he could take care of that bell. He says the way those boys went down the posts and out of the building was in no manner slow. The breaking of the locks is a serious matter, and it is possible that the would-be bell ringers have not yet heard the last of the affair.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Cederroti was in Boston the first of the week.

Miss Hancock and her assistant, Miss Page, are at the school.

Mrs. Royce is in Middletown, Ct., this week, taking a vacation.

Mrs. Hall of Sutton is at the school visiting her neice, Miss Luther.

Miss Allen of Belchertown and Miss Murdock of Three Rivers visited Miss Walker yesterday.

Misses Katherine and Laura Clemons of Springfield spent the Fourth at the school, visiting Miss Pearson.

Fine weather, a good programme, and plenty of noise all helped to make the Fourth a day to be remembered by the boys. The programme as printed last week was carried out. The fun and the noise began before five in the morning, and did not cease until the last crackers had been fired and the boys were in bed. In the forenoon the swimming and tub races furnished sport for all present. In the afternoon a large number were present to applaud the close finishes in the foot races and to watch the girls throw the base ball. In the evening a crowd came up from Palmer to watch the fireworks. Each balloon and every rocket as sent up called forth as many "ohs" and "ahs" as the first cracker in the morning, and at nine o'clock, when the party broke up, a more tired or a happier lot of boys probably could not be found. Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Wetmore were untiring in their efforts that all should have a good time. Our rockets went higher and our balloons were larger than any others seen during the evening. Maloney's cat doesn't like firecrackers, and even "Skip" was decorated. The laugh is on the officer who locked the six alarm clocks in his trunk and in the evening found they were gone. When he thought of the young lady to whom he innocently loaned his keys during the afternoon his feelings were more Wet than otherwise.

**District Court.**

The new drunk law went into effect July 1st. It differs from the old law as follows: Under the old law the police officer or lock-up keeper could release a drunk upon his making a statement that he had not been twice arrested in the past year for drunkenness, or if he had been arrested twice and discharged once. This is done away with now, all cases having to come before the judge. By the old law the judge had to either probate the offender or imprison him. Now he can impose a fine, give a sentence of imprisonment, or probate the party for a given time and at the end of the probation can impose a fine if he sees fit. The maximum fine is $15. The first victim under this law paid $10 Monday. Charles Mathon of Three Rivers, on three charges of assault, continued from last week, paid a fine of $15 for each charge. The charges against him of lewdness were placed on file on condition that he should leave town, he agreeing to go to Canada. The case of Thomas Quigley of Thorndike for larceny was placed on file. Charles Wilcox of Wales was charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. He was bound over to the superior court, and in default of $500 bonds was sent to jail. Nelson Lanphear of Monson was up on two charges of drunkenness and had them continued until Wednesday. The liquors seized from Michael St. John of Palmer Center were returned to the claimant by order of the court. William Andrews of Monson paid a fine of $10 for disturbing the peace in that place last Sunday. Wednesday the continued cases against Nelson Lanphear of Monson were taken up. On a complaint of drunkenness on June 27th he entered the plea of nolo, paid the expenses and was discharged. A similar charge against him for July 1st was continued. Thursday morning Emery McGregory of Wilbraham paid a fine of $6 for drunkenness, and James Breen of this town for the same offense was placed on probation until August 5th.

## PALMER CENTER.

Miss Kingley is the guest of Miss Emma Lent.

Mrs. Merritt of Stoneham was the guest of Mrs. Trumble Tuesday.

Mrs. Horace Hamilton is entertaining friends from Boston this week.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. W. Gannan is quite ill at her home on West Main street.

Miss Lilian Brient of Buxton, Me., is the guest of George Orcutt.

Mrs. Wilbur Bliss is visiting at her former home in Collinsville, Ct.

F. A. Upham intends to ride to Laural Park on his bicycle next week.

Harris Dupont is to have a position in J. B. Brown's store as clerk.

Miss Allen of Belchertown visited Miss Anna Murdock yesterday.

Frank White and son Fred spent a few days this week in Worcester.

Mrs. Berry of Waltham spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. James Tricket.

Mr. and Mrs. Needham spent a few days this week in Ware, with Mrs. Marland.

Mrs. Everett Rutter of Worcester was the guest of Mr. Coleman most of this week.

Mrs. Watson of Watertown, Conn., spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson.

Miss Louise White is spending a month's vacation in Saco, Me., among friends and relatives.

A large bus load of people from Belchertown attended the revival meetings here on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Lamy, who was injured some time ago by the kick of a horse, is able to attend to his outdoor duties again.

William Franklin, while setting off fireworks on Tuesday, had his leg injured so badly that he has been confined to the house since.

The A. O. U. W. will hold a social for members and invited friends in the room over the Palmer mill office next Tuesday evening.

Mr. McInness of Amherst called on a number of his friends in this place during the week, while on his way to his home in Pennsylvania.

Miss Clara Green is spending a two-weeks' vacation in Boston. Her position in the company's office is occupied by Miss Dwight of Stafford, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman spent the Fourth in Belchertown, with Mrs. Hillman's parents. Miss Carrie Burt of Belchertown is now their guest at this place.

A Polander had his hand badly mangled while handling a large cannon cracker on the morning of the Fourth. The hand was so badly injured that two fingers were amputated.

Amos Olds and family, Mr. Hitchcock and family, Mr. Tenney and family, and a number of others, in all about 20, picnicked on Sunset Mountain, in the vicinity of Ludlow, Tuesday.

Otis Holmes of Waltham has opened a jewelry repair shop in an apartment in Mrs. Horace Paine's millinery store. He is prepared to do satisfactory work in all branches of the trade.

The attention of several persons was drawn last Sunday to a man who was drunk and driving his horse in a manner which should have received attention from an agent of the long-named society. This was not his first offense, and complaint will be made if he persists in abusing the animal.

The society of St. Anne's church held a picnic in Burns's grave the Fourth, and a delightful time was afforded to everyone present. It is said that a much larger number attended the outing this season than in preceding years, and that the exercises and entertainment far surpassed any similar celebration of the society.

One of the many tricks the boys reveled in during the evening preceding the Fourth was somewhat of a surprise to Daniel Lane. Mr. Lane is the proprietor of a rather antiquated "one-hoss shay," which was hoisted to the roof of the old depot, which he moved to his premises some time ago. No one has heard how the vehicle was raised to its elevated position, but many are sure that it exceeded in a shorter time than it took to lower it.

Monday afternoon a game of base ball was played at this place between a local team and a team representing Palmer, which resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 14 to 2. It is said by the men who played on the Three Rivers side that the Palmers violated the conditions of the game by having six players who have professional pretensions, whereas the game was to be played by local men on both sides. However, when the game is returned Three Rivers goes to win.

The picnic which was held by the Union and Baptist churches on the Fourth was a very enjoyable affair throughout. The Sunday school children and church members turned out in large numbers and had a joyous time. Boating, base ball and croquet were among the games indulged in, the children especially being delighted with the boat riding. The grounds were handsomely decorated with flags and other ornaments, which added much to the picturesque views that are to be had up and down the river from the comfortable platform erected by Charles Ruggles.

## BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Fred Moore visited in Westfield this week.

Mrs. Noble has gone to Nova Scotia for the summer.

Miss Alice Wilson spent the Fourth in Holyoke.

Miss Hattie Shumway of Monson is visiting her mother.

Frederick Lamb and Miss Nellie Sullivan were married Monday.

Patrick Sheehan spent the Fourth at his home in Chicopee Falls.

Dr. Smith has returned from the World's Fair, reporting a fine trip.

John Gegenheimer and family are rusticating at Old Orchard, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell are spending a few days at Brant Rock.

William Mellen, who has been quite ill with a slow fever, is recovering.

Mrs. W. H. Noble started Thursday morning for Nova Scotia to spend the summer.

Miss May Durgin of Boston is spending a few days with her friend, Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

Miss Ora Parent went to Canada Thursday to visit her grandparents at Ruxton Pond, P. Q.

Harry Sedgwick went home to Athol Saturday to spend the Fourth with his parents.

Miss Lettie Lontiz was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rivers, of Ware, a few days last week.

James Carmody of Chicopee Falls has been visiting his uncle, J. B. Carmody, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore and child spent a few days with friends in Springfield this week.

One of our leading merchants sports a lame ankle as the result of a wrestling match.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw the Fourth.

O. A. Parent and wife spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Walker in West Warren.

Henry Armstrong and wife of Springfield spent the Fourth with his brother, Charles Armstrong.

Miss Maggie Parker returned Tuesday night from Worcester, where she has been visiting friends.

Charles Russell, who has been very sick with a fever, is getting better and is able to walk out a little.

Charles O. Walker, wife and children of West Warren were the guests of O. A. Parent and wife Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Moore and daughter of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor Saturday.

Elbridge Horton and Henry Coyle were the guests from Saturday till Tuesday night of Mr. and Mrs. Billings at Westfield.

Scott Merrifield from Westfield, and George Merrifield from Providence, R. I., are visiting their mother, Mrs. L. Merrifield.

Amos Slate of Springfield and Olin and Miss Ora Parent and Miss Mabel Ryther of this place spent the Fourth with friends in Athol.

A bicycle race for riders over 45 years old is being talked of here. It is understood that considerable money will change hands on the result.

Bert Sedgwick is home for the month of July. His brother, Otis, is at Chicago for two weeks, having gone as pitcher for the Yale ball term.

Misses Josie and Maggie Shea attended the commencement exercises at Amherst College last week, where their brother, John, was a member of the graduating class.

Nellie, the two-years-old daughter of Thomas Carmody, died with the measles last Friday afternoon. Mr. Carmody has the sympathy of his friends in his bereavement.

The Fourth of July was a very quiet day here, many going to Three Rivers and Forest Lake for their entertainment. A Polander celebrated by severely burning his face with powder.

About twenty-five visited Amherst last Saturday for the purpose of viewing the century plant in the Agricultural College greenhouse. The plant is very large, and has 3000 buds.

Miss Maggie Shea was the victim of a runaway last Monday. While passing through Thorndike her horse became frightened at some object and she was thrown from the carriage, escaping with slight injuries.

One of our local wheelmen will be apt to observe the laws of the road after this. While riding the other day he met a team and took the wrong side of the road, and as a result his wheel is now in the repair shop.

The second game between the Palmers and Bondsvilles was played upon the home grounds Tuesday forenoon. It was won by the Palmers, 16 to 6. The home team showed its weakness in its liability to get rattled. They put up a good game except for one inning, when the Palmers made eight runs. Several brilliant plays were made on both sides during the game.

The ball game between the Gilbertvilles and the home team Saturday resulted in favor of the home team, 7 to 5. The score stood thus in the last half of the ninth inning with the home team at bat, when the Gilbertvilles made a kick. As they refused to play the umpire gave the game to the home team, 9 to 0. The features of the game were catches by D. Sullivan and Sanborn, and the batting of Flaherty and Slate.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Maud Murdock will soon start for Cleveland, O.

Mrs. Henry J. Dill is quite ill at her home on Main street.

Miss Hannah Lynch spent the Fourth with friends in Springfield.

Timothy Shea of Northampton spent the week with friends here.

Edward Lyons of Springfield spent the Fourth with friends here.

The Misses Murphy of Holyoke spent the Fourth with friends here.

Marshall L. Hitchcock of Lynn is here for a vacation of a few months.

Adam Bentley of Norwich, Ct., is visiting friends in town for a few weeks.

Malcomb McKenzie spent part of the week with friends in Providence, R. I.

Miss Annie Lynch of Holyoke is the guest of the Misses Keefe of Pine avenue.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett, who has been quite ill, has recovered so as to be about again.

Miss Mary Loftus of Lawrence has been visiting relatives in this place this week.

The Columbian Band will give another concert Thursday evening of next week.

Charles McCarty, Sr., who is working in Grafton, spent the Fourth with his family in town.

Michael Moriarty of Holyoke was the guest of Michael Coffee for a few days during the week.

Miss Katie McCarty of Blackstone is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarty.

Miss Mary Labonte of Northampton was the guest of Miss Nellie Leary during the past week.

Michael Holden and sons, Willie and James, spent the Fourth with friends in Southbridge.

William Lyons of Hartford spent part of the week with his wife here, returning on Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Thornton of Ware spent part of the week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. John W. Loftus.

Michael Roach, Jr., is home from college and is spending his vacation with his father, Michael Roach, Sr.

Latham Blizzard of Smithville was in town on Saturday, riding the distance between the places on his wheel.

Those who attended the celebration at Stafford Springs on Tuesday report being well paid for the trip.

The picnic given by the members of St. Anne's parish at the Four Corners was well patronized from this place.

Jeremiah Crowley is home from college, and will spend his vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Crowley.

The W. M. Goldie's Musical and Comedy Co., which was to have appeared here in Union Hall Monday evening, did not put in an appearance.

Misses Mary and Annie Foley, formerly of this place, now of Amherst, were the guests of Miss Katie Kelliher of Church street for a few days recently.

Georgie, the second oldest son of Michael Riley, had a narrow escape Saturday evening, being run over by a team, but fortunately escaped without injury.

The Three Rivers brass band, which came through this place advertising the ball game at Three Rivers on Monday, drew quite a few from this place to the game in the afternoon.

The choir at St. Mary's Catholic church has been given a vacation from singing until the first Sunday in September. Services will be at the usual hour on Sunday next, at 10.30 a. m.

Mrs. William Sullivan, who has been engaged in the millinery and dressmaking business, has moved from her rooms in McCormick block to her home on Commercial street.

A horse hitched to a carriage and owned by Jerry Shea of Bondsville became unmanageable at the upper end of the village Monday afternoon and capsized the carriage, badly damaging the same. The horse was injured somewhat about the legs.

John Dailey's horse became frightened on Sunday, freed itself from the post it was hitched to and ran a short distance down Main street toward Three Rivers, doing no damage except to the harness and knocking down a hitching post in front of Rev. F. J. Lynch's residence.

Patrick Sullivan of Bondsville, while riding on a bicycle one evening last week, collided with a team on the long bridge near the No. 1 mill and was thrown from his wheel into the iron work of the bridge, receiving a slight cut above the eye. The machine was badly demolished.

John Crowley, while at the depot on Monday after freight, met with what came near being a bad accident. A special train came by the station at great speed and frightened the horse, the reins broke and Mr. Crowley and a companion were thrown out of the wagon. Fortunately both escaped without injury.

**The Fourth.**

The night before the Fourth was observed in the usual manner, with a large bonfire, the tooting of horns and the firing of cannon crackers, etc., until the small hours of morning. There were no bells rung, for the first time in 15 years. The school house was guarded by a special officer by order of the school committee. There were no accidents reported, and all seemed to enjoy their independence. Taken altogether it was a very peaceful day. On the morning of the Fourth a parade of the French Circle Society passed through the village, headed by the Three Rivers Band, making a pleasing appearance. The day being a beautiful one there were not many stay-at-homes in this place, as there were too many attractions to draw them away. Large numbers went to Stafford, Warren, Forest Lake and the Four Corners.

### BORN.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., 2d, a son (HENRY NEEDHAM) to George C. and Helen N. Flynt of Monson.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 1st, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, JOHN E. HANCOCK of Monson and ABBIE FOWLES of Palmer.

At Bondsville, 3d, FREDERICK LAMB and NELLIE SULLIVAN.

At North Wilbraham, 3d, A. FRIEND and Miss B. DEMPSEY.

At Ware, 5th, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, THOMAS LINDSAY and AGNES M. BROWN.

At Ware, 6th, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, FREDERICK SOME of Warren and LILLIE A. KOEHLER of Ware.

### DIED.

At Ware, 2d, LUTHER MARSH, 49.

At Hampden, 1st, MRS. ORLANDO KIBBE.

At Hampden, 3d, LYDIA A., 93y, 6m, 27d, wife of William V. Sessions.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand square piano, made by George Steck & Co., N. Y. Excellent tone and in good condition. Price $125. Can be seen at residence of L. C. FLYNT, Monson. tf-13

HO! Acres of Grass for sale, opposite the Tanner farm, on the Mary Warner place. Price $35. For information write to George D. Conner, Box 124, Merrick, Mass. 3*14

MISS R. GREENBERG of Boston wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has opened dressmaking rooms in the Lawrence Block, Main St., and kindly solicits their patronage. tf-11

SITUATION WANTED—By a young American thoroughly experienced in the grocery and meat business. Also competent to take charge of books. Best of recommendations. Address 3*13 W., LOCK BOX 10, N. Grosvenordale, Ct.

CABBAGE PLANTS.—Henderson's Succession, $3.00 per 1000, $1.75 per 500; Fottler's Brunswick and Improved Flat Dutch, $2.50 per 1000, $1.50 per 500. None but strong, healthy plants sent out. Descriptive circular free. Address tf-12 F. D. ROGERS, Monson, Mass.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., 6-9 Monson.

WORK OFFERED.

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer a special inducement to beginners for next 60 days. Address (stating age) 4-11 W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y.

TO INVESTORS.

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO., 4-11 53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,

PRACTICAL

*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*

MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4*11


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. June 28th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the Superior Court at Springfield, within and for the county of Hampden, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1893, in favor of Minnie A. Roberts of Manchester, county of Hillsborough, and state of New Hampshire, and against Mary Keith and Edwin E. Keith, both of Palmer, in said county of Hampden, I have this day taken all the right in equity that the said Mary Keith and Edwin E. Keith had on the second day of November, A. D. 1892, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in this action to redeem certain mortgaged real estate, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing on the highway at the southwest corner of the lot on the road leading from Hastings' bridge, so called, to Greenwich, 47 rods to a stone placed in the ground, thence 23 rods east to the Ware River, thence south on said river 31 rods to the highway and bridge, thence on the highway west 34 rods to the first mentioned bound, containing six acres, more or less, and being the same conveyed to the said Mary Keith by C. F. Smith, March 9th, 1889, and recorded in the Hampden County registry of deeds, book 457, page 207, and on Thursday, the third day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the court house in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale. H. A. NORTHROP, 3-13 Deputy Sheriff.


Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

Men's Shoes Tapped for 50c.

Tapped and Heeled for 75c.

If you have any light or heavy work to be done, try us.

Everything in Shoes!

can be found in our stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT P

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Nellie Squier has a pneumatic Union bicycle.

Miss Dora Green has gone to Wales for the summer.

M. M. Brown has gone to Sturbridge for the summer.

Luther Peck had a stroke of paralysis Sunday evening.

C. H. Tryon and family are visiting friends at Granville.

Prof. A. N. Burke has been in town during the past week.

Miss Mattie Collis spent a part of last week at Laurel Park.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cross spent the Fourth in Norwich, Ct.

The King's Daughters picnic on Flynt's Park was a success.

The bridge near D. W. Ellis & Son's mill is being replanked.

Charles Cooley of Fiskdale spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Luther Clark has gone to Cleveland, O., to visit relatives.

Marvin Bradway is building an addition to his furniture store.

Mrs. Truman Bradway has gone to Cleveland, Ohio, on a visit.

O. C. McCray spent the Fourth with friends at Willimantic.

Jesse T. Leonard returned Tuesday from his visit to Willimantic.

Master Howard Bullington is visiting friends at Taftville, Ct.

Frank P. Bradway of Willimantic, Ct., spent the Fourth in town.

Mrs. J. A. Talcott started Wednesday for a trip to the World's Fair.

John Lockwood returned Saturday from his trip to the World's Fair.

Sherman Stebbins has bought the Phillips farm near the Flynt quarry.

Miss Cora Fay of Brookfield is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mabelle Fay.

The selectmen held their monthly meeting for the payment of bills Tuesday.

George C. Flynt and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a son and heir.

Mrs. and Miss Haskell left Wednesday for Minneapolis and the World's Fair.

Mrs. Sylvanus Darling has left town for a five weeks' visit among her friends.

Mrs. Frank Shaw, who has been away from town on a visit, has returned.

Miss Alice Mainard has returned to her home at Templeton for the summer.

John T. Murphy of Springfield is spending a few days at his home in town.

S. Simmons, the Monson clothier, spent the Fourth with friends in Worcester.

Warren Dame and family spent Sunday at Wilbraham, with Mr. Dame's parents.

Frank Thompson has the foundation for his house on Wales avenue completed.

F. D. Tucker of St. Louis, Mo., is spending the week at his home on East Hill.

Miss Florence Godfrey of Chicago is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Mary Peck.

Miss Fannie Blanchard is spending a few days with her grandmother at Palmer.

W. C. Phillips and wife of West Upton spent the Fourth with friends in town.

R. M. Reynolds is having a new cylinder put in the engine at the south straw shop.

Architect Pool of New York has been the guest of Rev. J. F. Lee the past week.

Miss Effie Dunbar of Stafford, Ct., is spending a few days with friends in town.

Dr. J. C. Eaton and wife left Wednesday for their summer residence at Willimantic.

F. J. Entwistle and wife spent the Fourth with Mrs. Entwistle's parents in Holyoke.

The infant son of Thomas Gavin died Tuesday. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Mrs. F. E. Morris left the fore part of the week for a few weeks' stay at Block Island.

Station Agent Thompson and wife have returned from their visit at Gouverneur, N.Y.

James Murphy and family of Brightwood are spending a few days at his home in town.

Mrs. Talcott has started for Minneapolis, Minn., and will visit the World's Fair on her way.

Mrs. W. A. Charles was called to Enfield Wednesday to attend the funeral of her aunt.

Four persons joined the Methodist church Sunday on profession of faith, and one by letter.

Station Agent Thompson reports about 600 tickets sold to State Line and Stafford July 4.

M. S. Taylor and F. J. Flynt will camp out at New London for a few weeks in August.

A large number of Monson people attended the celebration July 4th at Stafford Springs.

Nelson Abbott has moved his family to the tenement formerly occupied by Michael H. Shea.

Arthur D. King of the Worcester School of Technology spent the Fourth at his home in town.

Miss Nellie Gordon has gone to Keizar Falls, Maine, where she will remain for the summer.

Miss Julia Smith and friend and Mrs. Leonard of Stafford are the guests of Miss Eliza Smith.

Misses Amy and Lena Eaton started Thursday for a three week's visit to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Grout and Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Bills start for the World's Fair Monday.

George Aldrich has opened his blacksmith shop on North Main street, and reports a good business.

The regular quarterly meeting of the trustees of the Monson Savings Bank was held Saturday.

August Buscher will soon move his family to Norwich, Ct., and has leased his house to A. A. Babbitt.

Mrs. N. D. Fenton and Miss Lizzie Lull are spending a few days with F. P. Strong at Willimantic.

Mr. and Mrs. William Needham of Springfield spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway.

George H. Stone of the Academy athletic team won first prize, a silk umbrella, in the half mile run at Stafford Tuesday.

Marvin Bradway has sold his furniture and undertaking business to his son, Ralph F. Bradway, who will continue the business at the old stand.

Two persons united with the Congregational church Sunday on profession of faith and one by letter.

Lavater Munn and son drove out from Springfield Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Alanson N. Chaffee.

Miss Nellie Desmond and Miss Callahan of Meriden, Ct., are spending a few days with friends in town.

Elmer Thompson, late of Stamford, Ct., has moved back to town and into the house with Daniel Leonard.

There was a large attendance at the St. Patrick's society picnic at Evergreen Park Tuesday, and all had a good time.

Mrs. Lucinda Goodwell of Palmer is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. M. D. Cushman, on Pearl street.

Misses Fannie Blanchard and Vilora McCullom left Wednesday for the Atlantic House at Watch Hill, for the summer.

Miss Lilla Priestly has gone to New Jersey to spend the summer with her brother, who has been in town during the past week.

Miss Grace March, who has been the guest of Mrs. Charles R. Buffington and Mrs. Albert M. Guilford for two weeks, has returned to her home at Ashfield.

Frank M. Bradway, assistant bookkeeper for the Bradley & Hubbard Manufacturing Co. at Meriden, Ct., is spending a few weeks' vacation at his home on Green street.

Dr. C. Oscar Thompson and family of Boston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed King and Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson.

Will Hughes of Willimantic has charge of the Granite Clothing House during Mr. Babbitt's absence. Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt left for the World's Fair last eventng.

The Stafford Springs and Monsons will play ball on Flynt's Park to-morrow. The clubs are evenly matched, and a good game will be given and a good crowd is assured.

Mrs. Griggs and Miss Augusta Colton are spending a few days in Greenwich, where they went to attend the semi-centennial of the settlement of their former pastor, Edward Payson Blodgett.

Miss Dean was the victim of a very painful accident July 4th. A fire cracker which she supposed had not ignited exploded in her hand and filled her eye with powder to such an extent that it is feared she may lose the sight of it.

The union picnic of the Universalist Sunday schools of Springfield, Palmer and Monson was held on Flynt's Park yesterday. It is stated that there were about 600 people present, which is the largest company ever seen at the park at any one time. A special train was run from Palmer to Monson.

The saloon on wheels continues its daily visits to town, notwithstanding the vigilant watch of Constable Thompson. He has three times raided the wagon, securing in all 15 cases and two seven-gallon kegs of lager, and two half-barrels of ale.

Master Carl Stewart was somewhat burned about the face and hands Saturday while playing with powder. One of the boys with him dropped a lighted match into the powder, which flashed up into Stewart's face. He escaped with the loss of both eyebrows and the skin from one side of his face. Dr. Fuller dressed the burns.

At the athletic contest at Evergreen Park Tuesday the pole vault was won by Connell, the 100-yards dash by Busher, with Stone second; running high jump, Stone first, Connell and Savage tied for second place, Savage winning on the toss; running broad jump, Stone first, Norman second; the boat race was won by Guiham, with Savage second. Sault Bros. gave a very interesting exhibition of physical strength.

A special town meeting was held in the town hall Monday. S. F. Howard was moderator. The warrant contained three articles, which were disposed of as follows: Voted to give the tax collector 1¾ per cent of the total amount of taxes collected; in regard to building a new school house in the village a committee of five was appointed, G. H. Newton, Rev. J. F. Lee, Dr. G. E. Fuller, R. C. Cushman and G. C. Flynt to consider the matter; in regard to moving No. 5 school house, the committee appointed in 1892 was not present, and will report at the adjourned meeting.

The temperance picnic held on Flynt's Park July 4th was well attended. Speeches were made by the local clergymen, and there were recitations by Misses May Phillips and Ruth Bosquet, after which were the athletic sports. The 100-yards dash, half mile run, hurdle race and 220-yards dash were won by Clarence King; Myron Wright won the bicycle race; Fred Lull the doughnut and potato races. Clarence Wing of Palmer won the broad and high jumps; A. N. Gaoutte the slow bicycle race; Phillips the running broad and standing high jumps; Bennett the pole vault. The cobweb race was awarded to Miss Alice King and Miss Bertha Bosquet. The sports concluded with a ball game between nines chosen by H. A. Felton and C. P. Keep, being won by the former with a score of 13 to 3.

#### A Tribute to Mr. Dustan.

The following, written by Rev. P. W. Lyman, president of the board of trustees of Monson Academy, shows that body's appreciation of the work done by Mr. Dustan during his principalship at that institution:—

The decision of Principal Dustan to accept the offer of the principalship of Tabor Academy at Marion will remove from Monson a man whose work in behalf of Monson Academy, at a somewhat critical period of its history, has been attended with marked and beneficent results.

For six years past Mr. Dustan has given his thought and toil without stint to the work of building up and directing the institution entrusted to his charge. Hammond Hall as a feature of the academy life, in a very large sense, may be said to be his monument here. His influence in winning favor for the academy and funds for its treasury have been decided. He has seen the number of its non-resident pupils increased more than three-fold, a material increase both of the permanent funds and of the annual income, the enlargement of the faculty, and a broadening of the facilities and courses of study, and in the measures which have led to this gain in the condition of the school, he has borne his full share.

With unflagging zeal he has sought to promote the welfare of the school and to broaden the scope of its influence, and in a good degree he has succeeded. Monson pays the penalty of his success in this line by seeing his services sought by other schools, and now by yielding him to the call of a munificently endowed academy with a more extended field from which to draw pupils, but which is in need of having done for it the work of reorganization and enlargement which he has done here.

Mr. Dustan's general qualities will commend him to the favor of the constituency of the institution whose leadership he has consented to assume. Monson Academy will be fortunate if, with the means at its command, it can secure the services of a man who can render it a better service than has been rendered by the retiring principal.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Dustan will be greatly missed when they withdraw from the life of the place into which they have entered with so much zest. They will be followed to their new field of labor by the good wishes of the pupils and other friends of the academy, and of the community generally.

### WARREN.

A party of about 25 young people visited Steerage Rock on the Fourth.

A large company gathered at Mr. Day's Wednesday evening in spite of the showers, at the wedding reception given in honor of Mr. Day's son.

Mrs. Guilbert and daughter spent the Fourth in Holyoke.

Henry Powers and family of Worcester have been spen ding a few days with friend in town.

Mr. Hill is placing a curbing adjoining his land on Pleasant street, which will add much to the appearance of the street.

Mr. Whitney, an artist from Salem, with his family, is to spend a part of the month in town, and will board with Mrs. Lyman Powers.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Lucy Shaw is visiting friends in Norwich, Ct.

William Allen has returned to town for a short stay.

A. L. Pasco and family of Springfield were the guests of Calvin Shaw Tuesday.

Edward Powers and family of Springfield spent Monday with his father, N. S. Powers.

Mrs. George Hocum of West Brookfield has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. William Allen.

The usual quiet that generally prevails was somewhat broken "the night before the Fourth," and revelry and song were heard until a late hour.

A young man with a heavy "load" aboard was found stretched at full length on the track Tuesday, and but for timely assistance a different tale might be told.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Frank A. Fuller has purchased the Chapin lot on Maple avenue for $357.

Miss Maybelle Gates is attending the Christian Endeavor convention at Montreal, as delegate of the society here.

Miss F. Bassett of New Britain, Ct., is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Gates.

A. Friend and Miss B. Dempsey were united in marriage last Monday. They left on the 2.20 p. m. train for a visit to New Haven, Ct., and vicinity.

A young son of E. H. Ward met with a serious accident on the Fourth which will leave him marked for life. It appears that another young boy had found a dynamite exploder, and not knowing what it was they proceeded to fire it with the result of the young boy in question having two of his fingers and part of the fleshy part of his hand blown off. Dr. Damon attended the injuries.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Bessie Bridgeman has gone to the Adirondacks for the summer.

Twenty-three pupils have passed the entrance examinations for the high school.

Cards are out for the reception next Wednesday evening of Dr. and Mrs. C. B. King.

The post office has been moved to W. E. Bridgman's store on the corner of Main and Maple streets.

Stillman Weston, who has been a life-long resident of Belchertown, as was his father before him, has moved to Amherst.

The Christian Endeavor Society has elected these officers for the ensuing six months: President, Eugene Randall; vice president, Ida L. Shaw; recording secretary, Julia Smith; corresponding secretary, Luella Hawkes; treasurer, H. F. Curtis; chairman of prayer meeting committee, Rev. W. S. Woolworth; lookout, Walter Blackmer; social, Mrs. H. D. Hoag; welcome and vsiting, Stella Shumway; flower, Delia E. Stacy.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Minnie Weld is at her home in Sturbridge.

James L. Brown of Maynard was in town the Fourth.

Marshal Allen of Worcester spent the week at his home.

Louis Jones and wife of Worcester are visiting David Jones.

Miss Winifred Sawyer returned to her home in Worcester to-day.

Miss Muzzy of Worcester is at the Warren residence for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Elijah Sherman and family of New York city are in town for the summer.

Eugene Brown and wife of Sturbridge are visiting for a few days at Mrs. C. O. Brown's.

Albert Bacon and family of Springfield are occupying the Bacon homestead for three weeks.

Mr. and and Mrs. Oscar Washburn of Brocton are guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Sawin.

Sale Charles of Boston spent a few days in town this week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ed. Bliss.

Misses Carrie Smith and Bessie Brown leave for Cottage City next week, to attend the summer school.

Miss Grace Kinney, who has been in town for a few weeks, returned to her home in Springfield Wednesday.

The Fourth passed off pleasantly with a union picnic on the common. Remarks were made by Rev. W. K. Pierce, there were recitations by several young ladies, and singing. Fireworks in the evening closed the day's sports.

The remains of Mrs. Mary Tarbell Wheeler were brought to this place Monday afternoon from Rome, N. Y. Funeral services were held in the Second church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock a. m., Rev. W. K. Pierce officiating. Interment was in the Brimfield cemetery. The deceased was a native of Brimfield and aged 78 years.

### WEST WARREN.

Miss Minnie Orcutt of Worcester spent the Fourth at her home.

James Marshall has rented the Lombard tenement on Main street.

Miss Mary A. Dean spent the Fourth with friends in Manchester, Ct.

Miss Mary T. Connor of Chicopee spent the Fourth at her old home.

Mrs. Alfred Converse has returned from a visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Willard Watts's house has received a new coat of paint, and looks much improved.

Mrs. Putnam Webber, and baby Marian have returned from a visit with her parents in Salem.

Mrs. Stockwell and grandson of Providence, R. I., have been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Rufus Baker.

The Epworth League held a business meeting Monday evening. Ice cream and cake were served. Singing, reading and instrumental music concluded the entertainment.

The Fourth was well celebrated all day. Early in the morning the place was made merry by the appearance of horribles, on wheels, riding in 'busses, even the cowboy joining in the parade. The West Warren brass band led, and the small boy brought up the rear.

The house of Austin H. Doane, on the road to Ware, was burned between 1 and 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, together with the entire contents. Mr. and Mrs. Doane were away, and the fire was discovered by members of the Warren band on their way home from Forest Lake. When first seen the interior of the house was well ablaze and not a thing could be saved. There had been no fire or lights in the building for a day or two, and the fire must have been of incendiary origin. The loss will be something over $2000, insured through Lincoln's agency of Warren for $1300.

### WARE.

J. C. Byrnes commenced his duty as postmaster on Saturday. Mr. St. Onge will remain as assistant postmaster.

It is reported that a gingham mill with forty looms is to be built at Ware Center by three sons of Mrs. Farrar, who it is said are expert weavers. The mill is to be located on land formerly owned by Mrs. Lambert. The latest reports are that the foundations are being put in and Lyman Hathaway & Son are to do the carpenter work. It is proposed to commence small, with a building only 28 by 36, but so constructed that additions may be made in the future.

The excitement of the week has been the assault on Miss May Gould, aged about 18 years, on the West Warren road near the railroad crossing last Saturday evening about 7 o'clock by three young fellows from West Warren. She was thrown down and roughly handled, but her assailants were frightened away by a passing team, whose driver notified the Ware police as quickly as possible, and chase was immediately given. Two of the fellows were captured in the woods near by and taken to the lockup, a large crowd following them through the streets. The third was taken at Warren. Their names are reported as William Haley, William N. Crawford and Daniel McKelligett. They were taken to Northampton and arraigned before Judge Strickland on Monday, being placed under $1000 bonds each to appear at Ware for trial to-day, when they were bound over to the superior court at Northampton.

### AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS, 1893.

The state board of agriculture has fixed the dates for the annual cattle shows and fairs of the agricultural societies in the western part of the state as follows:—

Berkshire at Pittsfield September 12 and 13.
Deerfield Valley at Charlemont, September 14 and 15.
Eastern Hampden at Palmer, September 19 and 20.
Franklin County at Greenfield, September 21 and 22.
Hampden at Holyoke, September 21 and 22.
Hampshire at Amherst, September 26 and 27.
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden at Northampton, September 19 and 20.
Highland at Middlefield, September 6 and 7.
Hillside at Cummington, September 26 and 27.
Hoosac Valley at Northampton, September 19, 20 and 21.
Housatonic at Great Barrington, September 27, 28 and 29.
Union at Blandford, September 13, 14 and 15.
Worcester North at Fitchburg, September 19 and 20.
Worcester North-west at Athol, October 3 and 4.
Worcester County West at Barre, September 28 and 29.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.



**Strong Witnesses.**

Among the thousands of testimonials of cures by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, is of Nathan Allisons, a well-known citizen of Glen Rock, Pa., who for years had shortness of breath, sleeplessness, pain in left side, shoulders, smothering spells, etc.; one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and one box of Nerve and Liver Pills, cured him. Peter Jaquet, Salem, N. J., is another witness, who for twenty years suffered with Heart Disease, was pronounced incurable by physicians, death stared him in the face, could not lie down for fear of smothering to death. Immediately after using the New Cure he felt better and could lie down and sleep all night, and is now a well man. The New Cure is sold, also Free Book, by LeGro & Lynde. (2)

**A Great Benefactor.**

"Educators are certainly the greatest benefactors of the race, and after reading Dr. Franklin Miles' popular works, we cannot help declaring him to be among the most entertaining and educating of authors."—New York Daily. He is not a stranger to our readers, as his advertisements appear in our columns in every issue, calling attention to the fact that his elegant work on Nervous and Heart Diseases is distributed free by our enterprising druggists, LeGro & Lynde. Trial Bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine are given away, also Book of Testimonials showing that it is unequalled for Nervous Prostration, Headach, Poor Memory, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Fits, Epilepsy. (2)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

For that tired feeling resulting from a sluggish system drop coffee and use Ayer's Hygienic. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

To restore gray hair to its natural color as in youth, cause it to grow abundant and strong, there is no better preparation than Hall's Hair Renewer.

In old times it seemed to be thought that a medicine must be nauseating to be effective. Now, all this is changed. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one of the most powerful alteratives, is agreeable to most palates, the flavor being by no means medicinal.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

A soft, fair skin is the result of pure blood and a healthy liver, to secure which, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior Medicine. Ladies who rely upon cosmetics to beautify their complexions, should make a note of this, bearing in mind that they can't improve upon nature.

**Cure Yourself.**

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Just Married.**

How loving they are; this is always a sure sign. After the first year sometimes it don't hold good. When Charles comes home to you grouty and cross, snapping and snarling, unable to relish the nice dinner you have cooked, and feels as if there was a ton of pig iron in his stomach, he is troubled with dyspepsia, and Sulphur Bitters is the only medicine that will cure him.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Those in want of healthy, out door employment for the summer will do well to read the ad. in another column headed "Work offered." 4-11

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

"It has cured others and will cure you" is true only of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The motto suits the medicine and the medicine the motto. What better assurance could you have that a remedy will cure you, than the fact that it has cured such multitudes of others?

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9



Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July, 1893.

A lively entertainment is promised this month.

We have been doing some great bargain buying. Certain disturbances in the money market have unroofed values. A makes a blunder, manufactures too much underwear, B buys too many wash fabrics, C this or that. Unless some one will relieve them they must go on through the season loaded, handicapped, unable by reason of excess of one thing to do something else.

Here comes our opportunity. We are not glad that anybody must lose, but if a loss has to be made we want to bring our great buying power into the case, and make operations so big and so marked as to produce phenominal bargains for you. The present state of the market gives that chance.

The wash fabric counters were never more tempting than to-day.

For instance:

Ginghams, worth 12½, for 5 and 6¼c.
India organdies, worth 10, for 4c.
Taffet veloute, worth 25, for 10c.
Satsumma silks, worth 12½, for 8c.
Shantong pongees, worth 12½, for 8c.
Foochow pongees, worth 12½, far 8c.
Crinkled seersuckers, worth 12½, for 6¼c.
Oriental cords, worth 10, for 5c.
Duck suiting, worth 19, for 12½c.
Fine Scotch gingham, worth 37½, for 21c.
Fine Scotch gingham, worth 50, for 25c.

Right aisle.

We have just started the greatest special summer sale of muslin underwear ever made in this market; every garment being worth more money than anything you ever saw at the price; worth more in material, worth more in work, worth more in style.

One of the hardest things for Springfield women to understand is how such prices are possible. There's the cost of the cloth and the cost of making; and here's the underwear for less than the two foot up.

Second floor.

A catalogue of books suitable for summer reading will be sent to all who say they wish it.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.



Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.



WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.



Your BENEFIT Sale!

To save or not to save!

That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.

Only seeing these

MEN'S SUITS

$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,

Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—:TO OUR LINE OF:—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.



BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock. A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.

tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Mooers, H. Waid,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.



Ripans Tabules prolong life.



CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.



WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | $5.85 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | 5.85 " |
| " " Egg " | 5.80 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | 5.65 " |
| " Egg " | 5.45 " |
| " Grate " | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.



At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.



OVER 100 SAMPLES FREE.

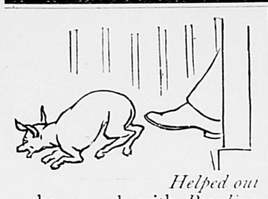
Send 8c. for postage, deduct it when ordering; we guarantee to please you or we will refund the 8 cents.

YES, HANG IT; OUR WALL PAPER is guaranteed to hang right or we return money.

Largest stock of best goods only, sold at lowest prices, is why we sell in every State in the Union. 20 stores in the United States enable us to deliver quicker, cheaper and in better condition than and other.

Extra discounts for Painters, Builders, Paper Hangers and club orders.

Address U. S. WALL PAPER SYNDICATE, 805 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.



*Helped out* — housework with *Pearline*. It helps the worker, and improves the work. You can use it on anything in the house. The finest things are not too delicate; the coarsest are not too difficult. *Pearline* means safety in all that it does, and it does all that you want.

Beware of imitations. 251 JAMES PYLE, N.Y

## Chicago, Denver and Cincinnati Physicians fail to Help Mrs. Willey.

**DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY AGAIN CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL.**

[FROM THE CINCINNATI (O.) POST.]

To the Editor:—I believe that I can help the sick and suffering by giving them the benefit of my experience.

For years I have suffered from rheumatism, complicated with neuralgia and severe headaches, and at regular intervals with the illness peculiar to my sex, at times almost crazy with pains in my head and body. I have employed physicians in Denver, Chicago, here and other cities who have given me but temporary relief.

Some time ago I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it has done me more good than all the doctors put together. I am better now than I have been for years, and my neighbors will vouch for the great improvement Favorite Remedy has made in me. I have recommended Favorite Remedy to many of my friends and it has in every case helped them.

Having found a medicine that has demonstrated its power to benefit and cure in such a complicated case as my own, I feel it a duty to make it known publicly so that the many suffering ones of this city can avail themselves of it.

MRS. A. WILLEY, Cincinnati, O.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has certainly made many wonderful cures in cases where the skill and methods of other physicians have been baffled. Dr. Kennedy has prescribed Favorite Remedy and it has produced permanent recovery in rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints which always arise from acidity of the blood.

PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

**Still Another Victim of La Grippe cured by . .**

**Leon's Sarsaparilla!**

**Only one case among a thousand.**

To Leon Sarsaparilla Co.:

*Gentlemen:*—After a very severe attack of La Grippe, I was much reduced in strength. My stomach was out of order, I had no appetite, and a severe cough set in. People told me that with the coming of warm weather I should get better, but as the summer passed, I found that unless I got relief, I should soon be a confirmed invalid. I became despondent, and entirely without energy. Early in the autumn I commenced to use **Leon's Sarsaparilla** regularly, and occasionally took the **Liver Granules.** After two months, I find their use has changed me completely. I now have a good appetite, my food digests well, my cough is all gone, my strength has returned, and I am helped in every way. I am well and able to work.

Yours very thankfully,
MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

**EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.**

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, 4-10 Rochester, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### Don't Drink Rum.

Come here, my sturdy little boy, and listen to my rhyme,
Be sure to paste it in your hat and heed it every time;
Your life is all before you, there are enemies to fight,
And 'tis a most important thing to start just right;
So, first and foremost, seek the road to happiness and health,
Those blessings go together, and are better far than wealth;
Life is a battle, so be brave, and when your trials come
Show what you're made of, be a man,
And
Don't
Drink
Rum.

Cold water is a lion's drink, the king of beasts is he,
A drunken lion is a sight you very seldom see;
He never smokes a dirty pipe or filthy cigarette,
In all my travels I've ne'er found a smoking lion yet;
A drinking, smoking lion, armed with teeth so sound and white,
Chewing tobacco in his den would be a funny sight;
My boy, behave as well, at least, as creatures wild and dumb,
Temptation you must laugh to scorn,
And
Don't
Drink
Rum.

Take stock in no new-fangled "cure" that's everywhere for sale,
Well may the hideous details cause your ruddy cheeks to pale;
Those portraits of the rescued ones settle the case at once,
The buyer of such loathsome trash must be a wretched dunce;
Their lungs and livers they extol, and brag with cheerful air
Of their lovely mucous membranes, and regenerated hair.
Never be duped and humbugged by that pestilential scum,
But put your money in the bank,
And
Don't
Drink
Rum.

With this advice and counsel I must leave you to your fate,
Form habits of the very best before it is too late;
Keep your feet warm, your head cool, your back keep straight, and try
To be a centenarian at least before you die;
Eat sparingly of wholesome food, drink crystal water pure,
Avoid vile cranks with nostrums foul, each warranted to cure,
Of poisonous tobacco never use one single crumb,
And bless your stars that you're all right
And
Don't
Drink
Rum.

*—John S. Adams, in Boston Journal.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A POETICAL TWR.

She frowned on him and called him Mr.,
Because in fun he'd merely Kr.,
And then, in spite,
The following night,
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

*—Life.*

"The lick observatory" is what some people call the postage stamp window.—*Boston Bulletin.*

"My dear Rose, I dreamt of you last night." Rose (vivaciously)—"Indeed! And what dress did I have on?"—*Tid-Bits.*

The Poet's Joke—"That new suit of Canebrake's is a perfect poem, isn't it?" "Yes; he calls it an 'Owed to his Tailor.' "—*Puck.*

"Who was Ajax?" said the teacher to a pupil. "He was a capitalist," replied one. "How do you make that out?" "He defied the lightening to strike."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"I've been on the string before," said the towel, as the laundress hung it on the wire clothesline, "but this is undoubtedly pretty hard lines."

"Why is it," she asked, "that stolen kisses are always the sweetest?" "I guess," he replied, "it is because they are taken surreptitiously."—*Boston Courier.*

He—"Is your sister very high church?" She—High as they make them. She discharged our family physician last week for saying she had a low fever."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"You say you wunst lived off'n the fat of the land," jeered Walkabout Beggs. "How'd ye eat it?" "Eat it with the forks of the road," responded Rusty Rufus.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Unkind. He (exhibiting sketch)—"It's the best thing I ever did." She (sympathetically)—"Oh, well, you mustn't let that discourage you."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Which of us would you rather have?" asked one of the two men who were running across the field. "I don't care," replied the bull. "It's a toss-up between you."—*Washington Star.*

Tutter—"When I was fishing the other day I saw two fish come up and bite at my hook at the same time." Jagway—"That's nothing. I came home from the club the other night in two cabs."—*Life's Calendar.*

Mrs. Man—"It is strange that you cannot hold the baby a few minutes, when you used to be able to hold me on your lap for hours." Mr. Mann—"The young one is restless. He squirms and kicks all the time. You didn't kick the least little bit."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Begorry," said Mr. Dolan as he read of the president's preference for business men, "the way to get along in politics is to kape out av it!"—*Washington Star.*

"By the way, where is Jones now?" asked Brigg. "I haven't heard of him for a long time." "He has gone to the spirit land," replied Quimby. "What, is he dead?" "I didn't say he was dead. He has moved to Kentucky."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Its awful the way he wasted his time and his father's money at college." "How do you know he did?" She—"He sat by me at the game of foot ball and didn't know anything about it."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Harry—"Which do you prefer, blondes or brunettes?" Cholly—That depends on me costume and the weathaw, doncherknow. A light Lunnen cheek and sunshine goes well with a bwunette, but foh dahk weather and a cutaway a blonde lights up wondahfully."—*New York Sun.*

Cresus: "When I came here I didn't have a cent in my pocket." Midas: "When I came I didn't even have a pocket." Cresus (admiringly): "How?" Midas: "I was born here."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Officer (as he detects an anxious looking countryman peeping into the orifice of a street letter box)—"Move along, now!" Uncle Jeph—"Not'll I get my five cents back ef I knows it! I dropped it in that air slot ten minutes ago, an' not a chune has come out o' the pesky thing yit."—*Judge.*

She is a very little woman,—in fact only five years old,—and she lives on H street. The other day, when her pet dolly, which has been to her a living reality, sprang a leak in its arm, and the sawdust came trickling out, she exclaimed, "O Dolly, I told you to chew your food up fine; but I didn't mean you to chew it as fine as that!"—*Washington Post.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mrs. Amanda Paisley*

For many years an esteemed communicant of Trinity Episcopal church, Newburgh, N. Y., always says **"Thank You"** to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She suffered for years from **Eczema** and **Scrofula** sores on her face, head and ears, making her deaf nearly a year, and affecting her sight. To the surprise of her friends

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Has effected a cure and she can now hear and see as well as ever. For full particulars of her case send to C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are hand made, and are perfect in condition, proportion and appearance.

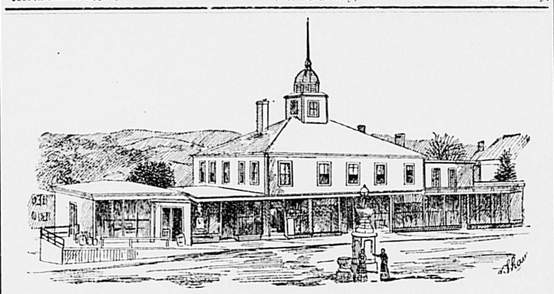
## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

PRETTY hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-11 New York City.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in — MONSON. —

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,
— AT —
W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY
DR. HOUGH'S
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM
IS THE BEST REMEDY.
SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.
Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

**Not how much, but how good.**

**Williams' Root Beer.**

Greatest temperance drink on earth. Has the best flavor and body, combining elements that quench the thirst and strengthen the system. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons of "the kind that suits."

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better*. One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

Health! Can you buy it? Yes, when it is possible with a single box of

**Beecham's Pills**

(Tasteless)

to cure Indigestion Biliousness and Sick-headache.

25 cents a box.

34

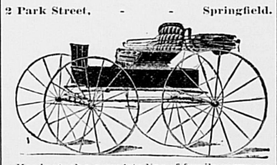
TEAS AND COFEEES.

WE SELL
CHASE & SANBORN'S
Famous
BOSTON
COFFEES

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,
PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. H. SMITH,
2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $55 up.
Ton buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

*Simple diet is best, for many dishes bring many diseases.—PLINY.*

FOR BREAKFAST TO-MORROW TRY FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL.

Grocers Everywhere Sell it.

WHEAT GERM is simply the germ and gluten of wheat,—that's all.

Gluten makes bone—muscle—sinew. It's the ideal food for children who play hard and study hard.

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

COLTON'S
DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF ABSOLUTELY PURE. CINNAMON. CLOVE. NUTMEG. CELERY. PEACH. WINTERGREEN.
CHOICEST FRUITS. VANILLA. LEMON. ORANGE. ALMOND. ROSE. GINGER.
SELECT FLAVORS
GET THE BEST AND WHY?
Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.
alt.-5

SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to
Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:
JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, Jr., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. P. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director Y. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. ELY, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD AND SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

**$173,250.00**

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC. | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (19x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, **which proves** that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

### JUDGE CEPHAS.

Happening soon after the close of the war to ride along the road past "Old Pop Castle," I observed a large and excited concourse of colored people standing under the famous oak at that place. Upon approaching and making inquiry I learned that Uncle Cephas —now Squire Bolden—who, along with some others of his race had recently been appointed magistrate, was about to hold his first court.

Elbowing my way through the dense crowd till I reached and mounted one of the gnarled roots of the oak, I was enabled to overlook the sea of heads and survey the court. On the safest corner of a very unsteady shuck frame was perched the presiding magistrate, his ebony forehead, which bowed back without limit over his ball pate, covered with an appropriate frown. The rest of the frame held the six jurymen, who leaned against or sat upon it according to each one's confidence in its stability. The prisoner, a vagabondish but harmless-looking man, on whose crow-black face fright was imprinted in an ashy cast, was wrapped up in ropes and placed in the middle of the shuck frame for safe keeping.

I had scarcely gained my position and taken in the surroundings when the court opened.

"De court am now adjurned en will perceed to bizness," cried Uncle Cephas in a loud voice as he removed his hat and dropped it on the ground. "Let whomsoever gwi' pussycute dis pusson hyere in de shuck frame now speak up er f'rever hole his peace!" he continued with solemnity.

A young mulatto, the smartness of whose dress culminated in a highly-glazed paper collar, slowly arose from one of the oak roots, cleared his throat in the most approved legal fashion and announced that he had been engaged to conduct the prosecution.

"Well, den, shoot, Luke, er give up de gun," exclaimed the court after the counsel had wasted a good while fumbling through his pockets in a perfunctory manner.

"Mister Magistrate en genermen ob de jury," began the prosecutor after this warning, "you am dissembled tergedder hyere dis puirty day under dis blue sky en dese green leabes to deform one er de highes' juties er freemuns en feller citizens."

"De genternmuns better not take sich er big chip, en chop li'l' closeter to de line," put in the court.

"You am dissembled tergedder," continued the counsel, in no wise abashed, "hyere to see dat er pusson dat needs jestice wess'n anybody in de sucele er my whole intelligence gits hit, en gits her plenny ob it, heaped up, sheken down squashed in en runnin' ober. En ef—ef de law didn' inquire dat some confusions must perceed out'n de mouf er de pussycuter, ev'y word dat would be necessary would be, 'Hyere's Nickydemus en dat's de lim' er grapevine,' pointing to a stout grapevine which lay on the frame near the magistrate. "Ev'body knows he's done broke ev'y law dat been made sence dey fust started to makin' laws, sides all sights en stacks un um dat nebber ai' been made. He's broke um sideways, en broke um crossways, en broke um sloperdicler, en broke um puppendicler, uppendicler, downendicler, en roun'endicler twel he's nately wo' nn out to er frazzle.

"But es de law do inquire some confusions to perceed fum de mouf er de pussycutin' lyyer, I will perceed. Fustly, who is dat in de shukk frame? Nickydemus Wagstaff! What is he excused oh? Ev'ything in God Ermighty's worl 'cep'n one theng, en dat is doin' right. Eben de biggist lier 'twixt Roanoke en Tar river never excused him er doin' dat.

"Who'll come to yer house en holler tull he'll make yer walk two miles from yer work en mebbe wade de crick, en den des want to borry 5 cents? Who c'n gin er thousin reasons why yer mus' len' him er dollar, en den turn roun en gin ten thousand w'y he ca' pay it? Who c'n make de biggis' promus en de littles' kerformence in de Nunited States? Who c'n outargyfy Daniel Webster hisself when he wants to git holt er yer thengs, en den outargyfy him ergin when yer tries to break dat holt?

"Who is de lazis', lyinist, eatinis', outlandishis', worryinis' nigger awn dis side ob de river? Who aggyvates en 'starbs de neighborhood till dey don' know dar heels from dar head? Ergin I axes yer who owes ev'body in twelb miles er dis place en furder ef he ranges furder! Who c'n look into yer min' en tell to er minute how lawng it takes yerto furgit dat las' 25 cents he borrid, en den step right up en borry er nudder one? Nickydemus! En now who ken be spar'd de bes' en missed de less? Nickydemus!'

The magistrate, who for some time had been extremely busy trimming the knots from the grapevine with his pocketknife and twisting it into suppleness, now paused and delived the following charge:

"Gentlemuns ob de jury, you's hyeard ernough to hang er whole cuppen (cowpen) full er niggers. En all I'm got to say is dat pull'n fodder time putnigh hyere en dis is er mighty good chance to git ridder Nickydemus."

"Gentlemuns ob de jury, is yer ergreed?" demanded Squire Bolden.

"We am, sah," came in dignified tones from the frame.

"What is de wordick?" solemnly demanded Uncle Cephas.

"De wordick, sah, am it nebber won' do to let slip dis chance er gittin' ridder Nickydemus," was the reply.

"Stan up, prisn'ner," was the superfluous order of the magistrate to the condemned, who had been standing up from the first. "You's done plenny harm in dis worl' fer one nigger; en side's you's had er fa'r trial 'fo' yer feller citizens. Now, it's de jedgment er dis court dat yer be hung to de biggis' lim' awn Pop Castle oak widder grapevine, caze t'ud be bad luck to use er rope after it been 'bout dead folks, en dat de jury is debbytized to do de hangin'."

"Hold on!" I shouted, throughly aroused by the groans of the prisoner and the screams of his wife and children.

"Do you know that you are about to deprive a humam being of life against law and justice? Why, not even a witness has appeared against him. Mind what you do!"

"De genterman in sto'cloze," replied the magistrate sternly, "will please don't bodder de exscusionment er dis hyere court. De chac'ter er Nickydemus Wagstaff is knowed fer as de train goes, of not er li'l furder. De whole yearth en ev'ytheng in it b'rs witness ergin him. Gentermuns, do yer juty."

While I was struggling desperately to force my way through the throng and reach the spot, the ropes were stripped from the prisoner, a slip noose in the grapevine thrown around his neck, and he was dragged away to the designated spot. One end of the vine weighted with a small stone was thrown over a huge limb. The jury seized it as it fell and pulled with might and main. The doomed man rose, wildly kicking and struggling against the background of blue sky. He was already several feet in the air when a hitch occurred. The jury gave a jerk. With a snap the grapevine broke, piling them in a heap on the ground. In an instant Nicodemus was making for the woods, descending the hill 20 feet at a bound, with half the grapevine standing out straight behind him, and the whole crowd, Uncle Cephas in the van, in head long pursuit.

Before 100 yards were covered it was clea that Pop Castle would witness no hanging that day, and in half an hour the breathless, baffled crowd was back again seeking what consolation the cool spring water could afford.

Whether it was an accidental break in the grapevine or whether the shrewd old man while trimming and,"spoolin," gave it a nick it was impossible to say, although there was plainly a twinkle in Uncle Ceph's eye when his gaze met mine on his return from the chase.—*David Dodge in Kate Field's Washington.*

A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.—He had just received a letter from his son at college, and was reading it aloud to his family, when he came to this passage:

"I am taking lessons in fencing, and as the fee must be paid in advance will need another remittance."

"Wa'al, now, that do beat all," said the old man, "what on airth does anybody need to take lessons in fencing for, I'd like to know? I've been fencing for forty years and never had to go to college to learn how."

"But times have changed, father," said his wife, "fences ain't made as they used to was when we clim them in Rock Hollow."

"That's so," said the old man. "Ed don't say of its a wire fence or a rail one, but I reckon he'll learn both ways. But I vum, I never expected a boy of mine would hev to go to college to learn fencing. It do seem queer."

Then he wrote out another check and forwarded it by the next mail.

HENS IN THE PROCESSION.—Col. William Olin told the following story at a little dinner party at Parker's one day:

Two little children who had seen a Memorial day procession decided they would decorate the grave of a favorite pussy that had been buried under a pear tree in the back yard. So they marched toward the spot one behind the other. The first child, who carried a drum, was the band, and the second, with a tiny flag, was the Grand Army.

Before they reached the grave a lot of hens ran in front of the procession.

"Shoo, shoo!" cried the band.

"Don't do that, sister," said the second division, "don't scare them away. They are the Woman's Relief Corps."

Miss Upton—"Did you tell him I was not at home?" New Servant—"Yes, mum; but he didn't seem to believe me, bein' as I'm a stranger. Mebby you'd better go down and tell him yourself, mum."—*New York Weekly.*

On the day after his best girl left for a summer in the country, Algernon went into a book shop to buy Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Sweet Bell Out of Tune." But he was absent-minded and asked for "Sweet Belles Out of town."—*Hartford Courant*

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

H. B. HITCHCOCK,
Springfield, Mass.

The following wonderful testimonial from Mr. H. B. Hitchcock, who was shipping clerk for the Powers Paper Co. for 19 yrs., and who now resides at No. 100 Water St., Springfield, Mass., proves that DANA'S is **"THE KIND THAT CURES."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I am now 41 years old, and some 15 years ago I began to fail—an **all-gone, tired feeling** would permeate my whole being. I grew worse and worse, and as the years went by I employed in all seven Physicians—tried a noted Sarsaparilla, but received no benefit. I had **terrible headaches**—had to live on the most simple diet—my **stomach was so weak** that it would retain only the **lightest food**—had **severe constipation.** It was hard work for me to rise from my bed. My **nerves were prostrated** to such a degree that I could not bear to be left alone in a room—it seemed as though I should fly, and I felt that I would rather die than live. This was my condition last November when I began taking

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

as a last resort. **It helped me from the first.** I have taken only four bottles. **Can eat anything—sleep like a child,** and am in fact, **completely CURED.** DANA'S is the only medicine I would recommend for **it cures when all others fail.**

Yours very truly, H. B. HITCHCOCK
No. 100 Water St., Springfield, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

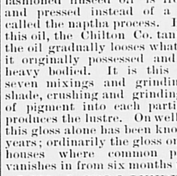
**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

We have been time and again asked the question why the Chilton Paints have such a high gloss. The Chilton Paint Co. in buying linseed oil contracts for "prime, well-settled, old-fashioned, raw linseed oil" This is, being interpreted, oil crushed from prime or first-quality flaxseed and which has been tanked and allowed to settle. The oil is then drawn from the upper part of the tank, leaving undisturbed the lower part. "Old-fashioned linseed oil" is from seed crushed and pressed instead of a recent method called the naptha process. Having obtained this oil, the Chilton Co. tank it again, and the oil gradually looses what little moisture it originally possessed and becomes very heavy boiled. It is this cause and the seven mixings and grindings given each shade, crushing and grinding each particle of pigment into each particle of oil that produces the lustre. On well painted houses this gloss alone has been known to last three years; ordinarily the gloss on newly painted houses where common paints are used vanishes in from six months to one year.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

I KEEP COOL inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it. 4-11



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

"THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE MOVES THE BOWELS EACH DAY. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE.
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

**Consumption**

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14, 1893. NUMBER 15.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

## THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

## USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

## For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

## To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

## NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

## PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

## Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

## HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

## RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

## CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

## JUNE

is a fine month for marrying and getting into line of housekeeping, and

## STONE'S

is the place to buy goods. We can furnish your house with ingrain carpets, straw mattings, oil carpets, hemp carpets, curtains, draperies, drapery poles, sash rods, etc.

We can furnish brown and bleached cottons of all widths, bed tickings, both plain and fancy, feathers, live geese and hens.

We can furnish red damask table cloths from 25 to 75c per yard. Also bleached and brown table damask, napkins, towels, crashes and bed spreads.

HAMMOCKS.—Two bales just received.

APRONS, APRONS AND APRONS.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AND WINDSOR TIES.

MOSQUITO NETTING—black, white, red, blue, and green.

WINDOW SCREENS.

LADIES' BLACK, TAN, BROWN AND DRAB HOSE.

NOT a shipload, nor a carload, but a small one horse load of men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

CHALLIES at 5 cents per yard are desirable and comfortable goods for these hot days.

WE are unpacking to-day, Friday, June 23d, a line of black dots and stripes, navy dots and stripes in pongees and sateens. You must see them.

☞ Our store is packed with bargains.

Hope you will drop in soon.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

## FLYNT

## Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

## Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

## Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

## Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

WHILE THE

## ROSES ARE IN BLOOM

is one specially desirable time to buy your

## GROCERIES

—:OF:—

## STONE, THE GROCER.

WHY?

Well, if you go elsewhere, we are not so sure, with all due respect to our worthy competitors, that you will do so well as to

## BUY OF US.

Existing conditions necessitate judicious expenditures. That is one reason

## WHY WE ARE HERE.

And, being here we want your trade; and, wanting your trade we give you

## Best Possible Qaulities

—:AT:—

## Lowest Possible Costs.

A combination which coming in contact with

## SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Has proven a trade winner.
For necessities and luxuries, solids and sweets, table sauces and relishes, and all manner of delicious delicacies for dainty dinners

## SEE US!

## PICNIC GOODS!

We've got everything the most fastidious could desire. Tongue, chicken, lobster, sardines, clams, ham, luncheon beef, jell, jams, and much else in this line.

## FRUIT.

Oranges, bananas, lemons, also potatoes and onions.

## Our Flour is our Pride!

The B. M. C. Best is, with the most improved milling methods known to art, made from the best hard spring wheat obtainable. Faultlessly white is the loaf. The wheat has a great percentage of gluten, consequently greater absorption properties, hence greatest weight of bread.
Price is pleasing to buyer.

## TRY IT.

Your liberal response to previous invitations to visit us is both pleasing and profitable.

Kindly continue your favors.

Yours most obediently,

STONE, The Grocer, and General Storekeeper,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

## SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

—:—

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

## ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

## GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Deacon Jones's Grievance.

You'll excuse me, Mr. Parson,
If I seem a little sore,
But I've sung the songs o' Isr'el
Fur threescore years an' more,
An' it sort o' hurts my feelin's
Fur to see 'em put away
Fur these harum scarum ditties
'At is capturin' the day.

There's anuther little happenin'
'At I'll mention while I'm here,
Just to show 'at my objections
All is offered sound and clear.
It was one day they was singing
An' was doin' well enough—
Singing good as people could sing
Sich an awful mess o' stuff—

When the choir gave a holler,
An' the organ gave a groan,
An' they left one weak-voiced feller
A-singin' there alone!
But he stuck right to the music,
Though 'twas tryin' as could be,
An' when I tried to help him,
Why the hull church scowled at me.

You say that's so-low singin',
Well, I praise the Lord that I
Growed up when folks was willin'
To sing their hymns so high.
Oh, we never had such doin's
In the good old Bethel days,
When the folks was all contented
With the simple songs o' praise.

Now, I may have spoke too open,
But 'twas too hard to keep still,
An' I hope you'll tell the singers
'At I bear 'em no ill-will.
'At they all may git to glory
Is my wish an' my desire,
But they'll need some extra trainin'
'Fore they join the heavenly choir.

—*Paul Dunbar.*

## HER HEART'S DESIRE.

"Walk right in," said Miss Cynthia Ruggles to the two girls who stood at her front door. "There's a good fire in th' settin' room."

It was, indeed, a cheerful room into which she led them. A flood of frosty sunshine streamed through the four low windows and the fire glowed in the open Franklin stove. A bright braided mat lay on the hearth and a tortoise-shell cat was curled up in it. A canary sang in its gilded cage; a globe of goldfish stood on a little stand with a crimson cover; there were various effects in tissue paper and Japanese fans upon the walls; a gay afghan was folded across the lounge, and crazy patchwork cushions adorned the chairs. Visitors did not notice that the furniture was old and worn. They all said as these girls did now:—

"My, ain't it cozy and homelike!"

If Miss Cynthia had been a sophisticated woman, she would have called her taste a love of color. As she was a simple, narrow little country soul, she only rubbed her hands nervously together and beamed her satisfaction at such flattery as this.

"We come, Miss Ruggles," said one of the girls, looking appealingly at the other, "t' ask a great favor of you. I hope," with a constrained giggle, "you're real good-natured this mornin'."

Her hostess assumed a prim air of importance, pursing up her lips and looking supremely solemn. She felt very independent in the village of Higley, as a person who was not "doin' business," which always entails conciliatory manners. Her income—tiny, but sufficient for her actual needs, and a trifle over—was invested in government bonds. She had all of woman's thirst for power with great good nature and a warm heart. She waited in grave silence for what was to come.

"We want t' know," Delia Richardson went on bashfully, "if you'll learn us how t' make wax fruit. I'll do as much for you some day, and so'll Sophy."

Sophy nodded her head.

"Oh, I'm agreeable," Miss Cynthia assented, her eyes beginning to shine. "They ain't nothin' I love better t' do 'n fuss with wax. It's elegant work."

She crossed over to a closet and took a pasteboard box from the shelf, the girls watching every movement in reverential awe. She carefully lifted out a large wicker basket. It was filled with representations of apples, oranges, pears and other edibles.

"There," said Miss Cynthia, trying to veil the triumph in her tone by a sigh at the basket's weight as she set it on the center table. "I'm fixin' this up t' send t' th' fair nex' fall."

"Oh, look a' that cucumber!" exclaimed Della, hanging over the display in ecstasy. Even the silent Sophy emitted a cry of delight. It was a sweet moment for Miss Cynthia.

"I never could make 'em like this! could I?" proceeded Delia. "Why, they're just as natural! Seems if I could bite right in that plum. An' raisins, too!"

"I made up them raisins myself," the exhibitor explained with dignity. "I'm goin' t' make a potato, too, an' some green peas. I guess I can. It's just as fascinatin' when ye git t' doin' it! I'd really love t' learn ye!"

Delia expressed their common thanks. "I've always heard about your beautiful fruit," she said, "but I never seen any of it before. Is it hard t' do?"

"Not very when you get th' moulds." Miss Cynthia re-seated herself, and picked up the cat. "If you think my fruit so nice," she reflected aloud, "I wonder what you'd 'a' said to Sarah Gibbons's flowers. They *was* lovely."

"Wax?"

"Yes. Just made out of common white wax like them is. But I declare, you'd most think they was growin'. You'd ought to have seen her fuschias. They was just as natural! One time she sprinkled some o' th' leaves with cologne, so's you could smell 'em, too."

The girls gave little staccato shrieks at this ingenuity. "Where is she now?" asked Delia.

"Oh, she's married. She was old Squire Gibbons's daughter. They lived nex' door there, where th' Lockwoods is now. My! we used t' set up till all hours o' night a-workin' together. Sev'ral times t'was broad daylight before we closed our eyes."

Again the two cried out together.

"But she got married," continued Miss Cynthia, mournfully, "an' moved off int' York state. I've often wondered ef she kep' up her wax flowers. Seems if she'd ought to."

"Yes, indeed," said Delia.

After the friends had gone away and Miss Cynthia sat down again by the fire she fell to thinking of Sarah Gibbons; not, as usual, with a questioning interest, but with a fluttering feeling of tenderness that was almost painful in its intensity. The talk, and the sight of the two inseparable companions, brought back memories of her own girl friend, and all the confidences, plans, and pleasures of years ago; most of all, of their absorption in the art.

"She's got some one t' take care o' her," mused Miss Cynthia, an' a lot o' little children. An' here I be, settin' by my fire, all alone. It mus' be pleasant t' have a baby what belongs t' ye. I wonder how it would seem?"

The cat mewed. "Yes, kitty, yes; I s'pose it's dinner time." She glanced at the clock. "I've wasted th' hull mornin'. I don't believe I'll wait t' cook a reg'lar dinner. I'll just have some pie, 'n a cup o' tea, an' git supper a little early with somethin' hot."

Before she went to bed Miss Cynthia wrote to Sarah Gibbons. She asked about the children and waxed almost sentimental over a namesake of her own. An answer came after Miss Cynthia had given up all idea of hearing, and had recovered her usual poise of mind so that she felt ashamed of the burst of affection. Mrs. Duncan wrote kindly. She said that she had been hindered from writing before, but that Cynthia's letter brought back old times, and made her real homesick. "I'd like to see you first-rate," she wrote, in the small and delicate characters taught forty years ago. "Why can't you come out and make us a visit. He would admire to meet you, and I guess the children would not quite pull you to pieces."

Miss Cynthia let the letter fall into her lap. "I'd like t' go," she said to herself. "It 'u'd seem queer t' shut up th' house, an' I s'pose I couldn't sleep in a strange bed. But I'd like t' go."

Her arrangements were soon made. The cat, the canary and the goldfish were committed to the care of Lucinda Lockwood, whose oldest son, according to the terms of the bargain, was to go all over the house each day "on account of the insurance."

"I may be gone two weeks she announced to the neighbors who flocked in to say good-bye; "but likely it won't be more'n one. I ain't uset t' bein' away from home."

"It'll seem awful queer here, without you," some one remarked. "We won't have no place t' run in."

"No," Lucinda Lockwood added; "an' I shell miss th' smoke out o' th' kitchen chimbly. I always feel 's if I mus' look over every mornin' t' make sure Miss Cynthy ain't died in th' night."

Miss Cynthia's heart glowed at these tokens of good will. It was not the first time since her mother's death left her alone that she had vaguely understood what she could not express,—that the village folk encompassed her and cared for her. Then, too, having no men folks to do for made her lax as to meal hours, and ready in emergencies. Every one was free to run in at all times, and apt to call upon her for any sudden pleasuring or any dire need. It all was very sweet and dear to her, now that she was about to turn her back upon it.

Mrs. Duncan's boy, Addison, met her at the station,—a rosy, bashful fellow, mid-way in his teens. He took the company's numerous parcels, and she found it pleasant to be thus waited on.

"Your ma mus' take a sight o' comfort," she observed, walking up the snowy street, "in havin' someun t' fetch 'n' carry for 'er. I wisht I had a grown-up son."

"I do' know," said the boy, grinning shamefacedly; "mebby, if ye had t' mend my clo'es, you wouldn't. You ought t' see my stockins; I go through 'em like that." He slid one hand across the other to express great speed. "Ma'd 'a' come out herself," he went on, "but Benny had an earache 'n' cried."

"Earache? Oh, my! That's dretful. Can't ye do nothin' for it?"

The boy stared at her. "I guess ye'd think they done somethin' for it if ye'd heard 'em up las' night. Ma never slep' a wink after 2 o'clock."

Miss Cynthia made a sound of sympathy by clicking her tongue against her teeth.

"He *will* play in the snow," said the elder brother, disapprovingly, "an' then he gits th' earache. There's ma now, an' th' kids, in th' window."

There was a prodigious amount of giggling, and ducking, and waving of hands. Miss Cynthia was quite bewildered, and altogether delighted by it.

"How she has fell off!" was the unspoken comment upon her old friend's appearance; and—though that she could not know,—these were the very words that Sarah was saying to herself. The one had grown prim and precise, and dressed in the quaint style of her youth. The other wore the air of one who knew the world, but her hair was roughened by little fingers. Her face was worn and thin; and the baby-blanket pinned across her shoulders gave her almost an invalid air. The five children were a sheer delight to the eye; apple-cheeked and yellow-haired. Miss Cynthia kissed one after another, though they pulled away and pounded at her with their small fists.

"They's nothin' like young folks, is they?" she said, wistfully.

"No, indeed, they ain't!" Mrs. Duncan gave the baby a quick hug. "A house don't amount t' much;—Lizzie, if I see ye lay a finger on your little brother again—"

The trio who were scuffling and shoving off in the corner tumbled to the floor in a confused heap. It took Addison and his mother both to disentangle and shake them out properly. Miss Cynthia remarked upon the big boy's general goodness after he had left the room.

"He *is* good," assented the mother, fondly. "He's real good;—Benny, leave that cushion be. He ain't over quick at learnin', Addy ain't; an' him an' me'd like t' have him quit school; he's goin' on seventeen. But Samyell is all for havin' him graduate. It frets me—Lizzie, stop, I tell ye—th' continual time. He's got a cough, for all he looks so rugged. He'd be a good deal—hush, baby; hush, baby; ma's right here—a good deal better off in th' store, long 'th his grandpa. It stan's to reason that settin' all day is bad for 'im."

"Then I wouldn't have it," expostulated Miss Cynthia, much alarmed. "I'd put him in th' store."

"His pa won't see it that way," Mrs. Duncan frowned worriedly. "An' I know just how it'll be. Gran'pa'll take Jane's boy in. An' he'll go right in. An' he'll go right on—Children, keep still; ye can't hear a body think!—an' by an' bye he'll have th' business. An' Addy named for th' ole man, too!"

Her visitor looked properly sympathetic.

"Samyell's as good as gold," proclaimed the loyal wife: "but if I do say it myself, that oughtn't t' say it, he's awful set. You can't budge 'im!"

She went off presently, to see about supper. "Ive got a girl in th' kitchen," she explained, "that ye can't trust t' put a potato on t' boil." And standing in the doorway soothing the baby and scolding the children, she entered upon a long disquisition, having for its theme the evil ways of maids and woes of mistresses. When, at length, Miss Cynthia was left to herself, she looked around her chair back at her tittering, blushing companions. "Come see Aunt Cynthy, sonny," she began, ingratiatingly, holding out her hand to Benny.

"You ain't my aunt."

"Don't ye want"—she racked her brains to please them—"t' hear a nice story 'bout a ole hen 'n' her little bits o' chickies?"

There was an instantaneous avalanche of young Duncans. They fell upon her like wolves. Miss Cynthia had never known a tenderer emotion than that which filled her heart as she sat, her namesake on her knee, weaving an old foolish story, with their eager, upturned faces to spur her on. She told it with an elaboration which one used to the ways of children would have avoided. She spoke in a mincing voice and imitated various domestic fowls to the entire satisfaction of her audience. Directly she ceased.

"Tell it again," demanded Benny, pounding on the char arm.

"O, not that one. Shell I tell ye 'bout—"

"Tell it again."

Both little girls puckered up their faces.

"I want t' hear 'bout th' chickabiddy," they said in duet.

Miss Cynthia repeated the tale, with—now that it was too late—an attempt at lopping off superfluous ornamentation. These efforts were speedily detected and checked. Not one silly syllable could be omitted. Then she finished.

"Tell it again," said Benny.

"Once they was an ole hen," began Miss Cynthia in a droning tone.

A shout arrested her. "Ye said ole chickabiddy."

Mrs. Duncan thrust her head in from the dining-room. "Havin' a good time? That's right. Don't wake th' baby. He's just dropped off t' sleep."

When her husband came home to supper, half an hour later, he found their guest surrounded by three impatient infants greedily following the latest repetition of the favorite tale.

"Them young ones won't give ye no peace," he observed gayly, shaking hands with her, "now they've found out you can tell stories They're the greatest hands for stories I ever see."

He smiled as though this was a rare trait. He soon turned his attention to weightier matters.

"Sate," he called, "ain't tea most ready? I've been waitin' here five minutes. I should think, with a girl in th' kitchen, ye could have meals in some kind o' season."

Mrs. Duncan looked much mortified. "In a second, Samyell," she said. "Baby woke, 'n' had to be took up. Is th' biscuits done, Mame? Then come on."

It was a very nice supper, but Miss Cynthia had gone too long without, and had a headache now. I'd 'a' offered ye a cup o' tea when ye first come, Cynthy," said her hostess, "if 'twasn't Mame is so put out if ye go in th' kitchen between meals. She's awful quick-tempered, an' we have t' humor 'er. 'Taint none too easy gettin' a girl for a family the size of ourn."

"We'll have to be lookin' up a beau for Miss Ruggles," announced the gentleman of the house, biting into his cake. "Mustn't have no old maids 'round here."

He was so far from intending an insult that none could be accepted. Yet Miss Cynthia felt that she hated him. She had never been called an old maid, to her face, before.

She hailed the bedtime for the children, who clung close to her till it came. It gave Sarah a little respite, too, and a chance for something more than a half-hearted attention to the information as to whom Lije Buckley married, and what became of the Terwilliger girls. "Samyell," however, had his daily paper to read, and must not be disturbed; so the two women took their basket of stockings into the corner, and conversed in an undertone.

"D'ye ever do wax flowers any more?" Miss Cynthia inquired.

Mrs. Duncan almost spoke aloud in her astonishment. "Land! no. I ain't touched 'em since Addy was born. I don't have no time."

Her old friend regarded her mournfully across the sock she was filling in. "But sech talent as you hed, Sarah!"

Mrs. Duncan laughed rather bitterly. "A married woman ain't no use for talent."

Yet when she took Cynthia in to see her children asleep, their red cheeks pressed into the pillow, fond tears filled her eyes. "It's better'n wax flowers, Cynthia," she said. "I let Benny have that big basket o' fruit you made for me, one day when he had th' mumps. He cried for it."

Miss Cynthia might have sympathized with the first part of the speech, had it not been for its close. No child need have wax fruit because he cried for it.

There was a peremptory kicking on her door before the wintry daylight. There were loud voices that would not be gainsaid, demanding the chickabiddy. Miss Cynthia was a late riser as country people go. She did not relish the early breakfast, "t' git th' children off t' school," nor the horrible bustle and stir in adjusting coats and hunting up mittens and tippets.

Indeed, it seemed to the peaceful, sober spinster that Mrs. Duncan did naught with her days save walk up and down with the baby, brave the quick-tempered Mame, serve meals, and welcome or speed her family. It was a life of incessant hurry and worry. Miss Cynthia gazed aghast upon it. "Samyell" was a good provider, his wife said, and showed himself, in his way, devoted to his home. But he was fault-finding and officious—"a hen hussey" his guest considered him. Each child was a separate care, from Benny, who woke the echoes almost every midnight after playing in the snow, to the baby, already developing a will that fretted his parents constantly.

Mrs. Duncan found a certain comfort in detailing her daily grievances. She had no notion—so immeasurably superior do the married deem their state—what deductions her visitor was drawing, as time went on. It seemed to Miss Cynthia that next Thursday would never come. She felt that she could not, in decency, start home under a week, but how she longed for her sunny little rooms, her cat and canary. They were company, but never cried, nor teased for chickabiddy. They showed affection without interrupting her most exciting narrative to Sarah by incessant questions, or by an inopportune header down the cellar stairs. She wanted to order her own meals, and have pie as often as she chose. "Samyell" didn't believe in pastry, and Sarah had given up making coffee because no one drank it besides herself.

"You mus' come again some time," Mrs. Duncan said, swinging the baby to her shoulder to kiss her friend farewell. "Th' visit's done you good. You look younger 'n' brighter when you came."

Miss Cynthia always resented allusions to her age, but she could not say now that it was the thought of home that made her eyes shine and her cheeks glow.

How sweet it was that evening to seat herself, when the neighbors had gone, before the open fire in the little rocker, her cat upon her knee; to rest, in body and in spirit, from the turmoil and the trials of those long seven days; not to have her nerves shocked by a sudden crash nor her brain fagged by incessant demands.

Once in the night she started up, dreaming that she heard a step upon the stair, and that baby had the croup.

"Land sakes," she thought, as she replaced her tired head on the pillow, "I wouldn't be Sarah Gibbons!"

At that very moment Mrs. Duncan, many miles away, was creeping back to bed after a stealthy visit to Lizzie's crib, to see that she was covered up. She was worn out with a long, hard day; another stretched before her on the morrow. As she softly drew back the quilt, her hand touched the baby's roseleaf palm. Tears came to moisten those weary eyes.

She took the warm little body on her arm. "Land sakes," she reflected as her head sought its pillow, "I wouldn't be Cynthy Ruggles!"—*Ruth Hall, in Kate Field's Washington.*

The newspapers are now publishing lists of "delicious summer beverages." Strange to say, they omit the favorite cooling and temperance drink of John Phœnix: "Three parts water gruel and two root beer; thicken with a little soft squash, and strain through a cane-bottomed chair."

### OBSOLETE WORDS.

The number of obsolete words that are to be found in Webster's Dictionary is considerably larger than people have any idea of. The following letter, written by an alleged poet to an editor, who had treated his poetry with derision, furnishes some idea of them:

"Sir—You have behaved like an impetiginous scrogle! Like those who, envious of any moral celsitude, carry their ungicity to the height of creating symposically the fecund words which my pollymathic genius uses with uberty to abligate the tongues of the weetless. Sir, you have crassly parodied my own pet words as though they were trangrans. I will not coascervate reproaches—I will oduce a veil over the atramental ingratitude which has chamfered even my indiscerptible heart. I am silent on the focillation which my coadjuvancy must have given you when I offered to become your fantor and adminicle. I will not speak of the lippitude, the oblepsy, you have shown in exacerbating me, one whose genius you should have approached with mental discalceation. So I tell you, without supervaneous words, nothing will render ignoscible your conduct to me. I warn you that I would vellicate your nose if I thought that any moral diarthrosis thereby could be performed—if I thought I should not impignorate my reputation. Go! tachygraphic scrogle, band with your crass inquinate fantors; draw oblectations from the thought, if you can, of having synchronically lost the existimation of the greatest poet since Milton!"

And yet all these words are to be found in the dictionary.—*Boston Herald.*

### CURIOSITIES OF MISNAMING.

Arabic figues were not invented by the Arabs, but by the early scholars of India. Cleopatra's Needles were not erected by that queen, neither do they commemorate any event in her history. They were set up by Rameses the Great.

The Jerusalem artichoke has no connection whatever with the holy city of the Jews. It is a species of sunflower, and gets its name from girasole, one of the scientific names of that genus of plants.

The word "pen" means a feather and is from the Latin penna, a wing. Surely the expression "a steel pen" could be improved upon.

Galvanized iron is not galvanized at all, but is coated with zinc by being plunged into a bath of that metal and muriatic acid.

Pompey's Pillar at Alexandria was neither erected by Pompey nor to his memory.

Common table salt is not a salt and has long since been excluded from the class of bodies denominated "salts."

Rice paper is not made from either rice or rice straw, but from a pithy plant called tung-tsua, found in China, Corea, and Japan.

Brazil grass never comes from nor grows in Brazil. It is strips from a species of Cuban palm.—*St. Louis Republic.*

### BURNS KNEW BETTER.

It was the fate of a practical and patriotic Scotchman of Rochester to assist at a meeting of a certain improvement society, the while a Shakespearean scholar dilated upon the virtues of his favorite writer. At the close of the meeting the stranger approached the lecturer, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Ye think a fine lot o' Shakespeare, doctor?"

"I do, sir," was the emphatic reply.

"An ye think he was mair clever than Rabbi Burns?"

"Why, ther's no comparison between them."

"Maybe no, but ye tell us the nicht it was Shakespeare who wtote Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown.' Now, Rabbi would never hae written sic nonsense as that."

"Nonsense, sir?" thundered the indignant doctor.

"Aye, just nonsense. Rabbi would hae kent fine that a king, or a queen either, disna gang to bed wi' the croon on their head. They h

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

String beans, peas, new tomatoes, cucumbers, nice pineapples, native turnips, squashes, beets and spring lamb at Thompson's Central Street Market.

Milligan's great sale of boots and shoes is fast drawing to a close. Such an opportunity to buy boots and shoes at the prices they are offered for may never occur in Palmer again. The stock must be converted into cash and the prices on what remains will be lower than ever. Great bargain day to-morrow, Saturday.

## PALMER NEWS.

**The Town's Heavy Tax Payers.**

The assessors have their books written up far enough so we are able to give our readers the following list of tax payers in town whose tax is $50 or over.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Allen, O. P. | 86 | Lawrence, S. W. | 140 |
| Brown, E. | 190 | Lawrence, Mrs. M. | 305 |
| Brown, C. A. | 54 | Lawrence, H. | 75 |
| Blanchard, Thomas | 57 | Loomis, H. G. | 114 |
| B. & A. R. R. | 378 | Loomis, J. S. | 52 |
| Blodgett, Jonas | 53 | Lawler, Morris | 78 |
| Buck, E. A. & Co., | 106 | Lynch, Rev. F. J. | 75 |
| Breckenridge, W. A. | 73 | Moore, L. E. | 69 |
| Brigham, L. H. | 109 | Marcy, F. F. | 168 |
| Bond, L. W. | 52 | Marcy, Oscar | 122 |
| Brown, J. B. & Co., | 52 | Munger, Mrs. H. W. | 65 |
| Barker, F. | 63 | Murdock, E. G. | 92 |
| Bond, A. M. | 53 | Mooers, Geo. | 209 |
| Bishop, H. T. | 96 | Northrop, H. A. | 68 |
| Bond, N. W. | 52 | Northrop, A. J. | 73 |
| Bartlett, L. G. | 61 | N. L. N. R. R., | 133 |
| Brown, F. & L. est. | 127 | Palmer, J. A. | 73 |
| Boston Duck Co., | 4025 | Pal. & Mon. Elec. Co. | 172 |
| Clark & Hastings, | 170 | Pal. Wire Mfg. Co., | 207 |
| Caryl, L. W., | 68 | Pal. Carpet Co., | 276 |
| Caryl Bros., | 57 | Pal. Savings Bank, | 291 |
| Converse, J. M., | 575 | Potter & Bond, | 111 |
| Conners, Mrs. Mary | 52 | Parent, O. A. | 94 |
| Campbell, A. S. | 69 | Pal. Mill, Otis Co. | 5464 |
| Child, Mrs. L. E. | 59 | Robinson, Geo. | 74 |
| Collis, Luther | 53 | Ruggles, F. A. | 75 |
| Carmody, J. B. | 71 | Ruggles, Chas. | 65 |
| Clifford, Mrs. C. | 57 | Ramsden, A. | 55 |
| Clark, H. E. W., | 58 | Smith, S. W. | 85 |
| Dewey, Mrs. W. C. | 77 | Shaw, J. B. | 131 |
| Dunn, Mrs. H. | 68 | Stone, W. E. | 105 |
| Ely, Geo. W. | 78 | Stone, Geo. N. | 54 |
| Emery, B. F. | 55 | Strong, H. C. | 332 |
| Fiske, C. B. | 56 | Stowe, W. H. | 97 |
| Feeney, J. est. | 188 | Studley, O. W. | 91 |
| French Cath. Soc. Three Rivers, | 56 | Shea, Jerry | 61 |
| Gardner, C. L. | 69 | Sikes, O. B. | 85 |
| Holbrook, Wm. | 147 | Shaw Bros., | 68 |
| Hastings, E. G. | 103 | Smith, C. F. | 62 |
| Holden, H. P. | 287 | Smith, A. R. | 73 |
| Holden & Fuller, | 495 | Shaw, Chas. R. | 59 |
| Holden, D. F. | 66 | Thompson, Mrs. Jos. | 120 |
| Holbrook, C. D. | 197 | Tuthill, J. H. | 87 |
| Holbrook, J. F. | 100 | Thorndike Co., | 4993 |
| Hellyar, S. H. | 81 | Wassum, F. J. | 53 |
| Hastings, Mrs. G. H. | 60 | Wing, A. F. | 89 |
| Hart, Rev. W. H. | 54 | Willis, A. H. | 85 |
| Holden, C. L. | 88 | Woolrich & Co., | 67 |
| Hamilton, J. O. | 66 | Weeks, J. W. | 57 |
| Johnson, C. W. | 67 | Ware River R. R. | 54 |
| Kenerson, G. B. | 80 | Watkins, Thos. | 52 |
| | | Wilson, John | 75 |

NON-RESIDENTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cross, W. W., Brockton, | 202 | LaRivere, O. A. & Co., Indian Ore'd, | 95 |
| Gamwell, John, Worcester, | 56 | Potter, P. P., Springfield, | 212 |
| Powers, C. L., Greenwich, | 104 | Potter, T. D., Springfield, | 77 |

The following persons in the fire district pay a tax of $5 or over:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Allen, O. P. | 12 | Kurtz, Wm. | 6 |
| Atkins, G. M. | 5 | Kerigan, Jos. | 11 |
| Atkins, H. Est. | 6 | Loomis, Jas. E. | 7 |
| Brown, E. | 27 | Loomis, H. G. | 16 |
| Brown, C. A. | 7 | LeGro & Lynde, | 8 |
| Brown, C. A. & Co. | 9 | Lawrence, H. | 10 |
| Buck, E. A. & Co. | 15 | Lawrence, S. W. | 29 |
| Breckenridge, W. A. | 10 | Lawrence, Mrs. M. | 44 |
| Blanchard, Thos. | 8 | Lyman, G. W. | 6 |
| Brigham, L. H. | 15 | Leach, S. | 5 |
| B. and A. R. R. | 54 | Marcy, Oscar | 17 |
| Connors, Mrs. Mary | 7 | Marcy, F. F. | 24 |
| Clark & Hastings, | 7 | Mack, Mrs. Mary | 9 |
| Cross, C. W. | 6 | Moore, L. E. | 9 |
| Caryl, L. W. | 5 | McGregory, W. H. | 5 |
| Caryl Bros. | 9 | Northrop, A. J. | 10 |
| Child, Mrs. L. E. | 8 | Northrop, H. A. | 9 |
| Conant, L. A. | 5 | N. L. N. R. R. | 19 |
| Converse, J. M. | 97 | Park, A. E. | 6 |
| Calkins, Enos, | 5 | Parks, W. R. | 5 |
| Campbell, A. S. | 9 | Palmer, J. A. | 10 |
| Dewey, Mrs. W. C. | 11 | Pal. & Mon. Elec. Co. | 23 |
| Eager, F. M. | 5 | Pal. Wire Mfg. Co. | 30 |
| Ellis, S. Est. | 6 | Pal. Savings Bank, | 42 |
| Foster, John | 6 | Pal. Carpet Co. | 40 |
| Fiske, C. B. | 10 | Robinson, Geo. | 5 |
| Flynt, Rufus | 6 | Smith, Mrs. A. M. | 6 |
| Fuller, C. E. | 6 | Smith, S. W. | 12 |
| Francis, R. B. | 6 | Stebbins, W. E. | 12 |
| Feeney, J. est. | 27 | Stone, G. N. | 7 |
| Goodes, Ed | 5 | Shanks, J. W. | 5 |
| Gamwell, C. K. | 7 | Shearer, P. M. est. | 6 |
| Gager, L. H. | 5 | Stowe, W. H. | 12 |
| Gardner, C. L. | 9 | Strong, H. C. | 47 |
| Goddard & Farrow, | 6 | Shaw, J. B. | 18 |
| Hellyar, S. H. | 11 | Studley, O. W. | 6 |
| Hastings, E. G. | 14 | Tuthill, J. H. | 11 |
| Holbrook, C. D. | 28 | Thompson, Mrs. Jos. | 17 |
| Holbrook, J. F. | 14 | Taft, S. S. | 6 |
| Holbrook, Wm. | 21 | Winter, W. | 6 |
| Hills, Mrs. A. | 5 | Wassum, F. J. | 7 |
| Hitchcock, W. H. | 10 | Wing, A. T. | 12 |
| Holden, H. P. | 41 | Weeks, A. W. | 5 |
| Holden, D. F. | 9 | Weeks, J. W. | 8 |
| Holden & Fuller, | 69 | Wilkins, G. H. | 5 |
| Hart, Rev. W. H. | 7 | Wright Wire Cloth Co. | 5 |
| Hennessey, Mrs. J. | 5 | Woolrich, J. H. | 7 |
| Hastings, Mrs. Geo. | 8 | Woolrich & Co. | 9 |
| Johnson, C. W. | 9 | Willis, A. H. | 12 |
| Kenerson, G. B. | 11 | Ware River R. R. | 7 |
| Knox, Cyrus | 6 | | |

NON-RESIDENTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cross, W. W., Brockton, | 29 | Lacey, J. N., Danvers, | 5 |
| Hitchcock, W. C., Bennington, Vt., | 6 | Warren, J. K., Worcester, | 6 |

**The Rogers Osgood Hat Company.**

The organization of the Rogers Osgood Hat Company has been completed, with a capital stock of $20,000 and the following officers: President, J. Andrew Rogers; vice president, W. H. Osgood; superintendent, Jesse A. Rogers; clerk and treasurer, Chas. B. Fiske; directors, J. Andrew Rogers, W. H. Osgood, Jesse A. Rogers, J. B. Shaw, and G. H. Wilkins. The company has bought the Goddard hat shop on Commercial street, and expects within a few days to begin moving from Barre the machinery, etc., in the Rogers & Osgood shop at that place. The Goddard shop has had a thorough overhauling. Repairs have been made on the brick building. The storehouse has been clapboarded and four work-rooms have been finished off inside. The bleachery building has been repaired and a new roof put on. A new box shop, 20 by 40 feet, two stories, is to be built below the brick building, and is to be connected with it by a bridge. The firm is at present working on samples for the fall trade at their factory in Barre. By making three grades of goods the company is enabled to get in a full season's work without any waits. They commence in the early fall with what is called the harvest work; this lasts until the season for the fine men's goods commences, about January 1st. After this slackens up in the spring ladies' goods are made, thus completing the season. The firm have already engaged for the selling of the output for the coming year.

**Repairs on the Reservoir.**

The Palmer Water Co. has been making repairs upon its reservoir this week. It was expected that last week Wednesday the work of making the new connections between the lower reservoir and the street mains could be done, but owing to delays in getting some of the materials the change was not made until this week Tuesday, when the water was shut off from about nine in the morning until half-past five in the afternoon. A pipe is also being laid that will allow the waters from the upper reservoir to be let directly into the street mains instead of having to be taken from the lower one as heretofore. The upper reservoir has been emptied, and all the mud and like impurities are being removed from the bottom. After this is done the water from the upper reservoir will be used and the lower one cleaned out in a like manner.

**Kerigan—Glaccum.**

Lizzie E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kerigan, and William F. Glaccum of New York were married at St. Thomas' church at 9.30 Tuesday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Donoghue, assisted by Rev. W. H. Hart. The best man was James Glaccum, a brother of the groom, and the maid of honor was Miss Nora Mahoney. A wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents in the north part of the town. Mr. and Mrs. Glaccum left Tuesday evening for a trip to the World's Fair. After their return they will make their home in New York city.

Frank Young returned to New York Monday.

George S. Holden spent last Saturday in Boston.

Jerry Dowd visited friends in Worcester Saturday.

T. J. McCarthy of Holyoke was in town yesterday.

Charles Waid visited his brother in Athol this week.

O. D. Wells is out with a new milk cart this week.

James H. Dewey is visiting friends in Springfield.

Mrs. E. J. Hennessey of Springfield was in town Tuesday.

J. W. Shanks of St. Albans, Vt., was in town Thursday.

A. E. Park is soon to move his family to Brattleboro, Vt.

Mrs. J. H. Woolrich left yesterday for a trip to Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Franklin Shaw is quite ill at her home on Thorndike street.

Mrs. Bray of Providence is the guest of her son, George H. Bray.

Mrs. Spurr of Worcester is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Moore.

The wire mill shut down Tuesday for the remainder of the week.

Byron Shanks of St. Albans, Vt., visited friends in town Sunday.

H. T. Huntington's house on Pine street is receiving a coat of paint.

Robinson & Taylor are out with a new delivery wagon and harness.

Miss Mary E. Shea has returned from a visit with relatives in Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Campbell spent Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Daniel Dillon has accepted a position in the store of E. A. Buck & Co.

Miss Christa Park has secured a position as teacher at Hinsdale, N. H.

Jacob Laconline has taken a position with the Boston and Albany road.

Fred O. Munger has taken a position with H. T. Huntington, the painter.

C. A. Royce and wife are taking a carriage drive through New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sistare of Springfield visited friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter has been visiting friends in Springfield this week.

Homer C. Strong was appointed a justice of the peace last week Thursday.

Mrs. H. A. Northrop and daughter are visiting friends in Milford, N. H.

Miss Nellie Dowd is taking a two-weeks' vacation in Worcester and Boston.

Mrs. A. E. Fitch and Mrs. A. W. Weeks leave to-morrow for the Weirs, N. H.

Miss Belle Colegrove has taken a position in the dining room at the union depot.

Miss Stevens of Portland, Me., is the guest of Rev. H. F. Moulton and his mother.

Mrs. W. G. Thompson of Springfield has been a guest at O. P. Allen's this week.

C. A. LeGro and family are spending a vacation in South Hadley and vicinity.

Miss Julia M. Thompson has returned from a visit with friends in Springfield.

Charles Thompson of Atlanta, Iowa, is visiting his brother, Fred D. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bray visited friends in Florence the first of the week.

Byram Woodhead and family will leave Monday on a carriage drive to Fitchburg.

Calvin Johnson has been moving a barn on Park street this week for Mrs. Henry Atkins.

Miss Marcia Smith of Haverstraw, N. Y., has been visiting the family of C. E. Fish this week.

C. C. Fillmore of Petersham, a former proprietor of the Converse House, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. S. T. Frost will preach in the chapel at North Wilbraham next Sabbath at 3 o'clock p. m.

H. P. Holden has sold about three acres of standing rye on his lot near the river to W. H. Williams.

The Senior Circle of King's Daughters met this afternoon with Mrs. B. P. Morse at the Weeks house.

Frank Peck, employed by E. A. Buck & Co., is taking a vacation at his old home in Watertown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weld left Tuesday for a vacation with friends in camp among the Berkshire hills.

H. P. Holden's horse "Roscoe" took third money in the 2.40 class at Franklin Park, Saugus, last Saturday.

Miss Katie Taylor, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie McManamy, has returned to her home in Worcester.

Fred Stone of Monson will occupy M. D. Sullivan's tenement on Park street, recently vacated by Mr. Rishton.

The fence around the grounds of Mrs. Wood on the corner of Church and Pleasant streets has been removed.

Dr. Theodore Neuman and Prof. H. H. Brown of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are visiting at S. H. Brown's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar C. Marcy are taking a vacation trip through the country in the vicinity of New London, Ct.

Clarence Wing is riding a new full nickel Victor "Flyer," purchased through the agency of E. A. Buck & Co.

Mrs. J. J. Flynn, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, has returned to her home in Pittsfield.

Luther Cobb will officiate at the organ of the Congregational church during the absence of the organist, Mrs. W. A. Weld.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Provost left Saturday for a carriage drive through the nothern part of the state. They arrived home yesterday.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick of Chadron, Neb., is expected home this evening. She has been visiting the World's Fair on her homeward trip.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Henry and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock attended the meeting of the A. O. U. W. at Three Rivers Tuesday evening.

At a meeting of the Second Congregational church last evening James B. Shaw was chosen to fill the vacant position in the board of deacons.

Mrs. Geer and daughter of New York, who have purchased the Buxton farm on the road to Brimfield for a summer residence, took possession Wednesday.

The fence in front of the house occupied by Frank R. Lawton on Park street has been removed. Also the one in front of the house occupied by W. A. Weld.

At the adjourned session of the insolvency court at Springfield Friday the cases of Frank Cushing and C. L. Alexander of this town were adjourned till to-day.

Rev. Marion Crosley, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, Springfield, will occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's Universalist church of this place next Sunday morning.

District Deputy C. E. Fuller and suite installed the officers of the Ware Lodge of Odd Fellows Tuesday evening. Last evening they did the same for the lodge at Monson.

The Young People's Society of the Universalist church will have a rallying night next Sunday evening. All members and friends of the society are expected to be present.

W. W. Converse of this town has taken a position as general agent for the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York. He has an office at 120 Tremont street, Boston.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "The Rainbow About the Throne." The evening service at 7 o'clock as usual; subject "Motives for Repentance."

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union are to erect a drinking fountain on Main street in front of the post office. A pipe is being laid to supply it with water from the Hastings spring.

C. N. Duncan of South Framingham, who formerly had a repair shop in R. J. Henry's shoe store, was in town Saturday. Mrs. Duncan, who is now living in Springfield, was here the same day.

"Drifting" will be the Sunday morning subject at the Congregational church, and "Bread, the Third of Man's Five Needs" will be the subject in the evening. Seats and welcome for all who come.

A class of 24 children received their first communion at St. Thomas's church yesterday morning. Rev. Fr. Hart gave a reception to the children at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at which refreshments were served.

There has been a report current this week that F. D. Barton, the jeweler, was to go out of business. This seems to be entirely without foundation as Mr. Barton says he has not the least idea of making any change.

Owing to the absence of a few members at the meeting of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon all the business was laid over to an adjourned meeting next Monday at 3 p. m.

Walter Trickett, who has been employed in the spinning room of the Palmer mill at Three Rivers for several years, has taken a position in E. A. Buck & Co's. store, and will have charge of the bicycle department.

E. B. Taylor and family, Cambridge Moulton and family and Mrs. Wm. Rhodes and children go to Pleasure Beach, Ct., next Monday, where they have taken a cottage for a couple of weeks' enjoyment of the sea air.

The New London Northern road is selling round trip tickets to the Catholic summer school at Plattsburg, New York, for $9. Tickets are good going from July 15th to August 5th, good to return any time before August 8th.

Rev. G. W. Andrews of Dalton, a very successful worker will give an address at at the Congregational church next Thursday evening on "The Working Church." Let no one interested in church work adapted to the times fail to hear him.

O. P. Allen has just published a genealogy of the Doolittle family, being a history of a branch of the descendants of Abraham Doolittle, who came to New Haven, Ct., about 1640. It will be interesting and valuable to all members of the family.

At the evening service at the Congregational church last Sunday a special collection of $58.88 was taken for the benefit of the Mission Congregational church at New Decatur, Ala., which was Rev. Mr. Jenkins's field of labor before coming to this town.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church gave a reception to Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Jenkins at the church parlors Tuesday evening from 7 to 9. The parlors were very tastily trimmed. Refreshments were served the entire evening, and a large number were present.

The north track of the Boston and Albany road was closed Sunday between this station and North Wilbraham, all the trains being run on the south track. The cause was the putting in of a bridge near the site of the mill of the Wilbraham Woolen Co. this side of North Wilbraham.

A bill in equity has been filed with the court at Springfield by Epaphro A. Day of Hampden against George H. Newton of Monson and William H. Brainerd of Palmer, praying for an injunction restraining them from selling a certain piece of real estate advertised to be sold at Palmer July 20, at 10 a. m.

Owing to the rain of Wednesday evening the lawn party of the Baptist society, which was to be held on the grounds of J. H. Shaw on South Main street, had to be held indoors. There were about 40 or 50 present, and these passed a very enjoyable evening. Enough money was taken from the sale of ice cream to pay expenses. An entertainment, consisting of singing, recitations, etc., was given.

At the meeting of the A. O. U. W. at Three Rivers Tuesday evening papers were circulated for names of those interested in forming a lodge of the Degree of Honor, which is an organization for wives, sisters and members of the A. O. U. W. Quite a number of names were secured and it is probable that a charter will be applied for. Refreshments were served by Caterer Barr of Springfield. A number from this village attended.

The Palmer base ball nine defeated the Gilbertvilles on the agricultural grounds last Saturday, 26 to 2. To-morrow they play the Wares. The latter club is the only one that has beaten the present Palmer team and a good game may be expected. Lombard, who was to catch for the Palmers, was called away yesterday by the death of his father, and will be unable to play. Ash will pitch for the home team, and Sugrue and Longtine will catch.

District Deputy Smith of Warren installed the following officers of Palmer Lodge, No. 190, I. O. O. F., last Friday evening: N. G., G. H. Magrath; V. G., C. A. Royce; W., J. V. Clark; conductor, E. C. Buffington; chaplain, W. J. Smith; R. S. N. G., R. B. Francis; L. S. N. G., E. E. Walker; R. S. V. G., L. W. Parkhust; L. S. V. G., R. W. Beebe; R. S. S., H. R. Paine; L. S. S; G. H. Miller; O. G., W. H. Osborne. A collation was served after the exercises.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening Miss Young read an essay on the clovers and exhibited specimens of all but two or three of the species found around here. Miss Flora Studley read an interesting essay on the wild roses. Several members of the society took a field day yesterday afternoon for the purpose of identifying the trees of the town. The subject of the meeting next week will be the composite family, with an essay by Harry Sisk.

The giant century plant, now in full bloom at the agricultural college at Amherst, is attracting the attention of local admirers of plants and flowers. This is probably the largest plant of the kind growing under glass in this country. The plant has been grown on a mound of especially prepared soil 15 by 15 feet at the base and 8 by 8 feet at the top, 5 feet high. It is estimated to weigh 2000 pounds and has a flower stock 18 feet high with a panicle of over 3000 buds and flowers. The plant will remain in bloom several weeks.

Two of our townsmen are just at present involved in a slight difficulty as to the possession of a dog. It seems that one of the parties went out of town and on his return was followed by the dog in question. He claims to then have advertised for the owner. The other party by some means got the dog and took it home. Party No. 1 tried to get a warrant to arrest party No. 2 for taking the dog but did not obtain it. The other party also has taken legal advice in the matter. Neither can obtain any legal claim on the dog and it goes from one to the other every time it appears on the street, party No. 2 now having possession of it.

The postal clerks of the Boston and Albany and Boston, Springfield and New York railroad post offices played a game of ball on the agricultural grounds yesterday afternoon. The victory was in favor of the Boston and New York boys, 26 to 10. The winners were assisted by some of the Palmer boys, as all their number did not come. The Boston and Albany boys had a "hoodoo" in the shape of James Sharkey of Chatham, N. Y., who was attired in a calico coat and clown's hat and rode around the bases on a donkey to spoil the luck of the opposing side. The score seems to indicate that he proved a "hoodoo" for his own side. A supper was served at the Converse House after the game. The B. and A. boys have challenged the victors to another game in the near future.

**District Court.**

Lewis L. Clark was up Saturday on the charge of illegal transportation of liquors. He was arrested Friday night in charge of a load of beer which it is claimed was being taken to Monson. The case was continued until to-morrow. A return of the seizure warrant issued against the above liquors was made, and the case will be tried the first Monday in August. Tuesday morning John O'Brien of East Brookfield paid a fine of $4 for having been drunk. The charge of cruelty to a horse against Charles Mumford of Monson, which was continued from July 5th, was placed on file, as Agent Anderson was satisfied there was no intentional cruelty in the using of the horse.

## BONDSVILLE.

Miss Hattie Thomas is visiting in Springfield.

John Gegenheimer and family have returned from Old Orchard.

Miss Bessie Moore spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Edith Hobson.

C. S. O'Regan spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. J. B. Belcher of Chicopee.

John Carmody has been so unfortunate as to lose two horses in a fortnight.

Mrs. H. D. Shaw visited her son, Howard Clark of West Warren, this week.

Miss Mabel Fuller of Belchertown is visiting her cousin, Miss Mabel Ryther.

A large number of people from here attended the ball game at Ware last Saturday.

Henry Stone and Mrs. Hannah Bishop of Gilbertville were guests of Thomas Bruce last week.

Charles Russell, who has just recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, is visiting friends in Lowell.

Mr. Getchell and daughter and Miss Ella Carr of Salem are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell this week.

Miss Ann O'Regan and Mrs. Richard Russell were the guests of C. O. Walker of West Warren a few days this week.

John P. Shea of Belchertown has bought the old barn of the Boston Duck Co. and will move it to Belchertown. The Boston Duck Co. will build a tenement block on the site of the barn.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor is debating the question whether it will continue its society under that name or change it to the Epworth League. There is only a slight difference in conditions of membership.

The lawn party that was to have been given by the Y. P. S. C. E. at C. E. Ryther's Wednesday evening was rather dampened by the rain. Those who attended adjourned to the house and felt well repaid for coming, and an enjoyable time was had.

The local ball team went to Ware last Saturday and played a tie game, 6 to 6, or at least that was the score when the game stopped. In the ninth inning, with no one out, a wild throw by the Wares allowed the Bondsvilles to score two runs, and as the umpire refused to call them out the Ware team kicked and would play no more. The Bondsvilles then challenged them to play a game at Palmer for $100, but they would not accept. The boys complain of the treatment they received at the hands of the Wares. They play the West Warrens to-morrow on the home grounds. Game called at 3.30.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Clara Green is expected to return from Boston about the 20th.

Miss Mary Martin intends to spend next week in Boston with relatives.

Miss Ida Berry of Waltham is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Trickett.

Mrs. John F. Twiss and family spent this week on the glen farm, Palmer.

Miss Lizzie Twiss has taken a position as bookkeeper in Mr. River's store.

Mrs. Wilson of Ballard Vale, Andover, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Butler.

Mrs. Knox deserves to be congratulated on her beautiful display of house plants.

Oswald Marion is about to open a meat market in Mr. Deslaurier's new block.

Gilbert Forte is suffering from a lame foot, which got poisoned while he was boating.

John Barker has gone to Lewiston, Me., to take charge of some engineering operations.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Nichols are expected to return from the World's Fair to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Springfield are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Benjamin Avery, a native of Vermont, is to succeed Joseph Benway as mason for the Palmer mill.

Mrs. Bliss is expected to return this week from Collinsville, Ct., after a vacation of three weeks.

Mr. Fabyan, Jr., and wife of New York, who have been recently married, visited the Palmer mill yesterday.

Mrs. Johnson and daughter, Miss Carrie, left yesterday for Amherst, where they intend to spend next week.

The Howard block is being improved in appearance this week, by shingling, Charles Ruggles doing the work.

Mrs. P. A. F. Forte and daughter, Miss Eva, have been attending the Christian Endeavor convention at Montreal.

Miss Hunt has returned to her home in Webster after spending a month's vacation with her sister, Mrs. C. Alden.

Mrs. Curtis of New Haven, en route to her home in Providence, R. I., stopped with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lavene a few days this week.

Miss Minnie Willis of Minneapolis, Minn., is the guest of her brother, Herbert Willis, and intends to spend the summer in this locality.

Frank Tarbox, formerly second hand of the spinning-room in the mill, has accepted a position as overseer for the Otis Company at Ware.

Miss Clara Hurlburt of Somers, Ct., Miss Celia Hyde and Mrs. E. Aldrich and daughter, Miss Florence, of Ware, visited E. Aldrich the latter part of last week.

Miss Nettie Tricket cut her hand quiet badly with a pocket knife last Tuesday. The wound proved serious enough, after examination by Dr. Bliss, to require six stitches.

Rev. Mr. Ufford of Hingham preached in the Baptist church last Sunday. Mr. Ufford is the author of the hymn "Throw out the life line." Rev. Mr. Townsend of Brighton, Vt., is expected to occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Yesterday evening three local admirers of horseflesh enjoyed a free-for-all race on the park at Palmer. The owners of the horses were Joseph Belanger, Arthur Grise and Mr. Fleury. Three heats were trotted, two of which were won by Mr. Grise and one by Mr. Fleury. It seems that Belanger's horse, although the favorite before the race, was "not in it," but he is not discouraged, as he intends to try it again when his horse is better prepared to race.

The A. O. U. W. held a social meeting in the rooms over the company's office Tuesday evening, the principal object being to make arrangements for forming an honorary branch of the order for the admission of ladies, which is to be auxiliary to the organization. About 80 persons were present, including several from out of town. Music was furnished by local talent, consisting of Mr. Barbour violinist, Martin Leonard piccoloist, and N. M. Hinman banjoist. There were also recitations, and Mrs. Louis Hodgerny delighted the audience by her readings, after which a sumptuous collation, furnished by Caterer Barr of Springfield and served by the members of the order and their wives, was partaken of. Speeches were next in order, and Horace Paine being toastmaster, called on G. W. Pattison of Springfield, district deputy, to explain the character of the proposed association, who lucidly expressed its merits in other sections of New England. Mr. Hitchcock of Palmer, F. A. Upham and W. G. Twogood also responded suitably to the toastmaster's call, and finally a petition was passed around, to which 26 subscribed as favorable to the institution. The charter is to cost $25 and will be obtained as early as possible, when a name is to be adopted for the degree and other requisites settled. After some gospel hymns had been sung by the company and the largest hour of the night announced, every one left for their respective homes, feeling thoroughly satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

## THORNDIKE.

Master Willie Graves of Clinton is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Henry Dill is quite ill at her home on Main street.

Mrs. John Lynch is visiting friends in New York for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Hamiliton are visiting the World's Fair.

The interior of J. W. Molloy's barber shop is being newly painted.

Miss Annie Shields and brother, Joseph, of Pittsfield are visiting here.

Mrs. Lawton's residence on Commercial street is being newly painted.

Mr. Bixby, who recently fell off the roof of his house, has fully recovered.

Michael Holden is confined to his house on Pine avenue with rheumatism.

A large gang of men are busy putting up the poles for the electric lights.

Mrs. T. J. Clifford returned Saturday from a short visit with friends in Clinton.

Miss Lucy Talmage started for a few weeks' recreation at the seashore this week.

George Williams is soon to take a vacation, and will before returning visit the World's Fair.

The past week has been very good hay weather, and several have taken advantage of it.

Mrs. E. B. Williams and family have gone to Popham Beach, Me., to spend their vacation.

Miss Eva Garland of Springfield is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Riley.

Miss Wood from the eastern part of the state is visiting Mrs. W. Keith on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keith of Orange were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bishop the past week.

Mrs. M. M. Thomas and Mrs. Dr. Auger of Bondsville are soon to start on a vacation at Cottage City.

Miss Annie McKenzie and sister left this week for a vacation with friends in Pawtucket, R. I.

Part of the machinery in the mills was compelled to stop during the week on account of low water.

E. B. Williams, who accompanied his wife and family to Popham Beach, Me., will remain about a week.

Miss Maud Murdock left here Tuesday evening for Cleveland, O., where she will spend a vacation.

Mrs. Morse and Mrs. Carpenter of Hartford, Ct., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bixby for a few days.

Miss Mary Anthony, who moved to Holyoke Tuesday, will be much missed by here many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton and family of Hartford and E. E. Bond and wife of Springfield are guests of Nathan W. Bond.

The Columbian band give their third concert from the new band stand this week, the usual large attendance being present.

Miss Cora Clark and Miss Beulah Thayer left this week for Rhode Island, and will also visit several other places before their return.

The ball game at Palmer between the Palmers and Wares to-morrow afternoon will no doubt attract some from this place.

John Guyott and Emma St. Onge were married by Rev. Fr. Marchand Tuesday morning at St. Anne's church in Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs returned recently from a short vacation out of town. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Bondsville accompanied them.

William Dutton and Miss Marguerite Kirchun of Cleveland, O., were guests of Mrs. George Murdock over Sunday, returning on Tuesday evening.

Maurice Flynn and daughter Mary, and son, James Flynn of Hartford, Ct., left on Saturday for Boston to attend the funeral of Mr. Flynn's brother, who died on Friday.

It is said that George Bengle of Indian Orchard is to open a store in town and carry a line of groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes. Mr. Bengal was in business here some years ago and is well known.

The first championship game, played here Saturday between the drum corps club of this place and the West Warren club, resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 13 to 11. The home team will play a return game at West Warren to-morrow afternoon, and a good delegation from this place will accompany them.

A word in time perhaps would save the town many dollars. This will apply to the condition of the sidewalks on the long bridge near the No. 1 mill, which is greatly in need of repairs. The attention of the town fathers is called to this a second time, as some one may fall into the river below and bring suit for damages against the town.

Officer Griffin and Mr. Russell were given quite a chase Thursday afternoon after a man who had hired a team of Mr. Russell at Three Rivers and was overdriving it. Mr. Russell was sent for to come and take his team, which he did, and afterward secured Officer Griffin to arrest the man, but he escaped.

Mr. Miller, the coal and wood dealer, is to introduce a new machine in the shape of a cutter and binder of grain, and will operate one of them to-morrow in the field of the Thorndike Co. As this is the first machine of its kind that has been introduced in the state, Mr. Miller, who is to act as agent for them, invites those interested to be present and see it in operation. The machine is known as the "New Osborn," and is manufactured by D. W. Osborn of Auburn, N. Y.

**The Columbian Band Fair.**

The Columbian band at their meeting on Thursday evening voted to hold a fair in Union hall some time in September. The following committee was appointed to make arrangements: J. F. Luman, Charles Clark, Daniel Broshnan, E. B. Williams, Dennis F. Sullivan, Thomas Ronan, Joseph Caito, John Bedford. The generous public will be called upon to give articles, etc., and the ladies especially are invited to donate articles in the line of fancy work, which may be left with any of the above named committee. The members will do all in their power to entertain those who may attend, and will give a change of bill each evening, which will include dancing, vocal and instrumental music, etc. The band has worked hard during the past six months, giving their time and money to entertain the public, and the people will be called upon to do their share in making the affair a success. The proceeds will be used to defray the now on the instruments, and to procure new uniforms for the members of the band.

The cold storage warehouse at the World's Fair grounds at Chicago was burned Monday afternoon and elevan firemen fell victims to the fire, which for a time threatened the destruction of the entire White City. The building contained a skating-rink and the exhibits of the Hercules iron works and ice and refrigerating machine manufacturers It was 250 feet long by 150 wide, and was constructed entirely of wood, covered over with staff. The main body of the building was five stories high. In the center of this rose the smoke-stack in the shape of a cupola, to the top of which was almost 200 feet. The base of this cupola was about 30 feet square. About 80 feet from the base of this cupola there was a balcony, from which another square tower rose, culminating in the mouth of the smoke-stack. In the interior of this tower and around the smoke-stack were the wooden beams and frame work on which the staff covering was laid. It was at this point of the cupola that the fire was discovered. Fifteen bodies have already been recovered, but it probably never will be known how many persons perished in the terrible fire, It is certain that the firemen are not the only ones who lost their lives.

The large barn of the Baeder, Adamson Co., glue manufacturers at Woburn, was destroyed by fire early Monday morning with all its contents. Nineteen horses and one cow perished. Loss $9000; cause probably incendiary.

*SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

The total number of persons killed in the recent tornado in Iowa is now placed at 80.

Stanslaw Bezezinski, a Northampton Pole, killed himself Saturday afternoon by cutting his throat.

Calvin Curtis a noted artist, died at his home in Stratford, Ct., Wednesday morning, at the age of 71.

James McCarthy of Springfield had his hand badly mutilated Tuesday by being run over while at work under a car.

The large machinery manufactory of George H. Eaton & Co. at Stoneham was burned early Wednesday morning, causing a loss of nearly $100,000.

Mrs. Gideon Haynes, widow of ex-Warden Haynes of the state prison, committed suicide at her home in Charlestown Friday night. Her husband died about a year ago.

Pomeroy, Ia., a town of 900 inhabitants, was practically wiped out last week by a cyclone. Between 50 and 100 were killed and nearly 200 injured, many of whom will die.

A case of youthful depravity comes from Dorchester, where a nine-years-old girl is under arrest for breaking and entering two stores and the larceny of money therefrom.

The interest manifested in the recent Borden case has reached the Pacific coast. The San Francisco *Examiner* offers a prize of $25 for the best 1200-word theory of the murder.

By the will of the late Abbott Lawrence $10,000 is given to the Boston Museum of Arts, $10,000 to establish a number of free beds at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and $10,000 to the Massachusetts Historical Society.

Mrs. Mary Melia, a demented woman of Windsor, Ct., who strayed away from home May 27th, was found in the woods Friday without shoes or stockings. She literally fasted 41 days and lost 60 pounds in the meantime.

The Republicans of the state will hold their state convention at

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Mrs. Robert Murphy is very ill.

Mrs. Cyrus Patrell has a new bicycle.

Miss Mary J. Gage is at Wales for a few days.

Robert Wills of Worcester is visiting his mother.

H. B. Warner goes on his vacation to-morrow.

Harry Aldrich is seen on our streets riding a tricycle.

The Methodist Sunday school is to have a picnic soon.

Mrs. Susan E. Thrall is at Templeton for a few weeks.

Miss Bessie Suteliffe has gone to the World's Fair.

Miss Addie Davis is spending her vacation at Somers, Ct.

Miss Mary Fuller is visiting with friends in Kalamazoo, Mich.

Robert Lewis's house on Pearl street is nearly completed.

Mrs. J. S. O'Brien is spending a few weeks at Bar Harbor, Me.

Butcher McFarland spent a part of the week at Willimantic.

E. Wright of Belchertown spent Sunday with relatives in town.

William H. Holloway is building a new barn on Pease avenue.

Robert Willis of Winsted, Ct., spent Tuesday at his home in town.

Mrs. Frank S. Hatch and children left Monday for Nova Scotia.

B. Raymond Gage of Somerville is the guest of William Suteliffe.

A. G. Plumb and Frederick Thayer are painting for E. J. Osborne.

A little five-years-old daughter of Will Fay milks one of his cows.

Ralph Clifford has been appointed tax collector for the ensuing year.

George L. Cushman, proprietor of the Cushman house, is quite ill.

Mr. Edward F. and Miss Alice Morris left Monday for the World's Fair.

Misses Annie and Mollie Lewis spent a part of last week at Montville, Ct.

Dentist P. T. O'Reilly of Holyoke is visiting his father, Egan O'Reilly.

Prof. Joseph Hartzell of Ohio is spending the week with Helen Thresher.

Mrs. Brown and daughter of Worcester are visiting Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee.

Lorenzo S. Plumb, who has been away on a week's vacation, has returned.

Miss Annie Parker has accepted a position in Charles Merrick's music rooms.

Frank M. Bradway spent a few days this week with friends at Winchendon.

John Collins has bought the old parochial residence on Main street for $2200.

Harry Merchant, who has been away for several days, has returned to town.

Mrs. F. E. Morris returned the first of the week from her trip to Block Island.

Elmer Thompson and wife are spending a few days with relatives at Amherst.

D. L. Barlow and wife of Ware were the guests of H. M. Barlow Wednesday.

Mrs. Adaline Davis and daughter have gone to Somers, Ct., for the summer.

James Clark started for Block Island Thursday with A. D. Ellis's turnout.

D. W. Letters of Taunton spent the first of the week with Theodore Reynolds.

H. M. Shaw, telegraph operator at the depot, has returned from his vacation.

Mrs. William F. Crew and her brother, Frank Williams, are visiting in Maine.

The Stafford Springs Woman's Relief Corps picnicked on Flynt's Park Wednesday.

Miss Effie Aldrich is at Saratoga, stopping at the Hampshire House for the summer.

Wilbur Fay has had the fence in front of his house on Washington street removed.

Miss Mary Peck has returned from New Hampshire somewhat improved in health.

Miss Mabel Knight is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Davis of South Monson.

Rev. T. C. Druley of Stafford Springs exchanged with Rev. Harry Blackford Sunday.

Miss Reed of Brattleboro, Vt., is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Clifford on North Main street.

The probate court has approved an account in the estate of Betsy Smith, late of Monson.

Mrs. Adams of Windsor Locks, Ct., was the guest of Mrs. Susan E. Thrall last week.

Edward J. Van Sickle, salesman for R. M. Reynolds' straw works, is in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. McCray and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Pease spent Sunday at Hampden.

A. D. Ellis and family left to-day for Block Island, where they will remain for the summer.

Mrs. Towne and son of Warren visited Mrs. Harriett C. Woods the first part of the week.

James H. Gordon of Hampden has been visiting Arthur H. Orcutt during the past week.

Arthur Haradon of Brooklyn, N. Y., was the guest of E. H. Erown the first of the week.

Mrs. William Charles has been ill with neuralgia since her return from Enfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble and daughter Bertha leave to-morrow for a visit at Pittsfield.

Misses Emma and Mary Merrick are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Harry Perkins, at Westfield.

Architect A. H. Danforth is drawing plans for H. C. Norcross's new house on Cushman street.

Mrs. John Blake and children spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wright.

Charles Darling and wife attended the wedding of her cousin at Ware Wednesday evening.

John L. Bacon, Jr., of Brimfield is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Herbert C. Norcross.

An impatient horse removed a hitching post in front of the Methodist parsonage Tuesday.

M. S. Taylor and Fred J. Flynt start Monday for a week's camping out at Groton Point, Ct.

Mrs. Nancy Woodbridge of West Brookfield is the guest of her sister, Mrs W. Charles McMaster.

Miss Maude Ellis and Miss Daisy Shaw have been guests of their uncle, A. D. Ellis, this week.

John C. Aldrich and family and Mr. and Mrs. George A. Harvey spent Saturday at Watch Hill.

Mr. Kerchoff has returned from a few days' trip to Franklin, Medway, Medfield and Boston.

Patrick Herlihy of Holyoke is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Herlihey.

George Marble and family of Florence have been spending a few days with Mrs. Inez Farrell.

Irving Jefts and Ernest Welden start to-morrow for a two-weeks' vacation at the World's Fair.

Mrs. and Miss Bertha Helm of Stafford Springs were the guests of Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hynes of Ledgewood, N. D., are guests of Edward Hynes on Washington street.

Leonard Charles has picked a strawberry 5½ inches in circumferance, and cut orchard grass five feet high.

John Gomper of Stafford, Springs, Ct., a former resident of Monson, spent Sunday with friends in town.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Methodist church will hold a meeting at Gage district Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

W. Charles McMaster has gone to work for Heimann & Lichten for the season as carpenter and repairer.

Mrs. Esther Russell and Miss Mabel Truesdell have returned to their home at West Stafford for the summer.

Fayette Thompson and family of Springfield have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson.

Miss Maud Ellis of Stafford Springs and Miss Daisy Shaw of Springfield were guests of A. D. Ellis the first of the week.

William Murphy, bleacher at Heimann & Lichten's, with his family, leave next Monday for a month's stay in Nova Scotia.

Rev. and Mrs. Gordon and their son William of Michigan City, Ind., were the guests of Mrs. Frank Fenton last week.

The Hanley family held a reunion at Evergreen Park the first of the week, about 35 being present from Monson and Stafford.

John Keefe has purchased a building lot of Mrs. Hulda Bliss in the south part of the town for $300, where he will erect a dwelling at once.

The base ball game between the Monsons and Staffords Saturday on Flynt's Park resulted in a victory for Stafford, by a score of 17 to 14.

John Lockwood has resigned his position as boss weaver at R. M. & T. Reynolds's old mill and has accepted a position at Milwaukie.

Richard Powers and family, who have been the guests of Patrick Shea on Highland avenue, returned Saturday to their home in Norwich, Ct.

The newly elected officers of Monson lodge of Odd Fellows were installed by District Deputy Grand Master Charles E. Fuller and suite of Palmer last evening.

Frank and Charles Alden of Windsor Locks, Ct., spent several days of last week at Nelson A. Bugbee's, coming on their wheels and making the trip in about four hours.

The many friends of Mrs. John W. Beatty of Norwalk, Ct., formerly of Monson, will be pained to learn of her death, July 5th, of peritonitis. Mrs. Beatty leaves two children, little Jack and a babe two weeks old.

A concrete walk has been put in from the box shop to the north corner of Clark Pease's property on Washington street. Also one in front of George E. Grout's and the residence of Mrs. Frank L. Holmes on Main street.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church had a sociable Wednesday evening. A pleasing entertainment was given, consisting of readings by Miss Bertha Bosquet, Willie Nelson and Harry Bugbee, and vocal music.

The Universalist societies of Monson and Stafford will picnic at Evergreen Park next Thursday if pleasant; if not, the next fair day. There will be all sorts of races, for which suitable prizes will be given. Ice cream, fruit and candy will be on sale, and everybody is cordially invited to go.

Considerable excitement was caused Saturday by the disappearance of Howard Gath, the four-years-old son of Mrs. W. H. Gath. Mrs. Gath, with her children, was spending the day at Mrs. Boulter's on Moulton Hill, where the little fellow strayed off on his own accord. His mother soon noticed his absence, but supposing him to be with his brother she did not think anything of it till the latter returned alone and said that he had not seen him. Mrs. Gath was very much frightened and a search was instituted at once, in which nearly all of the neighborhood took part. Almost every conceivable place where a child could hide was searched, but he could not be found. In the meantime a terrible thunder storm had came up, making the situation still more uncomfortable. At last Mrs. Boulter discovered some small footprints in the sand and began to follow them. After going about four miles she found the little fellow, none the worse for the adventure, though considerably drenched from the rain. He had been gone about four hours.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Rufus Baker has returned from a visit to Palmer.

Chester A. Bemis is spending the summer with his aunt on the Alec Bemis farm.

The house occupied by Columbus Reed and Miss S. G. Bond was struck by lightning Wednesday evening. Miss Bond and Harry Reed were somewhat shocked. Not much damage was done to the house.

Alfred Lombard, well known in this place, was found dead beside the railroad between Brookfield and East Brookfield Wednesday morning. An early freight train noticed the body, and found that he had been dead some time. He was on his way home, as he expected to go to work in Warren. There were two bruises one on his hip and another on the head.

### BRIMFIELD.

Frank E. Bacon is clerking at F. G. Hitchcock's store.

Rev. H. M. Lawson preached in the First Congregational church Sunday.

Miss Fanny B. Gates, who has been teaching in Holbrook, is spending her vacation in town.

Mrs. Peabody and daughter of Waterbury, Ct., have been visiting at Horatio L. Converse's.

George Lowell, an old resident who has been visiting in town, has returned to his home in Philadelphia.

A scientific meeting of the Hampden Medical Society will be held at the Massasoit House in Springfield at 3 p. m. next Tuesday, at which Dr. R. V. Sawin of this town will read a paper on "Rheumatism."

### WALES.

Mrs. Sarah Smith has returned from the World's Fair.

The Lyon's Mountain House is filled with city boarders.

A branch post office has been established at F. M. Royce's store.

A petition is in circulation to have the post office remain where it is.

Rev. H. P. Smith exchanged pulpits with Rev. S. T. Frost of Palmer last Sunday.

S. C. Whitcomb and wife of Springfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Whitcomb's brother H. A. McFarland.

Mrs. Fred Swindell and son, and her sister Mary Highland of Rockville, Ct., made a visit here this week and were guests of Mr. John Swindell.

One young fellow lost $1.50 on the old ball ground last Sunday learning to gamble. The sum was small but it may be the beginning of a bad end.

The body of Rive Nelson of Brooklyn, N. Y., was brought here Tuesday. He was a former resident of Wales and brother of the late Louise Soule. This is the last of a large family of children who lived here years ago.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Gaston Plantiff, son of F. L. Plantiff is home on a visit.

Mrs. Lewis Demaville of New York, will spend a few weeks at the Belcher House.

Rev. Dr. Haesher and family of New York will pass a good part of the season in town.

Paul Lyman started Saturday for the World's Fair and Denver, and will not return till September.

Twenty pupils gained admittance to the high school at the recent examination. The 12 who did not pass will probably be able to make up deficiencies and take a later examination.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, which numbers 55 active members and 42 associates, has elected the following officers for the ensuing six months: President, Eugene Randall; vice president, Ida L. Shaw; corresponding secretary, Julia Smith; recording secretary, Luella Hawkes.

The assessors have completed the tax list and find the rate per $1000 is $15. The total valuation of property is $822,410. The town's share of the state tax is $975 and the county tax $1318. The following persons pay a tax of $50 and over: Samuel Allen $65, Guy C. Allen $51, A. M. Baggs $111, A. H. Bartlett $66, Patrick Butler $55, A. L. Blackmer $53, W. H. Bridgman $57, E. S. Bridgman $54, Mrs. Ellen Clough $117, Charles and M. A. Dickinson $53, Dorman & Sanford $98, Nathaniel Dwight $61, H. M. Dunbar $53, L. D. Fuller $68, H. R. Gould $86, L. W. Goodell $108, H. A. Hopkins $50, C. S. Knight $60, Geo. A. Keith $53, Simon Kelley $57, Rufus Lane $52, G. W. Longley $80, Thomas Landers $50, M. A. Morse $50, Morris Moriarity, C. L. Randall 1st $82 and $45; A. C. Smith $58, D. F. Shumway $55, Warren Sadler $58, A. W. Stacy $161, Lyman Sabin $91, E. C. Witt $52. Non-residents:—Alexander Adams, Ware, $72, Atlas Pump Co., Springfield, $90, Boston Duck Co., Palmer, $279, Nathan Bond, Palmer, $52, D. P. & E. L. Clapp, Brooklyn, $129, K. L. Clapp, New York, $162, D. V. Fuller, Winchendon, $75, W. W. Scarborough, Cincinnati, $59, City of Springfield $53, D. B. Wesson, Springfield, $81, E. B. Walker $189.

### WARREN.

Miss Perkins is the guest of her brother, Dr. Perkins.

Mrs. Julia Newton has been visiting in Providence, R. I.

Miss Alice Makepeace has been visiting Miss Jennie Keyes.

The funeral of Alfred Lombard was held Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. D. O. Clark and daughter have been visiting in Worcester.

Mrs. Emma Guilbert and daughter have gone to Squirrel Island.

Mr. Hathaway and sister leave for the World's Fair next Tuesday.

C. G. Hamlett is laying the spur track to the Slater engine company's shop.

The King's Daughters met with Miss Edith Chadsey Thursday afternoon.

Miss Strickland entertained a party of ladies at a veranda tea Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mary McBride was the successful winner of the World's Fair ticket at Rice & Co's.

Lucian W. Gilbert has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mrs. Esther A Gilbert.

The Boston and Albany Railroad Co. is building a bridge over the tracks on East Main street.

The board of heaith has appointed Samuel W. Cutler inspector of contagious diseases among cattle.

The Knowles Steam Pump Works are running on five-days time on account of the depression in business.

Mrs. Maud Aborn gave a very charming ladies' lunch last Friday in honor of her guest, Miss Grace Aborn.

James F. Hill is putting in a wall of Monson granite on the East-street and Pleasant-street sides of his new house lot.

Horace Button was very severely injured by the fall of some lumber which he was unloading from a car Tuesday morning.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

H. Ellis is visiting at H. Cutler's.

E. W. Wall made a short visit to Ware this week.

E. B. Gates takes possession of the brick boarding house the first of next week.

Frank Fuller intends erecting a barn on the Chapin lot lately purchased by him.

Miss Lena M. Olds of Waveland, Florida, is visiting Miss E. O. Beebe and friends.

Miss Maud Bemis is spending a few days with Rev. E. P. Allen and family at Ludlow Center.

The young boy who Deputy Sheriff Scott has held in charge for nearly two weeks was returned to his home in Chicago, Ill., this week.

Mr. McNally, an aged gentlemen whose demise occurred Monday, was buried at Lee Wednesday, afternoon. Heart disease was the cause of his death.

Miss Mabelle F. Gates has returned from Montreal where she has been attending the Y. P. S. C. E. convention as delegate from the North Wilbraham society, and reports a very good time.

The employes of the Cutler Co. received a dividend on last pay day averaging 6½ per cent for the first six months of the present year. This speaks volumes for this enterprising company.

Miss Lola B. Andrews received a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening. A party of about twenty-five young people gathered at her home for the purpose of giving her a happy send-off and wishing her bon voyage, as she intends spending a couple of months at Cassadaga Lake, N. Y., and also visiting friends and relatives at Toledo O., and a few other places. Her mother, Mrs. O. F. Andrews, accompanies her on the trip.

The so-called "No-Good-Democrats" in town are very jubilant over the inactivity displayed by those who term themselves "Straight Democrats" as regards the removal of the post office. If the new appointee has received his commission as postmaster it is surprising he does not take possession immediately. However, the patrons are well satisfied with the present postmaster and the manner in which the office is conducted, and no reason is at present shown why he should not be retained.

### HAMPDEN.

Lyman Smith is having a piazza put on his house.

Dr. Wrisley of Lakeport, N. H., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. West last week.

The wife of Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Marcus Beebe.

The prize at the Demorest silver medal contest Tuesday evening was awarded to Louisa Kenworthy.

Mrs. Emily Scripter, who has been staying with her daughter in Hudson, has returned to spend the summer.

George Parsons, son of Rev. N. P. Parsons, has gone to Cleveland, O., and he is greatly missed by both young and old, for he was a general favorite.

Sullivan Staunton, one of our oldest citizens, is lying at the point of death, the result of a slight shock Sunday night. His advanced age and previous feeble condition give little hopes of his recovery.

This quiet town has suddenly become famous by having within its limits a person whose invention will no doubt attract world-wide attention. D. O. Pease has, after eight years of study and experiment, perfected a machine for the continuous spinning of woolen yarn. Mr. Pease has kept the nature of his invention a profound secret, until patents covering the processes involved have finally been secured and the machine is about to be put on the market. The new device does away with the old process of alternate spinning and winding by spindle, and substitutes the ring principle, which has long been used for cotton but has not before been successfully applied to wool. The inventor claims for his machine increased and more perfect production, with saving of power, floor space and cost of labor. Several large manufacturers have examined the product of Mr. Pease's machine, and they do not hesitate to commend the invention as a great advance in wool spinning. It is in fact the most decided advance in woolen manufacturing of recent years, and bids fair to completely revolutionize the whole present system of wool spinning. One of the largest manufacturers of fine goods in the country claims that it will cause a saving from 50 to 75 per cent in the cost of his spinning.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.



**Admitted the Facts.**

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at LeGro & Lynde's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. (3)

**How to Become Fleshy.**

Dr. Miles' Nervine not only cures all nervous diseases, headache, blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria, but also builds up the body. "I am pleased to say that after years of intense suffering with nervous disease, headache and prostration, I tried Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and in two weeks gained eight pounds in weight. I could not lie down to sleep, but now sleep perfectly easy, and am still improving wonderfully. Cannot say enough for the Nervine.—Mrs. L. B. Millard, Dunkirk, N. Y." "One customer used Nervine and gained fifteen pounds in flesh," say Brown & Mayburry, Cortland, N. Y. Trial bottles and elegant book free at LeGro & Lynde's. (3)

**Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills**

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cents. Samples free at LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store. 52-17

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on ba'd heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Dr. G. Howard Jones, of Boston, says that Ayer's Hygienic Coffee will fill a long felt want to persons who cannot use coffee on account of the effect it produces on the liver. Robinson & Tayler sell it.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.

"Be sure you get Ayer's" is an important caution to all in search of a thoroughly-reliable blood-purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla being the one on which there can be no manner of doubt. It has stood the test of nearly half a century, and has long been considered the standard.

**Honest.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. EVERTS, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

**It is Useless.**

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be far and complexion rosy.—*Young Ladies' Magazine.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9



Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July, 1893.

The authorized (Oxford) edition of the Episcopal Prayer Book and Hymnal, according to the new standard, is now here in many styles of binding, separate or in combination.

Prayer books, 59 styles, 20 cents to $7
Hymnals, 48 styles, 25 cents to $5.20
Combination sets, 106 styles, $1 to $8.50.
South store.

Parts of the wash goods counters too crowded for the comfort of buyers every day; not too crowded for us.

Ginghams at 5 and 6¼ cents, worth 12½.
India organdies at 4 cents, worth 10.
Shantung pongees at 8 cents, worth 12½.
Foochow pongees at 8 cents, worth 12½.
Challies at 4 cents, worth 8.
Crinkled seersuckers at 6¼ cents, worth 12½.
Satsuma cloth at 8 cents, worth 12½.
Duck suiting at 12½ cents, worth 19.
Fine Scotch ginghams at 21 cents, worth 37½.
Fine Scotch ginghams at 25 cents, worth 50.
Decca muslin at 8 cents, worth 12½.
Right aisle.

Muslin underware. It doesn't take long to sell two or three hundred of a style in a sale like this.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Night gowns, | | .48 | .75 | .98 |
| Drawers, | .25 | .35 | .48 | .75 .98 |
| Corset covers. | .75 | .35 | .48 | .75 .98 |
| Skirts, | | .48 | .75 | .98 |

Second floor.

These summer skirts are all the maker had of their kind: so he sells them to us at prices that you'll be glad to pay.

Chambray skirts, striped or plain, with one or two ruffles, 50 cents, regular price 75.
Fine striped chambray skirts, with embroidered ruffle, $1.00; regular price, $1.50.
Striped chambray skirts with deep flounce, $1; regula price, $1.50.
Black sateen skirts, with embroidered flounce, $1.19; regular price, $1.50.
Black sateen skirts, with two pink taffeta silk ruffles, $2.50; regular price, $3.50.
Gray mohair skirts, with silk embroidered ruffle, $2; regular price, $3.
Fancy taffeta silk skirts, $5; regular price, $7.
South store.

Silk vests are lower than we ever believed they would get; 39 cents, by mail 40; cream, sky, pink or black.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.



ARTHUR W. W. LLOYD,

PRACTICAL

*HARNESS MANUFACTURER,*

MAIN STREET, PALMER.

A full line of horse furnishing goods kept in stock.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

All kinds of harness made to order.

Your patronage solicited. 4¹11



WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for 40 cents per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., 6-9 Monson.



Everybody is wearing
Russet Shoes.
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
is the place to buy them.

THEY DON'T NEED BLACKING, and if you want the Russet Dressing you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store.

If you are hard to fit, call in and try on one pair or a dozen. Stock all new. Tennis and all kinds of SUMMER FOOTWEAR and House Slippers. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully yours,

R. J. HENRY.



WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.



Your BENEFIT Sale!

To save or not to save!

That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.

Only seeing these

MEN'S SUITS

$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,

Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

339–401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—:TO OUR LINE OF:—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.



BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, - - - - - | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - - | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, - - - - - | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city phisicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2. tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.



BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.



S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6



PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, James B. Shaw, Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, Geo. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter, James B. Shaw, Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.



CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, . . | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " . . . | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, . | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, . | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, . . . | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up . . . | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.



WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, | Stove Size, | - - | $5.85 per ton. |
| " " | Chestnut " | - - | 5.85 " |
| " " | Egg " | - - | 5.80 " |
| Lackawanna, | Stove Size, | - - - | 5.65 " |
| " | Egg " | - - - | 5.45 " |
| " | Grate " | - - . | 5.45 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.



At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.



OVER 100 SAMPLES FREE.

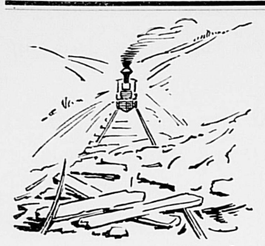
Send 8c. for postage, deduct it when ordering; we guarantee to please you or we will refund the 8 cents.

YES, HANG IT; OUR WALL PAPER is guaranteed to hang right or we return money.

Largest stock of best goods only, sold at lowest prices, is why we sell in every State in the Union. 20 stores in the United States enable us to deliver quicker, cheaper and in better condition than and other.

Extra discounts for Painters, Builders, Paper Hangers and club orders.

Address U. S. WALL PAPER SYNDICATE, 805 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.



*A washout* without the help of *Pearline*, is a wash that has been done with hard work. The clothes have been wrenched and twisted; the woman who washed them is tired out. *Pearline* does it better, and does it safely. It takes the dirt away too easily to call it work. It gets twice as much done; it gives half as much to do.

Beware of imitations. 232 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## Chicago, Denver and Cincinnati Physicians fail to Help Mrs. Willey.

**DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY AGAIN CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL.**

[From the Cincinnati (O.) Post.]

To the Editor:—I believe that I can help the sick and suffering by giving them the benefit of my experience.

For years I have suffered from rheumatism, complicated with neuralgia and severe headaches, and at regular intervals with the illness peculiar to my sex, at times almost crazy with pains in my head and body. I have employed physicians in Denver, Chicago, here and other cities who have given me but temporary relief.

Some time ago I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it has done me more good than all the doctors put together. I am better now than I have been for years, and my neighbors will vouch for the great improvement Favorite Remedy has made in me. I have recommended Favorite Remedy to many of my friends and it has in every case helped them.

Having found a medicine that has demonstrated its power to benefit and cure in such a complicated case as my own, I feel it a duty to make it known publicly so that the many suffering ones of this city can avail themselves of it.

Mrs. A. Willey, Cincinnati, O.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has certainly made many wonderful cures in cases where the skill and methods of other physicians have been baffled. Dr. Kennedy has prescribed Favorite Remedy and it has produced permanent recovery in rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints which always arise from acidity of the blood.

## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

E. R. PACKARD.

**La Grippe has Slain Thousands**

**LEON** LAYS THE MONSTER LOW.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

During the winter of 1890 and 1891 I had a severe attack of La Grippe. It left me with a bad cough, and greatly reduced physically. I took two bottles of Leon's Sarsaparilla. It loosened my cough immediately. I began gaining in flesh, and in a short time I was cured.

E. R. Packard.

In almost every family some one is still suffering from the effects of La Grippe. The fatality following this dread disease is perfectly appalling. **Leon's Sarsaparilla** is the finest preparation in the world to slay the ravages of disease. **Try a Bottle.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### At the Mnsicale.

Last night my daughter tuk me out to hear a feller play
Upon a fancy fiddle in a highfalutin' way;
He tucked his fiddle 'gin his neck and sawed her forth and back,
But allers seemed to lose his heau and badly fly the track.
Says I to Sue, "With all them breaks he'll never reach the pole."
"W'y, pa," says she, "he's given us the longin's uv a soul—
A worn and weary doubt-racked soul that knows not where to turn,
An' is yearnin' for the Infinite with a deep an' mighty yearn."
"I s'pose," says I, "that's what it is, becuz you say it is;
It sounds a heap to me more like a man with roomattiz,
Who's howlin' fer the mustard and a cussin' of his wife.
And a-beggin' fer the doctor to come and end his life."
"W'y, paw," says Sue, "I do believe you never had to feel
That cruel fate was crushin' you beneath its iron heel.
Nor that yernin' of the Ergo (I think that was the word)
To shout against the universe and make itself be heard."
"No," says I, "I never did, ner likely never will,
Not while there's bitters to be had, er quinine, er a pill.
I guess I'll never feel the way that feller's fiddle squeals
As long as I kin have my sleep and buck agin my meals.
Besides," says I, "what is the use of fiddlin' like that?
Of a yearnin' and a-moanin' and a acting like a flat?
The fiddlin' 'at I used to hear, long 'fore you larnt to walk
Was did by men that knowed just how to make a fiddle talk.
The fiddles that I used to hear was not so full of pain
And looney yearns and all such truck; I guess not, Mary Jane!
The men that fiddled in my day, they wa'an't no yearnin' spoons,
And they seemed to have a notion that they orter give us tunes;
The like of 'Turkey in the Straw,' and 'Comin' Thro' the Rye,"
And the "Dyin' Californian', though that allers made me cry.
But I s'pose this yearnin' business is another fancy fad,
Jist like them "impression pictures' that you sprung upon your dad;
But when I hear a fiddler, I don't want no 'soulful squawk,
I want a man that knows the way to make the old thing talk."

*—Indianapolis Journal.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, or death, or birth
That has a feather's-weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

*—Kate Field's Washington.*

Dudely—"She said he looked like a very smart man." Miss Paynt—"Dear me! Did she say who the smart man was?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Miss Touchey would make just the wife for some struggling doctor." "Why?" "She is always giving some one fits."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Well," said the man who handed his last cent to the lawyer. "I suppose turn about is fair play. I broke the law and the law broke me."—*Washington Star.*

Young Gotnix (sadly)—"I saw a sign in a window down the street that exactly describes my condition." Jinks—"What was it?" Young Gotnix—"Cash girl wanted."—*Waif.*

"Do you have an trouble getting servants in the country, Watkins?" "No, indeed. We've had eight cooks, five waitresses, and three laundresses in two months."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Governess—"How long is it since Rome was founded?" Little Fanny—"Rome was founded 2,818 years ago." Aged Grandmother—"Dear me, how time does slip away!"—*Texas Siftings.*

"Have you noticed that loss of memory often accompanies deafness?" "No; does it?" "Yes, deaf men seem to forget that trains have the right of way on a railroad track."—*Grenoble Monthly.*

"What you doin' roun' heah, Rastus?" "Nuffin, sah." "Whar did dat chicken cum frum?" "Whar did it cum frum? Why, cum frum an aig. Whar did yo' 'spose chickens cum frum anyhow."—*Judge.*

First tramp—"I found this here bottle o' spring bitters in a bar'l this mornin'." Second tramp—"T'row it away, Fitsey. Sposen dey was to cure you of 'that tired feeling!' You might want to work."—*Puck.*

Dogood—"Why don't you learn some trade?" Dusty Rhodes—"Sirrah! I am an actor." Dogood—"Barker in front of a museum?" Dusty Rhodes—"No; understudy for the ossified man."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Jefferson—"Was the shooting of Bryson the result of an accident?" Madison—"Certainly; do you think he would have referred to Colonel Savage as a horsethief if he had imagined the colonel would hear him?"—*Raymond's Monthly.*

A Class Day Episode—"What do you think Sister Lucia says about you, Jack?" "Don't know, I'm sure." "Well, she says that you're my Harvard souvenir spoon." "Hum! That's all right so long as you don't put me in the soup."—*Boston Beacon.*

"I am engaged, Jennie." "To whom?" "I declare I don't know. I was introduced to him at the Dawsons, he was lovely, he loved me, proposed and was accepted, all in the same evening. Unfortunately I didn't catch his name."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"That young woman who ordered the ice cream has fainted," said the waiter. "Well, don't you know enough to bring her to?" asked the proprietor. And the waiter went back to the hole in the wall and yelled: "Make it two!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

An Irish sergeant was drilling a squad of militia recruits, whose ideas of marching in line were altogether original. Getting utterly disgusted at their irregularity, he bawled: "Halt! Just come out and look at yoursilves. It's a foine line your keeping, isn't it?"—*Tid-Bits.*

Colonel Wellington de Boots—"It is almost impossible for you, Miss Sprytely, to imagine what a huge amount of work I have to do, for I am not only the commander of the regiment, but also its major, adjutant, and heaven knows what!" Miss Sprytely—"Your own trumpeter, too, Colonel?"—*Judy.*

"Say, mister, don't you want your front gate fixed?" "What's the matter with it?" asked the Georgetown man. "It sags like everything." "It does sag a little bit. But there's no use fixing it now." "Why?" "Because," and he looked thoughtfully up at the big shade tree, "I have three daughters, all over seventeen years old, and the engagement season is just opening."—*Washington Star.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Patrolman Julius Zeidler*

Of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Police Force, gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His wife takes it for dizziness and indigestion and it works charmingly. "The children also take it with great benefit. It is without doubt a most excellent thing for **That Tired Feeling.** I cheerfully recommend

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

and Hood's Pills to every one who wishes to have health and comfort." Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache.

## NEW LIFE.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## PRETTY

hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-15 New York City.

*Simple diet is best, for many dishes bring many diseases.—PLINY.*

FOR **BREAKFAST** TO-MORROW TRY FOULDS' **WHEAT GERM** MEAL.

Grocers Everywhere Sell it.

**WHEAT GERM is simply the germ and gluten of wheat,—that's all.**

Gluten makes bone—muscle—sinew. It's the ideal food for children who play hard and study hard.

## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

### GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

### Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—AT—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD **HARNESS**

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

## WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER DELICIOUS!



Sparkling and healthful. Enjoyed by the whole family. No other root beer extract equals Williams' in strength and purity. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. The great temperance drink.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

A world of misery is implied in the words "Sick Headache." A world of relief is wrapped up in a twenty-five cent box of

**Beecham's Pills**

(Tasteless)

35

TEAS AND COFEEES.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S Famous BOSTON COFFEES

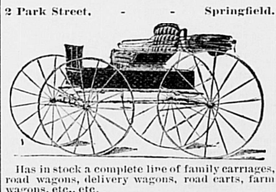
No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.

Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $55 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

John R. Reed, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
Jas. Noble, jr., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
N. A. Lincoln, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
Rev. John H. Lockwood, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. Kingsbury, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. Atkins, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. Parks, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. Van Deusen, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
Frank Bowler, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
Geo. W. Winslow, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. Bly, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD **SPEAR HEAD** AND **SAVE THE TAGS.**

**One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,**

## $173,250.00

**In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for**

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, Middletown, Ohio.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA. It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES.

52-5

COLTON'S PERFECTLY PURE EXTRACTS OF DELICIOUS, CHOICEST FRUITS **SELECT FLAVORS**

WHY GET THE BEST?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5

## SULPHUR BITTERS

**TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.**

For those **DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS** depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

**DO YOU SUFFER** with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it | **TRY IT.**

**THE SECRET** of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from **RHEUMATISM,** use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you **CONSTIPATED?** If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers **RAISE PUNY, PINDLING** children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow. **PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## THE FARMER'S ALLIANCE.

Amanda Johnson was an orphan school teacher who had traveled many weary miles to take up a land claim.

Hiram Goodson was an ambitious young man who had gone west against the advice of his people, to seek his fortune. They said he would be glad to get back to the old farm inside of a year.

He sat in the shadow of his grazing team and glanced with scowling visage across a quarter section of land toward an emigrant wagon like his own.

"I'd like to know how long that woman is going to hold out over there. I don't propose to be beaten out of this section. Not if I know it."

Amanda Johnson shaded her eyes with her hand and peered anxiously across the land to the man behind the wagon.

"'Tis a man and he's alone. It's too bad; I know I reached here first. We won't be driven away this time, will we, Watch?"

The dog followed her eyes and growled savagely at the objects in the distance.

Two days passed and the white tops of the two wagons shown from opposite sides of the section.

Amanda Johnson had improved the time by spading a small patch of ground for a garden. Hiram Goodson had gnawed his moustache and clinched his fist at his foe in the distance.

"Confound that woman! I'll have to go over and argue the point with her, though one might as well try to influence a stump as a determined woman."

She saw him coming and held on to the dog's collar while the man came forward.

"He's a good-looking young fellow, isn't he, Watch? but I reckon he's mad by the way he digs his feet into the ground."

The man was slightly embarrassed at the pair of handsome eyes that steadfastly met his own; and the smile that played about her dimpled cheek and chin seemed defying him.

"Good morning, Miss; I thought I would come over and see why it is you stay on my claim so long. You must know I reached here first."

"I think you are mistaken, sir," she said firmly. "There wasn't a soul on here as I could see when I came."

"Come, now," he replied, "I have been driven away from half a dozen sections because I wouldn't stand out against a woman; but I find it don't pay."

"That is my position," she said. "I have given up several good places to men with families; but a single man can easily find another place, while he ought to give a woman a chance."

"This is not a question of sex, Miss, but a clear case of justice. We all had the same chance. I can swear I drove on this section first. I am sorry for you, but I am afraid you will have to go."

"So can I assert I came here first, and furthermore, I think I shall stay. Won't we, Watch?" she replied with aggravating positiveness, caressing the dog.

The young man flushed angrily and turned on his heel, muttering something about he guessed he could stay as long as she could.

Watch would have gladly followed and extracted a meal from the man's nether protection, but his fair mistress held him back.

"Don't touch him unless he tries to put us off and then we will see who is master."

After Hiram Goodson had reached some distance he could not resist the temptation to turn and look at his fair adversary.

"Hold the Fort," came musically floating to his ear, while she had taken a spade and was working in her garden.

His anger melted in spite of himself, and if she could have seen the expression of his face just then she would have been puzzled as its meaning.

"I guess I've found my match for once," he said thoughtfully, "and how am I going to get rid of her. If she would only leave her things long enough I might manage it."

"Hello! sir," said a man driving by his place the next day. "Did you know that there was a woman squatter on your section over there? or are you trying to drive a poor woman out of her rights?" he added menacingly.

"No, sir. I reached this section first and she won't go."

"Make her, if the land is yours. Watch your opportunity and shove her things off."

"That's what I've been waiting for, but she don't leave long enough and keeps a big dog to guard her things."

"Why don't you put up your shanty and let her know you have first right?"

"I don't care to go away long enough to get the lumber. You see, she might come over here and take full possession."

"Well, you'll have to do something soon, for the officers are expected around to see that every one has their rights."

"I believe I'll go over again," said Hiram Goodson the next morning, "and see what the prospect is about her leaving. 'Tis getting mighty lonesome here, anyway, and I want some one to talk with." Before going, however, he arranged his toilet by brushing his hat and putting on a bright new tie.

She saw him coming and disappeared into the wagon to appear in a minute with a fresh white apron on, tied coquettishly in the back.

"I wonder what he wants now?" she thought. "Maybe he has made up his mind to go and leave me in peace."

"Good-day, Miss," said he, as he came forward smilingly. "Why don't you put up a shanty?" he began, by way of opening the conversation.

"So you can shove my things off the land when I'm away after lumber?" she questioned archly.

He changed countenance. "Do you know the officers are expected around to see that every one has their rights?"

This is not what he intended to say but it took effect.

She was truly alarmed. How could she prove she came there first, while he could easily get some one to assent his claim. She thought of the man who stopped at his place, and their looks and gestures towards her wagon plainly told about whom they were talking.

He saw a vantage in her anxiety though he really thought she stood the best chance for the land. He knew the officers would favor a good-looking and determined young woman.

"I'll tell you what," he hastened to say, "I don't like to drive a woman away from her land, and I don't want to go myself, as the other claims are taken before this. Suppose we effect a compromise?"

"Yes," she said, despondently. "We might divide the land if they would let us. Eighty acres is better than none at all."

"I have thought of a better way than that," he said, twirling his hat on his thumb.

She looked at him wonderingly, and he continued, "We could unite our interests and our cabins and put it on that rise of ground over there. I would work the farm and you could be my housekeeper."

"What do you mean?" she said freezingly, her face growing white and her fingers loosening on the dog's collar.

"I mean," said he, as he looked at the dog in alarm, "to get married and have the land made over to both us."

"Oh," she drew a breath of relief. The crimson came back to her cheek and a slight curl to her lip. "Well, I hadn't thought.

"Who are you, anyway?" she asked, looking him over critically.

"I'm sure," he retorted, with pride, "if you can show as good a record as I can, I don't think you need hesitate to unite your interests with mine."

"How could you manage it?" she said, more softly.

"I thought if we came to an agreeable understanding, you could go after a minister to tie the knot, while I stayed and watched the things."

"You must know, it is a man's place to engage the minister," said she pertly.

"But this is an exceptional case," he replied. "Some jumpers might come while I was away."

"Watch and I are perfectly capable of taking care of the land. How do I know but that is a trick to get rid of me. If you wish to marry me you must go after the minister."

"Well, if you can't trust me to stay and watch the things I can't trust you to stay," he said doggedly. "How do I know what might happen when I was away? The officers might come to make out the contract."

"If we cant trust each other before we are married we certainly can't afterwards," she replied with equal mistrustfulness.

While they were discussidg the vexed problem a man was seen driving by with a load of lumber.

The man seeing their shanty was not up and supposing them to be man and wife, hailed them to see if he could not get their order for some lumber.

They told him their troubles.

"Oh, ye ain't mar'id but want ter be?" he said with native good humor and curiosity. "I'm goin' back to teown soon, and if I kin be of any help to ye I'm at your sarvice. If you don't git spliced right away one o' ye'll hev to vacate, for the officers are comin' this way," and he jerked his thumb over his shoulder.

Matters were finally amicably adjusted between the two land contestants and before another day closed the first Farmer's Alliance was organized on the Eureka reservation.

Matrimony was the Alpha and Omega of the contract, and the disputed quarter-section was made over to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Goodson.—*Yankee Blade.*

Friend—"Try to hang on for another couple of minutes. The guide will soon be here with ropes to rescue you." Jarley (who has fallen over a cliff in the Alps, and is hanging on to a little edge with one hand)—"All right, old boy. I can stand it. I haven't traveled from the Battery to Harlem hanging on elevated-road straps for ten years for nothing," (resumes reading his paper.)—*Harper's Weekly.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

MISS GERTIE S. COWLES, Montgomery, Mass.

**TWO YEARS OF AGONY.**

FIVE Remedies and :: :: FOUR Physicians Failed. ::

**"DANA'S CURED ME."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN—I wish to tell you of the wonderful cure DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has done for me.

For two years I suffered **agony** with my back and side, also my stomach, caused by the **effects of La Grippe.** My stomach would retain no food and I found no lie down for the **terrible pain** in my back and sides was reduced to flesh to 97 lbs. My friends despaired of my recovery. One of your papers containing testimonials of the wonderful cures came to my hands. I resolved to try DANA'S. From the first I began to improve. Have taken two bottles and **am well,** and in five weeks I gained 15 lbs. Pain every minute for months ago—**now perfectly well.** Thank the Lord! I know

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

**cured me** as I had tried **five** different remedies and **four** Physicians without any benefit.

Yours respectfully,
MISS GERTIE S. COWLES.

Montgomery, Mass.

The **truth** of the above is certified to by E. W. Pettis, School Committee; Lewis T. Allyn, Town Clerk and Treasurer; L. O. Moore, Chairman of Selectmen and Assessors, and Mrs. H. O. Kelso.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

Said the man to the Irish boy: "What are you fishing for?" "Frogs," said the boy. "What do you bait with?" "I bate 'em wid a stick," replied the boy. Frogs and some people's ideas about paints are the same as they were a hundred years ago. The Chilton Paint Co. is trying to convince the public that given the proper materials, mixed and ground by the proper machinery, the result can but be a better paint than it is possible to make by hand. Does it not seem reasonable that where the materials used in making a paint are seven times passed through machinery that does not vary in its action, the mixture is going to be more perfect than where a men or boy stirs them with a stick, adding a little oil, stirring a few times, then a little more lead and color, a few more stirs with the stick, until he gets tired and says he guesses it will do. Think this over. You must see that the man cannot do the work of a machine. We have the latest and best paint machinery that can be bought.

Sold by LeGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

**Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office**

## Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**CONSUMPTIVE.**

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

## Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

## Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

## YOU and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1893. NUMBER 16.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *each*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, E. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. E., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 5 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. F., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOOSER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F., Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice Menu of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE
Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes

Cures SCROFULA

food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls,
Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers
Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS,
VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

JUNE

is a fine month for marrying and getting into line of housekeeping, and

STONE'S

is the place to buy goods. We can furnish your house with ingrain carpets, straw mattings, oil carpets, hemp carpets, curtains, draperies, drapery poles, sash rods, etc.

We can furnish brown and bleached cottons of all widths, bed tickings, both plain and fancy, feathers, live geese and hens.

We can furnish red damask table cloths from 25 to 75c per yard. Also bleached and brown table damask, napkins, towels, crashes and bed spreads.

HAMMOCKS.—Two bales just received.

APRONS, APRONS AND APRONS.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AND WINDSOR TIES.

MOSQUITO NETTING—black, white, red, blue, and green.

WINDOW SCREENS.

LADIES' BLACK, TAN, BROWN AND DRAB HOSE.

NOT a shipload, nor a carload, but a small one horse load of men's cotton hose, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

CHALLIES at 5 cents per yard are desirable and comfortable goods for these hot days.

WE are unpacking to-day, Friday, June 23d, a line of black dots and stripes, navy dots and stripes in pongees and sateens. You must see them.

☞ Our store is packed with bargains.

Hope you will drop in soon.

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK.

FLYNT
Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

WHILE THE

ROSES ARE IN BLOOM

is one specially desirable time to buy your

GROCERIES

—:OF:—

STONE, THE GROCER.

WHY?

Well, if you go elsewhere, we are not so sure, with all due respect to our worthy competitors, that you will do so well as to

BUY OF US.

Existing conditions necessitate judicious expenditures. That is one reason

WHY WE ARE HERE.

And, being here we want your trade; and, wanting your trade we give you

Best Possible Qaulities

—:AT:—

Lowest Possible Costs.

A combination which coming in contact with

SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Has proven a trade winner.
For necessities and luxuries, solids and sweets, table sauces and relishes, and all manner of delicious delicacies for dainty dinners

SEE US!

PICNIC GOODS!

We've got everything the most fastidious could desire. Tongue, chicken, lobster, sardines, clams, ham, luncheon beef, jell, jams, and much else in this line.

FRUIT.

Oranges, bananas, lemons, also potatoes and onions.

Our Flour is our Pride!

The B. M. C. Best is, with the most improved milling methods known to art, made from the best hard spring wheat obtainable. Faultlessly white is the loaf. The wheat has a great percentage of gluten, consequently greater absorption properties, hence greatest weight of bread.
Price is pleasing to buyer.

TRY IT.

Your liberal response to previous invitations to visit us is both pleasing and profitable.

Kindly continue your favors.

Yours most obediently,

STONE, The Grocer, and General Storekeeper,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

—::—

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS

Is what we are talking of now. And the price—$25 to $30—with a discount of 5 per cent for cash. Can any one do better for goods made to order? Our line of suitings is large, varied and elegant. Step in and see them. They will be sure to suit you.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

In all the latest styles and novelties. Stock all new within a few days, so you may be sure of getting the very latest things in the market. It will do you good to call and see them. Prices are right.

F. J. WASSUM, : : : : Palmer, Mass.


### Round the Camp-Fire.

"All present or accounted for."
Comrade, listen! Hear the voices echo from each far-off year,
Old-time voices answering "Roll call"—gaps of silence—ringing "Here!"
Hush! the sergeant is reporting;—hear the old-time legend run:
"Fit for duty,—sick,—on furlough,—wounded,—dead,"—Hark! "Missing, none!"

Thus, within our hearts the echoes keep the roster name by name;
And the dear old voices answer to the roll-call still the same,
Time and change and death surviving:—still we hear the legend run;
"Fit for duty,—sick,—on furlough,—wounded,—dead,"—but "Missing, none!"

"Missing, none!" though ranks are thinning, though the comrades round us fall,
Memory's hosts remain unbroken, answering each the old Roll-call!
Graven on our hearts the record,—"All accounted for!"—not one
Dear old name dropped or forgotten;—still the legend,—"Missing, none!"

Comrades, when the last man lingers on Time's outposts,—waits alone
For the reveille and roll-call,—let him echo back the tone,
And reporting to headquarters,—battles over, victory won,
Wrap our legend in the colors,—seal the record,—"Missing, none!"

—*John Howard Jewett.*

### THE POULTRY SHOW.

They were two forlorn chickens that landed at the foot of the garden, where the river ran, fast wedged in a cake of ice, with hardly any feathers, and with both feet frozen. Marcia took them in and wrapped their poor claws in oil and wool, and fed them in a basket, and gave them the air on fine days by walking abroad with the basket on her arm, till, as she went by, the neighbors were wont to speak of her as the poultry show.

But Marcia was sublimely indifferent to neighbors, considering that they existed only for the purpose of "borrowing," and being much more fond of dumb animals than of humanity, going about half the time followed by her pets—a bird in her hair, a parrot on her finger, cats purring round her feet and dogs bounding in her path. She heartily agreed with somebody who says a dog is a perpetual baby in the house, never growing up, never telling tales. Of course her brothers and her superior elder sisters, and all her cousins and their confidential friends, thought Marcia's latest fancy was the worst of all. "Those ridiculous chickens!" was becoming a family watchword. But their condition on that cake of ice, as they floated farther and farther away from the barnyard that was home, had rather touched poor Marcia's heart, and she would have given them her own breakfast, and have gone without every day herself, rather than not have fed them. Although the means at home were limited, still they were not so much so that the chickens needed to go unfed; but the fact of Marcia's temper getting fired early in the affair, although she said nothing, determined her to make those chickens pay for what they had; and when, one day, she brought in a dozen great pearly eggs and laid them in triumph on her mother's lap, she felt that she had said a good deal.

But, those eggs bestowed, she allowed her mother no more. Great ideas had entered her head. She came home one day from a long walk with a black Spanish hen in her arms, for which she had contracted a debt to be paid in her Houdan eggs. When, some six weeks afterward, a dozen curious little gallinaceous specimens were running about the yard, Marcia watched them with intense curiosity, and for weeks, if not months, to come, seemed to be holding her breath. Not an egg of her Houdin hens, however, did she allow to be taken for pudding or cake; one basketful of them went to buying a pair of young Brown Leghorns, another basketful was found to have purchasing power equal to securing a pair of white bantams, and then the Houdan hen, whose inclinations had been seriously tampered with, insisted upon raising a family of her own. But Marcia felt very well equipped, and she added only some patience to her stock in trade just then. At four months old her brown Leghorn pullet laid an egg, and on that same day she brought one of her twelve chickens into the house in a rapture—it was a black chicken with a huge white top-knot.

"My fortune's made!" said Marcia. "There are no fowl like these in all this part of the country. It's a black Poland—I read about them in the library book."

"I declare, Marcia," moaned her mother, "I believe you're insane about these miserable birds. You have no time or thought for anything else. And here is all your music gone to waste."

"How many years have I been taking lessons, mamma?"

"How many years? Ever since you were born, I was going to say."

"And I can't play a page without my notes, nor then so that the composer wouldn't run away if he heard me. So what is the use? Now I have found just what I'm fit for. If I only had some sort of carpenter's skill—"

"Well, I should like to know what you want that for in taking care of hens," said Bessie.

"I should think it would be of about as much use as embroidery," said Emily.

"Marcia always was so impracticable!" sighed her mother.

"What is it you want to do, Marcia?" asked Philip—Tom's classmate, who spent half his time at the place.

"Just to make boxes and roosts for my hutches for my hens, so as to keep them wholesome and happy, you know."

"Wholesome and happy!" said her mother.

"Why, yes, mamma," said Bessie. "I should think there was really sense in that, if there is any sense in having the things at all. If their water is clean, they'll drink more, and if everything is to their hen-mind, of course they'll lay more."

"Marcia, I am ashamed of you," said her mother. "I must beg to hear no more such conversation."

"Now, Mrs. Thurston," said Phil, "I'm sure I saw you laughing. And as for me, I'm going to make those boxes for Marcia. I'm just as good a carpenter as Noah."

And so Phil went down the garden with Marcia, and there were days upon days of hammering and sawing and fitting; and Tom was going about full of mischief, and Emily had her sewing under the apple trees near by, and Bessie came down to bring a freshly-baked tart or some hot gingerbread.

"And I'm sure it's just like picnicking," said Marcia. "You ought to be obliged to me for making such a pleasant occasion. And I am awfully sorry that we're almost through." And as she uttered the last sentence, Philip happening to glance down at her in that moment from the ladder where he was standing, her face suddenly flamed up as if a torch had been held before it, and she turned and hid its color over a box of old nails that she and Tom—an age ago that seemed now—had taken at school in exchange for pins, meaning to sell them to the junkman, but diverted from their purpose by one of Mrs. Thurston's methods of persuasion.

"Mamma was always the enemy of enterprise," said Tom when they found the box. "I suppose it's the oil of birch that has kept these nails from getting rusty."

But as soon as Marcia could slip away from all that merry racket she flew down to the foot of the orchard, and cast herself into the deep grass there in the shadow, and cried to break her heart. That one glance in Philip's face, that swift instant, had served to turn the whole earth on a pivot to another issue of life. It had, indeed, held up a torch before her, it had showed her that of which she was unconscious before, and now she knew that she loved Philip Masters, and she knew that he loved Bessie, and the world was one dead blank.

The hens were not fed that night, and nobody carried the eggs in; it was only when the moon set that, her skirts dripping with dew, Marcia stole in herself, with her dogs, and crept away to bed.

It was a long fight that Marcia had with her heart on that September night. She rose early in the morning, and gave the hens into Bridget's charge, looked into her mother's room, and told her she was going to see Aunt Brown; and as that good lady, now that she could no longer whip her children, generally allowed them their way, no objection was made; and Marcia found herself, after a couple of hours, in the arms of her old counselor and friend, to whom, albeit, she never breathed a word of her trouble. A day of Aunt Brown, Marcia used to say, set her up in virtue for half a year, and now she took seven of them. "Seven days' counsel with an old angel ought to make an angel out of me. But nothing will ever do that."

Yet when she went home there was something different in Marcia's face from anything that had ever been there before; and if nobody paid heed enough to observe it, nevertheless the fact that the hoyden girl had vanished, and a grave and active woman had taken her place—a woman who never allowed herself to be still long enough to think. She asked for no more dresses; she never put a ribbon near her; she brushed the kink out of her hair as well as she could, and said to herself that it was of no use for her to try and look anything but a fright, with one eye hunting up the other the way hers was—an allusion to a slight cast in her eye that was not at all unbecoming on the whole; of course nobody would think of falling in love with a Cyclops, and of course nobody could help loving such a rose and lily piece of beauty as Bess. She was sure she thought, she was glad that Bess was happy; but, for all that, she cried sadly about it. Yet after any of these secret crying spells she fought her battle with herself all the more furiously; and although it wrung her heart, she would insist upon talking about Philip, and suffer Bessie to sing his praises on every occasion that offered, in fear and trembling all the while lest voice or face surrendered, and took all his small kindness as a matter of course.

The winter wore away at last, and Marcia might have felt her trouble in their behalf, her self-denial, and the money, or rather the eggs, that she had spent, all repaid in the glossy look of her hens, with their red combs and their nests full of eggs. Those who are in search of anything can always find it, and she had secured, in one way and another, eggs of many of the choicest breeds, the hatchings had all turned out well, and the result was a great flock of some of the finest looking birds in the country, among which a troop of black Polanders went about shaking their full white crests, and hardly able to see out of their eyes. "I'm sure they're fine," said Marcia. "And as I'm never going to marry, and shall have to earn my living in some way, I'll earn it this way." And she then announced that she was going to contribute to the poultry show in the city, and waited for some opposition.

But they had done with opposing Marcia, in the matter of hens, in that house. "They treat me with the silent contempt I deserve," she said, lightly. But she bribed Tom to help her manufacture a set of coops, bribed him with a promise that Bessie should make him a box of cookies to take away with him; for he had begun his study of medicine, while Phil, who thought the learned professions already full, was looking in vain for something to do in which to start himself in life. "Poor fellow!" thought Marcia over and over again, "if he only could get something to do, then the engagement could be announced, and by-and-by they could be married." It seemed as though she herself would be easier when it was all over. But there was no prospect of it, and Phil's outlook was dark enough at present. She meant to ask him, at some favorable time, why he didn't go out to Colorado, and, after he had made a home there, send for Bessie. She fancied that, after all, the best thing for her would be not to be obliged to witness their happiness at last.

But when Marcia had emptied the better part of her hennery into the great poultry show, she felt it necessary to go and look after her interests there, and she sold enough of the common stock at home to pay the expenses of herself and Bessie in the city. Her mother burst into tears with the thought of the vulgar pursuits of her daughters; and they left Emily wiping her mother's tears.

It was a fine thing, that show, as Marcia said, trusting Bessie could make out what she said in the riot of chanticleers, each rivalling his unseen opponent. "Just hear the rumpus those roosters keep up?" she cried. And what with the cackling of the geese, the quacking of the ducks, the gobbling of the turkeys, the clatter of the guinea-fowl, the cooing of the pigeons, and the screams of the peacocks, the rumpus was that of Pandemonium itself. But, except for the unsightly coops, it was rather a beautiful Pandemonium—the hugh Brahmas with their fluff of snowy feathers like so many arctic owls, the jet and shining Creve-cœurs, the silver-spangled Hamburgs fine as silk-clad court ladies, the Cochins with the gloss of dark green enamel on the blackness of their plumes, the superb red Game, the crested, ruffed and bearded Sultans, and the little Bantams more important than the whole. Marcia felt all the glory of a connoisseur and the wealth of a producer, as she moved through the place, and recognized her own, and listened to the clarion calls about her.

She found a seat for Bessie at last, and then went to see the secretary. "Phil will be sure to be here," she said to herself, "so long as he knew Bess was coming. He'll find her, and keep her from being lonely." As she came back with a radiant face after a half hour's interview, she saw that her prophecy was fulfilled—Phil was there sitting by Bessie, their heads close together, their backs toward her. Meaning to be as merry as she could, she started to put her face close down between theirs in order to tell her news, and so it came about that she heard Phil saying: "Ah, if I only had some sort of business, so that I could speak without disgracing myself!"

"Speak any way, Phil," answered Bessie, putting Marcia in mind of Priscilla and John Alden, in spite of herself.

The little hen-woman drew back and waited half a minute before she touched them on the shoulders.

"Come with me, Phil," she said; and she led him down the lower corner of the hall, where, the peacocks having rested from their screaming, it was a trifle less noisy than anywhere else. "I heard what you said, Phil," she contrived to say directly, "and I have a proposition to make to you. See here"—as he turned to her with a stare of utter amazement in his handsome eyes. "Look at this list of premiums—I've taken twenty. And every one of my birds is sold, some at ten and some at fifteen dollars a pair, just as the secretary chose. What do you think of that for wealth?" she cried, gayly. "My receipts and my orders from this poultry show will be only a little less than one thousand dollars. Now, Phil—you're listening?—if you don't feel ashamed of it (and I'm sure you won't, if you really want to marry dear Bessie), I propose to sell out my hen business to you. You can double it; you're a man, add can do twice as well as I could; and you can have, anyway, in spite of accidents, a good income of fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars a year, with everybody buying your rare breeds and coming after your choice eggs, you know. And you can pay me in the course of your life, and you can marry Bess to-morrow."

Then there was silence a moment, while she looked at the gorgeous illumination of the azure on the peacock's breast, and feared that Phil would hear her heart beating.

"Marcia," said he, presently, getting hold of her hand somehow, "you are certainly the most ineffable little goose in this hall. What in the world do you suppose I want to marry Bess for? It's you I am in love with!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

### A DOG AND HIS MONEY.

"Speak for it, Duke, speak, sir."

The old doctor, with a penny in his hand, stood offering it to the great English mastiff, who thudded with his heavy tail and finally answered with a short, sharp bark.

Doctor Brown was well known in the village of Deerfield, where for the last half a century he had not only been the physician but the friend of both young and old.

Duke always accompanied him on his professional visits, and when the doctor went into a house Duke was left outside, sitting erect on the seat, holding the reins between his teeth.

One day a runaway came tearing down the street and the doctor's horse was badly frightened, but Duke managed to hold him until the doctor came out. It was then the penny was offered. "Brave fellow," the doctor said, "you shall have a penny for your faithfulness, and we will drive to the baker's and you shall spend it for a bun."

Duke, who had been taught to carry the mail and hold parcels, took the penny in his mouth and they drove to the bakery.

Upon entering the doctor laid his hand on the counter and said: "Up with your paws, sir." First one paw, then the other went up. Turning to the baker he said: "G.ve this dog a bun," and to Duke, "drop your penny, sir; pay for your bun, sir." Which Duke did after some hesitation. "Now speak," said the doctor, and a sharp bark followed, upon which the dog received his bun.

Going for his bun soon became a part of the daily routine until the very sight of a penny from the doctor's purse made Duke bark with delight and jump about like an excited child. Finally the doctor tried the experiment of sending him alone for a bun, with such success that he rarely went with him after that.

The neighbors became interested and often furnished the penny, which Duke carried as soberly as if it were a large sum he was going to deposit in the bank.

One day the doctor was called out of town, and Duke for the first time in his life was left behind. When luncheon time came there was no penny for the bun. The neighbors seemed occupied in various ways, and Duke vainly appealed to the cook, with wagging tail and bark. Her mind was on the dinner she was preparing and she ordered him out of the way.

Getting no sympathy from any one, he wandered out into the yard and looked up and down for some benevolent person who would understand his wants, but no one was in sight. He stood a moment in deep thought, then walked to a gravel bed at the foot of the grounds and began pawing about among the loose pebbles, as if to unearth a buried bone.

Presently, having found what he searched for, he looked back at the house in a guilty manner and started down the street. Dashing into the shop he put his paws on the counter. Usually he first laid down his penny, but not so this time.

The bun was handed out, Duke seized it, then dropped his money and fairly fled from the shop.

The baker reached out for the penny, gave a start and a low whistle of amazement.

Duke had dropped a smooth, circular, flat pebble about the size of a penny, which he had found in the gravel bed; and, rogue that he was, he knew enough to secure his bun before paying such coin for it.

Never after that could he be persuaded to enter the shop, and the mere sight of a penny made him hang his head with shame.

When I hear people say animals cannot reason, I wonder how they would explain this incident.—*New York Press.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### FOR HOT SUMMER NIGHTS.

The following is of such real benefit to the many thousands of our sweltering people that I cannot forbear sending it to you, that it may be to your readers what it has already been to the writer:

One night last week, when the mercury had been up to 99 in the shade during the day, we had retired early, feeling that it would be a relief to lay aside every unnecessary garment, yet failed to find the anticipated comfort, and visions of a sleepless night, which meant a sick day to follow, began to float through my troubled brain. This would never do, and a "woman's wits" were set to work for a solution of the difficulty.

"A hot water bag on a *cold* night is very nice—why not a cold water bag on a *hot* night be equally as desirable?" was the thought flashed through my mind by some good fairy, and sooner than it takes to write it the water in our little dressing room was running, the bag brought out from its summer quarters, and when the faucet felt cold was filled and placed in the center of the bed between us and lo, a change indeed! The air radiating from that simple rubber bag was delightfully cool, and before ten o'clock both were asleep and knew no more till at two, when the bag was refilled with fresh, cool water, and off again to dreamland, and my companion did not again awake till 7 a. m., delightfully refreshed after the hottest night of the season. For those who are not so fortunate as to possess a rubber bag, one or two large bottles might be used with the same good effect, but care should be taken that they do not come in contact with the person, lest a chill and unpleasant results follow, especially with children. Try it, friends. B.

"That's a fine, solid baby of yours, Newpah," said a friend who was admiring the first baby. "Do you think he's solid?" asked Newpah, rather disconsolately. "It seems to me as if he was all holler."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"The tornado," said the artist, "is an example of the great force that may be found in a rough draft."—*Washington Star.*

### An Old Song.

[The Song of Solomon, v 2, 5.]

Love, I have wandered a weary way,
A weary way for thee,
The East is wan with the smile of the day—
Open thy door to me!

My hair is wet with the dew of the night
That falls from the cedar tree:
The shadows are dark; but the East is light—
Open thy door to me!

The stones of the road have bruised my feet—
The hours till morn are three—
Thou that hast spikenard precious sweet,
Open thy door to me!

Stay not thy hand upon the lock,
Nor thy fingers on the key.
In the breeze before morn the treetops rock—
Open thy door to me!

My love is the fairest, the only one,
The choice of her house is she—
The height of heaven hath seen the sun—
Open thy door to me!

The holy kiss of my lips and thine
Shall the sun have grace to see?
The hours foregone of the night are nine—
Open thy door to me!

—*H. C. Bunner in Scribner.*

### AN ARMY OVERCOAT.

It was a frayed and ragged coat,—a soldier's overcoat,—and it was worn by a frayed and ragged man, whose face showed scars—not of honorable warfare, but of ruin and dissipation. It was the only badge of service about him that commanded respect, and on the strength of that old army overcoat he received many a meal and imbibed many a drink that cost him nothing but a florid account of his valor on the field of battle.

He was drinking now and alone. There were others present, but none who cared to acknowledge the company of the wretched object in the army overcoat, though one of the men had included him when he ordered the drinks, and the tramp had shrunk away with his portion to rid them of his presence.

He had finished his glass, when from out the company a man approached him, an elderly man who limped with a cane. He then throwing open his coat showed on the lapel beneath the badge of the Loyal Legion.

"Are we comrades?" he asked, sternly.

"I—I—I guess so, boss," answered the man, humbly.

"What company were you in?"

"Company —, Second Michigan Cavalry," stammered the tramp.

"It's a lie! You never were in any company. You've no right to wear that army overcoat. You're a fraud and an imposter, and I'll prove it, too."

"You—you can't! Look at the scars," and he held out a trembling hand, seamed with cicatrized wounds.

"Aye, and look at this! a cork leg where there should be one of flesh and blood! I left my own on the battlefield of Shiloh. See the hole in my cheek—there's a bullet in there yet. Now, where were you wounded? Those are not battle scars, and I'll prove it! Off with that coat! You shall not disgrace that uniform another day!"

He took the outcast by the shoulder and shook him as if he had been a rat.

"Easy, easy there," said the man, struggling away from his indignant captor. "You've told your story, comrade,—yes, I'm a comrade, all right,—now let me tell mine. Our luck has been a little different. You touched the tramp on the shoulder, and see. I was in Company — of the Second Michigan Cavalry all right. I fought in the battle of Shiloh, too, and was mentioned for promotion."

"This looks like it," said the other man angrily. "If you were deserving of promotion why didn't you get it?"

"Why didn't I get it? Because I exchanged into Libby Prison for my brother. My gold paid for the privilege, and he went home to his family. He lived in Michigan on the old farm, and when he was well of his wounds he went back to the army and finished with the war. I served his time out and when I was liberated I looked like a scarecrow, and was a wreck from fever and hardship. And I tramped home to the old place to get nursed well and be made over into a new man, and he didn't know me, and set the dog on me for a vagabond. He denied that I was his brother, and fed me outside the door as he would have fed his dog. I got up and went away, I don't know where, but I guess into some hospital. It's a blank, you see, comrade, when it ain't a prize. I heard afterwards he was sorry and was looking for me, but it was too late. I guess he's dead now—I wish I was. I sometimes wish, when I'm very bad, that I'd let him die before I threw away my life for him."

"No, no, don't say that! Don't say that, dear brother Luke, for you are my brother Luke—brother, friend, comrade. Why, I've hunted the world for you just to tell you that it was a dreadful mistake. How could I believe that my handsome brother could have changed like that! Why, Luke, if our mother had been alive she wouldn't have known you."

"Yes, she would; she'd know me now. Is it really you, Joseph? I'm glad you look so prosperous. Don't take it from me—It's all I've got—this army overcoat is the only true friend I've known. It has given me food and lodging when I had neither."

They embraced, holding each other's hands and looking into each other's eyes, after all those dreadful years. Joseph took off his badge of the Loyal Legion and fastened it to the breast of the old army overcoat with a reverent touch.

"I have no right to that badge—I haven't won any battles—I had no chance—that badge isn't mine"—

"You have won a greater battle than any of us. Wear this till you have one of your own. You have been a wanderer thirty years, but now you've come home. Brace up, brother, your luck has changed."

"He often gets those fits," said one of the habitues of the place, "I guess there's something wrong with his head. Give him air. He'll be all right in a minute."

"Luke," said his brother, leaning over him "don't you know me?"

"No, I don't know you," said the soldier, opening his dim eyes very wide. "I haven't any brother. Listen! It's the bugle call! Boots and saddles! I'm ready—r-e-a-d-y

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### A POSSIBLE MURDER.

**S. Wilson Lawrence Assaulted by a Tramp and Seriously Hurt.**

S. Wilson Lawrence was brutally assaulted by a mulatto tramp at the farm of his brother-in-law, Charles Foster, about 2.30 Wednesday afternoon, his head being repeatedly struck with a large stone in the hand of his assailant, seven blows taking effect, and he is at this writing in a dangerous condition at Mr. Foster's house, about a mile and a quarter from this village, on the road to Thorndike.

Last spring Mr. Lawrence bought the King Knox farm, which adjoins that of Mr. Foster, and they frequently exchanged work. Wednesday Mr. Lawrence was helping Mr. Foster with his hay, and had been pitching off a load in the barn. He had gone to the house for a moment when the mulatto, who is described as being rather short and thick set, came to the house and asked for work, saying that he had tried to obtain it at a number of places and failed. Mr. Lawrence said that he had a load of hay in the barn partly pitched off, and if the fellow wanted to finish the job would pay him for it. He agreed and Mr. Lawrence went to the barn to show him where to put it, the mulatto following him. As Mr. Lawrence stood just inside the barn door giving the directions he was suddenly struck in the back of the head with a stone in an old stocking. It was a severe blow, and Mr. Lawrence is not a robust man, but it did not knock him down and he stepped out of the barn past his assailant, who continued to shower blows upon him, the next striking him in the left eye and crushing it, others following upon other parts of the head. After the second or third blow Mr. Lawrence became somewhat dazed, but suddenly seemed to regain his senses and kicked viciously at his assailant, hitting him in the stomach, which caused him to double up as if in pain and go into the barn. Mr. Lawrence then started for the house, which is only a few feet away, but was followed by the mulatto. As he came near the door Mrs. Foster looked out and seeing him with his face all blood asked what was the matter. Mr. Lawrence replied "The nigger has struck me," and called to Charles Johnson, Mrs. Foster's son, to get the gun and shoot him. The fellow started for the road at this, and Johnson went for his gun. There had been company at the house the day before, and the cap had been removed from the nipple as a precaution, as there were several children, and he was somewhat delayed, but fired at the fellow just as he rounded the corner of the stone wall on the road to Thorndike. The fellow stopped and grabbed his right leg, and it is evident that some of the shot took effect, though as the gun was of very small bore and the shot fine it is not probable that he is seriously wounded.

Officers were at once notified and searching parties set out and scoured the woods in the vicinity of the crime, but as yet the fellow has not been apprehended. Several times the searchers were close upon him, but he always seemed to be just a little ahead of them, and in the thick underbrush and dense foliage managed to escape. Daniel Broshnan of Thorndike saw the fellow in the road ahead of him acting strangely, and suddenly disappearing. He searched a little and found him lying on his face behind a stone wall, but at that time had not heard of the crime. Patrick McKelligett, who was working in the Catholic cemetery, was approached by the fellow, who wanted to know where there was a spring. He did not hear of the affair until some time afterward, and then the fellow had crossed the road toward Palmer Center, where he was seen at a distance running through an open field, but got into the deep woods before any one could get near him. There were large numbers of searchers from this village, Thorndike and Three Rivers; the duty call was rung on the fire alarm about 4 o'clock, and more men sent out, the roads in the vicinity of Palmer Center and Forest Lake being patrolled and the woods searched as thoroughly as it was possible to do until dark.

The fellow is described as about 38 years old, about 5 feet 7 inches tall, and weighing about 160 pounds; large eyes, round countenance, thick hair and small moustache; wore mixed old straw hat, light colored pants, dark coat with diagonal farmer's satin lining. The selectmen have offered a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the fellow, and Mr. Lawrence offers $100. All the cities and towns about have been notified, and it is hoped the fellow will soon be caught. He had been hanging around the vicinity for several days, getting a meal at Palmer Center Tuesday morning and dinner at Mr. Foster's Tuesday noon, when he was accompanied by a white man, the couple paying for their meal by work in the hay field. He was also seen on South Main street in this village, and Wednesday forenoon appeared under the trees between the residences of Cyrus Knox and F. D. Barton on Highland avenue, where he lay for some time. Mr. Barton's boys and another lad were playing there and he asked for a drink of water. Mrs. Barton was away and he saw the boy take the key from a nail in the woodshed to get into the house. He then gave the other boy a quarter to go down street and buy him some apples, and offered the Barton boys five cents each to go and get them some candy, but they refused to leave and the fellow finally went off through the woods at the head of Pine street, His evident intention was robbery, and this was undoubtedly his motive for the assault upon Mr. Lawrence. When he went to the house and applied for work he saw no one but Mr. Lawrence, and did not know there were other persons in the house; he knew the other men were at work in the field, but on his visit the day before had not seen Johnson.

Mr. Lawrence's injuries consist of seven blows on the head, in the center at the back, on top of the skull, in the center of the forehead, on the left temple, one in the left eye which crushed the eyeball, on the left of the lower jaw, and one in the mouth which knocked out several teeth and crushed the roof of the mouth, besides another on the arm which he put up to ward off the blows. He is doing as well as could be expected, but is very weak and unable to sit up. There are some indications of erysipelas in the eye and mouth, but if these can be dissipated there are chances of the patient's recovery.

A telegram was received from Thompsonville, Ct., just before noon, stating that a colored man thought to be the one wanted had been arrested there on suspicion, and that the officers would have him at the police station in Springfield at noon. Deputy Sheriff Northrop and Charles Foster went in on the 1.17 train to identify the fellow.

**A Monday Morning Burglary.**

The store of S. H. Hellyar & Co., dealers in dry goods and clothing, was entered by burglars at an early hour Monday morning. The thieves gained entrance to the store by breaking out a pane of glass in the rear and crawling in through the opening. They then proceeded to array themselves in new outfits of clothing. The proprietor misses two suits of clothing and two shirts, which were taken from a line in the store. Others may have been taken from the piles of stock and their loss would not be so easily discovered. One old suit was left in the store. The safe in the office was unlocked and the door had been opened, but nothing was disturbed. About half past four in the morning Mrs. Tryon, who occupies a tenement over the store, saw two young fellows, who had on new suits of clothes and new straw hats, going down the street. Another party claims to have seen three together on another part of the street. There have been no traces of the thieves discovered.

D. F. Holden is treating his house to a coat of paint.

The district court room has been wired for electric lights.

District Attorney Gardner is attending the criminal term of court at Pittsfield.

A party of young people from this place picnicked at Forest Lake this afternoon.

The Misses Greenberg have closed their dressmaking rooms here and gone to Roxbury.

H. H. Paine is employed at Robinson & Taylor's store during the absence of Mr. Taylor.

Frank Bosquet of Lynn has taken a position in the machine shop at the Palmer Iron Foundry.

Frank Pierce will move his harness shop to the new building being erected by C. A. Brown & Co. back of Commercial Block.

The fence around the grounds of Mrs. Henry Atkins, on the corner of Central and Park streets, has been removed this week.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt entertained a party of lady friends with a five o'clock tea at her home on Pine street Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. C. H. Pettibone, pastor-elect of the Boulevard church of Denver, Col., will preach in the Congregational church Sunday.

The members of Miss Christa Park's Sunday school class made her a call Monday afternoon and presented her with a pair of panel pictures.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge, No. 160, will transact important business at its meeting next Tuesday evening. A full attendance is requested.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of St. Paul's Universalist church will exchange pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford of St. Paul's Universalist church at Monson next Sunday.

The fruit stand next to the opera house block has been closed. It is understood that other parties are negotiating for a lease with a view of continuing the business.

Dr. Elmer H. Copeland, who has been caring for Dr. Wilkins's patients during his absence, has purchased a practice in Northampton and will assume charge the first week in August.

The New London Northern road ran an excursion to Watch Hill Tuesday for the merchants of Stafford Springs, Ct. About 860 took advantage of the opportunity for a day's outing.

Jeremiah Sullivan, an employe of the Holyoke Machine Co. of Worcester, who are putting in the water wheels, etc., at the new electric light station, had his hand injured the last of last week.

C. G. Hamlett, who has taken R. A. McQuaid's place as assistant roadmaster of the Worcester-Springfield section of the Boston and Albany road, will move his family from Warren to this place soon.

There was an enjoyable croquet party on the grounds of C. E. Fuller on South Main street Monday evening. About 20 young people were present. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Augustine Madeline Townshend, mother of Mrs. J. W. Weeks, Jr., recently of Palmer, died at Springfield last Friday morning, and the remains were taken to Washington, D. C., her former home, for burial.

It has been reported that the new station of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. would start up to-morrow night, but from the present state of affairs it seems doubtful, and they are not sure when the opening night will be.

Rev. S. T. Frost left Monday for Brooklyn, N. Y., and will preach in the Greenwood Baptist church next Sunday. The Baptist church here will be closed in the morning, but there will be Sunday school at 12 m. and evening service at 7.

A camping party from Boston passed through town Monday on their way home. They left Boston the Tuesday before, and had been as far west as Springfield, camping nights on the way. They expected to arrive home Wednesday night.

Mrs. A. V. Blanchard has filed, through her attorney, C. C. Spellman of Springfield, a petition praying for a jury to award damages to her lands on account of the change in the crossing of the highway and the railroad tracks at Blanchardville.

The 8.05 train from Boston Wednesday morning was about an hour late, being delayed by a smash-up of three freight trains early in the morning between South Framingham and Ashland. About $20,000 damage was done to the rolling stock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Palmer are contemplating an extended western trip, commencing about the last of August. They will visit the World's Fair, Denver, Col., and will probably visit California before their return. They will be gone two or three months.

At the regular meeting of Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, Tuesday evening, Judge Robinson gave a very entertaining account of his Western trip as a delegate to the supreme convention at Minneapolis, also an account of the work and growth of the order in the West and South.

A party from Mittineague picnicked at Forest Lake last Saturday, coming by special train. A party of ladies from Ware was also entertained there. Arrangements are being made for a social dance to be held soon. The Methodist Sunday school of West Warren will picnic on the grounds the 29th.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. has received four "Helios" 28 volt, 10 ampere, arc lamps for use in the union depot. They are to be run by the alternating current, which is the one used for house lighting. When these are put up the company will have to run but one machine in the station.

At the adjourned meeting of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church Monday evening arrangements were made for paying the bills for the repairs on the parsonage. The thanks of the society were tendered to W. H. Hitchcock for the assistance rendered in the selection of the range for the parsonage, which was given by a Boston firm.

The pastor of the Congregational church invites all who wish to gain a better knowledge of the Bible and how to use it in Christian work to join his "Class for Learners and Workers." It will meet at the parsonage on Tuesday evenings, and will take for the basis of its work the Sunday school lesson for the following Sunday. All who attend should take Bibles.

J. W. Mundell has arranged with the Postal Telegraph Company to open an office in town, and is trying to procure suitable rooms on Main street. He has leased from the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. the right to run two lines of wires on their poles to the main New York and Boston line which passes through South Monson. This will give Palmer a most excellent service.

At the meeting of the Natural History society Monday evening Miss Pearl Lawton read an essay on the composite family. Next week Miss Bessie Royce will read an essay on the golden rod, and Miss Bertha Royce one on the daisies. Dr. W. H. Stowe offers as a prize to the members who will bring in and identify the most new, or at present unidentified flowers, a copy of Miss Dana's book, "Wild Flowers and How to Know Them."

There was a Sunday school conference in the Congregational church Tuesday evening. It was well attended and quite enthusiastic. It was decided to equip the school for thorough work, and to make a number of forward moves. A "Home Department" will be organized soon, and the attempt will be made to make a Sunday school as good as can be made, and then to secure the membership of every one in the parish in the regular or home department.

Canton Springfield, No. 23, Patriarchs Militant of Springfield, are arranging for a week's outing on the steamer City of Richmond, Capt. R. K. Minor, commencing a week from next Monday, July 31st. The trip will include Narragansett Pier, Newport, Rocky Point, Block Island and Watch Hill. The steamer will be at Newport Aug. 4th, and in a good position to witness the yacht races to pick an opponent for the foreign yacht Valkyrie. They will return Saturday night. Railroad and steamer fare, meals and all accommodations can be secured for only $20.

The Palmer base ball club suffered defeat at the hands of the Ware boys last Saturday on the agricultural grounds. The score was 11 to 6. Our boys lost the game principally through an unfriendly umpire who frequently "roasted" them, and through errors made at critical points in the game. The attendance was about 600. To-morrow they play the Holyokes. "Micky" Welch of last year's New York league team will pitch for the visitors, and Vigneux will catch. The Palmers will put the following team on the field: Lombard, Linnehan, Rooney, Ash, Chestnut, Dewey, Roach, Shugrue and McManamy.

The canvassing committee of the cemetery association is making the rounds of the village soliciting funds for the continuation of the work in the cemetery. The payment of one dollar makes the giver an honorary member for the space of one year, and a dollar from each one who can afford it will give a fund sufficient to keep the grounds in excellent shape. That a great improvement has been made since the association took the cemetery in charge is apparent, but it has no means of obtaining funds other than by contributions. Donations are not limited in amount, and if any one who wishes to give has been overlooked by the solicitors the donation may be left with the secretary, L. E. Chandler.

Rev. A. W. Weeks of this place has received and accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Dewey Street Baptist church in Worcester. Mr. Weeks supplied the pulpit there for a while last winter, after closing his pastorate in this place, and an effort was made to engage him as a permanent supply for several months, but he declined. He will commence his labors next month, but will not move his family there until after the first of September. The church has a membership of nearly two hundred, and a good location for aggressive work which it can hardly fail of accomplishing under the judicious leadership of its new pastor. Mr. Weeks's former parishioners and the community in general will regret his departure, while wishing him a hearty God speed and abundant success in his new field.

**District Court.**

The adjourned case against Lewis Clark for illegal transportation of liquors was continued Saturday to the first Monday in August, owing to the absence of the town's lawyer, Mr. Leach. Vetal Bechard of Thorndike paid a fine of $5 for assault committed last week Thursday upon Arthur Daniels of the same place. A complaint against the Daniels boy for using a knife in defense was placed on file.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Mr. Peterson, supervisor of schools in Boston, is visiting at the school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ward returned Monday after an eight weeks' trip to Chicago and Wisconsin.

Messrs. Sisk and Wetmore start the first of next week for a trip of a couple of weeks to the World's Fair.

Dr. Hulme, resident physician for the past five years at the insane asylum at Worcester, spent Saturday with her friend, Dr. Gable.

Miss Luther will leave Monday for an absence of several weeks, and her place will be filled by Miss M. E. Duncan, a former teacher.

Harry Holland and Ned Puffer of Amherst, with their wives, on a carriage drive through Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, called on friends at the school Wednesday evening.

The last of the srtawberry crop was picked last Saturday. In all about 30 bushels were gathered this year. The farmers are in the midst of haying this week, the crop being unusually large; in fact all crops at the school this year are above the average.

**Personal.**

D. W. Taft of Boston was in town Wednesday.

Guy Stanchfield is the guest of Edwin E. Brooks.

Alfred Duncan spent Sunday with friends in Westfield.

Mrs. Thomas Martin is the guest of her sister in Barre.

A. J. Vaughn of Worcester visited friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler spent Sunday with friends in Monson.

Emmett Willett of Lowell is visiting his uncle, Peter Ditto.

Misses Maria and Ida Butler are visiting their brother in Salem.

Miss Mary Bradley left Saturday for a visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Chaffee of Ware was the guest of Mrs. Thomas Roach Sunday.

Michael Healey of Springfield visited friends in town Sunday.

Miss Hattie Flynt is spending the week with relatives in Monson.

Edwin E. Brooks was the guest of Guy Stanchfield at Ware last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. C. H. Eaton of New York is the guest of G. F. Sedgwick this week.

Mrs. John Shaw entertained her sister from Pittsfield the first of the week.

Miss Addie Rogers returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Monson.

Horace J. Lawrence of the North Brookfield *Journal* was in town Thursday.

Miss Marjory Todd has taken a position in her father's office at the union depot.

Fred Winter of Boston was the guest of his parents in town the first of the week.

Mrs. R. A. McQuaid and daughter Myrtie are visiting friends in Simonsville, Vt.

F. N. A. Slater, wife and child of Warren, were the guests of C. T. Shaw Sunday.

Miss Carrie J. Hawkes of Hartford, Ct., is visiting Mrs. S. C. Hunt on Pine street.

Miss Bertha Eastman was the guest of her brother at Merrick the first of the week.

John Baldwin of Hartford, Ct., a former resident of this town, was here yesterday.

Mrs. William Holbrook is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. French at East Jaffrey, N. H.

Frank R Lawton and family left Tuesday for a two-weeks' vacation trip to Southbridge.

Miss Nettie Coleman spent Sunday at New London as the guest of the family of H. H. Sanders.

Mrs. Smith of Framingham, a former resident, was in town last Friday and Saturday, visiting friends.

Mrs. Charles S. Cushman and daughter of Amherst have been the guests of Miss Jennie Eastman this week.

Mrs. Horace J. Lawrence and daughter Fannie of North Brookfield are the guests of Franklin Blanchard.

Miss Flora Studley has been spending a few days this week as the guest of Miss Grace Kinney of Springfield.

Mrs. C. B. Ellis, George Ellis and Miss Idella Holbrook returned Monday from a vacation trip to Block Island.

J. W. Garno, of the telephone exchange, left last week for a two-weeks vacation with friends and relatives in Vermont.

Misses Julia and Lillie Allen, Miss Alice Brown and Mrs. B. P. Morse are camping for a week or two at Forest Lake.

E. A. Park is in town preparing to move his family to Brattleboro, Vt., which he hopes to do by the first of the week.

Dr. William Holbrook attended the meeting of the Hampden County Medical Society at the Massasoit House in Springfield Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dwyer are receiving congratulations on the arrival of twin girls yesterday morning. The mother and children are doing well.

Fred Stone of Monson, who has taken a position with the Rogers-Osgood Co., is to move his family into the house of Herbert Davis on State avenue about August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady returned from their vacation trip Monday evening. They spent about a week at the World's Fair and about three weeks with a party of friends at Block Island.

Miss Anna Fisherdick, who has been teaching at Chadron, Neb., expects to start for home the last of next week. She will make several stops on the way, one of which will be at the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Rogers of Spokane, Wash., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sexton Saturday. Mr. Rogers was formerly editor of the *Berkshire County Eagle*, published at Pittsfield.

Rev. Fr. Donahue of this place and Rev. Fr. Lynch of Thorndike have been on retreat at Holy Cross College, Worcester, this week. Rev. Fr. Hart has been looking after both parishes during their absence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Chandler, with their families, returned Tuesday from a trip to Orr's Island, Me. Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, who went with the party, are now in New Hampshire, but are expected home next Thursday.

Mr. J. C. Phelp and son Eliot of London, Eng., a brother of J. W. Phelp, formerly of the JOURNAL office, was in town Tuesday, together with Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Brewer of Merrick. The party is intending to take a western trip, including a visit to the World's Fair, as Mr. Phelp will stay in this country about ten weeks.

### BONDSVILLE.

Bert Sedgwick is in Boston for a week.

Rev. Mr. Hale preached at Enfield last Sunday.

The poles for the electric lights are in position at last.

Miss E. Sutcliffe of Monson is visiting Miss Hattie Shumway.

Charles Russell has returned from his vacation trip to Boston.

Mrs. A. Wood of Chicopee Falls is visiting her father, C. L. Holden.

Miss Moriarty of Hartford is visiting her friends, the Misses Landers.

Richard Russell of Indian Orchard spent Sunday with his parents here.

Michael Sullivan, watchman in the mill, was bitten by his pet dog Tuesday.

The ball club will play the Warrens on the home grounds to-morrow afternoon.

Robert Landers has recovered from his illness and is able to be around again.

David Fitzgerald has bought a building lot of Luther Collis, and will build a house.

Earl O'Regan has been visiting his grandfather, Emerson Hastings of Belchertown, this week.

A son of the late Michael Sullivan died of spinal meningitis Tuesday and was buried yesterday.

Mr. Getchell and daughter of Salem, who have been visiting C. E. Getchell, have returned home.

Otis Sedgwick returned from Chicago Wednesday night, well pleased with the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. David Fitzgerald of Springfield, who formerly lived here, have been visiting friends here this week.

Charles Sullivan, the left fielder of the local ball team, had one of his fingers badly crushed in the mill one day this week.

Mrs. Helen Warren Auger has gone to Salem Willows, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. T. Warren, and friends from Brattleboro, Vt.

People here are laughing at the way one of the principal property holders of the place has of advertising for nothing, and at the same time getting even with his friends(?).

Mrs. Lottie Ely, who has taught in the schools here for twelve years, has gone to Colorado to visit her daughter. Her many friends will be pleased to learn of her safe arrival there.

Charles Collis has a night-blooming cereus which had thirteen blossoms on it Wednesday night. It was very beautiful from 8 till 12 o'clock, and a great many improved the opportunity of seeing it.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Ada Murdock is visiting friends in Orange for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Charles White is spending a week with her parents in Baltic, Ct.

Dennis Daley of Holyoke spent Sunday with his parents on Main street.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett has been visiting her brother in Holyoke during the week.

Miss Inez Chapman of Brooklyn is the guest of Mrs. E. W. Andrews of Main street.

Mrs. James Garland of West Springfield has been visiting her parents here this week.

James McKelligett, formerly of this place, now of Warren, was visiting here during the week.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard will exchange pulpits with Rev. J. P. Harvey of Ware next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snow, formerly of this place, now of Rhode Island, are visiting friends in town.

James Hanley of Worcester and George Hale of Boston were visiting friends in town during the week.

Rev. F. J. Lynch, who is on his retreat at Worcester College, is expected home on Saturday evening.

Miss Maud Parker and Miss Agnes McFarland are spending the summer at Camp White, R. I.

Part of the machinery in both of the mills has been idle a portion of the week on account of low water.

The Columbian band will give another concert from the band stand on Thursday evening of next week.

Miss Minnie Murphy, who has spent several weeks in Connecticut on a vacation, returned on Saturday.

The ball game here on Saturday between two local clubs resulted in a victory for John Chicowine's team.

Jeremiah Dutton, who has been quite ill at his home on account of receiving a fall, has recovered so as to be able to be around the house.

The grain cutting and binding machine exhibited by Mr. Miller on Saturday is known as the New Osborne, and proved to be a success.

Miss Myrtle Underwood, who had been visiting Mrs. E. W. Andrews and family for a week, returned to her home in Athol on Saturday.

The soliciting of articles for the Columbian Band's fair, which will take palce the latter part of September, will commence in about a week.

Miss Nettie Hayden of Willimansett and Master Eddie Atwater of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kendall during the week.

Young & Robinson's Variety Company, which is composed of local stars, is anticipating giving an entertainment in Union Hall in about a week.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard has returned from a short visit to his native town, Wentworth, N. H., where on Wednesday he took part in the ordination of his twin brother, giving the right hand of fellowship.

Quite a number from this place went to Palmer on Saturday to witness the ball game between the Palmers and Wares. A large number will no doubt attend to-morrow's game between the Holyokes and Palmers.

Miss Minnie Lawlor and Arthur Maurice, and a young lad by the name of Noe Laplant were thrown from a carriage in which they were riding, while returning home Wednesday evening, the horse becoming frightened. All escaped injuries except Laplant, who was somewhat injured about the face, but fortunately not seriously.

**A Boy Stabbed.**

A boy named Bechard was stabbed in the leg by another person by the name of Daniels one evening last week. It seems that Bechard was to blame and began an attack upon Daniels, who after warning him drew a knife and cut him. Both parties were before the district court at Palmer on account of the affair.

**Death of an Aged Irish Resident.**

Michael Dawson, 69 years of age, an old and respected resident of the town, died very suddenly at his home on Thursday morning from heart failure. Mr. Dawson appeared to be enjoying good health and was about as usual on Wednesday evening, and the news of his death came suddenly and unlooked for. Mr. Dawson was a true Irishman, and one of the old school, having been born in Limerick county, Ireland. He came to this country years ago and has lived in this town for over 28 years. He has always made many friends by his kind and courteous manner. A wife and two children survive him, John F. Dawson of this place and Mrs. Jeremiah Connor of Warren. He also leaves two brothers and a sister, Andrew Dawson of Newport, R. I., John Dawson and Mrs. William Ronan of Palmer, who have the sympathy of their many frienys in their deep sorrow. At this writing the day of the funeral has not been set, but in all probability it will be to-morrow.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Selong of Waltham is the guest of Mrs. Ida Berry.

Harry Newell intends to enter Amherst College this autumn.

Miss Jennie Kendrick spent several days this week in Springfield.

Miss Merrill of Collinsville, Ct., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Bliss.

Mrs. Grant of Springfield is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Talmadge.

Mrs. Pinard has gone to St. Johns, Canada, for an extended vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Gannan left to-day for a three-weeks' vacation in Saco, Me.

Shaw Brothers are selling round-trip tickets to the World's Fair for $18.

Miss Anna Murdock left yesterday for Boston, where she intends to spend several days.

J. B. Brown will leave about the first of August for a two-weeks' vacation in Connecticut.

Henry Allen is seriously ill this week, and it is thought he may be suffering from sunstroke.

Mr. and Mrs. Monat of Springfield spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. LaVave.

Mr. and Mrs. Durand intend to leave for Canada this week, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Bixby of Belchertown has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Rogers during the week.

Mrs. Hattie Williams of Lynn was the guest of her parents on Kelly street during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tricket, family and guest, picnicked at Forest Park, Springfield, last Saturday.

Miss Ethel Herran, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, has recovered sufficiently to ride out occasionally.

Mrs. Healy, who has been in the hospital in Boston for several months, has returned home much improved in health.

Mrs. William Gannon's mother called on her this week, while returning from a western trip to her home in Saco, Me.

Miss Bessie Paine is spending a two-weeks' vacation among friends, her position in the cloth hall being occupied by Lizzie Korffe.

Open air meetings have been conducted by Mr. Anderson this week in front of the post office, at which large numbers were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Palmer spent a few days with Mrs. Frank Ruggles this week, on their way home from the World's Fair and other interesting points.

Charles Murdock has rented his store on East Main street to Bengle Brothers of Springfield, who are to conduct a dry goods and boot and shoe business in the building.

Shaw Brothers are improving the appearance of their store by putting in two large windows on the ground floor, which are intended to serve as show windows to an apartment where their stock of stoves are for sale.

When the 8.10 train north came in on the New London Northern road last evening the engineer reported that he had struck a man on the Burleigh bridge and knocked him into the water. About 40 from this village at once set out to search for the remains, and dragged the river for several hours, their efforts being finally rewarded by the discovery of the corpse, that of a large iron-gray dog. There was a collar about its neck, but no name attached.

On Tuesday evening what might have resulted in a serious fire started in Mr. Chicoine's home on Main street. It seems that a child was playing within reach of a lighted lamp and accidentally tipped it over, breaking the lamp and setting fire to the carpet. Fortunately Mr. Chicoine was at home and had presence of mind enough to throw some old clothing on the flames, which with prompt assistance from the neighbors averted serious damage.

Wednesday afternoon the rumor that a man was killed by a negro in Palmer caused quite a sensation in this place, and the excitement by no means subsided when a telephone came from Thorndike for Officer Lavine to raise a force of men and search Mount Dumplin for the desperado. Mr. Lavine quickly responded, and in ten minutes had a force of 42 persons marching toward the suspected hiding place of the fellow. The men skirted the mountain on every side until the darkness made further search that day unavailing. However, if the stories told by some of the party can be credited, it would seem that a remnant of the reptilian era had settled on the famous mount.

**Almost a Fatality.**

An Italian who has recently set up a fruit stand on Main street had an almost miraculous escape from death Wednesday afternoon He was driving toward the crossing of the New London Northern road, and, apparently absorbed in thought, did not see or gave no heed to the 3.30 freight, which was approaching at a rapid rate, and drove upon the track in front of the train. He finally seemed to realize his position and sprang from the wagon just in time to escape, while the horse and vehicle were dumped in a promiscuous pile in the street. The wagon and harness were badly demolished, but the horse seemed to escape without injury. As the fellow was driving from the bridge toward the Palmer mill it is a little singular that he did not take heed of the approaching train, as it was in plain sight, and the whistle was sounded and the bell rung. As it was he may thank his lucky star for the narrow escape.

**A Valuable Invention.**

During the past winter J. W. Cheney, assistant superintendent of the Palmer Mill, contrived an apparatus for adjusting the reed on looms which has proved to be a valuable invention. The device was patented by Mr. Cheney as soon as its utility was recognized, and the looms in the Palmer Mill were immediately fitted with it. The invention has since been sought after by several parties, and Mr. Cheney has finally sold his patent for $50,000 cash and $90,000 of the stock of a company which ten prominent business men who have purchased it have formed, the capital being $300,000. Among the distinguished manufacturing men who are interested in the concern are: Mr. Goodwin of Indian Orchard, Mr. Cumnock, agent for the Dwight Manufacturing Company of Chicopee, Mr. Pratt of Lewiston, Me., and Mr. Dunham of Holyoke, besides some of the wealthiest men in Springfield. The apparatus is now in operation in the following mills: Palmer Mill and the Otis Company's mills at Ware, the Dwight Mills in Chicopee, the York Manufacturing Company of Lewiston, Me., and is being tried in several other large establishments at present. The patent is secured in all the leading manufacturing nations of Europe, and the company which have been organized to manufacture the article is to be known as the Cheney Flexible Loom-Reed Company of Lewiston, Me. Mr. Cheney has resided in Three Rivers for about 18 years, and during that time has made many friends who cordially congratulate him on his remarkable success.

**BORN.**

At Palmer, 20th, twins (girls) to THOMAS J. and SARAH M. DWYER.

**MARRIED.**

At Ware, 19th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, WILFRED L. LAMSON of Ware and HELEN M. WHIPPLE of Pawtucket, R. I.

**DIED.**

At Thorndike, 20th, MICHAEL DAWSON, 69.
At Monson, 18th, LUTHER B. PECK, 81.
At Wales, 14th, WILLIAM A. COOK, 45.
At Springfield, 14th, Mrs. A. M. TOWNSHEND, 44.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

TWO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

WANTED.—Two first-class carpenters. No others need apply. 16-tf G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—2 second-hand mowing machines—1 Buckeye, 1 Clipper, in good repair. Cheap. 2-15 D. W. FOSKITT, Foskitt's Mills.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand square piano, made by George Steck & Co., N. Y. Excellent tone and in good condition. Price $125. Can be seen at residence of L. C. FLYNT, Monson. tf-13

HO! Acres of Grass for sale, opposite the Tanner farm, on the Mary Warner place. Price $35. For information write to George D. Comer, Box 124, Merrick, Mass. 2*11

SITUATION WANTED—By a young American thoroughly experienced in the grocery and meat business. Also competent to take charge of books. Best of recommendations. Address 4*13 W., LOCK BOX 10, N. Grosvenordale, Ct.

CABBAGE PLANTS.—Henderson's Succession, $3.00 per 1000, $1.75 per 500; Fottler's Brunswick and Improved Flat Dutch, $2.50 per 1000. $1.50 per 500. None but strong, healthy plants sent out. Descriptive circular free. Address tf-12 F. D. ROGERS, Monson, Mass.


## REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

**Tuesday, August 1st, 1893, at 2 p. m.**

The late David Knox property, so called, located in the towns of Palmer and Monson, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, August 1st, 1893, at 2 p. m., in the following parcels:

PARCEL 1.—HOMESTEAD.

A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, lying on the north-easterly side of Main street, cor. Squier street, containing about one acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 2.—BUILDING LOTS.

A certain tract of land lying on the easterly side of Squier street, comprising two building lots, and containing about one-half acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 3.—BUILDING LOTS.

A certain tract of land lying between Main street and the Ware River R. R., comprising four building lots and containing about one acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 4.—MEADOW LAND.

A certain tract of land lying between the Quaboag river and the New London Northern R. R., and containing about 15 acres of land.

PARCEL 5.—MEADOW LAND.

A certain tract of land lying between the Quaboag river and the Boston & Albany R. R., in the Town of Monson, and containing about 13 acres of land.

Parcels 1, 2 and 3 will be offered in several lots and as a whole.

TERMS OF SALE.

These tracts of land will be sold on the premises above described, on the following terms: 10 per cent of purchase price at time of sale, balance upon delivery of deed.

Further particulars may be obtained of James B. Shaw or H. W. McGregory, treasurer Palmer Savings Bank.

GEORGE H. NEWTON, Auctioneer.
Palmer, Mass., July 17, 1893. 2-16

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, July 12, 1893.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $222,679.98 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 154.25 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 100,000.00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc | 11,276.07 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 13,424.84 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 4,500.00 |
| Current expenses and taxes paid | 1,163.84 |
| Premiums on U. S. bonds | 10,000.00 |
| Bills of other banks | 1,628.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | 207.32 |
| Specie | 19,614 00 |
| Legal tender notes | 1,400.00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) | 4,500.00 |
| TOTAL | $390,345.25 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $100,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 20,000.00 |
| Undivided profits | 27,566.73 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 90,000.00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 70.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 115,692.84 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 11,059.08 |
| Certified checks | 922.04 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | .40 |
| Notes and bills re-discounted | 7,268.16 |
| Bills payable | 18,000.00 |
| TOTAL | $390,345.25 |

State of Mass., County of Hampden, ss:

I, Chas. E. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. E. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of July, 1893.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Notary Public.

{SEAL.}

Correct—Attest:

L. E. MOORE,
JAS. B. SHAW,
C. D. HOLBROOK,
} Directors.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
HAMPDEN ss. June 28th, A. D. 1893.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment recovered in the Superior Court at Springfield, within and for the county of Hampden, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1893, in favor of Minnie A. Roberts of Manchester, county of Hillsborough, and state of New Hampshire, and against Mary Keith and Edwin E. Keith, both of Palmer, in said county of Hampden, I have this day taken all the right in equity that the said Mary Keith and Edwin E. Keith had on the second day of November, A. D. 1892, the day when the same was attached on mesne process in this action to redeem certain mortgaged real estate, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Palmer, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing on the highway at the southwest corner of the lot on the road leading from Hastings' bridge, so called, to Greenwich, 47 rods to a stone placed in the ground, thence 25 rods east to the Ware River, thence south on said river 31 rods to the highway and bridge, thence on the highway west 54 rods to the first mentioned bound, containing six acres, more or less, and being the same conveyed to the said Mary Keith by C. F. Smith, March 9th, 1889, and recorded in the Hampden County registry of deeds, book 457, page 207, and on Thursday, the third day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in front of the court house in said Palmer, I shall offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale.

H. A. NORTHROP,
3-13 Deputy Sheriff.


Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGING

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Theodore Reynolds is building an addition to his house.

Superintendent of Schools Wood is at the World's Fair.

Miss Mary Gage has returned from her visit to Wales.

Frank Bradway has returned to his duties at Meriden, Ct.

The position of organist at St. Patrick's church is vacant.

Flossie McAdams of Boston is the guest of Julius N. Graves.

Prof. Brooks of Amherst spent Thursday with friends in town.

John Murphy of Norwich, Ct., spent Sunday at his home in town.

Charles R. Buffington has sold an "Envoy" bicycle to Alden Rider.

The fence in front of Mrs. Inez Ferrell's house has been removed.

Mrs. C. A. Felton is spending the week with relatives at Enfield.

Mrs. N. L. Hanley and family are spending the week at Rockville, Ct.

Gordon Wilson of Philadelphia, Pa., spent Sunday with friends in town.

W. H. Norton of New York is spending a few days at her home in town.

Miss Mary Williams went to New London Monday for a two weeks' stay.

The interior of the Green street schoolhouse is about to be renovated.

Rev. Fr. Mullins is attending the retreat at Holy Cross College, Worcester.

Mrs. Delia Shea leaves to-morrow for a few weeks' visit at Norwich, Ct.

The addition to Ralph F. Bradway's furniture store is nearly completed.

Chas. S. Stearns of Hartford spent Monday as the guest of G. W. Farrington.

Miss Mary Gifford Symes of Denver, Col., is the guest of Mrs. W. N. Flynt.

Louis Miller of Springfield is spending the summer with his brother Lyman.

Mrs. Mary and Miss Etta Truesdell spent the first part of the week at Palmer.

Several families on Green street were without water for several days this week.

Harry Miller, who has been employed at North Wilbraham, has returned home.

Irving Jefts and Ernest Wilder started Saturday for a trip to the World's Fair.

M. S. Taylor and F. J. Flynt left Monday for a summer outing at Groton Point, Ct.

Miss Alice Moore has gone to the the Atlantic House, Watch Hill, for the summer.

Mrs. Benjamin A. Day is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Perkins, at Westfield.

Miss Jessie L. Ryther of Bondsville is the guest of Mrs. M. A. Squier on Green street.

Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church will preach at Silver street, Sunday.

Miss Maude L. Bidwell of Springfield is spending the week with Miss Louise Morris.

About 75 people from the Congregational church held a picnic on Flynt's Park Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles R. Buffington fell from her bicycle last Friday evening and sprained her arm.

Misses Nancy and Maria Shea left Saturday for a two weeks' vacation at Block Island.

F. P. Strong of Willimantic was the guest of Mrs. Norman Fenton the fore part of the week.

Charles Murray of Springfield is spending a few days at John Cuddihy's, on Green street.

Miss Mary Kennedy of Stafford spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. William Wylie.

R. M. & T. Reynolds stopped a part of the machinery at the old mill Saturday for two weeks.

J. A. Orcutt and family of Somersville, Ct., spent Sunday with his father, J. A. Orcutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carolin of Lowell are the guests of James W. Heery at North Monson.

Miss Connie Gates is spending a two weeks' vacation with friends at South Framingham.

A meeting of Marcus Keep post will be held in Grand Army hall next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Needham from the West are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company is putting in a curbing on the sidewalk north of Central block.

A. H. Danforth had his knee sprained quite badly last Friday by being thrown from his wagon.

John Murphy, clerk at the American House, Norwich, Ct., spent Sunday with friends in town.

Thomas Booth is at Foxboro for his vacation. He expects to visit the World's Fair before his return.

The Springfield District Grange has been invited to meet with the Monson Grange on Flynts Park Aug. 30.

Master Howard Buffington, who has been spending a couple of weeks at Taftville, Ct., returned home Saturday.

Mrs. F. W. Grout and family and Mrs Charles Hathaway are spending the week with relatives at Orange.

Architect Danforth has prepared plans for a house for John Keefe, which he is to erect at South Monson at once.

John Keefe has given the contract for building his cellar on Truesdell Terrace to the W. N. Flynt Granite Co.

John P. Cuddihy is visiting his mother at Florence, and will stop at Ware for a few days before he returns home.

The committee on schoolhouse repairs is about to make its rounds, and will see that all necessary changes are made.

Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church will exchange pulpits Sunday with Rev. H. F. Moulton of Palmer.

About 200 from Monson, Palmer and Stafford enjoyed a clam bake at Evergreen Park the first part of the week.

H. E. Exley of Westboro began work at R. M. Reynolds's straw works Monday, as machinist for the coming season.

Mrs. James Rowan, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Wilcox, has returned to her home at Westfield.

Messrs. Archie Merchant, Fred Lull and John McAveney each have a new Keating wheel, purchased of William Reilly.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther A. Abbey of Westboro, former residents of Monson, are spending a few days with friends in town.

Miss Helen Thresher gave a picnic on Flynt's Park Friday afternoon in honor of Prof. Hartwell, who has been her guest.

Messrs. William and Leonard Charles attended the funeral of their brother-in-law, George Washburn, at Stafford Thursday.

On Rev. Fr. Lee's return from Worcester last week he found that his horse, Charlie, had died under rather peculiar circumstances.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Methodist church will hold a lawn party at the home of Miss Mabel Fay on Washington street the first week in August.

William Wylie, boiler-tender at R. M. & T. Reynolds's dye house, had his hand badly burned Saturday by the bursting of the steam gauge on the boiler.

Newsdealer Murphy is to put on another team for delivering Sunday papers, and he will then take in Hampden, Longmeadow, Somers and Ruskville, Ct.

Ralph Clifford, tax collector, reports that he is meeting with good success collecting taxes, and there is no indication of hard times, as reported by many.

Mrs. M. Nevins and Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Wing who have been the guests of J. M. Wright on Pearl street, returned Monday to their home at Bristol, Ct.

The Methodist Sunday school picnic, which was to have been at Forest Lake Wednesday, was postponed until next Wednesday at Evergreen Park.

Charles Converse and wife, a millionaire banker of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who is driving through the country with his fine team of bays, was the guest of his brother, Edward Converse of Cushman street, a few days this week.

A town meeting will be held next Monday to decide the schoolhouse question. It is to be hoped that the town will accede to the wishes of the school committee, as they have looked into the matter carefully and have the interests of the town, and especially the children, at heart.

All cyclists in Monson are invited to picnic at Forest Lake Garden to-morrow, leaving Lincoln Square at 8 o'clock a. m. A carriage will be furnished to carry lunch to the lake. This invitation is extended to all who ride wheels, and it is hoped that at least 20 will go. If stormy the picnic will be postponed until further notice.

Considerable excitment was caused in the south part of the town yesterday when O. C. McCray's coal, team driven by Lewis Aldrich, with about two tons of coal in the wagon, backed over a stone wall about four feet high and fell into the garden beneath. They escaped without serious damage, one horse being only slightly scratched and the pole to the wagon broken.

Things come slow to Monson, but when they do come they are the best and stay with us. The town improves greatly from year to year, all the time growing richer and taxes less. We now have a good lot of sidewalks in town, and the selectmen deserve much credit for the manner in which they are laid out. In a few years none will have occasion to grumble as to poor walks.

The painters who have been at work on Central Block for the past week have furnished its occupants with vocal music to such an extent that music hath no more charms to them, and to make the matter still worse they were reënforced by a small boy with a hand organ, who incessantly ground out the same tune from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the afternoon. It is dangerous to mention music in their hearing.

John Joyce, about 60 years of age, employed in Cushman's mill, left home last week Tuesday noon and has not since been heard from. His family are alarmed at his prolonged absence, and fear aberration of the mind. He was about 5 feet 5 inches tall, had on striped pants, black coat and black hat. No cause is known for his disappearance. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by Mrs. John Joyce.

Odd Fellows, neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graves called on them at their home Monday evening to help celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. Between thirty and forty were present, and all enjoyed the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Graves were remembered with gifts, which included a silver and cut glass berry dish and berry spoon from the Odd Fellows, and a willow rocker and hammock from friends and neighbors. H. Howe presented the gifts in behalf of the donors, and Mr. Graves responded, thanking all for their kindly remembrance and good will.

Luther B. Peck, 81, a life-long resident and highly respected citizen of Monson, died at his home on Main street about one o'clock Tuesday. He had been in his usual health until about a week ago, when he suffered a shock from which he never recovered. Mr. Peck spent his early life on a farm, beginning at 14 years of age in the employ of Joel Norcross. He with others helped to plant the trees on Main street which add so much to the beauty and comfort of the town. He had four children, three sons and one daughter. His daughter, Jennie, the wife of Dr. N. W. Rand, died about eight years ago. His wife and three sons, Lucius, who lives in Michigan, Ira G., cashier of the Second National Bank of Norwich, Ct., and Carlos L., bookkeeper at Heimann & Lichten's straw shop, survive him. The funeral was held at the house to-day at 2.30, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Peck celebrated their golden wedding three years ago. Mr. Peck was a man of many sterling qualities, of good disposition, and a kind and thoughtful neighbor.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

John Fuller is spending a week's vacation out of town.

Mrs. A. L. Andrews and daughter started Tuesday evening on their western tour.

Ernest Tufts has entered the bicycle road race at Ludlow as one of the scratch men.

George Converse and Miss Anna Converse of Somersville, Ct., are visiting Miss Mabelle Gates.

Rev. N. Vander Pye, pastor elect of Grace church, with his wife, arrived in town Wednesday. A reception will be tendered them by their parishioners this evening. Mr. Vander Pye begins his pastoral duties at once.

### WEST WARREN.

Miss E. E. Lovell of Ware has been visiting Mrs. Joe Davis.

Mrs. Byron Bearce will start for the World's Fair this week.

Mrs. R. Baker and Miss D. P. Johnson have been visiting friends in Wales.

The M. E. church Sunday school will picnic at Forest Lake Saturday, the 29th.

Miss Belle Walker and Miss Nash of Ludlow have been visiting C. O. Walker.

Mr. Sullivan of Holyoke has a class of music pupils here, vocal and instrumental, for the summer.

Two arrests were made on the streets Tuesday; one was a woman, for fast driving and abusing her animal.

The fire company was called out about 10 o'clock Wednesday night for a carload of tar which was on fire near the depot.

### WALES.

O. P. Royce has received his commission as postmaster and has removed the office to his store.

#### A Horrible Death.

William A. Cook of this place met with a horrible death last Friday about 11 in the forenoon. With a young colored man he was mowing a piece of grass about a mile west of the village, the mower being drawn by oxen, Mr. Cook driving and the helper riding on the machine. In some manner the animals became frightened, it is supposed at the raising of a parasol by a passer-by, and turned sharp around, knocking Mr. Cook down so that he lay right in front of the knives, which caught his right arm and cut and tore it from the shoulder, besides which he received severe gashes in his side, bleeding to death in a few moments. Physicians were summoned as soon as possible, but it is their opinion that nothing could have been done for him even had medical attendance been at hand at once. Mr. Cook was 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and one child.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mr. Washburn returned to Brockton Monday.

Miss Fannie Warren of Worcester is in town.

Lillian M. Brown is in North Brookfield this week.

E. B. Allen is moving into Cheney Newton's house.

Mrs. Frank Hitchcock and son are visiting her parents in Wales.

A sociable was held at the home of Mrs. Agard Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Smith and family of Springfield are guests of Miss Alice Bacon.

Edward Buxton and family of Springfield are boarding in town for two weeks.

Mrs. Henry Brown and daughter Julia are visiting Mrs. Wilkinson in Springfield.

The First church has voted unanimously to call Rev. Mr. Larrabee of Randolph to the pastorate.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Charles Stewart of North Brookfield and Miss Lillian M. Brown of this place.

John L. Bacon, who has been confined to the house for two weeks with rheumatism, is able to be on the streets again.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Luella Hawkes has gone to Chicago to attend the World's Fair.

Mrs. F. C. Walker of Northampton is at the Belcher House for the season.

R. E. Fairchild's house on Maple street caught fire Tuesday noon, and but for hard work on the part of H. D. Hoag would have burned.

The Methodist society held a lawn party at Lyman Smith's yesterday afternoon and evening, the occasion being Mr. Smith's birthday.

Joseph Bridgman of Hyde Park, brother of S. E. Bridgman of Northampton, was in town a few days ago collecting material for the Bridgman genealogy, which has been in progress for several years.

The debris around the site of the burned Highland Hotel has been ordered cleared away. There is little probability that the hotel will be built again. Twice has a building burned on this site, and as there is no fire protection the insurance companies do not care to place risks on such a building at any figure which the owner can afford to pay.

The Junior Endeavor society has elected these officers for the ensuing six months: President, Mabel Stevenson; vice-president, Auzella M. Plaintiff; secretary, Ada Davis; treasurer, Philip A. Bridgman; chairman lookout committee, Ida L. Dewey; sunshine, Amy D. Randall; flower, Ida D. Whalen; scrap-book, Frank M. Thomas; golden rule, Ella Stebbins.

### WILBRAHAM.

Miss Jennie Coe and friend of Amsterdam, N. Y., are the guests of Miss Eliza Adams.

Miss Mary E. Howard is spending the week with Mrs. Frank Learned on Maple street.

Miss Eva Olmstead of Chicopee Falls is staying a few weeks with Mrs. C. Hubbard.

The place is being filled with summer boarders, who find the village as charming as ever.

Mrs. Maria B. Stratford of Lawrence, Kan., has been the guest of Mrs. R. Homer the past week.

Mrs. M. S. Howard and son Edward have returned from a week's visit among friends at West Medway.

Mrs. Olin Fisk and daughters of Boston have been the guests of Rev. Franklin Fisk the past two weeks.

Prof. Fred Merrick and family of Pennsylvania returned to their summer home on Main street last week.

Mrs. Emma McConville and child of Chelsea are spending a few weeks with Mrs. McConville's mother, Mrs. Edward Brewer.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell, steward and stewardess at Rich Hall, left yesterday for a few weeks' stay in Maine, their former home.

James Murphy of Williams College is spending his vacation in town, and has preached the last two Sabbaths in Grace chapel.

Charles Hubbard has recently purchased the Goodenough place on Main street and has had the house remodeled, painted and papered throughout, making a fine residence.

Mrs. Willey and Mrs. Farnham are attending the meetings at Laurel Park, Northampton, where Mrs. Willey has a cottage. Mrs. Ricker and son have also been attending some of the meetings this week.

Among those who have returned for the summer vacation are Miss Belle Phelps, teacher in the high school at Concord, N.H.; Miss Gertrude Wetherbee, teacher of art at Douglass Seminary, Maine; Miss M. Adele Pease, assistant matron at Lasall Seminary; Miss Mary Phelps of Moody's Northfield school; Dr. Charles Merrick of the high school at Milford.

### WARREN.

Mrs. M. E. Whitney is visiting friends in Lexington.

Miss Lillian Jameson is the guest of Miss Fanny Strickland.

Mrs. William Lincoln is seriously ill at her home on Bacon street.

A harness shop has been started in the old hotel block by Willard Dawson.

Mrs. Twichell of Hartford was the guest of Mrs. William Lincoln this week.

Work has begun on the second story of the new woolen mill at the lower village.

Mr. and Mrs. Royce Strickland have returned from a trip to Baltimore and vicinity.

Mrs. Georgie Chaffee, wife of Herbert M. Chaffee, formerly of Warren, died at Lynn Tuesday.

Mr. Hathaway of the draughting room at the pump works left for the World's Fair Tuesday night.

Miss Florence Holman started Tuesday for the West. She will spend part of the time in Chicago.

Mrs. F. M. Stevens, who has been a clerk in Fairbanks's store for several years, will leave August 1st.

Edward Fairbanks has sold a house lot on Curtis avenue to Freeman Clark, who will build a house thereon.

Edward Butler of Buffalo, N. Y., a former resident of Warren, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Benjamin F. Tourtelotte.

William Wilson paid $10 to Justice Tyler Tuesday for drunkenness, and for the same offense Joseph Jolly was sent to jail for 60 days.

Edward Ayers, superintendent of schools at Lafayette, Ind., formerly superintendent of the Warren schools, is the guest of George L. Butler.

Artist Whitney and family are at Mrs. Lyman Powers's. Mr. Whitney has a large class in china painting, and also a class in water-color sketching.

The spur track to the new Slater engine works is completed. Workmen are putting up the shafting and benches. The boss of the foundry will be James F. Shanley.

The Congregational Sunday school spent a very enjoyable day at Flynt's Park, Monson, Tuesday. All united in admiration of the park and the genial hospitality of its owner.

A double house for Edward J. Spencer is being built on East Main street by G. W. Lyman of Palmer. Mr. Spencer will occupy the lower tenement and Fred M. Stevens the upper one.

### WARE.

James Irwin has moved to Ludlow, where he has a position in the mills.

About 100 French residents are taking advantage of the $10 excursion rates to Quebec, to visit friends in other parts of Canada.

John Laduke paid $10 for drunkenness and disturbing the pease at the district court last week. James Mack left town, so his case did not come up.

The clam bake at King's Grove last Saturday was an enjoyable affair. The grove is one of the most charming places in this vicinity for a picnic.

The St. Jean Baptist Society has elected P. O. L'Heureux, H. A. Mongrain and Alfred Mailloux delegates to attend the convention in Chicago in August.

Rev. Mr. Huguin, pastor of Trinity Episcopal church, is to hold an afternoon service in the Gilbertville Congregational church one Sunday in each month.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace, pastor of the North church of Springfield, will preach in the East Congregational church on Sunday in exchange with Rev. A. B. Bassett.

Wilfred L. Lawson of Ware and Helen H. Whipple of Pawtucket, R. I., were married in the Methodist church on Wednesday, Rev. A. M. Osgood performing the ceremony.

The French dry goods store in the Hampshire House block has been closed a few days this week, with a card on the door saying "closed to take account of stock."

The A. O. H. of Gilbertville is to hold its seventh annual picnic at Gilbert's grove Saturday, July 29, with dancing, base ball, and bicycle races among the amusements.

The East Brookfields and Wares will play a game of ball on the Ware grounds tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Crowley and Shea will do the battery work for the Wares.

Rev. J. T. Sheehan, in company with Prof. Podgorski of Smith College, sailed on Wednesday for Europe. They will take a trip through Prussia, Switzerland and Austria, sailing for home August 26.

There was great excitement in town this morning, when it was reported that there had been an attempted burglary in Rohan Brother's store, as the safe door was discovered open at about 3 o'clock this morning and two fellows found by Policeman Rennison hiding behind a crockery crate near the back door, who on being discovered attempted to escape. Officer Rennison followed, firing his revolver once or twice, but without effect. They ran over South street and when near the residence of E. H. Baker the revolver was fired again, this time taking effect on the window of F. C. Blood's sleeping room, rousing him, who as soon as possible joined in the pursuit and the fellow was captured in the yard or barn of Dr. John Yale, and proved to be his son, William B. Yale of Enfield, who is wanted in that town, it is reported, for illegal liquor selling last Sunday. His brother was with him, but is not supposed to be implicated more than trying to assist in his escape from the officers of the law.

---

If you are not feeling well, drop coffee and use Ayer's Hygienic.

---

Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

---

"I was prostrated with a severe billious complaint," writes Erastus Southworth, of Bath, Me. "After vainly trying a number of remedies, I was finally induced to take Ayer's Pill's. I had scarcely taken two boxes when I was completely cured."

---

Whether Pasteur and Koch's peculiar modes of treatment will ultimately prevail or not, their theory of blood-contamination is the correct one, though not original. It was on this theory that Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell, Mass., nearly fifty years ago, formulated Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---

**Honest.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---

**It is Useless.**

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be far and complexion rosy.—*Young Ladies' Magazine.*

---

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

---

**For Over Fifty Years**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---


Forbes & Wallace's.

Springfield, Mass., July, 1893.

Write for a catalogue of summer reading. It is made up with our prices—not the publishers. Sent free.

Whatever the season calls for in navy blue serge we have it between 37½ cents and $1.25. A particularly good one at 50 cents. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Black silk grenadines are still in good variety. In fancy weaves, stripes and brocaded effects we have some very choice designs.

22-inch $1 and $1.25
44-inch 2.50 and $3

Left aisle.

A big break in the price of parasols has been made. All of our blue, brown, red or changeable silk parasols are

Down from $4 and $4.50 to $1.98.

Down from 5 and 5.50 to 2.50

Right aisle.

A little lot of black chentilly laces of very choice patterns worth 25 and 37½ cents, is going at 12½ cents a yard.

Left aisle.

Willimantic thread, 3 or 6 cord, black; white or colors, all numbers, 3 cents a spool; usually 8.

Canfield dress shields, sizes. 1, 2, 3 or 4, 12½ cents; usually 25.

Forbes & Wallace.

Main and Vernon streets.



ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.



Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.



WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.



Your BENEFIT Sale!

To save or not to save!

That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.

Only seeing these

MEN'S SUITS

$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,

Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

339—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—:TO OUR LINE OF:—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.



BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock. A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE HOUSE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. Massage Treatment. References, city phisicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.

tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.



Building Lots Given Away.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.



S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6



Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

Enos Calkins of Palmer,
George Moores of Thorndike,
T. D. Potter of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Moores, H. Waid,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.



Ripans Tabules prolong life.



CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.



WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, | Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 per ton. |
| " " | Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 " |
| " " | Egg " | - - | 6.05 " |
| Lackawanna, | Stove Size, | - - - | 6.00 " |
| " | Egg " | - - - | 5.75 " |
| " | Grate " | - - - | 5.75 " |

TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.



At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.



OVER 100 SAMPLES FREE.

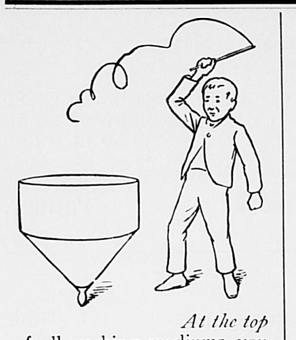
Send 8c. for postage, deduct it when ordering; we guarantee to please you or we will refund the 8 cents.

YES, HANG IT; OUR WALL PAPER is guaranteed to hang right or we return money.

Largest stock of best goods only, sold at lowest prices, is why we sell in every State in the Union. 20 stores in the United States enable us to deliver quicker, cheaper and in better condition than and other.

Extra discounts for Painters, Builders, Paper Hangers and club orders.

Address U. S. WALL PAPER SYNDICATE, 805 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.



*At the top* of all washing mediums, you will find *Pearline*. When you have found it you will never let it go. In washing clothes or cleaning house, you can find nothing else that saves as much work without doing the slightest harm. Use *Pearline*, and you can find no fault; if you don't use *Pearline*, the fault is your own.

Beware of imitations. 283 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## STORY OF GRATITUDE.

**SIX PHYSICIANS, TWO CLAIRVOYANTS, AND ONE CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST**

**Fail to Help Mrs. N. E. Whitney, of Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.**

HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.—There is no better known nor more highly respected resident of this village than Mrs. N. E. Whitney. Her long and serious illness and her remarkable recovery of health through the aid of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, has made that medicine a necessity in every New Hampshire household.

Mrs. Whitney in speaking about her sickness, said "I had been gradually failing in health for a number of years, and was told by my physicians that I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease. I had been under the treatment at various times, of six physicians, two clairvoyants, and one Christian scientist, but received no benefit from any of them. I had given up all hope of ever being cured. I had no faith in the advertised medicines, and it seemed to me that every means of ever being cured had been tried except to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which had been recommended. As a last resort I purchased a bottle; when I had used it I felt no better, but continued its use, and by the time I had used the second bottle I was greatly improved, and from that on I improved daily, and it was not long before I was able to be about the house, doing my regular household duties.

No tongue can tell how I suffered for the three years before I used Favorite Remedy. My age is 56, and I now weigh 35 pounds more than I ever did. Favorite Remedy restored me to health and strength, and if any one wishes to call upon or write me I will gladly tell them what this great medicine will do for them if afflicted as I was."

As a prominent physician recently said: "Any one suffering from kidney or urinary troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia or any uric or lactic acid disease, it will cure them if their disease is within the reach of medicine."

## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

Z. L. DOWNS.

## Another Prominent Citizen Cured

After Trying every other Remedy

BY USING

## Leon's Sarsaparilla.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.:

*Gentlemen:*—Last winter, like many others, I was attacked with the grip, from which I have never fully rallied. I lost my appetite and strength, felt weak in the legs, and was generally "used up." I tried various remedies, but received no benefit therefrom.

A short time since I was induced to try a bottle of **Leon's Sarsaparilla**, and its effect has been *wonderful*. I have no weakness in my legs, and my appetite is good, and my general health is improving as rapidly as I could hope for. My improvement has been so marked that my wife, who is troubled with a weak back, is now trying your medicine, feeling confident that it will help her. I take pleasure in recommending Leon's Sarsaparilla to all who are suffering from the grip.

[Signed], Z. L. DOWNS.

Swanville, Me., Dec. 13, 1892.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

**Ripans Tabules cure the blues.**

### The Ox Team.

I sit upon my ox team, calm,
Beneath the lazy sky,
And crawl contented through the land
And let the world go by.
The thoughtful ox has learned to wait
And nervous impulse smother,
And ponder long before he puts
One foot before the other.

And men with spanking teams pass by
And dash upon their way,
As if it were their hope to find
The world's end in a day.
And men dash by in palace cars,
On me dark frowns they cast,
As the lightning-driven Present frowns
Upon the slow old Past.

What do they chase, these men of steam,
Their smoke-flags wide unfurled,
Pulled by the rearing fire fiend
That shakes the reeling world?
What do you seek, ye men of steam,
So wild and mad you press?
Is this, is this the railroad line
That leads to happiness?

And when you've swept across the day
And dashed across the night,
Is there some station through the hills
Where men can find delight?
Ah, toward the Depot of Content
Where no red signals stream,
I go by ox-team just as quick
As you can go by steam.

—*Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

We care not for the leafy Junes,
Nor for the flowery Mays;
The months that sing the sweetest tunes
Are those with five pay days.

While a great many things are entirely different from what they seem, as a rule the hen goes as she lays.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Farmer (in pawn shop, surprised at the diversity)—"Pon my soul!" Freiballstein—"How much you vant on it?"—*Kate Field's Washington.*

The Boston Girl—"Do many Chicago men live by the pen?" The Chicago Girl—"Oh, yes, out at the stock yards; lots of them."—*New York Herald.*

Fox—"Supposing you had raised your horse to jump a wall and he refused to take it?" Hunt—"I should go right ahead just as though nothing had happened."—*Vogue.*

Dusty Rhodes—"We expected to have some pale ale at the banquet; but we had to give it up." Fitz William—"Why?" Dusty Rhodes—"Didn't have any pail."—*Puck.*

"Don't you think," the mother said proudly, "that her playing shows a remarkable finish?" "Yes," replied the young man absently, "but she was a long time getting to it."—*Boston Globe.*

"Isn't the baby sweet? He looks good enough to eat," said auntie. "Well," said the uncle, looking into the child's mouth for teeth, "I don't know. He isn't very toothsome yet."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Old Gent (to Bill Dosser, who has opened the gate for him)—"Thank you, my man! here's something for you!" Bill—"H'm! A penny! Keep it, friend! I have known poverty myself!"—*London Fun.*

"I wonder," said one of the loungers, "what was the origin of the swallow-tailed coat?" "It is my idea," said the grizzle-whiskered man from Montana, "that they was cut that way in the first place to make it handy for a man to get his gun."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Aunt Jane—"Is the water where you live now soft or hard?" Wee Niece—"I guess it's pretty hard. The girl spattered some on the lamp-chimney the other night, an' it broke all to pieces."—*Good News.*

Lieutenant—"You look like a good and efficient soldier. Tell me, now, what does an efficient soldier do the first thing in the morning when he gets up?" Soldier—"He shines his boots the evening before."—*Texas Siftings.*

An Elegant Sufficiency. Lady Canvasser—"Would you like to purchase a box of face-powder to-day?" McGuire (just convalescing from an explosion at the quarry)—"Pfwat do Oi want wid yer powdher? Oi hov about t'ree kags in me face now."—*Judge.*

The Father (sorrowfully)—"Your absorption in social gayety grieves me. At your age such a life had no fascinations for me." The Son (condescendingly)—"At my age you probably lacked the fascinations which I inherit from my mother's side of the family."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

The story is told in Chicago that a drummer, representing a big Grand Rapids (Mich.) furniture house, eagerly offered to furnish an elegant new cradle for the use of the Infanta Eulalie, when he heard that she was about to visit Chicago.—*New York Tribune.*

"Mamma," said little Willie, "I cannot tell a lie, I took that pie to feed a poor, little starving boy." "My darling child," said his mother, "and did the poor little fellow eat it?" "No'm. You see, I couldn't find any starving boy to give it to, so I had to eat it myself."—*Chicago News-Record.*

"Good morning, Uncle Charles! Did you sleep well? I'm afraid your bed was rather hard and uneven but—" "Oh, it was all right, thank you. I got up now and then during the night and rested a bit, you know!"—*Tit-Bits.*

Aunt Mandy—"Silas, if we've got to pay for every bit of water here in Chicago, we had better go." Silas—"Now, don't be unreasonable, Mandy. Remember there is more in the water here than we get at home."—*Inter-Ocean.*

"I've just back from Washington, where I've been ever since election trying to get an appointment," said a member of the club last night, with a sigh. "Gave up hope, eh?" sympathizingly chimed in a friend. "Oh, no," was the prompt rejoinder. "I came home to hope. It's cheaper to hope here."—*Chicago Despatch.*

Mrs. Blinders—"James, you talk the most silly nonsense in your sleep." (Mr. Blinders (with fear and trembling)—"Er—do I? What do I say?" Mrs. Blinders—"Why, you kept calling out the whole night, 'Jackson, you're shy,' and 'You're shy again, Jackson;' and you know that George Jackson is one of the most impudent, self-conceited, forward of men and the most audacious flirt in town!"—*Puck.*

"I shall never believe there has been much romance in your life, Mr. Bond." "Well, there has. I proposed to an heiress by mail. She accepted me by telegram, which an error of transmission made a refusal. I went West. When I returned her father had failed and she had married a poor man. I recovered the amount of her dowry, with interest, from the telegraph company, but lost it all when she sued me for breach of promise."—*Life.*

"His was a sad end," said a gentleman in an uptown hotel recently, speaking of the death of a once wealthy person to some mutual acquaintances. Then he began philosophizing, and concluded his remarks with the not original expression: "I tell you, boys, it's hard, this dying in poverty." "But excuse me," said a cynical and not over prosperous member of the party, "to my mind it's living in poverty that comes hardest."—*New York Herald.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

## I Was Very Nervous

During the spring. My appetite was poor, my bowels in bad shape, I had no strength, could not sleep even when I was tired, and when I got up in the morning I felt more tired than if I had walked 20 miles. In fact, had no energy at all. I was urged to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and can say what thousands have said before, that it worked wonders for me—gave me strength, appetite, vigor and energy for work. I feel now that life is worth living. I am so grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla that I feel it my duty to write this voluntarily." EDWARD O. DOHERTY, Dover, N. H. Be sure to get HOOD'S, because

Mr. Doherty.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**Hood's Pills** cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-35 R. R. FRANCIS

## NEW LIFE.

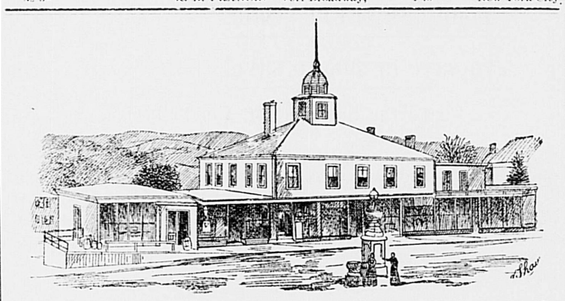
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing Insanity, Misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses. A month's treatment $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. 52-17

## PRETTY

hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-15 New York City.



## Largest Line of Dress Goods ever shown in MONSON.

Just received from the celebrated BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS of Jamestown, N. Y., 30 pieces of PLAIDS AND STORM SERGE. Also 25 pieces (8-yard lengths—no two alike) of IMPORTED FRENCH SERGE.

### GORDON DYE HOSIERY.

We recommend the "Gordon Dye" Hosiery to our customers as the best article for purity of dye and wearing quality ever offered to the public. A complete line of "Gordon Dye" Hosiery for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Infants in black and all the fashionable colors, now on sale. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED STAINLESS.

### Men's and Boys' Clothing Now Complete.

The Columbus Boys' Suit goes ahead of everything. A Columbus Medal given with every suit. SPRING OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Cheviots and Black Worsteds. FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING SUITS FROM $8 TO $20.

☞ LATEST NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Have added to our large stock the latest styles in Ladies' and Gent's Shoes. Before you purchase don't fail to see the novelties we are offering.

Headquarters for Trunks, Bags, Etc.,

—AT—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY



IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## "The kind that suits."

Its Flavor is Unrivalled.

**Williams' Root Beer**

Is a MODERN preparation of roots. Each bottle of Williams' Extract makes 5 gallons of Delicious Root Beer of "the kind that suits."

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better*. One trial will support this claim.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

A Clock out of order shows it on the face. When the human machine goes wrong, the physiognomy tells tales. If you do not *look* well, take

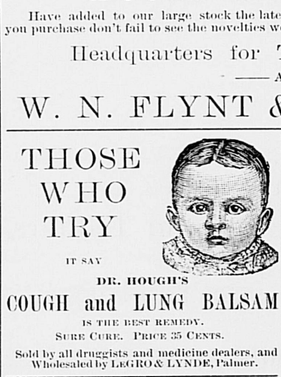
**Beecham's Pills**

(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

25 cents a box

36

TEAS AND COFEEES.



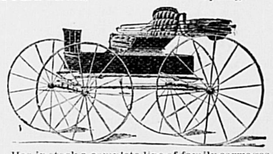

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. H. SMITH,

2 Park Street, - - Springfield.



Has in stock a complete line of family carriages, road wagons, delivery wagons, road carts, farm wagons, etc., etc.
Novelties in buckboards and traps.
Open buggies from $35 up.
Top buggies from $50 up.
100 second hand carriages. 15-1 alt.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

*Simple diet is best, for many dishes bring many diseases.—PLINY.*

FOR BREAKFAST TO-MORROW TRY FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL.

Grocers Everywhere Sell it.

WHEAT GERM is simply the germ and gluten of wheat,—that's all.

Gluten makes bone—muscle—sinew. It's the ideal food for children who play hard and study hard.

**Dr. Browning's Prescription** prevents **CHOLERA.**

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES. 52-5

**COLTONS**

DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF PURE: PEPPERMINT, CINNAMON, CLOVE, GINGER, CELERY, PEACH, WINTERGREEN

CHOICEST FRUITS, PURE: VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, ALMOND, ROSE, JAMAICA GINGER.

SELECT FLAVORS

GET THE BEST AND WHY?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
AS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
S. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

# SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

### BESSIE'S SITUATION.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Haughton, as she bent over a great kettle of simmering quinces, "I don't know what we are to do. I can't get such a girl as I want for any wages, and there is just everything to be done."

"Just like papa!" said Fannie, working away at mass of paste that was to appear later in the shape of pies. "I don't suppose he ever remembered we had no girl when he invited Mr. Austin and his cousin."

"Of course your papa forgot to mention that till just as he was starting for the city this morning, and they will all come with him this evening. I have sent Daisy to put the spare room in order, but you know how it will look."

"Mamma, here comes Bessie Turner. She'll have to come in here."

The visitor, advancing up the garden walk, did not wait for an invitation to the kitchen, but came directly to the half-open door. She was a small, pretty girl of about 22, with a marked air of refinement.

Two years before, she had driven to call upon Mrs. Haughton in her own carriage, but her father's sudden death had revealed the fact that he was deeply in debt, and had left no fortune for his only child. Since that time Bessie had been teaching in the Seminary at B——, but on the day when Fannie Haughton saw her from the kitchen window, it was certainly school hours.

"Mrs. Haughton," she said, after greetings had been exchanged, "I heard you wanted a girl."

"I do, indeed. Do you know of a good one?"

"Will you take me?"

"Bessie!" cried both ladies.

"I must do something for a living, and Dr. Willis says I must neither sew nor teach next winter, if I want to live. He assures me my only chance of recovering from the trouble in my lungs that I have had so long, is to give up teaching, and he positively forbids me to touch a needle."

"But, Bessie, you—a lady—" gasped Fannie.

"Are you any less a lady for making pies this morning, Fan—Miss Haughton, I mean? I suppose you will hardly care to have your servant girl call you Fannie."

"Don't be absurd, Bessie. The idea of your father's daughter being a servant girl!" said Mrs. Haughton.

But Bessie was in earnest, and her tone was very positive.

"I should be glad enough to have you if you really meant it."

"I really mean it. You can pay me just what you paid Sarah. I'm sorry," she said, gayly, "I have no recommendation from my last place."

"See what Daisy is doing, Fannie," said her mother; and Fanny went off.

As soon as she was gone, Mrs. Haughton taking Bessie's face in her motherly hands, kissed it softly.

"Darling," she said, "this must not be. I love you, Bessie, as one of my own girls, and you must come and let us nurse you well again. You shall be my guest this winter."

"You are very kind," the young girl replied, "but you must let me have my own way. I do not need nursing, only rest from the constant talking to pupils, and active exercise. I told Dr. Willis what I would do and he said it was the best medicine in the world for me."

Quite a long talk followed, but Mrs. Haughton was obliged to yield her point, and finally the new mistress was persuaded to give the order for her company dinner, and leave the kitchen to its new occupant.

But when the girl was really alone, she certainly acted very strangely, considering resolutions. Just as Mrs. Haughton left her she had said:

"We expect Mr. and Mrs. Austin, and their coasin, a Mr. Alexander Wight, lately returned for California."

Then she left the kitchen, and Bessie dashed into the buttery and sat down behind the door.

"Oh, why didn't I wait?" she said in a half whisper. "Alick Wight at home? coming here! What will he think, to see me a servant girl? Wait for what? I am only earning my bread. Alick Wight is nothing to me. Probably he has forgotten my existence."

But even as she spoke there arose in her memory a picture she would never forget. In a conservatory where tinkling fountains cooled the air for choice exotics, a lady stood beside a tall, fine looking man, who held her little gloved hand fast in his own.

"I will not bind you by any promise, Bessie, for you will be an heiress, while I have still my way to make. I sail for San Francisco soon, but I shall return. I shall hope you will not forget me."

Two weeks later he was gone and Bessie an orphan. Years of struggle for her had been years of success to him, for his uncle was dead, and had left him a large property and prosperous business.

"But this won't get my dinner," she said, suddenly. "If I must be a servant, at least I will be a good one."

The afternoon train brought the expected guests, and Bessie, peeping from her kitchen curtain, saw the pretty little lady who had been her hostess on the evening already mentioned, her gray-haired husband, and a tall, broad-shouldered, heavily bearded young man, who was introduced to his hostess and her pretty daughter as "My cousin, Mr. Wight."

It was not the easiest work in the world, after this, to wait at table, and Mrs. Haughton started at the demure little waitress whose perfectly cooked viands she was dispensing. But nobody noticed her, and dinner passed off very quietly, the new arrivals being full of city gossip for their country friends.

As the "girl" stood over her dish pan, in which two scalding tears had fallen, she thought:

"He did not even recognize her."

Mrs. Haughton came out to Bessie.

"Bessie, dear," she said, "leave the dishes and come into the parlor."

"I am too tired and hot," pleaded Bessie.

"It will rest you."

"But it is better not. I can't be servant and lady too, Mrs. Haughton. Don't think I am ungrateful, but it is better for me to keep in my place."

"I think so, too," said the lady, "but I do not think we quite agree as to which is your place. However, you shall have your own way to-night. Your dinner was splendid."

And the lady returned to her guests, while Bessie washed and wiped plates, cups and dishes and put all in order. The young girl threw off her apron, and went into the garden to throw off the feverish heat in her veins.

"I wonder, if I am strong enough to go through with it?" she thought as she seated herself in the summer house.

Just at that moment the odor of a cigar came floating in at the summer-house door, and before Bessie could escape a masculine cigar-holder followed the "Havana." She had started to her feet, and the moonlight shone full upon her face as Alick Wight sprang forward, crying:

"Bessie Turner, where have you come from?"

But the girl drew back from the rapturous greeting, saying in a cold, low voice:

"I am Mrs. Haughton's servant girl, Mr. Wight."

She was so hard and cold that he looked at her in amazement; but after a moment he saw her face quivering in the moonlight, and he forgot everything save that the woman he loved above all other women was poor, in sorrow and trouble.

"Bessie," he said, and his voice was full of keep feeling, "was it kind to keep all this from me, knowing I loved you? Is it kind to thrust me away now, when I have come all the way from California to find you? Have you ceased to love me, Bessie? Will you send me back alone, or,—"

"I am poor, sick—"

"Hush darling? You are mine; and I am not poor. You shall grow well again, my darling, when you have love and rest. Do not drive me away, Bessie."

And nestling down in his strong arms, Bessie gave him the promise he craved.

And Mrs. Haughton lost her girl the same day she engaged her.

### CAUGHT A BALLOONER.

"I used to make balloon ascensions in connection with Warner's circus," said an old and retired aeronaut the other day, "and one day I went up from Pekin, Illinois. The balloon was new and light, and I got a much longer ride than what I expected. I finally descended in a farm-house yard about ten miles away, my anchor having caught in a cherry tree. The farmer was an old fellow, about sixty years of age, and he sat reading on his door step as I came down. He removed his glasses, put them in their case, put the case in his pocket and then came forward and carelessly observed:

"'That a balloon?'

"'Yes. Help me pull it down.'

"'Are you a balloonер?'

"'Yes. Pull hard.'

"We got the air ship down, and I wanted him to take me to town in his wagon. He had none, and I had hired a rig of a neighbor, and was about to depart when the old fellow stepped forward with:

"'I have a little bill here, sir.'

"'Bill! What for?'

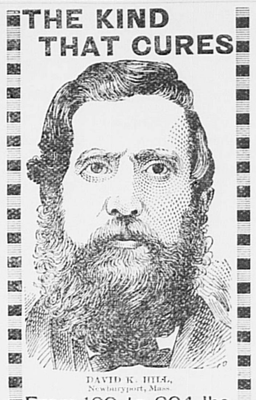
"'Damage to cherry tree, 2 shillin's; skeerin' my poultry, 50 cents; skeerin' my old woman, the same, services of myself, $1. Total, $2.25, which is mighty cheap considerin' the time.'

"'But I won't pay it!' I protested.

"'Oh, you won't? Well, I'm a justice of the peace, and I'll issue a warrant. My naybur is constable, and he kin serve it. The old woman is out of her fit by this time, and I sort o' reckon I'll fine you about $25 for disturbin' of the peace and contempt of this court!'

"And I was made to realize that the best way out of it was to come down with the amount of his bill, and luckily I had it and a quarter to spare."

**Ripans Tabules cure indigestion**



DAVID K. HILL, Newburyport, Mass.

## From 160 to 204 lbs. IN 3 MONTHS.

KIDNEY TROUBLE AND Rheumatism Cured!!

Read the following wonderful statement from David K. Hill, Newburyport, Mass.

"I was taken with 'La Grippe' one year ago last February, and had been sick about two weeks when I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and in four days after I began I had a good appetite and commenced gaining in flesh. In three months I increased in weight from 160 to 204 pounds. I was also troubled with Rheumatism affecting my hips so that I would be unable to sleep at times, and I am happy to say, gentlemen, that I am entirely cured of the effects of 'La Grippe', Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WE WILL DELIVER to any part of the village good rubble stone for cellar walls, &c., for $1 per cords per ton. This was our former price at the quarry. We will also give especially low figures for underpinning, street curbing and cemetery work. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO. 6-9 Monson.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 4-10

**Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.**

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

Merchants familiar with mixed paints that have been put upon the market during the past ten years, will tell you that many of the manufacturers of these paints seem to think that they could sell anything that was labeled paint, that the merchant cared little what was contained in these paints, and it made no difference to the consumer. The cheapness and convenience of mixed paints, however, counted much in their favor. But the demand for mixed paint that was actually paint, and not simply labbled paint, became apparent, and merchants received the Chilton Paints when they were introduced upon the market, with the greatest of favor, because they knew that they were made out of the best materials that could be bought, were full measure, and that none of the tricks used to cheapen the cost of production were resorted to. The merchant could recommend them. The standard of excellence has never been lowered. The same quality of paint is put up in pound cans as in large packages.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

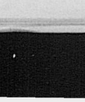
### Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.



JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured? Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by LeGro & Lynde, druggists and sole agents, Palmer, Mass. Call for samples. 52-17

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

### Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

### Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

## It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 28, 1893. NUMBER 17.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*: no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. E., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H., Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Ayer's Pills

Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for billiousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

Ayer's Pills

are the best and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my Family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—FRANK SPILLMAN, Sulphur, Ky. *

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Every Dose Effective.

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

W. E. STONE.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases,

direct from the factory, manufactured from Fruit of Loom, Boston & Androscoggin, and from cheaper brands of cotton—prices but a trifle higher than the bare cost of the cotton. From same factory we have men's night shirts, made from extra heavy cotton at 62c, sold in city stores at 75c. Also gingham and white aprons in extensive variety.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, WINDSOR TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Please examine the Hammock we effer for $1.00.

We have a fine line of

SATEENS,
PONGEES,
CAMBRICS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS,
CRINOLINES,
LININGS.

Would be pleased to show them.

A FEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Mosquito netting, 8 yards for 50c.

Turkey Red Damask at 25c. a yard.

Toweling at 5c. a yard.

12 papers pins for 15 cents.

$1.25 hammock for $1.00.

Ladies' low shoes, patent tip, $1.00, worth $1.25.

Baby shoes, 35c.

Copper wash boilers, $3.00.

Copper tea kettles, $1.25.

Glass lemon extractors, 10c.

Men's wool hats, 50c.

Alcock's porous plasters, 2 for 25c.

5 double sheets tangle foot sticky fly paper with holder for 15c.

Brush brooms 10c, 3 for 25c—worth 15c. each.

We have the goods, you have the money. Let's Trade.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS. WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.57 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .37 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .35 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*

—AT—

HELLYAR'S.

STONE'S

GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

Extra fine cream cheese, new.

Belchertown creamery butter.

Dairy butter.

Daisy Milk Biscuit. Vanilla Wafers. Oat Meal Crackers. } Just in.

FLOUR.

We sell B. M. C. Best, patent.

Crescent, patent.

Washburn & Crosby's Superlative, patent.

Bridal Veil, patent.

Pillsbury's Best, patent.

White Rose, St. Louis.

Ideal, St. Louis.

Remember our Black and Japan teas at 50c.

Remember our Revere coffee.

Remember we sell Chase & Sanborn's World's Fair coffee.

Remember we sell Slade's pure spices.

Remember we sell Colton's extracts.

Remember we sell Cleveland's Baking Powder in ¼, ½ and 1 lb. cans.

Remember we sell Royal Baking Powder in ¼, ½, 1 and 5 lb. cans.

Remember Stone when in need of anything in the grocery line.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

Japan tea, 29c. lb., 4 lbs. $1.00.

Boston Crackers, good quality, 4 lbs. 25c.

Evaporated peaches, 3 lbs. 25c.

Molasses for cooking and making beer, 28c. gallon.

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### Love's Voyage.

We are going with the wind, love,
Blowing fair and free,
Somehow the breeze is always good
That blows for you and me.

Behind us lies the dear old land,
Before us dreams the new,
Beneath us swells the joyous sea,
Above us bends the blue.

What is there that can hinder love,
Or make our hearts afraid?
The ocean deep can never fail,
The sky can never fade.

You are my universe, and I,
Oh, I am yours, my sweet;
Then how can any cloud arise,
Or any tempest beat?

We are going with the wind, love,
Blowing fair and free,
Somehow the breeze is always good
That blows for you and me.

If we go down, the sea is love,
And holds us evermore;
Our tide, whatever way it move,
Will reach a golden shore.

—*Maurice Thompson, in N. Y. Independent.*

## AN AMERICAN ANCESTOR.

Two or three years ago I was making a pedestrian tour through the White Mountains. I had "flocked all alone by myself," glad of a solitary jaunt which should take me away from the intense strain of business affairs after a long legal struggle had resulted in making me a millionaire. I had chosen the solitary clamber of the great hills on my own legs by advice of a prominent physician, who declared I needed physical exercise and mental rest. I enjoyed every moment. The weather had been cool and fine. Advancing from Concord, which I made my point of departure, I had gradually followed the railroad course from town to town, stopping at night wherever I happened to find shelter which seemed promising, and I have always looked back to the hospitality extended to me in two or three of the farmhouses with a pleasant wonder, for within them dwelt such peace, purity, kindness and consideration as one may often seek for in vain among the mansions of cities. I had progressed far beyond the sparkling Lake Winnipisseogee, which gems the lower ranges of approach to the great hills, had spent one day in historic Plymouth, had visited the black pool and cascade of Livermore Falls and had even passed the well-known sign-board of Sanborn's hotel at Campton—famous once for its mountain of a landlord and mole-hill of a landlady—each genuine characters, so mellow, amiable and jolly, so bright, keen and quaint, that their faces have ever since been imprinted on my pleased memory; and I was now making my way toward the Grafton House at Thornton, once so bright with "the boarders" from Boston and elsewhere—now a dilapidated ruin, forgetful of its old lively traditions.

The railway which now cuts the road into unpleasant sandbanks was in those old days a hoped-for improvement, but had not become materialized in even so much as the first rail; and that delicious valley, in which all the sylphs, imps and fairies must have disported themselves in the moonlight every midsummer festival, lay so quiet, so peaceful, so exquisitely contrasted with the superb heights which rose towering above, had often so charmed me that my soul was lifted in thanksgiving to God for such a manifestation of His eternal freshness and beauty.

On this day the Flume, the Notch, the Profile House, lay before me as the end of my 20-mile tramp, and my spirit was glad to have so beautiful a goal. I confess I was singing a hymn,—that one which seems so appropriate:—

Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fires ascending seek the sun,
Each speeds them to their source!
So a soul that's born of God
Pants to view His glorious face;
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

I had just finished the last line when I saw a boy about 13 or 14 years old, sitting upon a stone, crying as if his heart would break. He was singularly handsome. His curly brown head was noble in form, he was fair in complexion, his features were almost classic. His feet were bare, red and swollen and scratched, but the insteps were slender, the nails delicate and the ankles not those of a country-bred lad. In a moment I noticed that his clothing was fine, and although simple, elegant in cut and make, while his stockings and shoes were equally good. He was dusty and badly burned, his hands red and sore with constant exposure to the sun. His appearance astonished me, and I said to him:—

"A rather jolly morning to be weeping like that, seems to me!"

He started and looked up through a pair of deep brown eyes so strangely melancholy that for a moment he seemed like an old man. He ceased crying, but sat still, not answering a word. Something within him, something within me, was at that moment touched to instantaneous life. I felt that I loved the lad. I have often wondered what it was that made me suddenly sit down beside him, put my arm around him and pat his head. I was long past 40, I was a bachelor, I hadn't very many friends, for I had not been rich until a week before. My life had been a long, hard struggle, a serious, earnest work toward a grave end, and into my existence had crept but few flowers of affection and but one root of love.

"I guess," said I, Yankee fashion, "that you and I are a pretty lonesome pair of fellows, somehow."

He looked me in the eyes a moment and then impulsively hid his face in my breast, while one arm stole around my neck.

"I am," said he; "I've been lonesome ever since I was born."

Well, so had I. Maybe that was the link that joined us. I had had no home; no father, no mother. I was a self-made man, what there was of me, until that fortune had come. So I said the truth simply. "So have I."

"Have you?" he cried eagerly. "Then you will understand! You will know all about it! You will not blame me. You will tell me what to do."

"Why should I blame you, my boy? What have you done?"

"I have run away—more than a hundred miles."

He looked at me doubtfully, wistfully, to see how I would take it. I took it coolly. "Boys often do that," I answered.

He looked a little crestfallen,—not so much of a hero. But in a moment, trying to justify himself, he asked: "What makes 'em?"

"Usually a harsh, unkind father; too much whipping; too much work, too little play; or else cheap story papers."

"Are they never lonesome — lonesome enough to die? Don't that make 'em, ever?"

"I never heard so. Did it you? Come, you had better tell me all about it. You see, I've been about so myself."

He wiped his bonny face, sat down on an old log and said: "My trouble is our family. You see we are real folks. My great-great-grandfather was somebody awfully grand and rich. He was father's side, you know. Then his mother was an Endicott. I've heard about her and her father and his mother being a Howard and her father being awful rich and grand ever since I was in my crib. Then mother. She is a straight descendant of the Devereaux of Hammerstead. They had earls and barons and dukes all back to William. They call him William the Conqueror, but I call him old Bill. I hate him! And mother's folks were linked in, somehow, with the 'old Squire Leith' family. Oh, I guess I shan't forget the names. I've heard 'em nine thousand seven hundred and forty times. So if you can make out who I am, I can't, for I am so many boys in one that I feel just like a plum-pudding. The raisins are the Endicotts and the currants are the Devereaux, and the citron the Leiths, and the spice the dukes and things, and the flour the rest of 'em, and they are all rolled into me. And I'm the last of the whole lot, and I'm lonesome."

I think I should have laughed till I burst my buttons if I had not perceived that he was very much in earnest. I just said simply, in a sympathetic tone, resuming the vocabulary of my boyhood, "That is tough."

"Isn't it?" said he. "Now I'll tell you the rest of it. Seeing that all our people were so rich and grand, some time ago, you know—say a few hundred years—father's a clerk in a store now and mother dress-makes—she has to—we are not very well off—I haven't been common enough to go to school with the other boys. I've had to have lessons with a Miss Madison. She is an old maid, and she teaches a few girls, and me, because we are very tony children."

He snuggled up to me a little more confidentially. "I was the only boy in that school. Wouldn't *you* be lonesome? And both mother and father have just worked their heads off to dress me up so I could go to that girl-baby school! You can see, sir, yourself, if I'm not a straight descendant of the Devereaux! Just look at this!"

He pulled the front of his jacket open, and within I could see a delicate silk shirt, on which was embroidered an elaborate monogram. "There!" he exclaimed, "do you suppose any decent boy would play with such a fool-rigged fellow as that? If I stripped off my jacket I'd get laughed at till I'd never play again. This mean old shirt has kept me out of more fun than a little. And that's the way with every single thing. I can't bathe for fear the heir of some old stuffy ancestor that's been just like John Brown's body, moldering in the ground for years, will get drowned with Tommy Striker in the same duck-hole! And I can't row and fish, because all the boys will go too. And our folks ain't rich enough to have me ride in a carriage and really go with other heirs to old grand and rich people, so I'm just cut out of every bit of fun in this world, and the boys laugh at me and the girls pity me, and I am miserable—so lonesome I don't know what to do."

"But you had been standing this sort of thing a good while,—what made you start up and run away?"

"Little Lord Fauntleroy," he answered, with pefect scorn.

"What?" I ejaculated in amazement.

"Yes, Little Lord Fauntleroy and my curls. Here they are!" and he pulled a roll of paper out of his trousers pocket, from which he drew a dozen or 15 beautiful brown curls. They were evidently cut off with a pair of dull scissors.

"I cut 'em off the night I ran away," he went on, half triumphantly, half ruefully, "Think of curls on a boy over 13!"

"But you were small for your age," said I soothingly.

"Yes, that was some comfort! But I'll tell you. Mother never would let me cut 'em off. I teased and teased as soon as I was 10, to go to the barber and be shingled like other boys, but she never would. I had a birthday about two weeks ago, and mother bought me a present. She don't often have time to read books, but this one was about an earl's grandson, called Little Lord Fauntleroy, and as soon as she looked at the pictures she wanted to read it. Then what must she do but get me up a suit just like this! She is a dressmaker, you know, and she can make almost anything she likes. She didn't try it on to me, for I guess she knew I wouldn't like it, but last Sunday she made me put it on and put me to church. I believe I never was so mad. I cried. I hate to cry, but I was so mad I couldn't help it. I looked exactly like the earl's grandson, and I suppose mother was proud; but look here, sir! I expect to be an ancestor myself one of these days, and I don't want to be a duke ancestor or an earl ancestor! I want to be an American ancestor and make my own money and be like other men! I'm an American boy, and ain't going to wear velvet suits and long curls!"

His oratory was punctuated with tears and flushes of anger, and his rough cropped head bobbed with vehemence. I confess I sympathized with him with all my heart.

"Go on," said I, "tell the rest."

"In church it wasn't quite so bad, but in Sunday school all the whole school laughed. The boys in my class were just tickled to death. They knew they had it on me good, and Monday they could call me anything they pleased. But I was bound they shouldn't. All the afternoon I sat and thought it over, and I determined to run away and earn my own living and cut off my curls and never go back till I could show 'em I could get rich and grand myself, just being my own self, and nobody's great-great-grandson at all."

"Was that last Sunday?" said I.

"Yes, and I've walked and walked. I rode in the cars a great ways, until I thought I had gone far enough. I wore my old clothes and I cut off my hair before I got on the train. I guess nobody can find me now."

"What do you mean to do to earn your living?" said I.

"Oh, work in a farm-house, I guess, at first. I've asked along quite often, if they wouldn't like a chore boy, but nobody seemed to."

"And if you don't get a chance?" I questioned a little anxiously.

"That was what I was crying about!" he said, his face looking very blue indeed.

"Don't you suppose your father and mother are distracted by this time?"

"Oh, no. I wrote and told 'em I was sick and tired of being a girl-baby boy and I was going to start out and be a man."

"I am afraid that will not console them for your loss," I remarked gravely. But I added—"I have something to tell you which I fear will make you dislike me very much. I am astonished at myself, and I don't know as I ought to acknowledge it without apologizing, but the fact is, I have been studying up the Endicott, Howard, Devereaux and Leith families you spoke of, and I am pretty sure your father's name is Edmund Howard, while your mother's name was Henrietta Devereaux. Your name is Endicott Howard, nd mine is—"

He looked as if thunderstruck. Then he said in a very soft voice, "Are you one of the family, sir?"

"I feel obliged to own that I am, much as I know it will prejudice you against me. I am cousin to your mother, and, just like you, I am one of those descendants of grand rich people who have to be so, whether they lik it or not, for I was born a Devereaux."

He mused over this information for some time, then with eyes glowing with hope, he exclaimed: "But you are a self-made man, ain't you? An American man?"

"Whatever I am was self-made, my boy, but there is one thing yet that I must own up. I hope you won't think it very bad indeed. I am rich, very rich, and it is all due to that lot of old ancestors of ours, who came over with 'Old Bill.'"

Ednicott Howard looked at me askance and with proper disgust. But after a little he brightened up and leaning very close to me uttered in a loving voice, "I don't care! You a regular brick, anyhow, and I'm glad I've met you."

It is needless to say that after this we became great friends. I invited him to join me on my tramp, but soon seeing the little fellow was very tired I hired a farmer to take us on to the Profile house, and from there, after due persuasion, dispatched an explanatory letter to his parent, which enlightened them as to our relationship and the fact that with their permission I would take charge of their son for the term of his school vacation and then return him safely to their abode. Having given them the address of my banker, and being myself somewhat well known in their city, I was happy to receive two tearful and characteristic letters, giving me full powers to take Endicott "around the mountains." We went, seeing everything that was to be seen and enjoying each other's companionship until I may safely say we loved each other very dearly.

Our arrival at my cousin's was certainly full of interest. I had tried by frequent letters to hint and suggest that the boy was very manly in his ideas if he was small in person, and that the patriotic loyalty and independence manifested at every turn should be fostered instead of repressed. In fact, before the end of our journey I had determined to make him my heir, or at least I concluded that as the last of our family he was most entitled to its "grandeur and riches," but I heartily approved of allowing him to become "a self-made man"—"An American gentleman"—in his own stout, brave way. The public school was good enough for him, and association with other boys of good record seemed to me to be the proper thing.

Slowly, and one by one, I had delicately put these ideas into two rather shallow heads (if I may be permitted to call them so) and I was not quite prepared for the kind of reception we received.

Being, as I was, the head of the Devereaux family, and having come into possession of the family fortune, I am sorry to say I was counted by Endicott's mother and father as almost too great and good for human nature's daily food. The dinner was a banquet, served on china with the family monogram in gilt and colors. The room was decorated with six large family coats-of-arms; the chair I sat in had an earl's coronet embroidered on the tidy; and—alas for such extravagance!—a footman in livery and a butler in evening suit had been hired for the occasion. The conversation was constantly led to the historic glories of our ancestors, and both my cousin and her husband seemed to have reached the apex of earthly pride when I formally announced my desire to educate their son with a view to his future prospects. Great was the abashment, however, when I declared that his fortunes would depend upon their common sense; and his exclamation as he stood waving his hand about the room,—"You will have to cut all this!" nearly reduced his mother to tears.

But in time better counsels prevailed, and to-day I have just made up a party to do the mountains once more. This time my cousin and her husband, with their son, will be my guests. Endicott is now "going on" 17. He is tall, lithe, athletic and manly. He can play baseball, swim, row, play tennis, ride a "safety" and "study like a house afire." He takes 10-mile walks with me and talks of hard work at some good trade, which he declares is the best standby a boy can have in life. He has won the regard and admiration of the boys in his town, and the girls certainly no longer pity him, while my bachelor heart, with its feeling of loneliness, seems full of a new cheerfulness, too, which always seems to come flooding in when I hear the boy's merry laugh.

I keep the curls. They are treasured by me in a small carved ivory box. Why? Well, Endicott's Aunt Edith, his father's sister, was that root of love which has grown with my growth and branched into every fiber of my being. She went away in her beauty when only 18—and her curls—her curls were exactly like his. I know, for I have worn one next to my heart for all these years.—*Cora Linn Daniels in Sunday Republican.*

## NOTES FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR.

CHICAGO—HOTEL ENDEAVOR.

*Dear Journal:*—I did not think when you said to me, "Write a letter," that I would have either the time or the inclination to do so; but the Palmer party to the Fair have had such a pleasant trip and there are so many I would like to tell it to, and there might be some who would consider it only a bore, so I have thought I would write a brief letter of some of the pleasantest points, so those who care may read and those who will think it a bore can skip it.

We left Palmer on the 5.28 p. m. train, went direct to Westfield and waited for the Mass. Central train. While waiting got a good supper, and boarded the train in good spirits. Early the next morning, for the train lost time continually, we had a fine view of the town of Poughkeepsie and the great bridge above the Hudson. Then followed some rugged scenery and the ride to South Bethlehem, and on to Philadelphia and Washington passed quickly and pleasantly. The train, however, was late and missed connections in Washington, and those who had limited tickets and wished the Potomac scenery were much displeased in not being able to leave before 6 p. m. This did not trouble us, as we desired to stop in Washington, and so we were pleasantly located in the "National" on Penn. Avenue. After dinner we took a Georgetown car, wisely ignoring the suggestion that the best way to get to Arlington was by a carriage. At Georgetown a 'bus carried us to the nation's cemetery, the former home of Gen. Robert E. Lee, whose old mansion with its great pillars overlooks the Potomac and furnishes headquarters for the officials.

As we rode into the cemetery the driver told us that the officers' graves were on the left of the road and the private soldiers on the right. As we looked at the long rows of little square marble stones, under each one of which some one has said "A soldier lies sleeping," we felt that a great company of the nation's martyrs were there. Directly in front of the Lee mansion, in the place of honor, is an elegant granite monument, and as we walked around to the front we found there a bust, with the familiar face of Sheridan.

On leaving the grounds we heard a bugle, and by a little haste were in time to see a cavalry drill. There are four squads of cavalry stationed near the grounds, and the drill made for us a very pretty closing of the day.

The next morning we went to Mount Vernon, and in the afternoon went through the horticultural gardens, the Smithsonian Institute and the National Museum.

Friday morning we took a horse car up Connecticut Avenue and were fortunate enough to find a driver sufficiently polite and courteous to tell us all the names of the churches and other public buildings, and the names of the owners of the finest residences along the way. On our return we rested a while in Lafayette Park, studied the statue of the patriot and noticed at the east end of the park an unpretentious brick house and remembered that in that house on the night of President Lincoln's assassination his secretary of state, Seward, was terribly stabbed. Here also for several years before his death resided Secretary Blaine. Here his children died and here he resided when he lost the nomination for the presidency a year ago. Many are superstitious enough to believe that some evil genius presides over the fortunes of the house.

At 10 o'clock we called at the White House, were shown through the East room and the parlors, then we strolled about the grounds, went into the treasury building and several other of the buildings, and some went up the monument.

Saturday morning we went to the Ford's Theater, as it is called, and found the brick house opposite on which is a marble tablet noting the death of President Lincoln there. At a few minutes before noon we left the Baltimore and Ohio depot. Excepting for the weather, which was intensely hot, our stay in Washington was as pleasant and profitable as it could be.

Then followed the pleasantest part of our trip. The scenery of the Potomac valley and over the Blue Ridge and Alleghanies is both beautiful and grand. We pass Harper's Ferry, and as the train climbs the sides of Maryland hills the weather, which had been so hot and uncomfortable, gradually becomes cooler, and we have enjoyed every minute of the ride, except the tunnels, and at dark we rode into Pittsburg. During the night we were sidetracked an hour or two because a freight car was off the track, and so lost time; but I half expect this was a blessing and saved some of us a little carsickness.

Our Sunday morning ride through the oil region of Ohio was very pleasant, and we are now very comfortably quartered at the Hotel Endeavor, on the beach about six blocks south of the Fair grounds. A heavy storm has passed and the breeze now coming from the lake is cool and delicious, and not the least of our enjoyment is the roar of the breakers as they lap the beach but a few rods from our windows.

Tuesday morning, and we have had one day only at the Fair, so that we can give only first impressions. The first is its extent. Without doubt it is a "big thing." We took the ride on the elevated first, and then spent the remainder of our strength for the day in visiting the state buildings, all of which are beautiful; some homelike, as the Massachusetts building, others gorgeous, as for instance the New York building. We get the impression from the New York building that the commission from that state had more money than it knew what to do with. The Florida building is modeled after the old fort at St. Augustine, and except that the weather has been too cold and killed many of its tropical plants, makes a very interesting place to visit. Another very interesting building is that of Idaho, which is built very attractively of cedar and fir logs. The Western states' exhibits are largely agricultural, and to an Eastern born their decorations in grain are something wonderful. There are pictures of horses and cattle as accurate as paint and brush could do it. Illinois has a drop curtain with a farm scene in grains as distinct and beautiful as can be; California a large black horse of prunes, and the visitor goes from one beautiful scene to another amazed at the beauty and grandeur of the display.

There is no extortion of any account as far as we have seen. We had a good dinner yesterday at the Kentucky state building for 75 cents, as good as the United States Hotel gives, except perhaps in variety, but it is not necessary to pay even that. Others of our party got a sufficient lunch for about half that sum, and in the future we will profit by their experience.

We have seen the Fair; that is, we have seen a little of it and walked around the remainder. This, I doubt not

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 28, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### MR. LAWRENCE'S ASSAILANT CAUGHT.

**He Practically Gives Himself Up at Gilbertville.—Says He Did It in Self-Defense.**

The mulatto who so brutally pounded S. W. Lawrence on Wednesday o last week was taken into custody at Gilbertville last Saturday night about 9 o'clock. He had gone into the shoe store of George C. Stevenson to buy a pair of shoes, and Mr. Stevenson thought from his appearance that he was the man wanted here and sent his son out for an officer. He soon returned with Officer F. E. Crawford, who laid his hand on the fellow's shoulder and said "I guess you're the man I want." He then looked at the fellow's left

leg and finding a number of shot marks told him he would have to go along, to which he willingly agreed. The officer called another man to his assistance, and it was well that he did so, for in taking the fellow through the street he raised one arm a little and attempted to take something from his pocket with the other hand. That something proved to be a large stone in a stocking, the same kind of a weapon with which he attacked Mr. Lawrence. The officer was too quick for him, however. On his person was found about $15 in money and a deed for a piece of real estate in Tacoma, Washington, made out to Charles G. Fields, which the fellow says is his name, he having made the purchase last fall out of his savings. He is about 5 feet 4 inches tall, and will weigh about 130 pounds. He says he is a cook by trade, and has worked for some years on the Pacific coast. He was brought to Palmer Sunday morning and placed in the lockup, where large crowds gathered to see and talk to him, which could be done through the window of the corridor from the outside. He appeared perfectly willing to talk except with members of Mr. Foster's family, at whose house the assault was committed, and willingly sat for his photograph for the newspapers.

The court room was crowded Monday morning when his case was heard, many women being present. There were a number of drunks to be disposed of first, and it was about 10.30 when Fields was brought in. The long wait did not thin out the crowd, but added more to it, and when the supply of seats gave out some of the women considered the settee usually reserved for the prisoners good enough for them, and as it was partly filled with the drunks awaiting sentence a stranger in the room might naturally have wondered what they were charged with. Fields was charged with assault with intent to kill and pleaded not guilty. He said he preferred to have the matter go before the higher court, and was accordingly bound over to the September term of the superior court in the sum of $1600, which he could not furnish and was accordingly committed. He said he would like to make a statement of how the affair occurred, but the court thought he could do that later, as the case was continued at his request. He then sat down and commenced to make an explanation to the women who sat near him, and they all crowded about to hear what he had to say. About a dozen commenced to ask him questions at once, but Sheriff Brainerd took him back to his cell before he had time to answer them all or give his story of the assault.

Fields's story is that he struck Mr. Lawrence in self-defense. When arrested he told Officer Crawford that he was attacked by Mr. Lawrence and to defend himself struck one blow, which knocked him down. He then started for the house to tell "the boss," as he called the owner of the place, Mr. Foster, what had been done, but just as he had almost reached the door young Johnson appeared and without any warning shot him. To a JOURNAL reporter Sunday Fields said that he had relatives in New York, and was on his way to see them and try to get a place as cook on some vessel. His clothes were in poor condition from his long tramp, and he wanted to get some which looked respectable, as it would be of no use to try for a place as cook unless he appeared well. Accordingly he went to Mr. Foster's house, where he had worked the day before, and asked for work. Mr. Lawrence came to the door and told him that he would give him employment if he understood the work, and showed him what to do. After a time his employer began to find fault with the way in which the work was done, and Fields finally suggested that perhaps Mr. Lawrence didn't know as much about the work as he claimed to, whereupon Mr. Lawrence ordered him to clear out and be quick about it, at the same time picking up a pitchfork and coming toward him. In running around the wagon he struck his foot against a stone and picked it up, pretending to throw it, and when Mr. Lawrence dodged then he got a chance to hit him with it. Those who know Mr. Lawrence give no credence whatever to the story.

The 30 shot which young Johnson fired into his leg as he was running away bothered him a good deal, and he would have given himself up that afternoon he says, and told how the affair happened, only that he heard guns fired at different times, and feared that he might be shot if he did, as in Virginia where he was born and on the Pacific coast where he had lately been "niggers didn't count for much," and he didn't know how it might be here. He could hear the searching parties Wednesday, and several times he saw those who were looking for him. He slept out nights, and found the mosquitoes, frogs and other "varmints" pretty thick. One day a man with a gun stood within a few feet of him, and he thought he was done for, but the man finally went off without discovering him. Saturday he applied at the Makepeace farm for some breakfast, and was chased by two young men with guns, but they did not dare shoot him for fear that they might get into trouble. He applied at another place for supper, and after getting some returned and stole a kitten which he saw playing about, taking it into the woods with him. He gave as a reason that he always liked cats. He talks in a rather low voice and does not get excited. He moralizes a good deal on every man having what is right and justly due him, and there are some indications that he is not exactly right mentally. He knew that the officers were looking for him, and as his leg was getting pretty painful concluded to give himself up. He accordingly went into the shoe store, and says he knew when the proprietor sent out for an officer.

Fields is the fellow who on the morning of the assault on Mr. Lawrence tried to coax the boys away from a house on Highland avenue, his evident intention being robbery.

## PALMER MILLS TO SHUT DOWN.

**An Enforced Vacation for About 2000 Operatives.**

Palmer is to have a taste of the financial depression which has made its appearance in the West and is working east. This taste, which it is to be hoped will develop into nothing more, will consist of the shutting down of all the mills in Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville to-morrow for periods ranging from two to four weeks. This will withdraw a large amount of money from circulation, and the town will very naturally feel the effects. The shut-down is necessitated by the poor state of business throughout the country and the consequent lack of a market for the goods, for which there is not only no demand but no sale. Several years ago one of the mills, having an extra large stock of goods on hand, put them into the auction houses and sold them for what they would bring. Now there is no sale for the goods even in this manner. Of course it would be foolish for the mills to go on producing goods when their storehouses are full and no market in sight, even for what is already manufactured.

At the mills of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville some 325 hands will be thrown out of work for two weeks, the pay roll being about $2400 a week. The bleachery and dye works will be run as usual. No rent will be charged the idle employes who occupy the company's tenements. There has been no previous shut-down at this mill, but in 1890 it ran four days a week for a month.

At Three Rivers the entire works will be closed for four weeks, throwing 800 hands out of employment and withdrawing from $5200 to $5500 a week from circulation. There is a large quantity of goods on hand. This mill has never before had a shut-down, but in 1884 ran only 4 days a week during February, and at other times has been kept running when the goods did not sell for the cost of material and manufacture.

At Thorndike 550 hands will be laid off and $4000 a week for four weeks will make quite a difference with the merchants of that village. No rent will be charged those who occupy the company's tenements during the shut-down. The mills have not experienced a shut-down since the war, but in 1884 ran on half time for a month.

The withdrawal of about $12,000 a week from the money to be spent in town naturally makes the merchants feel rather blue, especially in the other villages, where the most of their custom comes from the mill employes, and in Three Rivers and Thorndike there is talk of taking off the meat carts and order teams from their routes and letting the consumers go to the stores for what they want. In Bondsville the amount of money to be withdrawn is not so large, and nothing of this kind is being considered. The lack of money to spend will be felt in this village not a little, for nearly every grocer runs a team to one or more of the villages, and the markets also have more or less trade in these sections, while every store in the place has customers among those who will have little money to spend during the next month. No great exodus of people from the town is expected. It is the season of the year when many would like to have a vacation, August being the worst month in the mills, and they will take advantage of the shut-down to visit relatives in other sections or do work about their places which they cannot find time to do out of working hours. When the mills start up again about all of the old employes will be found back in their places once more.

### Base Ball.

The Palmers contended with an aggregation of players under the name of the Holyokes last Saturday. Among them were "Mickey" Welch of the New Yorks, O'Neil of the St. Louis Browns and Yale Law Schools, a player from the Dovers, and others. The home team was a little afraid of the combination when it went to bat the first thing, and allowed the visitors five runs as a starter when they should have been shut out. After that the boys steadied down and played good ball, the game being worth seeing. The Holyokes got three more runs in the fourth and one in the sixth, mostly on errors, while the Palmers scored two in the seventh and one in the eighth, pounding out three in the ninth. The Palmers lost another run by poor coaching on third early in the game. The best playing was done by Roach, Lombard and Rafferty in the field, while Sullivan of Bondsville played an excellent game behind the bat. The score was 9 to 6 The Palmers will play the Westfields at Westfield to-morrow and the Westfields will play here next week Saturday, Aug. 5. The Southbridge club will play here Aug. 12. Aug. 19th there will be a game for $100 a side and gate receipts between the Bondsvilles and Palmers. Each has won a game in the series, and an exciting contest is looked for. Sedgwick, the Yale pitcher, will probably play with the Bondsvilles. The Wares will play here Saturday, Sept. 2. Manager Conroy has signed Rafferty, shortstop of last year's Milwaukees, for the remainder of the season. He commences playing with the team in to-morrow's game.

Fred Huntley has returned from a visit to Fitchburg.

L. H. Brigham and Miss Brigham have returned from the World's Fair.

The fire alarm boxes are resplendent with a new coat of red paint.

John McBride has taken a position evenings in Provost's barber shop.

Miss Emma Feeney has returned from a two-weeks' visit at Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. Eliza W. Breckenridge has been ill with an attack of bronchitis this week.

C. G. Hamlett of Warren will occupy M. D. Sullivan's tenement on Park street.

Dr. William Holbrook has been laid up part of the week with an abscess on his face.

Guy Stanchfield, who has been the guest of Edwin E. Brooks, returned yesterday to his home in Ware.

M. Dillon has fenced in his sand pit on Pond street, and wishes people would not dump rubbish therein.

H. W. McGregory has moved his family from Springfield to his recently-purchased house on Squier street.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins returned home Wednesday evening from their trip to Maine and New Hampshire.

There will be a social dance at Forest Lake Garden to-morrow night. Music by Bacon's orchestra, J. L. Bacon prompter.

Revere Chapter, order of the Eastern Star, united with the chapter at Springfield in a basket picnic at Forest Park to-day.

A slight break in the dry spell came Sunday night, and a little more water fell Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday evening.

E. R. Pierce of the Converse House attended the parade and celebration of the Knights of Pythias at Springfield Monday.

Fred O. Munger is officiating at the organ in St. Paul's Universalist church during the absence of the organist, Mrs. H. M. Auger.

A bicycling party from Chicopee, consisting of two gentlemen and four ladies, passed through town Monday on their way to Boston.

The floor in a shed attached to Dr. W. H. Stowe's barn gave away Tuesday evening, badly damaging two carriages, one of which was nearly new.

William Keith, of G. A. Bills' market, has been laid up part of the week as the result of injuries received by being thrown from a carriage Sunday.

A piece of land containing about six acres, with the buildings thereon, near the Hastings bridge, will be sold at auction on the premises next Thursday at 10 o'clock a. m.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will meet next Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the store of O. P. Allen to perfect arrangements for the September fair.

Persons going out of town for a vacation should remember that they can have the JOURNAL sent them wherever they may be, and the address changed as often as may be desired.

The water in the pipes of the Palmer Water Company was shut off for a short time Sunday on account of a break in one of the old lead pipes which were not replaced by cement ones.

Mary J. Plympton and William M. Brigham have filed petitions for a jury to assess damages done their land by the change of grades of the highway and railroad at Blanchardville.

Miss Anna Fisherdick, who has occupied a position as teacher at Chadron, Neb., has been engaged as assistant at the high school, to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Miss Helen Cobb.

Commencing next Tuesday the Boston and Albany road will sell round trip tickets to Springfield, on account of the Advent campmeeting, for 55 cents. Tickets good any time before Aug. 12th.

Miss Ferry of Silver street is riding a ladies' New Mail bicycle, purchased through the agency of E. A. Buck & Co. They have also this week sold a Juno bicycle to Miss Lizzie McAuliffe of Monson.

At St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach on "St. Paul's Conception of God." The church will be closed for the next two Sundays or more, as the pastor is to be away on his vacation.

Five parcels of land belonging to the estate of the late David Knox will be sold at auction next Tuesday at 2 o'clock p.m. Included in the above is the homestead on West Main street, besides several desirable building lots, and land across the river in Monson.

A party of about thirty young people, chaperoned by Mrs. E. C. Sexton, enjoyed a ride to Forest Lake last Friday afternoon. They left town about 3 o'clock and at the lake refreshments were served and the time spent in dancing and boating. They returned about 11 p. m.

Rev. S. T. Frost returned Tuesday from New York and will occupy his pulpit in the Baptist church next Sunday morning, his subject being "The Cry of a Penitent." At the evening service, which is at 7, the subject will be "Our Need of the Power of the Holy Spirit."

Rev. H. F. Moulton closed last Sunday evening in the lecture room of St. Paul's Universalist church his series of talks in exposition of the Beatitudes. They have been interesting and helpful, as the increasing attendance has proven, the largest number being present last evening.

A. E. Fitch went to New York yesterday to say good bye to his sister, Mrs. W. F. Gates, who sails to-morrow with her husband for Guatemala City, Central America, to take up mission work under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board. Mr. Fitch will spend Sunday at Watch Hill, returning home the next day.

D. J. Marsh, the auditor in the matter of changing the grade of the highway and the railroad at Blanchardville and Tenneyville, has filed his report and finds that the cost of the changes was $30,050, of which the Boston and Albany Company must pay $19,533, the commonwealth $7512, while the town of Palmer pays $3005.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Leach, Misses May Robinson, Ida Smith and Mabel Smith of this place and Miss Bessie Sutcliffe of Monson have returned from their trip to the World's Fair. Mr. and Mrs. James O. Hamilton of Thorndike, who went with them, will visit friends in Waukeska, Wis., before they return home.

The marriage of Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, and Miss Effie G. Smith will take place in the church next Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, and will be public. After the ceremony at the church there will be a reception to relatives at the residence of the bride's mother on Thorndike street.

There will be an excursion to Coney Island a week from to-morrow night. Tickets will be on sale at all the stations on the Boston and Albany road between Springfield and Spencer, also along the New London Northern road. A special train will leave Palmer at 9 p. m., returning reach here at 6 a. m. Monday. Fare from Palmer, $2.25.

Operations have commenced this week at the Blanchardville station of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. They are furnishing the service in Monson from this point, and it consists of the street lighting and what stores and houses are ready. R. A. Moffatt is running the station at present. The lighting service in this town is still supplied from the old station.

S. Blodgett, the florist, is building a new connection on the west end of his greenhouses. Heretofore he has had to put up a board fence on this end of the houses each winter to break the force of the wind, so he is now putting up an addition with glazed sides and roof, which will enable him to pass from one house to another at either end without going out of doors.

The New London Northern road announces an excursion to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island next Thursday. A special train will be run from Brattleboro. The fare for the round trip will be only $1.50, and the tickets will be good to return on the next day. An excursion will be run to-morrow from Westfield, Springfield, Indian Orchard and North Wilbraham to the same places.

There was a meeting of three quite old gentlemen at J. A. Palmer's one day this week. Nehemiah Conkey, aged 87, of Hardwick, has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Palmer; Porter Cross, aged 86, of Springfield, father of Dr. C. W. Cross, was at Mr. Palmer's a part of the week, and John Foster, aged 83, a neighbor, happened to call, thus making up the party. Their combined ages was 256 years.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening Miss Bessie Royce read an essay on the golden-rods, and Miss Bertha Royce one on the daisies. Dr. Stowe brought in specimens of the calla palustris, the only calla native to North America, and which is quite a rare find. It came from a swamp near Bondsville. At the next meeting O. P. Allen will have an essay on the mints, and Miss Grace Huntley will read about the milkweeds.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach next Sunday morning on "Backslidden Orthodoxy," and in the evening on "Man's Fourth Need—Forgiveness." The "Class for Learners and Workers" will meet next Tuesday evening in the church parlors, as it proves too large for the rooms at the parsonage. The meeting will open with a brief discussion of the question "What is the work of a Sunday school teacher?" The Bible lesson will be Paul at Miletus. Everybody invited.

W. H. Hitchcock's horse, which was hitched to a fence in the rear of C. B. Fiske's residence Wednesday afternoon, was attacked by a family of wasps which had made their home in the ground at the bottom of the post to which the animal was tied and resented the interference in their household affairs. The animal was stung several times and made nearly frantic before the trouble was discovered by a neighbor and the horse taken away. When it reached the barn it was trembling like a leaf.

The greenhouse of S. Blodgett was struck by lightning in the shower about 7 o'clock Wednesday evening. The bolt evidently came along a wire fence which is fastened to one corner of the house, and jumped off the wire through the boarding to the heating pipes insides, by means of which it reached the ground. Mr. Blodgett saw the bolt when it came down and remarked that it must have struck somewhere near. About ten minutes later, on looking out, he saw the smoke and flames coming up over the greenhouse. The fire was put out with a few pails of water, and the damage is not very heavy.

The need of more lockup room was demonstrated last Saturday night, when all the four cells which are usable were filled, and in some of them there were two prisoners. There are two other cells for which the town has been paying rent for years, but which have been unavailable for the reason that the corridor on which they are has been used as a storage room for liquors which have been seized and declared forfeited to the commonwealth. Some of these liquors have been there until their age would delight a connoisseur in that line, and the selectmen will make an effort to have them sent away to Boston and the cells made available once more.

There was a magnificent sunset Wednesday evening, and those who did not see it missed something fine. A thunder storm came up from the west about 7, accompanied by considerable wind, which rolled the heavy masses of low-flying clouds about in all directions. The storm seemed to divide, the heaviest part going north of the village, while behind it the sky was clear once more. The clear sky in the west, with the smoke-colored clouds overhead, the edges tinted by the sun and constantly changing in hue, while to the east the clouds were of that intense steel-blue black which looks so particularly angry and threatening, produced an effect which needed to be seen to be appreciated, and which would make the fortune of an artist who could reproduce it.

The assessors have completed their work on the valuation of the town and are preparing the tax book for the collector. The following figures give the valuation of the town this year as compared with 1892:

| | 1893. | 1892. |
|---|---|---|
| Personal | $ 828,286.38 | $ 805,810.18 |
| Real Estate | 1,894,149.85 | 1,869,153.85 |
| Total | $2,722,436.23 | $2,674,964.03 |
| No. Residents assessed | 706 | 757 |
| Non-residents " | 97 | 100 |
| Polls | 1716 | 1692 |
| Horses | 533 | 497 |
| Cows | 718 | 740 |
| Sheep | 120 | 143 |
| Neat Cattle | 317 | 302 |
| Swine | 103 | 86 |
| Dwelling Houses | 882 | 895 |
| Acres of Land | 17,195 | 17,253 |
| Fowls | 6,496 | 5,751 |

This shows a net increase in valuation of $47,872.20. The appropriations are considerably larger this year than last, but the tax rate is only 50 cents on $1000 greater than last year, or $13.80.

There was a very pleasant party given by Miss Maud G. Kenerson at the residence of her father on Park street Wednesday evening. Arrangements had been made for holding a garden party on the lawn, but the rain early in the evening prevented the outdoor festivities, and the gathering took place indoors. There were nearly a hundred young people present, and all passed a very enjoyable evening. Misses Grace Huntley, Pearl Lawton, Bessie Royce, Eloise Stone and Flora Studley received with Miss Kenerson. In the search for peanuts, which were secreted around the rooms, Miss Annie Fish secured the greatest number and was awarded the first prize, a Palmer souvenir spoon, and the prize for the least number was given to Edwin C. Brooks. After refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake, etc., had been served, the party adjourned to the opera house, the use of which was kindly given by Mr. Holden, and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

### State Primary School Notes.

The schools close to-day for two weeks.

Miss Hancock visited the school yesterday.

Mr. Ray has accepted a position with the Springfield Provision Co.

Miss Walker of Belchertown has resigned her position as music teacher.

Messrs. Sisk and Wetmore started Monday night for the World's Fair. They stopped at Philadelphia and Washington on their way.

### District Court.

Monday morning Samuel Jones and John Lynch of Monson paid $5 each for being drunk. John Cunningham of the same place was probated until Aug. 26th. John Hudson of Thorndike was given two months in the house of correction for drunkenness. The case of W. O. Standish for the same offense was continued until Aug. 24. On Tuesday the case of Ira B. Fowler, Jr., of Holland, a neglected child, was continued to Monday. Thursday John Furbhey of Three Rivers was released from probation.

### ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

**Visitors in Town, and Who They are Stopping With.**

Miss Maud Loomis of Lenox is visiting Mrs. Charles Atkins.

Miss Chapin of Southbridge has been the guest of Miss Pearl Lawton.

Miss Grace Coombes is the guest of the Misses Allen at Forest Lake.

Miss Julia Owen of Springfield is visiting Mrs. C. N. Coleman this week.

Edward Hale of Newtonville was the guest of William French over Sunday.

Mrs. F. P. Blodgett of Ansonia, Ct., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Brown.

Mrs. Sherman of Springfield is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Franklin M. Shaw.

Miss Alice Crosby of Centerville, R. I., is the guest of Miss Hattie M. Farwell.

Mrs. A. F. Ross of Newburyport is the guest of Rev. H. F. Moulton and mother.

Master Harry Woodhead of Fitchburg is the guest of his brother, Byram Woodhead.

Mrs. Andrew Converse and daughter of Warren were guests of friends in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dimond of Boston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waite over Sunday.

G. E. Knowlton, mayor of Belleville, Kan., was the guest of Dr. W. H. Stowe the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Gates of Amherst were in town Tuesday. Dr. Gates was formerly a resident here.

Mrs. George W. Wilcox and daughter of South Framingham are visiting Mrs. Emily Holdsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gardner of New London, Ct., and Miss Martin of South Coventry, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Loomis.

Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Graves of Williamsburg, and Mrs. G. L. Plimpton of Tilton, N. H., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson.

Mortimer F. Howard of North Brookfield, who used to sing in the choir at St. Paul's Universalist church here, and who for the past year has sung with the Bostonian Opera Co., was the guest of James F. Fenton at the Converse House Tuesday.

**Where Palmer People are Spending Their Vacations.**

H. W. Smith and wife are at Cottage City for a few days.

Miss Mamie Roach is spending the week with friends in Ware.

Mrs. L. M. Shaw and Miss Rebecca Stebbins are at Buzzard's Bay.

Mrs. R. L. Goddard has been visiting friends in Sunderland this week.

Mrs. L. M. Burleigh is spending a couple of weeks on a farm in Hampden.

Miss Hattie Blanchard left Saturday for a week's vacation at Brattleboro, Vt.

Miss Jennie Eastman left Tuesday for a week's vacation in New Hampshire.

E. C. Gould, of LeGro & Lynde's, leaves to-morrow for a few days' stay at his home in Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Randall have been taking a carriage drive to North Adams this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Converse are at Block Island, the guests of A. D. Ellis of Monson at his cottage.

Miss Marion Paine left yesterday for a visit with friends in Worcester, Groton, and East Providence, R. I.

W. H. Woodhead left yesterday for a three-months' vacation, to be spent among the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Robinson will leave Tuesday for a two-weeks' vacation, to be spent at Lake Quacumquasit.

Walter H. Blanchard, of Hitchcock & Blanchard, is taking a vacation this week at his former home in Brookline, Vt.

Homer C. Strong has been at Pleasure Beach, Ct., a part of the week with his family, who are spending the summer there.

George S. Holden left yesterday for a western trip. He will visit friends in Ann Arbor, Mich., and will take in the World's Fair.

Mrs. Fred Sistare and son of Springfield, who have been visiting friends here, left yesterday for a visit with friends in New London, Ct.

M. J. Sisk and F. U. Wetmore of the state primary school started Tuesday for the World's Fair. They go by way of Washington and return by way of St. Albans, the distance being 2500 miles.

## BONDSVILLE.

Walter Belelle will soon leave for the West.

Mrs. S. Weld is visiting relatives in Springfield.

Mr. Mellen's family is taking an outing at Old Orchard, Me.

Mrs. William Taylor is spending a vacation in Boston and vicinity.

Thomas Lacroix has removed his barber shop to O. A. Parent's block.

Miss Jessie Ryther is visiting some Monson friends for a couple of weeks.

Rev. B. McKeany returned Saturday from a week's retreat at Worcester.

Mrs. F. H. Carroll and son are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Belcher, at Chicopee.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell spent last Sunday with Prof. J. B. Paige of Amherst.

Miss Julia Connor of Holyoke spent a few days last week with Misses Kate and Nellie Quirk.

Miss Ella Carr of Salem, who has been visiting Mrs. C. E. Getchell, has returned home.

Miss Gertrude and Louis Day of New Haven, Ct., are visiting Charles P. Carpenter, their uncle.

Simon Lebrun has recovered from his injuries received while working for Jerry Shea some time ago.

Miss Annie Golding of West Ware spent a part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Edward Sharatt.

Henry Stone has left his position in the cloth room of the Boston Duck Co., and will move to Warren.

Patrick Sheehan has left his position in the weave room of the Bostof Duck Co. and will return to Chicopee Falls.

Wednesday was about the hottest day this summer in the mill. In some parts of the works the thermometer read from 90° to 92° all day.

The Ladies' Aid Society gave a supper and lawn party at Charles Shumway's Wednesday evening. There was a very good attendance in spite of the the threatening weather.

The mill will be shut down Saturday for two weeks. The reason given is business depression. Those occupying the company's tenements will not be charged rent during the shut-down.

A party comprising Charles Armstrong and family, Miss Mabel Ryther, Olin Parent, Mr. and Mrs. Hale and Miss Lulu Shumway leave to-morrow for Sachem's Head, Ct., for a two-week's stay.

The ball game here Saturday between the Knowles Pump Works team of Warren and the Bondsvilles resulted in favor of the Warren team by a score of 5 to 2. It was without doubt the best game ever seen in the place. Sedgwick, who has just returned from Chicago, where he pitched for Yale, played with the local team and deserves the credit for holding the Warren team down. The game was started with Shea in the box, but the Warrens took kindly to his delivery and batted out five runs in two innings and a half. Then Sedgwick went in, and after that only man saw second and four first. If the boys could have batted they would have won the game as it was, but they could not touch Cunningham. Several hits were made, but he kept them scattered. Slate caught a fine game, only two men stealing second. Sedgwick pitched a magnificent game, striking out ten men. This was the first chance in two years which the local admirers have had to see him.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mr. Desaulnier is spending a vacation in Montreal.

S. P. Barnes is spending his vacation at Money Island.

Mrs. Moore has returned from Lowell after a week's vacation.

Miss Nellie Beckwith of Hartford, Ct., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Copeland.

Mrs. H. J. Merrill and son of New York were the guests of Alec Herren during the week.

John F. Twiss has purchased a handsome pair of black horses, which prove to be excellent drivers.

It is thought that there will be a general exodus of French families from this place to Canada next week.

Mrs. J. J. Carroll's sister has returned to her home in Lewiston, Me., after a long vacation spent in this place.

Mrs. Berry and Miss Long have returned to Waltham after an extended vacation with Mr. and Mrs. James Trickett.

Miss A. J. Sullivan of Springfield was in town Wednesday of this week, introducing the tailor system of dress cutting.

A number of the overseers are planning to take their families to the sea shore and rent a cottage there during the shut down.

The cellar under Brown & Co's. store has been cemented this week, which adds much to its cleanliness and convenience as a store room.

Mr. Verrill has resigned his position as second-hand of the weaving room in the mill, and is to travel in the capacity of a picture agent.

Mrs. Woodworth of Ware and Master Harry Crossman of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick during this week.

Otis Holmes, who has been spending a month's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Paine on East Main street, has returned to his home in Waltham.

Fred Higgins and Miss Abbie Jenks were married Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Quick of Springfield performing the ceremony. The young couple will go to housekeeping immediately on the Jenks farm.

John Hancock, who accidently received an ugly gash on the head while working on the electric light line between here and Bondsville, is recovering rapidly under the care of Dr. Bouley.

The series of ball games which had been arranged between the Three Rivers boys and those of Palmer is postponed on account of the shutting down of the mills, which has caused a great many of the athletes to leave town.

Mrs. Mitchell and child, of Slatersville, R. I., are spending a vacation with Mrs. Mitchell's mother, Mrs. Manning. They came here in order to avoid the measles, which are prevalent at their home, but the baby was taken with them the next day after arriving here.

The revival meetings which have been held here for about three weeks ended Monday, having gathered 22 into the fold. Mr. Anderson has gone to New York in order to devote some time to evangelical work in that city, and Mr. and Mrs. Paquette have gone to Northfield to sing at Mr. Moody's meetings in that place.

Master Raymond Russell was run over by a bicyclist one evening this week and received quite severe injuries, his head being cut and several bruises inflicted on him. It has been the opinion of many persons lately who have observed how recklessly some of the wheelmen whirl along the sidewalks in the darkness that serious accidents might take place.

Mr. Trudeau had a narrow escape from serious injury yesterday morning as he was starting out with his meat cart on the usual morning route. As he got on his cart in front of the hotel the horse suddenly started and broke one of the traces. The animal is one that has arrived here lately from the west, is somewhat skittish and became frightened, kicking viciously at the vehicle and greatly imperiling Mr. Trudeau, who was on the seat. However, before much damage was done a number of men hurried to the place and assisted in liberating the animal from the wagon. The only harm done was a number of cuts on the horse's legs, and a few repairs necessary on the harness.

## THORNDIKE.

Misses Susie and Sarah Page are visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Gertie Hansom of Greenville, N. H., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. David McKenzie of Providence, R. I., is visiting friends here.

George Williams is away on a two-weeks' vacation in the state of Maine.

Miss Hattie Sprout of Boston is the guest of George Murdock on Main street.

May Richardson of Springfield is the guest of Miss Lena Page of School street.

John Keefe, Jr., has taken a position with the Central Dining Rooms in Ware.

Miss Emma McFarland has gone to Popham Beach, Maine, for a few weeks.

Miss Julia Dailey of Springfield has been visiting her sisters here during the week.

Rev. J. P. Harvey of Ware exchanged pulpits with Rev. E. B. Blanchard last Sabbath.

Mrs. D. B. Bishop, who has been quite ill at her home on Commercial street, is improving.

Mrs Ellen Rourke and sister, Miss Mary Rohan, are soon to start on a trip across the continent.

Joseph Kruszyan, while wrestling one day this week, broke a bone in his right arm near the wrist.

Noa Laplant, who was injured by being thrown from a team about a month ago, is improving.

Mrs. C. H. Hanks of Springfield was the guest of Mrs. H. E. W. Clark during the first of the week.

Patrick Fleming left on Wednesday for Worcester, where he will spend a vacation with friends.

Mrs. John Lynch, who has been visiting friends in New York, returned home on Saturday evening.

Misses Sadie and Nellie Brown are to leave to-morrow for a two-weeks' stay with friends in Boston.

The drum corps ball team was defeated by a club from Palmer at the latter place on Saturday, 22 to 11.

Mrs. Emma Murdock, who has been visiting her sister at Orange for a week or more, has returned home.

James Loftus, who has been on the sick list during the past week, has recovered so as to be about again.

Shugrue and E. Longtine of this place played with the Three Rivers club against Gilbertville on Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Hartnett returned from Holyoke on Monday evening, where she has been visiting for the past week.

Charles Page, employed by A. M. Bond, was hurt Wednesday by a fall while at work, but is about with the aid of a crutch.

Edward Taylor and William Bert Whistle of Slatersville, R. I., have been the guests of William McKenzie during the past week.

Matthew Coffee and wife, who have been enjoying the sea breezes at Newport, R. I., for a week, are expected home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKelligett, who have been visiting friends here for a few days, returned to their home in Warren on Monday.

Charles Bangle of Indian Orchard, who it was reported would go into business here, has given up the idea and will locate in Three Rivers instead.

Several persons are complaining of unknown parties coming into their yards and stealing flowers and doing other lawless acts. If they are caught they will no doubt be taught a lesson.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard will take his vacation the first three Sundays in August, and there will be no preaching service during that time. The social meetings of the church will be continued as usual.

There is talk among the merchants of not running their delivery wagons during the shut-down. Agent Hobbs is reported as saying that the mills will positively start again in four weeks, and if the goods now on hand are selling will continue.

A party numbering twelve or fifteen from this place and about seven from Monson and Palmer are to take a trip to Chicago about the middle of August to visit the World's Fair, and before their return will visit other cities, including Washington, D. C.

### Death of Mrs. Edward Flynn.

Mrs. Edward Flynn, an old and respected resident of this place, died at her home on Church street Wednesday afternoon after a long illness. Her funeral took place from St. Mary's Catholic church this morning with a high requiem mass. Mr. Mulvaney of Ware, Misses Clifford, Leary and Quirk of Bondsville assisting the choir. A husband and three children survive her, and have the sympathy of a large number of friends in their deep sorrow.

### Closing The Mills.

The announcement that the mills were to shut down carried much surprise to some, and on the other hand it was nothing but what was expected from the present condition of affairs. The mills will close to-morrow for four weeks. There is on hand in store about 2500 cases of manufactured goods without a market. About 575 or 600 hands will be out of employment. The weekly pay roll amounted to $4000. Matters will be much benefited, it is hoped, by a reduction in stock, and that when business picks up again it will start with a boom. There are some poor people who will feel the effects of this move badly, while others welcome an opportunity to rest and take their vacations.

## BORN.

At Ware, 22d, a daughter to JOHN SHANLY.
At Ware, 25th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. HENRY M. CLARK.

## MARRIED.

At Three Rivers, 25th, FRED HIGGINS and ABBIE JENKS.

## DIED.

At Three Rivers, 24th, JULIA L. DESMARIS, 22.
At Thorndike, 26th, MARGARET FLYNN, 17.
At Warren, 23, JOHN HASKELL POWERS, 84y, 11m, 24d.
At West Warren, 24th, A. W. CROSMANN.
At Somersville, Ct., 22d, C. FRED CLOUGH, Jr., 19, of Monson.
At Ludlow, 22d, JULIA, 59, wife of Mitchell Pero.


TENEMENT TO RENT, on South Main street. tf-8 A. W. WEEKS.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable. tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

LOST.—Tuesday afternoon between Cross' Block and North Wilbraham, a gray shawl. Finder please leave at GOODES' SHOE STORE. 1*17

MISS CANFIELD, our lady hairdresser, wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has a large stock of Mme. M. Yale's cosmetics for sale. Call and learn "How to be Beautiful." Lawrence Block. 2*17

CABBAGE PLANTS.—Henderson's Succession, $3.00 per 1000, $1.75 per 500; Fottler's Brunswick and Improved Flat Dutch, $2.50 per 1000. $1.50 per 500. None but strong, healthy plants sent out. Descriptive circular free. Address tf-12 F. D. ROGERS, Monson, Mass.

20 CENTS in stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail for $1.75. Alone at Twilight, Reverie for Piano, F. Marcus, 40c. Dawn of Day March, Grade 3, F. Marcus, 40c. Little Charmer Waltz, Grade 3, F. Marcus, 40c. Montjoie Commandery March, Grade 4, R. R. French, 50c. The Golden Long Ago, waltz song, F. W. Westhoff, 50c. Mailed for 20 cents each or 3 pieces for 50 cents. N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., 269 Dearborn Street, 13-17 Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.—Two first-class carpenters. No others need apply. G. W. LYMAN, 16-tf Palmer.

## REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

**Tuesday, August 1st, 1893, at 2 p. m.**

The late David Knox property, so called, located in the towns of Palmer and Monson, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, August 1st, 1893, at 2 p. m., in the following parcels:

PARCEL 1.—HOMESTEAD.

A certain tract of land, with the buildings thereon, lying on the north-easterly side of Main street, cor. Squier street, containing about one acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 2.—BUILDING LOTS.

A certain tract of land lying on the easterly side of Squier street, comprising two building lots, and containing about one-half acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 3.—BUILDING LOTS.

A certain tract of land lying between Main street and the Ware River R. R., comprising four building lots and containing about one acre of land, more or less.

PARCEL 4.—MEADOW LAND.

A certain tract of land lying between the Quaboag river and the New London Northern R. R., and containing about 15 acres of land.

PARCEL 5.—MEADOW LAND.

A certain tract of land lying between the Quaboag river and the Boston & Albany R. R., in the Town of Monson, and containing about 15 acres of land.

Parcels 1, 2 and 3 will be offered in several lots and as a whole.

TERMS OF SALE.

These tracts of land will be sold on the premises above described, on the following terms: 10 per cent of purchase price at time of sale, balance upon delivery of

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 28, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Bennett—Moore.**

A very pretty wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Moore, in North Hatfield, July 20th, the contracting parties being Miss Jennie E., daughter of H. T. Moore, and Arthur H. Bennett of Monson. The bride was charming in white brocade silk and pearls. She carried bride roses. The maid of honor, Miss Nellie S. Jones, cousin of the bride, was dressed in pink silk and carried pink sweet peas. Gilbert Morton acted as best man. The bridal party entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Miss Harrington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. M. Woods under an arch of green surmounted by a lover's knot of white flowers. The house was profusely decorated with flowers. About 150 guests were present from Ansonia and Milford, Ct., Boston, Fitchburg, Springfield, Hampden, Easthampton, Northampton, Worthington, Whately, South Deerfield and Sunderland. After the ceremony refreshments were served. The bridal party left amid a shower of rice for a short trip, after which they will reside in Monson. The bride is a beautiful lady and a great favorite with all. The presents were numerous and valuable, among them being: From the groom, a horse and carriage; grandfather of the bride, A. Snow, silver service; father and mother of the bride, china tea set; family of the groom, a chamber suit of antique oak; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Jones, a full set of china.

**Sudden Death of a Monson Boy.**

The sad death of Fred Clough at Somersville, Ct., Saturday, was a great shock to all who knew him. He was employed at Warren, and had ridden from there on his wheel Friday and seemed as well as usual. In company with two other young men he went out in a boat and in bathing. They had been in twice when Fred complained of being cold, but said he would go in once more. In some way the boat capsized and all went into the water, but Fred never rose, although he did not sink, the body remaining only about two feet under the surface. All efforts to get him ashore were futile, as he could not help himself in the least. In about fifteen minutes others were summoned, but life was extinct, and the general opinion is that he had a chill, and the physician summoned said that if the body had been taken from the water in five minutes it would have done no good. The funeral was held at Monson Tuesday, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful. The Monson Odd Fellows, of which order C. F. Clough, Sr., is a member, sent a harp, the Warren Bicycle Club a broken wheel, Mrs. Horace Squier a wreath, and Mrs. Everett Robbins cut flowers.

Miss Grace Cushman is quite ill.

Miss Mary J. Gage is visiting at Warren.

R. Frank Bradway is in New York for a few days.

Superintendent Wood will be at her office Aug. 3 and 4.

George H. Seymour is visiting friends in Manchester, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Patrell have returned from their outing.

The Bridge street iron bridge over the railroad is being put in.

Miss Alice King is spending the week with friends in Westboro.

Miss Lillian A. Wiswell of Warren is visiting Mrs. John Cross.

Mrs. Henry G. Rogers has returned from her visit at Westboro.

Master Perley Aldrich has been quite ill this week, but is better.

M. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway spent Wednesday at Winchendon.

Luther A. Abbey and wife have returned to their home in Milford.

Rev. W. H. Marble and Rev. F. S. Hatch exchanged pulpits Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Martin of Maine visited Mrs. Frank D. Beach this week.

Mrs. Frank Holmes and children are the guests of Miss E. R. Holmes.

Otto Prahn has severed his connection at W. N. Flynt & Co's. store.

T. J. Sault was called to New York Saturday by the death of his sister.

John J. Sullivan and family are visiting friends in Port Chester, N. Y.

Arthur Orcutt has gone to Somersville to work in his brother's market.

The Universalists will have a lawn party on the church grounds to-night.

Miss Kate Chamberlin of Willimantic is the guest of Miss Esther Holmes.

Miss Evelyn Taylor of Westfield is spending the week with friends in town.

Fred Fenton of Westfield is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Chandler Fenton.

Dr. Rand's office is receiving a new coat of paint, E. J. Osborne doing the work.

Mrs. Robert Williams is spending a few weeks with relatives in New London.

James Fitzpatrick returned Monday from an extended trip through New Jersey.

The business at the straw shop still lingers along, a few operators being employed.

Edward F. Morris returned Tuesday from a two weeks' visit to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Emory P. Walker of Hartford, Ct., is spending the week at G. W. Farrington's.

Ernest Weldon and Irving Jefts returned Wednesday from a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. William Gates of Cambridgeport is visiting her sister, Mrs. George H. Newton.

Owing to the illness of Miss Eliza Smith, her sister, Miss Julia, is home from Springfield.

Miss Annie Taylor of Holyoke is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. F. J. Entwistle.

Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin A. Day.

C. L. Stiles of Providence, R. I., formerly station agent here, spent Sunday at his home in town.

E. D. Cushman has returned from his trip to the West, taking in the World's Fair on his return.

Rufus Fay and family leave for Maine next week, where they will remain about three weeks.

St. Patrick's congregation is to have its annual excursion soon, but plans are not yet fully developed.

The bicyclists' picnic at Forest Lake last Saturday was very much enjoyed. About twenty attended.

George Peck of Waltham is spending the week with his father, Levi Peck, in the south part of the town.

Miss Luther Clark, who has been spending a few weeks with friends at Cleveland, Ohio, returned Friday.

Frank Williams has returned from his vacation, and resumed his duties at R. M. Reynolds's straw works.

Mrs. John Hitchcock of Springfield is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Edson Walker on East Hill.

R. M. & T. Reynolds will not start up the carding, spinning and weaving in their old mill until August 8th.

F. W. King, formerly of Monson, is now proprietor of the Huyett Music Co., on Dearborn street in Chicago.

Ralph Towne of Springfield spent a few days the fore part of the week with L. N. Chaffee on Green street.

W. N. Flynt has put in a new cement walk leading to the park, thus making the approach much more easy.

H. H. Wood is painting the exterior of Gage Bros.' store, also the residence of Miss Nichols on Green street.

Miss Mattie Manion of Port Chester, N. Y., who has been the guest of John J. Sullivan, has returned to her home.

Miss Lizzie Lull, who spending three weeks at Willimantic and other places, has returned home.

Mrs. Henry A. King of Springfield has been the guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Flynt.

Frank and Charlie McGuire of North Monson expect to leave soon for Nantasket Beach, for a week's outing.

Charles Shaw has rented one of the tenements in the bank block and expects to move in about the first of August.

Misses Gertrude Bennett and Mabel Watson have gone to the Atlantic House at Watch Hill for the summer.

A concrete walk is to be laid south of the Methodist church to join the one in front of S. F. Cushman & Son's office.

The work of putting in electric lights at St. Patrick's church and the parochial residence will be completed to-morrow.

Fred Williams of South Monson has gone to Nova Scotia, where he will join his wife, who is spending the summer there.

Alexander Murphy, boss dyer for the Heimann & Lichten straw works, has gone to Novia Scotia for a month's vacation.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. is furnishing stone for the foundation of John Keefe's new house near F. L. Bliss's blacksmith shop.

"Who gave the item to the reporter as to the time for holding the town meeting last Monday?" is the question asked by many.

Prof. Joseph Hartzell, who has been spending a few months as the guest of Miss Helen Thresher, has returned to his home in Ohio.

F. L. Bliss, bookkeeper for the Heimann & Lichten straw works, has returned to his home in Norwich, Ct., for a few weeks' vacation.

The concrete walk has been laid in front of Charles Merrick's and Mrs. Sarah Fay's residences, also in front of the cemetery on Main street.

Those within easy access of the south straw shop who desire to take boarders the coming season will please leave their names at the office.

About 200 ladies attended the lecture on cooking in Memorial Hall Tuesday afternoon given by Miss Charlotte Wil's of the Boston Cooking School.

E. P. Haynes, clerk at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, is taking a week's vacation. E. B. Potter has taken his place on the order team during his absence.

James Barry, Frank and Charles Maguire, George and Henry and George Darling, Jr., start Saturday for Nantasket, where they will camp out for a week.

During the thunder shower Saturday evening a number of the electric lights in the south part of the town were burned out. They were repaired Tuesday.

Miss Julia and Maggie Leary, who have been in Denver, Colorado, for three years, are home on a visit. They spent some time at the World's Fair on their way home.

This has been a week of picnics—The bicyclists at Forest Lake Saturday, the Methodists at Evergreen Park Wednesday, and the Croquet Club at the same place Thursday.

The annual basket picnic of the Methodist Sunday school was held at Evergreen Park Wednesday. The day was fair, and about 150 availed themselves of the day's outing.

A. H. Bennett, clerk at W. N. Flynt & Son's store, returned Tuesday from his vacation, accompanied by his bride. They will board at the Cushman House for the present.

Dr. G. E. Fuller has sold to W. N. Flynt two valuable lots of wood land, one containing 60 acres of heavy wooded timber, situated west of Mr. Flynt's park, the other 30 acres, west of the quarry. The reported price is $2000.

John Joyce, who was announced as missing last week, was discovered Saturday to have been at work on the farm of Judge Robinson, east of Palmer, being employed at haying. He had neglected to notify his family of his whereabouts, and they naturally felt alarmed.

The new electric light plant at Blanchardville started up last Saturday. The connections, however, were imperfect, and only a few places were lighted. W. N. Flynt & Sons' store, J. Pendergast's market and ice cream rooms, R. P. Cushman's and A. D. Norcross' residences are now connected.

The Monsons again tried to play ball on Flynt's Park Saturday, having arranged a game with the East Longmeadows, which resulted as usual in a victory for the visitors. The score was as follows:

| Innings, | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| East Longmeadows, | 0 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0—10 |
| Monsons, | 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—5 |

Flynt Park has received several contributions this week which all will be glad to see. Engineer Keuerson of the Boston and Albany Railroad at Palmer gave a tame fox; Frank Beach of Monson a pair of black breasted game bantams; Judge Newton of Monson, parts of the skeleton of an 80-foot whale.

In the opinion of the committee, building the schoolhouse on the town lot will not accommodate more than a dozen children, owing to the necessity of arranging them with regard to grade. Then many object to the lot on account of the proximity of the saw mill on one side and a polluted stream on the other.

A bank wall is to be put in on Main street, running south from Rogers' store to a point north of the bridge, which will admit of a driveway to Hampden avenue. The walk, which is to be of concrete, will be raised about three feet. Joel H. Thompson has the contract to furnish stone for the wall, and has already commenced work.

Prof. Arthur Newell Burke, who has been in town for the past three weeks arranging for next year's work at the Academy, returned Saturday to Norwich, Ct., after which he will spend a few weeks at the World's Fair. Miss Ada Wing of Palmer, who taught in the Academy the past year, has been secured for the coming year.

The following is taken from the Hartford *Daily Courant* of July 27: "The Keeney Bros. are to be congratulated on having a small stable that can carry off two first moneys, one each day, and leave a possible third for to-day; and their driver, Mr. Frank Templeton, is a most gentlemanly driver and expert reinsman." The Keeney Bros. formery lived in Monson, and have many friends here, as also has Mr. Templeton, all of whom are glad of their success.

All but one of the merchants, and all but one of the manufacturers of the town have signed an agreement to close their stores one day and take a trip to some seaside resort. G. L. Keeney has his store in the same room with the post office and so cannot close, and D. W. Ellis & Son have too many orders on hand to make shutting down advisable. Arrangements have been completed and the excursion will take place next Wednesday, the place being Watch Hill and the fare for the round trip being $1. A special train will leave Monson at 7.15 a. m. and will make no stops. A shore dinner will be served at Watch Hill for 50 cents per plate. Those who wish to take the sail to Block Island can do so by paying 25 cents more on the boat.

The vacancies in the faculty of the Academy have been filled, and it is now composed of Prof. Arthur Newell Burke, acting principal, W. E. Morse, Miss Harriet R. Pease of Somers, Ct., preceptress, and Miss Maud E. Strong of Northampton. Mr. Morse is a graduate of Wesleyan and formerly taught the Portland high school. He will have charge of the classical studies taught by Mr. Dustan. Miss Strong graduated at Smith College this year. Miss Pease is a former teacher at the Academy, and was well liked, both by the scholars and the public at large. She has taught one year at Wichita, Kan., and studied one year at the Boston University since she left Monson. The committee feels quite fortunate in again securing her services. Miss Ada Smith has been secured as librarian. Concrete walks are being laid around the Academy, which adds much to the beauty and comfort of the grounds, the old walks having been badly washed out.

The adjourned town meeting was held in Memorial Hall Monday afternoon, to consider the schoolhouse question. Considerable feeling existed among the voters, and there was a good attendance. S. F. Howard was moderator. Geo. H. Newton, chairman of the committee appointed to look up suitable grounds upon which to build a schoolhouse, reported that of the many sites looked at three had been selected as the most desirable: The lot opposite W. Needham's house in the north part of the town; the lot opposite C. F. Orcutt's new laundry; and the lot owned by the town opposite R. Murphy's on State street. It was voted to build a two-room schoolhouse on the town lot on State street, and a committee of three, composed of Horace Squier, A. A. Gage and Dr. C. W. Jackson, was appointed with full power to go ahead, the building to be ready if possible by the time the schools open in the fall. The sum of $4000 was appropriated for the work. In regards to the schoolhouse in district No. 5, it was voted to buy a new lot and move the building, the town appropriating $700 for that purpose.

### WEST WARREN.

and a daughter survive him.

Mrs. B. A. Beardе started Monday for the World's Fair.

The Methodist Sunday school will picnic to-morrow at Forest Lake.

A. W. Crossman, of the firm of A. W. Crossman & Son, tool manufacturers, died at his residence Monday morning. Two sons

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Palmer of Toledo and friend are guests of Miss Mary Beebe.

Miss Lilla Phelps has been spending a week with Miss Emily Phelps.

Dr. Charles Merrick of the Worcester high school is home on his vacation.

The Young People's Agricultural Club held a picnic at Foskit's glen Wednesday.

Luther Brewer, principal of the high school at Milford, is spending his vacation at home.

Mrs. Houghton of Springfield has been spending a few days with friends in town the past week.

Irving Wetherbee, who has been at the World's Fair the past three months, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Mapes of Texas, with her son, from Mt. Hermon, have been the guests of Mrs. Wells Phelps recently.

Fred Starkweather and sister, Miss Emma, of Northampton, were the guests of Prof. Fred Merrick and family over Sunday.

### WARREN.

The Knowles pump works discharged a number of men this week.

Miss Emery of Springfield has been spending a few days at Mrs. Strickland's.

Mr. Whiting and mother of Worcester have been the guests of Rev. Harris Hale this week.

The shower Wednesday night was very welcome, as it was the only rain to do much good which we have had for many weeks.

The Warren Cotton Mills will shut down to-morrow noon for four weeks, and 600 hands will be thrown out of employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fairbanks and daughter and Wilson Fairbanks and wife start for the Adirondacks about the first of August.

A number of young men who were associates of Fred Clough, who was drowned, attended the funeral at Monson. He had made many friends during his residence in town.

The Wardrobe Club left Tuesday night for Providence, for its annual fishing trip. The long duster and stovepipe hat were, as in the past, conspicuous, the hats bearing a ribbon on which were the letters "Wardrobe Club, No. 11½." Each man was equipped with a fish horn, no two sounding alike. The list of those who went is: C. B. Blair, T. H. Jones, W. A. Putnam, Fred Allen, W. H. Hitchcock, W. L. Curtis, F. A. Keith, W. H. Bishop, W. E. Patrick, W. B. Ramsdell, George E. Tarbell, H. H. Blair; N. R. Moore, J. A. Hitchcock, M. Burroughs, T. E. Gould, William Shaw.

John Haskell Powers, one of Warren's oldest inhabitants, being 84 years, 11 months and 24 days, died at his home early Sunday morning. He had been in feeble health for several years, but was ill only a few days previous to his death. He was always identified with the best interests of the town, and was greatly esteemed by its citizens. For a number of years he manufactured woolen goods at the place now occupied by Sayles & Jenks. He was an ardent abolitionist, giving his time and money as he could to the support of the cause; a man of strict integrity, honest and truthful. He leaves a widow and one son, Capt. A. W. Powers of Green Bay, Wis.

### WALES.

Harry Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y., has arrived for the summer.

Misses Edith Lilly and Perley Arnold of Stafford are spending a few days in town.

Merchant A. A. Corbett has returned from the World's Fair and tells of wonderful sights. He witnessed the burning of the cold storage building.

The will of the late Mary L. Shaw gives to Jane D. Wright $1500, and the remainder of her property to Nancy Johnson. Both are sisters of the deceased.

E. H. Coburn was thrown from the second story of the Excelsior mill last Friday and was severely injured by falling onto the team wagon below. He was pulling up machinery and the tackle block gave way, letting him out headlong. Dr. Chamberlain attended him and he is doing well.

Rev. Mr. Brown of North Carolina is spending a few days here. He is soliciting funds for a new school building for the colored people. He preached in the Baptist vestry last Sunday evening, and with the three colored people now living here sang several plantation songs. Mr. Brown is pastor of five colored churches in North Carolina, and has charge of a large school. He is a colored gentleman, and was educated at Shaw University, Raleigh.

A petition is said to have been circulated for the release of F. S. Gardner from jail, where he is working out a $300 fine for illegal liquor selling. No doubt the county commissioners will see the folly of towns raising money to shut up such holes and then sign petitions for the release of the offenders when caught. No wonder the laws are violated. It gives an officer a good heart to go on and prosecute and when convicted have the fathers of the town sign petitions for the criminals' release.

The Hegan mill has shut down for two or three weeks. The people last fall wanted a change, and are having it all around. Wonder how they like it. Will our Democratic orators next fall go on the stump and tell the fellows it has turned out just as they said it would if the Democrats get the power—good times, plenty of money, roast beef all around, short hours of labor, big wages, etc. It looks as if some of them would have to eat the roosters they displayed on their banners or go short. Probably they will tell them it comes of the poor management of the old administration, and their followers will swallow it and make an X wherever they see the word Democrat on their ballot.

### WARE.

The work on the gingham mill at Ware Center has been suspended for three months.

Frank Fox gave the negro, who assaulted Mr. Lawrence at Palmer, a ride from Barre Plains to Ware a few days before the assault.

The Ware driving park is about ready for use, and season tickets are being sold at $5 each, giving the usual privileges of a trotting park. Henry M. Clark and F. A. Spencer have them for sale.

**The Otis Company's Mills to Shut Down.**

The calamity or blessing, according as one looks at it, has come to Ware at last, and is no less than the closing of the Otis Company's mills, the shut-down being to-morrow at noon, to continue one month. Most look upon it as a calamity; there are some, however, who are glad of a vacation that they would not be likely to take unless forced to. Merchants and business men have long faces, as the spending of something like $2000 per day or not having it to spend must make a great difference in business. There will be about 1750 hands thrown out of employment, with but little if any prospect of getting work elsewhere if they were to try. There has not been a shut-down of this magnitude for many years, if ever. In 1873 there was a dull time, and at the same time low water prevented running full time. E. H. Baker, agent for the company in Ware, says there is no reason to suppose that the shut-down will continue for more than the month of August. The company's mills at Three Rivers, Thorndike, Bondsville and Warren are to stop for the same time as the mills at Ware. The immediate cause for the shut-down is the great accumulation of goods, with no market for them.

CARD.—To the Monson Odd Fellows, the neighbors and friends, for their kind remembrance, aid and sympathy extended to us in our recent bereavement, we would express our gratitude and sincere and heartfelt thanks.

MR. AND MRS. C. F. CLOUGH.

Monson, July 27th, 1893.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Dr. Thayer of Boston says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is an admirable beverage, possessing none of the pernicious effects of coffee.

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

The value of a good name was well exemplified the other day, when a man asked one of our druggists for a bottle of Sarsaparilla. "Whose?" inquired the clerk. "Whose? why, Ayer's of course. Ye don't suppose I'm going to run any risks with Hannah, do ye?"

A lady, whose hair came out with every combing, was induced to give Ayer's Hair Vigor a faithful trial. She did so, and not only was the loss of hair checked, but a new and vigorous growth soon succeeded that which had gone.

**Honest.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. EVERTS, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**It is Useless.**

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be far and complexion rosy.—*Young Ladies' Magazine.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

Having purchased the Dental Office formerly occupied by Dr. Hill, I should be pleased to see any who are in need of my services.
All operations performed in the best possible manner.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Luther B. Peck, late of Monson, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Lucinda Peck of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond as such executor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

3-178 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


S. H. ELLERY,

BRIMFIELD,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

Late of Maryland Veterinary Hospital and Chicago Veterinary College. Treatment of all domesticated animals. Colts castrated. 13-6

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Drüggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Your BENEFIT Sale!

To save or not to save!

That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.

Only seeing these

MEN'S SUITS

$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,

Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July, 1893.

The *Homestead* says:

No more tempting book has appeared in a long while than that just issued by Forbes & Wallace, "Books for Summer Reading." It will help hundreds of people to "stock up" for vacation week at small expense.

The *Republican* says:

People who want help in the selection of summer reading will be interested in the little pamphlet issued by Forbes & Wallace. It gives a list of the best books at remarkably low prices.

The *Union* says:

No one need fail of something to do in the lounging hours at mountain and shore, if they but consult the pretty brochure issued by Forbes & Wallace. It contains a list of novels by all of the leading authors, as well as the latest fiction of the day.

We say:

This catologue is made up with our prices (not the publishers's). It makes buying by mail as easy as buying over the counter.

Let us have your name and address, and a copy will be sent free.

The bottom has fallen right out of wash dress goods. The past week has brought us 30,000 yards, the choice of the market at a wonderful price. The regular value of the goods is 10 and 12½ cents a yard; but when we buy low we sell low. We shall let you have your pick of the entire lot at 6¼ cents a yard.

The goods are now on sale; but are going as fast as yards can be measured and cut.

Right aisle.

Silk striped flannel, delightful in color and finish, down from 75 to 48 cents.

Tennis flannel, light in weight, but finer in face, 21 cents; usually 29.

Right aisle.

Our stock of navy blue serges is excellent in all grades between 37½ cents and $1.25. Samples sent.

Left aisle.

Marseilles quilts of splendid pattern and quality; never before under $2.50, price $1.69.

Right aisle.

Four styles of skirts at 39 cents; three of which are worth $1.25.

South store.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

SUMMER SHOES MUST GO.

See a Few of my Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Youth's Black Tennis, | were $ .50 | now $ .35 | |
| Ladies' Russet Shoes, | " 2.50 | " 2.00 | |
| Boys' " " | " 2.00 | " 1.50 | |

Men's Low Shoes at cost.

Something New!

Men's rubber sole low shoe, cut like sothern tie, come about as high as your ankle. They are just the thing for a bicycle shoe and only cost $1.00. See them in my stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF INE
FFFF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FF
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the corporation of the Palmer Savings Bank will be held in its banking room in Palmer, on Friday, Aug. 4th, 1893, at two o'clock p. m., to act upon a proposed amendment to so much of Art. 13 as relates to the withdrawal of deposits.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treas.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

This week we want to call the Farmers' Attention

—TO OUR LINE OF—

Mowing Machines,
Horse Hay Rakes,
and Tedders,

GRASS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND FORKS.

GENUINE NOVA SCOTIA GRINDSTONES

WITH OR WITHOUT FRAMES.

STAND AND DRAG HAY RAKES, LARGE ASSORTMENT.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

REFRIGERATORS

WATER COOLERS and ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st next, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 6.05 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - | 6.00 " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.75 " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.75 " |

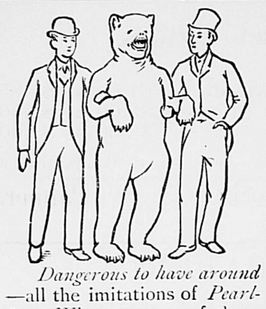
TO BE DELIVERED IN THE MONTH OF JULY NEXT.

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher.*

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.



*Dangerous to have around*—all the imitations of *Pearline*. Whenever one of these is bought, the purchaser is sold. *Pearline* hurts nothing. It saves work and time in washing and in house cleaning; it does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves money by saving wear. You may do without much, in housework, but you can't do without *Pearline*.

Beware of imitations. 254 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

## STORY OF GRATITUDE.

**SIX PHYSICIANS, TWO CLAIRVOYANTS, AND ONE CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST**

**Fail to Help Mrs. N. E. Whitney, of Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.**

HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H.—There is no better known nor more highly respected resident of this village than Mrs. N. E. Whitney. Her long and serious illness and her remarkable recovery of health through the aid of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, has made that medicine a necessity in every New Hampshire household.

Mrs. Whitney in speaking about her sickness, said "I had been gradually failing in health for a number of years, and was told by my physicians that I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease. I had been under the treatment at various times, of six physicians, two clairvoyants, and one Christian scientist, but received no benefit from any of them. I had given up all hope of ever being cured. I had no faith in the advertised medicines, and it seemed to me that every means of ever being cured had been tried except to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which had been recommended. As a last resort I purchased a bottle; when I had used it I felt no better, but continued its use, and by the time I had used the second bottle I was greatly improved, and from that on I improved daily, and it was not long before I was able to be about the house, doing my regular household duties.

No tongue can tell how I suffered for the three years before I used Favorite Remedy. My age is 56, and I now weigh 135 pounds more than I ever did. Favorite Remedy restored me to health and strength, and if any one wishes to call upon or write me I will gladly tell them what this great medicine will do for them if afflicted as I was."

As a prominent physician recently said: "Any one suffering from kidney or urinary troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia or any uric or lactic acid disease, it will cure them if their disease is within the reach of medicine."

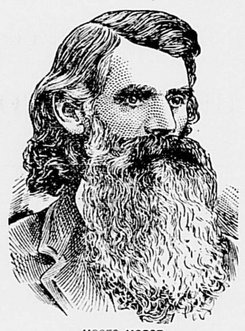
## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.



MOSES MORSE.

## We Will Not Quarrel

**As to what causes RHEUMATISM. A good many people have it, and**

## LEON'S SARSAPARILLA

WILL CURE IT.

**Before this Court Adjourns we want the Jury to hear the Testimony of Mr. Moses Morse.**

The Kind that Never Fails

For 20 years I have had Rheumatism. During the time I have found it almost impossible to do my farm work, and have been confined to my room for weeks at a time, and I have hardly seen a day without pain. I had tried doctors and medicines almost without number, and I concluded I would give up trying to get better, but one of my neighbors who had been cured, advised me to take **Leon's Sarsaparilla.** I did so, and before long I began to get straightened out. My pain left me, and I became comfort I am now able to work with I was once, but not so young as I was, I rode the mowing machine in summer I forenoon and the horserake in the afternoon, and the boys said I was a pretty good man in haying yet. I know **Leon's Sarsaparilla** is a good medicine.

Respectfully, MOSES MORSE.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

(*Continued from first page.*)

tures are as bleak and barren as those of Italy and Spain are elegant and voluptuous. So of other nations, the characteristics of each are very apparent with but little study.

Well, we have enjoyed the "Fair," and as someone of our party has said, the most interesting study of all is the people. Most apparently well-to-do and well-behaved, the Yankee, or perhaps the time has come to say American, type prevails, and all seem bound to see the most possible and get the most for their money. Thousands of well-to-do people bring their lunches into the grounds and eat them on the piazzas of the state buildings, steps of buildings, and grounds generally, wherever they happen to be at the lunch hour. The cause for this may not be wholly financial, for the prices on the grounds are not exorbitant, and a good lunch can be procured so reasonably that I think there must be other reasons. Our party found the smoke and beer of the cafes very offensive. The Wellington Catering Company, which runs most of the restaurants, has notices posted that smoking is permitted in all their cafes. There are restaurants in which there is but little smoking. I do not remember any notice forbidding it, but they are so few and usually distant that visitors cannot afford the walk necessary to reach them, and so perhaps do the next best thing, carry a lunch with them.

This afternoon we expect to leave for home. We have enjoyed our stay here and have enjoyed the Hotel Endeavor, and are glad to recommend it to all who intend to visit the Fair and desire a good quiet place amid the best surroundings. W. W. L.

Chicago, July 24, 1893.

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Since "distance lends enchantment"
It nothing more than right,
When we mean a thing is lovely,
To say it's "it's out of sight."
—*Detroit Tribune.*

An end man—the undertaker.—*Life.*

Angry Husband—"I'm sorry I married you." Angry Wife—"Well, I'm sure I never asked you to." (Husband is speechless.)—*Vogue.*

Against It—"No," said Mr. Grogan, "it is not meself that is in favor of shorter hours. There is too many hours in the day as it is."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Wit and Its Counterfeit. Inspector (at the penitentiary)—"I understand that measles broke out three days ago." Warden—"Yes; but the guards caught them."—*Puck.*

New Barber (referring to shaving cup)—"Isn't yours a fancy mug, Mr. O'Reilly?" O'Reilly—"Say, Mr. Barber, I'll break your face if ye get persoonal."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Currie is a great drinker of soda water, lemonade and such things." "Yes. In that way he is rather paradoxical." "How?" "He is a hard drinker of soft drinks."—*New York Herald.*

Lady (to new servant girl)—"I must ask you always to tell me nothing but the truth." Servant—"Yes, ma'am; but please, ma'am, how am I to know whether you can bear it?"—*Heitere Revue.*

Teacher—"What are marsupials?" Boy—"Animals which have pouches in their stomachs." "And what do they have pouches for?" "To crawl into and conceal themselves in when pursued."—*Figaro.*

She (in Wagner car)—"How smoothly and silently these cars move along." He—"Yes. Isn't queer that a man who can make such quiet cars as these should write such noisy music."—*New York Weekly.*

Gus De Smith—"Well, Tom, I hear you eloped with a rich girl. Was it a success?" Tom Fewcads—"Not altogether. Her father telegraphed that he will forgive us if we don't come back."—*Texas Siftings.*

"I like you very much, Charlie, but I couldn't marry you. I don't think we could live happily together." "But, my dear Maud, reflect. After we were married I wouldn't be home very much."—*Tit-Bits.*

"I saw a painting by an old master to-day in New York," said Mrs. Spriggins. "Let me see—Remnant, I think. Yes, I'm sure it was Remnant. He was one of the last of the great painters, I believe."—*Harper's Bazar.*

When He was Well Off. Visiting Englishman—"Aw, I got off an awfully funny thing yesterday." New York Host—"What was it?" Visiting Englishman—"One of your Fifth avenue stages."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Figg—"The doctrine of metempsychosis is supremely ridiculous. The idea of my soul, for instance, entering the body of a horse or a dog is simply preposterous." Fogg—"It does seem like a case of unnecessary cruelty to animals."—*Boston Transcript.*

Sympathized with Him. Carraway had eloped with Mrs. Buster, but later he repented and went like a man to Buster to apologize. "I'm awfully sorry, Buster," said he. "That's all right," said Buster. "I knew you would be. I've eloped with Mrs. B. myself."—*Judge.*

"Give an example of natural inference," the college professor said. "Well, sir," replied the student, "if you should meet a carriage some Sunday afternoon with a young man on the front sea and another young man and a pretty girl on the back seat, a natural inference would be that they were going after another pretty girl."—*Somerville Journal.*

### A WORLD'S FAIR OUTFIT.

I want to tell you about the wardrobe with which one young lady is fitting herself to stay two weeks in Chicago in the early part of the season. She has a plain, braid bound, tailor made suit of navy blue broadcloth, with jacket to match, made double breasted, with a watteau plait in the back, full sleeves and fastened with large buttons. She will provide herself with a fine, small straw hat, with ribbon to match, and tan chamois gloves, and a pair of common sense shoes, worn two months before she leaves home, will insure her feet comfort and ease. She is going to make a black alapaca skirt, as it will not soil and dust can be easily shaken from it.

But it is her underwear in which there is a triumph of forethought. She expected to get two suits of gauze—not the combinations—wearing the one and putting the other in her satchel. These are quickly washed in a bowl if need be, and are easily dried and can be worn without ironing.

She is going to have a dark silk blouse to wear if the days are warm enough to make the cloth bodice uncomfortable, and with changes of black silk hose and some white silk handkerchiefs, which are so quickly made clean, her outfit is complete. Of course she will take a pair of light rubbers, an umbrella and all the toilet articles which a young woman may need; but all these, with a night dress, she can easily get into a grip of such modest size that she need not part company with it on the journey, thus saving herself the vexation of having her luggage checked, with all its accompanying annoyances.—*Cor. Housekeepers' Weekly.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

## Blood Poisoning

"Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a briar, the wound from which soon developed into a running sore, between her knee and ankle. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it until today she is entirely cured and better than ever. The sore was **healed up in seven weeks.** Her limb is perfectly sound." J. N. AUGHENBAUGH, Editor, York Co., Pa. **Mrs. Aughenbaugh.**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**HOOD'S PILLS** cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. 25c. Try a box.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

PRETTY

hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-15 New York City.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

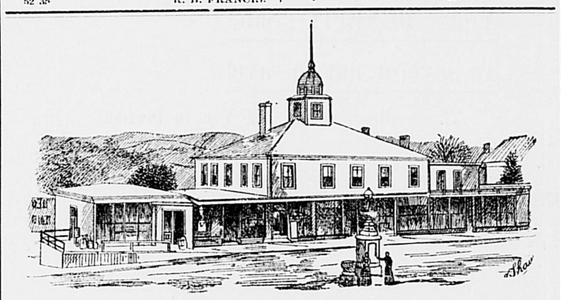
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN OBTAIN THEM FREE OF COST.

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

WILLIAMS' Delicious ROOT BEER

Excels all others. If you want the strongest, purest, and best, insist on having Williams' It is unequalled in wholesomeness and flavor. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. Ask for it.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim. SOLD EVERYWHERE

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

Pimples, blotches and eruptions completely vanish before a steady use of

**Beecham's Pills**

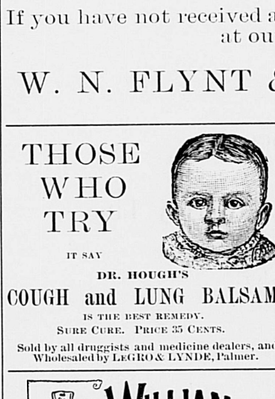
(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

and health again glows in the pure skin and clear complexion.

25 cents a box.

37

TEAS AND COFEEES.




No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER.

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

239 MAIN ST.

26-5

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

# SPEAR HEAD

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

**One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,**

# $173,250.00

**In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for**

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which **proves** that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

*Simple diet is best, for many dishes bring many diseases.—PLINY.*

Grocers Everywhere Sell it.

**WHEAT GERM is simply the germ and gluten of wheat,—that's all.**

Gluten makes bone—muscle—sinew. It's the ideal food for children who play hard and study hard.

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES.

52-5

COLTON'S PERFECTLY PURE EXTRACTS

DELICIOUS CHOICEST FRUITS

SELECT FLAVORS

WHY GET THE BEST?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5

SULPHUR BITTERS

**Poor**
**Weak and**
**Weary Mothers**
**Raise**
**Puny, Pindling**
**Children.**
**Sulphur Bitters**
**Will make them**
**Strong, hearty**
**And healthy.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

## A CAPTAIN'S BRAVERY.

In the latter part of the winter of 1864 Lee's army of northern Virginia was in cantonment along the Rapidan river, while the Union forces, under Gen. Meade, occupied the country about Culpeper Court House, facing the Confederates.

The winter had been so severe that military operations of any magnitude in Virginia were not deemed practicable, though throughout the winter the cavalry were kept employed on the Union side at least, in watching an extended line and from time to time making reconnoissances to develop the enemy, with a view to ascertaining if any considerable part of his force had been detached to other fields of operation farther south.

On one of the reconnoissances the event occured which I am about to relate.

It must be premised, to an understanding of what follows, that when the object of one army is to find out or develop facts as to the other, then this last thwarts attempts of the kind as far as possible in order to keep the adversary in ignorance. Thus if Gen. Meade desired to ascertain if the Confederate army in his front had been reduced by sending regiments elsewhere, Gen. Lee equally desired that this information should not be obtained by Meade.

On a stormy morning in February, 1864, my division of cavalry marched from its camps in front of Culpeper Court House, Va., with instructions to reconnoitre the left of the enemy's line on the Rapidan river, and develop the force in that direction without bringing on a general engagement.

To reach the desired position it was necessary to march a considerable distance to the south and cross the Robinson river, a tributary of the Rapidan.

The division consisted of three brigades of cavalry, each of the brigades being accompanied by a battery of light, or horse, artillery. A force of Confederate cavalry which was on picket duty on Robinson river was easily driven in, and on the evening of the day we started we found ourselves face to face with the enemy, with the Rapidan river between us.

The work of discovering the enemy's strength was, owing to the lateness of the hour, put off till the following morning. After placing our pickets to insure against surprise, we made ourselves as comfortable for the night as the weather of an unusually raw Virginia February would permit.

Early the following morning the cavalry and artillery moved toward the river in our front, and a lively skirmish with small arms accompanied by artillery, commenced and was well sustained on both sides.

The result was far from satisfactory. Do what we would, the enemy persistently declined to show force beyond what was necessary to engage our skirmish lines; and he uncovered but a gun or two at intervals along his lines to reply to our artillery.

We could plainly make out long and formidable breastworks on the farther bank of the river; but whether these were occupied by many or few soldiers, our best efforts and most ingenious plans failed to discover. The entire morning was spent in these vain attempts.

It will be understood that loss of life on the picket line and to a less degree on reconnoissance is not directly decisive of a war; hence we speak of lives "thrown away" in these duties. However, in order to gather information, it may be neccessary to expose soldiers to danger, wounds and even death, and we were now facing that necessity.

It was finally decided that the only way to make the enemy show his force was to cross, or try to cross, the ford in our front. If this succeeded, the enemy was to be driven out of his works if possible; if not, he would drive us back across the stream with possibly severe loss to our troops.

Reluctantly, under these circumstances, the division was organized for the work.

Leading the advance guard, consisting of a squadron of cavalry, was Capt. Ash—destined to be the hero of the occasion. Following this advance at a proper distance were the cavalry and artillery of the division, properly formed for effecting a lodgement on the farther side of the river. This stream was not more than thirty yards across in its broadest part, and at this season was easily fordable.

The instructions to Capt. Ash contemplated the possible crossing of not more than his advance guard, and not all of that if what we desired to discover could be effected before all had crossed. In this event the command was to be held so as to cover his retreat and protect him from pursuit by the enemy.

Ash advanced with his squadron amid the stillness of death. The skirmish firing and booming of large guns which had attended our attempts of the morning were hushed, and the silence which prevailed showed that the enemy was intent on keeping us in ignorance of their numbers, and determined to make us pay heavily for information.

The anxiety was intense. We knew when the enemy opened fire at short range that the loss would be great, and all felt that the advance guard must be the first and greatest suffers.

Ash with his small command moved on. The works in front, gloomy and silent, denuded and stained by a winter of thawing and freezing, seemed deserted. Now the few mounted men thrown to the front of the advance guard were entering the ford.

"Trot, march!" was the command, as Ash hurried his squadron forward to share the shock with his leading men.

Many a strong man in our command prayed at that moment for Ash and his men. He had now gained a vantage position where, because of a turn in the river above, he commanded a view of the interior of the Confederate breastworks. What he saw no one could tell.

But just then the enemy opened with a few scattering shots, and a withering volley followed. By a motion rather than a command, Ash intimated to his squadron to seek cover, while he, bending forward on his horse's neck, turned to the right and rode at a rapid gallop along the river bank parallel to the enemy's works, followed as he came opposite each new part of the breastworks with volley after volley.

There seemed no hope for him, and we watched with intense anxiety, expecting every moment to see horse and rider go down. Yet both kept on amid the storm of lead apparently unhurt. That something must be done to help him now was, I doubt not, the thought in every one's mind.

Suddenly, as Ash reached another part of his route, where his view of the Confederate lines was still more extended, he raised his hat and waved it over his head. It was a signal of triumph.

Then occurred a scene which has not been witnessed since the times of the "joyous passages of arms" in the age of chivalry. To our amazement, the Confederates, moved by admiration for his gallantry, ceased to fire on the intrepid horseman. Instead, they mounted on their breastworks as thick as they could stand, and, throwing thier hats in the air, cheered him again and again, making the valley echo with their shouts.

At this, Ash, taking in the situation at once, reined up his horse, and turning toward the Confederates raised his hat and acknowledged their cheers with a graceful salute repeated several times. Then he turned and rode leisurely into our own lines, amid the cheers and applause of his comrades—reechoed by the Confederates.

He had accomplished the work without the loss of a man, and had seen himself, and displayed to every one else, a full force of infantry manning the Confederate works.

The whole affair took less time than it takes to read this hasty and imperfect sketch; but I thought, and still think, that it was the bravest deed on the part of an individual that I ever witnessed.

Capt. Ash, in reporting to me afterward, stated that his scheme of developing the enemy's force had not occurred to him until he had reached the brink of the river, and found that the enemy held their works in force.

To go on meant certain death to many of his command. To retreat in the line of the direct fire would be equally disastrous; and the inspiration to do what he did, ride rapidly across their line of aim, and gradually oblique out of range, suddenly seized him.

His risk was great and he knew it; but it was better than any other course that presented itself to his mind. Men accomplish in seconds under such circumstances the thought of hours, with conclusions not less correct than those attending more deliberation.

True, no one could have foreseen that the excitement and rapid fire of the enemy would so far disturb their aim as to insure that the Union officer should escape unhurt; and still less could the effect of his intrepid conduct on the enemy have been foretold.

Now, after the lapse of years, the story of this heroic deed appears almost fabulous. Then it seemed very real and all natural enough.

I need scarcely add that as we united with the Confederates in cheering the bold rider, our hearts went out to the generous foe who so well appreciated a gallant act and so chivalrously acknowledged it. We were then impressed—and who has not been?—with the fact that, whether wearing the gray or the blue, the true American soldier is a worthy descendant of the men who made glorious the history of chivalry.—*Gen. Wesley Merritt, in Youth's Companion.*

PATRIOTISM.—"Yes," said young Mrs. Milder, "Charley was out rather late last night, but I didn't have the heart to scold him. He was engaged in a patriotic celebration."

"How do you know?" asked the woman whose husband was out with Charley.

"Because he came home with a lot of red, white and blue pieces of ivory. I don't know just what they are for, but the colors show they have something to do with patriotism."—*Washington Star.*

Teacher—"Define 'gentleman.'" Boy—"A gentleman is a growed-up boy wot used to mind his mother."—*Good News.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS, Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:
GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled with **Inflammatory Rheumatism** ever since I had **Rheumatic Fever 5 years ago.** I have had **cramps** in my limbs nights so bad I could not sleep and would be compelled to walk the floor all night. My **breath** was **very short,** could hardly go up stairs. I consulted a Physician who came from Boston; he said that I had the **Dropsy** and **could not be cured.** I have taken five bottles of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and the **Dropsy** has **entirely disappeared,** the **Rheumatism** and **Cramps are gone,** can run up stairs as fast as any one and can go to bed and sleep all night.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS.
Rear No. 59 Park St., Lynn, Mass.

This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Sommers and have no doubt of the **truthfulness** of her statement regarding DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. CHAS. W. BROWN, Druggist, Lynn, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

## SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

### A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut. The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nervine is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as the thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or send direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nervine positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ASTHMA CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at all druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Score Cards.

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

# It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1893. NUMBER 18.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. F., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. W. & B. E. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A., Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaibag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 199, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Cures others, will cure you

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the REST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time, Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

W. E. STONE.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases,

direct from the factory, manufactured from Fruit of Loom, Boston & Androscoggin, and from cheaper brands of cotton—prices but a trifle higher than the bare cost of the cotton. From same factory we have men's night shirts, made from extra heavy cotton at 62c, sold in city stores at 75c. Also gingham and white aprons in extensive variety.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, WINDSOR TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Please examine the Hammock we effer for $1.00.

We have a fine line of

SATEENS,
PONGEES,
CAMBRICS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS,
CRINOLINES,
LININGS.

Would be pleased to show them.

A FEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Mosquito netting, 8 yards for 50c.

Turkey Red Damask at 25c. a yard.

Toweling at 5c. a yard.

12 papers pins for 15 cents.

$1.25 hammock for $1.00.

Ladies' low shoes, patent tip, $1.00, worth $1.25.

Baby shoes, 35c.

Copper wash boilers, $3.00.

Copper tea kettles, $1.25.

Glass lemon extractors, 10c.

Men's wool hats, 50c.

Alcock's porous plasters, 2 for 25c.

5 double sheets tangle foot sticky fly paper with holder for 15c.

Brush brooms 10c, 3 for 25c—worth 15c. each.

We have the goods, you have the money. Let's Trade.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS. WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .35 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*

—AT—

HELLYAR'S.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

Extra fine cream cheese, new.

Belchertown creamery butter.

Dairy butter.

Daisy Milk Biscuit. Vanilla Wafers. Oat Meal Crackers. } Just in.

FLOUR.

We sell B. M. C. Best, patent.
Crescent, patent.
Washburn & Crosby's Superlative, patent.
Bridal Veil, patent.
Pillsbury's Best, patent.
White Rose, St. Louis.
Ideal, St. Louis.

Remember our Black and Japan teas at 50c.

Remember our Revere coffee.

Remember we sell Chase & Sanborn's World's Fair coffee.

Remember we sell Slade's pure spices.

Remember we sell Colton's extracts.

Remember we sell Cleveland's Baking Powder in ¼, ½ and 1 lb. cans.

Remember we sell Royal Baking Powder in ¼, ½, 1 and 5 lb. cans.

Remember Stone when in need of anything in the grocery line.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

Japan tea, 29c. lb., 4 lbs. $1.00.

Boston Crackers, good quality, 4 lbs. 25c.

Evaporated peaches, 3 lbs. 25c.

Molasses for cooking and making beer, 29c. gallon.

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### My Boy.

WRITTEN ON THE DEATH OF FRED CLOUGH.

I cannot think him dead,
His lustrous auburn head
Is ever bounding round my easy chair.
Yet when, my eyes grown dim
With tears, I turn to him
The vision vanishes—he is not there.

I walk my parlor floor,
And through the open door
I hear a foot-fall on the chamber stair.
I'm turning toward the hall
To give the boy a call,
And then bethink me that—he is not there.

I know his face is hid
Behind the coffin lid;
Closed are his eyes; cold is his forehead fair.
My hand that marble felt,
O'er it in prayer I knelt,
Yet my heart whispers that—he is not there.

I cannot think him dead
When passing by the bed
So long watched over with parental care.
My spirit and my eye
Seek him inquiringly
Before the tho't comes that—he is not there.

And when at even's close,
Before we seek repose,
I'm with his father offering up our prayer,
Whate'er I may be saying
I am in spirit praying
For our boy's spirit, though—he is not there.

Not there! Where then is he?
The form I loved to see
Was but the raiment that he used to wear.
The grave that now doth press
Upon that cast-off dress
Is but the wardrobe locked—he is not there.

He lives! In all the past
He lives; nor to the last
Of seeing him again will I despair.
In dreams I see him now,
And, on his angel brow
I see it written—"Thou shalt see him there."

Yes, he is safe with God;
Father, thy chastening rod
So help us, thine afflicted ones, to bear
That in the spirit land,
Meeting at Thy right hand,
'Twill be our heaven to find that—he is there.

N. W. RAND.

*Monson, Mass., July 31, 1893.*

### THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

When I moved away from the old home where I had passed my childhood and early youth, I left John Drake well nigh as poor as the poorest, yet free from debt, and able to support his growing family respectably. He was a blacksmith by trade; a steady, sober, industrious man, with a heart, as the old saying is, "as big as an ox." I think I never met a man with keener, quicker sympathies, or with a stronger disposition to help his fellows. Moreover, his sympathies were substantial, and his disposition to help active. He worked hard, and earned little, but he made what he earned support him; and, with the help of one of the best wives that ever blessed a husband, he contrived to put by something for a "rainy day." Probably what he saved in a year would not pay for a gentleman banker's oyster supper; but it was a great thing for him. It was something; and that, too, on the right side of his account.

On the very day that I left M—— I dropped in at the Savings Bank. It was a primitive affair; with an old-fashioned, cumbersome safe, accompanied by an enormous key, kept in the same store with the post office. I dropped in on business with the postmaster, who was also treasurer of the bank, and, by the merest accident, my eye fell upon John Drake's account, which had been running between four and five years; and he had an even four hundred dollars to his credit.

Well, I left the old town, having made arrangements for moving to a distant state. On my way to the railway station Dolly Bidwell came up and offered to carry my carpet-bag. My other baggage had gone on several days before. Alas! poor Dolly! I knew he wanted the wherewith to procure a glass of spirits. His was a sad case. His parents had once been comparatively wealthy, and he had received a liberal education. Not a college education, but as good as a first-class New England Academy can give. His mother had died first, when he was seventeen, leaving him without a trade or calling of any kind, and penniless. Yes, penniless, for when Nathan (that was his father's name) Bidwell's affairs came to be overhauled, after his death, all the property he had left would not suffice to pay a moiety of his debts.

Dolly (Oliver his name was, but he was known everywhere by everybody by the nickname that had been given him in his childhood, and which had stuck to him ever since) was an only child. For a few months after his father's death he was suffered to remain in the old home, and live on what he could pick up on the premises; but at length he was cast out upon the world, and told that he must work for his living, as others did. At first he seemed hardly to realize the necessities of the situation. He thought to visit and subsist with old friends of his family. But a series of very broad hints—a few of them amounting to almost kicks—ere long satisfied him that they would not answer.

His first real effort was an attempt to learn the carpenter's trade; but the work was too hard, and he left it. But never mind his various shifts, his efforts and his failures. He had learned to drink wine at the table of his parents. In his orphanage he came to love stronger drinks; and now, at the age of four-and-twenty, he was well nigh a wreck. His last effort at work had been at the forge of John Drake; and John had striven with all his might to save him; but it was of no use. The work was too hard and too dirty,—it soiled and hardened his hands, and left dirt in his curly hair.

Poor Dolly! I gave him my burden, I could not refuse; and he carried it cheerfully and even manfully; but he did not offer to walk by my side. At the station I took my bag, and offered him a quarter of a dollar. I knew he would spend most of it for rum, but I had not the heart to repulse him. And his was the last face I saw as I took my place in the car. We had been schoolmates in other years—though I was a few years the oldest,—and he waited on the platform to see me off.

"Poor Dolly!" I said to myself, as I saw the last of really handsome face,—"May you see better days,—"May you see better days!" And in my heart I felt that he deserved them; for he was not all to blame. For the appetite that had been born in him, and fostered in his childhood and early youth, surely he was not responsible.

I did not see the old town again for little more than twenty years, not until after the war. A house with which I held business relations had occasion to purchase a steam engine. They had seen a magnificent affair—so it appeared to them—manufactured by Drake & Bidwell of M——, and I was instructed to proceed forthwith to that place, and ascertain what could be obtained, and on what terms.

M—— was my old town. But who were Drake & Bidwell? I remembered that John (Jack, we used to call him) Drake had been a first-class blacksmith; and, I supposed, might be a good machinist; but it could not be; for this firm was one of the heaviest and wealthiest in their state.

However, I went as directed, arriving at the station in M—— at noon. I found the old place greatly altered. There were many old landmarks, familiar, in the center of the village; but the village had spread—grown —wonderfully. Where the comfortable old tavern used to stand I found a large new hotel; and there I engaged quarters. On approaching the station, at a point where the railroad came near the river—a small stream, the waters of which were salt at flood tide—I had observed, occupying a broad territory that had been marsh and pasture land in my youthful days, close upon the stream, an extensive manufacturing establishment—a foundry, a forge, and several large buildings wherein was much machinery, heavy shafting, and I was sure I heard the clang of monster trip-hammers. I asked mine host what it was.

"That is Drake & Bidwell's place, sir!" And he spoke proudly, as though the manufactory lent dignity and importance to his own establishment. "Ah! Here comes Mr. Drake, now!"

A moment later a stout, well-dressed man, past the middle age, entered the office of the hotel, and was upon the point of speaking to the landlord, when his eyes chanced to fall upon me. He recognized me on the instant, and our greeting, and the embrace that followed, were hearty and sincere.

I told him that I had come on business with his house, whereupon he captured me at once; and when he had done his errand to the host, marched me off to his own home, whither he was then on his way to dinner.

A short distance out from the thickly settled portion of the village, on a gentle eminence which had in other years been a part of my father's farm, I found his dwelling—a large, handsome house, gothic in style, with numerous outbuildings, and surroundings of rare taste and beauty, the whole bespeaking wealth, opulence. And the inside of the dwelling I found to correspond in every respect with the outside. In construction, in finish, and in furnishing, it was the home of a man of independent means.

Mary Drake, now a portly, noble-looking matron, was as kindly and home-like as ever, and she very soon made me forget the lapse of years and the wonderful change of circumstances.

Dinner was served in one of the prettiest and cosiest dining-rooms I ever saw. The furnishing of the table was rich and costly, and the viands were of the best and choicest. And there the color of wealth stopped. A single servant — a female — waited on the table; and she was only present when called by the foot-bell within madam's easy reach. Mary herself served us with what was on the table, and the meal was simply enjoyable—in every way like home.

After dinner my host led the way to a cozy smoking-room, and when our cigars were alight, he said, with a laugh:

"My dear old friend and playmate, I know you are curious to know how it is that you find me a wealthy man. You left me a score of years ago about as poor as a man could be who was not in debt. I owned not a dollar of property, not a stick nor a stone towards a house, and I had not more than four or five hundred dollars laid up to show for all the years of my hard work. Now I am wealthy. If you care to know how it came to pass, I will tell you because of our old friendship and old love."

I need not state what answer I made. Settling himself easily in his chair, and finding a fair rest for his feet, he went on and told to me the story.

"You remember Dolly Bidwell. Ah! I need not ask you," he said, with a light laugh, "for Dolly told me of the quarter you gave him for carrying your valise to the depot. Suppose I should tell you that that piece of silver which you gave him he spent for rum, and that he has not drank a drop from that day to this, what should you think?

"Ah! I don't wonder you are puzzled for an answer; but such is the fact. Why the poor fellow should have been so affected by your going away I cannot tell, nor can he. We only know it was so. After you had gone, and he had drank up the money you gave him, the words you spoke came back to him. Can you remember what they were?" I told him I could not, but I thought they were of blessing.

"At all events," said I, "I know I murmured a blessing upon him after I had seen the last of him."

"Well," pursued my host,—"you blessed him then. He remarked to that the sum was more than he had earned. You answered, with a smile, 'Never mind, Dolly, may the odd change bring you luck. God bless you, in any event.' That was what you said. After the money was gone—and it went that very day—he asked himself, where was the odd change? For two or three days he dwelt on that one subject. He felt that you had given him a small sum for luck, and he had drank it up. It fairly worried him; and finally he put his foot down, and simply said to himself that he would drink no more. He took no oath, but he said in his heart that he would commence by forming a good resolution and sticking to it.

"And then he tried to get work. But who would hire him? He said he would drink no more; but who would believe him. At length he came to me. I was the man whom he had most abused, whose kindness he had trampled on, and whose confidence he betrayed. He came to me as a last resort, completely broken and crushed. I pitied him. I shed tears before he had been with me ten minutes. At length he made the proposition that he had come to make—a proposition that had filled his whole being and possessed his every thought and feeling. And what do you suppose it was? You will not wonder that it astonished me—that it literally took my breath away.

"Said he: 'John Drake, how much money have you got in the Savings Bank?' Knowing that he could not rob me, I told him—between four and five hundred dollars (I had made a deposit that very day). Then he said: 'Give me half of it and I will go to California. I will work, I will do my level best, and I will not touch a drop of liquor while I am gone. In five years I will come back, and do the same by you that you now do by me. I will divide evenly with you; give you one-half of all I have in the world, be it much or little.'

"That was his proposition. I will not tell you how he argued, how he pleaded, how he got down on his knees and implored. I had called Mary in, at his request, and she heard it all. Her heart melted, and she said, 'Try him.' She felt, as she expressed it, that if we should refuse him, and he should go to the bad—to utter ruin—she should always feel that we might have saved him and would not. 'Dear old Jack!' he cried, 'just cast your bred upon the waters this once and try it. Try me!'

"Well, to make the story short, I will only say further, in this place, we resolved to try him. He went into no ecstasies when we told him. He was, on the contrary, solemn and reserved; but the tears ran; and the grasp he gave us spoke volumes. I had in the bank four hundred and sixty dollars. I gave him two hundred and thirty of it. He gave me no note, but before he went away he went to a good lawyer—an old schoolmate, and made his will. In case of his death everything of which he died possessed was to be mine. I was his sole heir. And this will, duly witnessed and acknowledged, he sealed up, and left with me. And then he left us. He had obtained an opportunity to work his way to California, around Cape Horn. He would go to no needless expense.

"Naturally, after he had gone, the story leaked out. I shall leave you to judge how people laughed at me; and I don't know that they were much less hopeful than I was; but Mary never regretted; nor, for that matter, did I, yet there were times when I would have been happier could I have been assured of ever seeing my money again.

"The five years passed away. During the last of those years we had much sickness in the family, and our funds ran low. I was forced to draw upon my bank account. Strangely enough, I had not added to it since Dolly went away. A fourth child had been born to us; and I had myself been sick. Towards the close of that fifth year I drew a sum from the bank that reduced my store to one hundred dollars. My heart ached; and had it not been for Mary's cheerful words and hopeful smiles I think I should have fainted outright.

"Dolly had left us September the tenth. Five years and a day had passed, and we had not heard from him a word. We thought him dead. At all events, all hopes of our money had been gone a long time. It was on the evening of the eleventh of September that Dolly Bidwell entered our poor sitting-room—our one living-room—with a cheery, hearty greeting. We knew him, of course; but how he had changed! He had grown stout—full twice as heavy as when he went away; his face was plump and the picture of robust health; but— What a fright he was in his personal appearance! His beard was full and shaggy, reaching to his breast, his hair was long and unkempt, and his clothes were really ragged and patched at that.

"We were just sitting down to supper as he came in. Of course, we asked him to sit with us; and my wife got one of my dressing-gowns for him to put on. She told him she did this on account of the children. During the meal he talked but little, but gave us to understand that he should be able to pay back the amount we had given him, and, as he hoped, a little interest. 'Never mind the interest,' said I. 'I didn't lend you the money on speculation.' 'Jack, old fellow,' said he, just before we arose from the table, 'suppose I couldn't make up a dollar of it without emptying my belt of its last ounce, aye, its very last dollar, what would you say?

"In the fullness of my heart I said, and I meant it: 'If you have kept your pledge, Dolly, and done the best you could, I'll say —God bless you, anyhow, and always!' He grasped my hand, but did not speak,

"After Mary had done up her work, and had come to sit with me, Dolly burst. He couldn't hold in any longer. At first I thought him crazy, or trifling with us. He began to talk about his hundreds of thousands, and how he managed to gain it. The very first strike he had made was the purchasing of a lot of wild, mountainous land, away from the gold diggings of the time, and it had proved a bonanza. All he had done had been to care for that land, to develop mines, and sell them. The only gold he had himself gathered had been one nugget worth eighty thousand dollars.

"Well, sir, that night, when I retired—or I should say when my wife and I retired—we were worth six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, sure, with the prospect of more. We had it in certificates of deposit from the United States Treasury, at Philadelphia. Of course, Dolly had the same.

"With regard to our present business I'll tell you at some other time. For the present I will only say further, that Dolly did not leave us until he had found a wife, and that didn't happen until after we had entered upon our present business.

"So," added my host in conclusion, smiling serenely as he spoke, "I think I may properly regard my present wealth as the return, after many days, of the bread I once so confidingly cast upon the waters."

### JERRY WAS "BLEEGED TER GO."

As I was seated one day in Mr. B's study, reading the morning papers while he was occupied with his correspondence, he was interrupted by the entrance of his coachman, and I overheard the following conversation:—

"Marsa John, is yo' dar?"

"Yes, Jerry; do you want me?"

"Well, yes, sah. Yo' see, Marsa John, I dun wanter ax yo sum'fun."

"Well, what is it, Jerry?"

"Marsa John, yo' see it's like dis, sah. I'se got a brudder as is ober ter Marsa Harrison's an' dere's gwanter be a wedin' ober dar nex' Chuesday, an' I'se 'bleeged ter go."

"But, Jerry, I do not see how I can spare you. Master Charles is coming home and is going to bring some friends with him. I am sorry, but I cannot let you go just now. I will send a wedding gift to your brother just to prove to him that I do not intend to be unkind; but I don't see how you can go."

"Marsa John, sah, I'se 'bleeged ter go."

"Jerry, I cannot let you go, as I said just now."

"But, Marsa John, I'se 'bleeged ter go; dere's no use 'sputin', I'se 'bleeged ter go. I doan' see how yo' doan' see how it is. Miss Clara she all fix fur it, an' her folks is fix fur it, an' de wedin'-cake dun made, an' de favors done gib out. Mr. Johnsing done promise ter stan', an' Miss Lilly, fum Marsa Pine's, she gwanter stan', too, an' I doan see how we can get on if I ain't dare. An' 'bout dat wedin' giff, Miss Clara's de one dat's gwanter git married; it ain't my brudder, but de wedin' is at he house. Now, doan' yo' see it?"

"Well, no, Jerry, I cannot say that I do see why you have to be there. Is this Miss Clara your sister?"

"No, sah!"

"Your niece?"

"No, sah!"

"Your cousin?"

"No, sah!"

"Then who is she?"

"Why, she's de bride, sah—de lady what's gwanter git married.

"But why in the world, if she's no relation to you, are you obliged to be there if she is not to marry your brother?"

"Why, bless yo' heart, Marsa John, ain't yo' dun study it out afore dis? I dun tink yo' a mighty smart man, fo' sho' I did. Why, Marsa John, I'se 'bleeged ter go, 'cause I's promise' ter marry Miss Clara, an' fur de lan' ob goodness, I doan' see how I gwanter git married if I ain't dar; does yo'?"

"Well, Jerry, I confess I do not see how you can manage to be in two places at once. I suppose I shall have to let you go. Here are $10 for you. Give Miss Clara my compliments. Remember, I shall certainly expect you back Friday morning, for I cannot spare you longer."

"T'ank yo', Marsa John; t'ank yo' kinely, sah. I jus' bin studyin' how I gwanter pay de wedin' fee. I always knowd yo' was a gen'lman, sah, an' was sho' as yo' could unnerstan' de case w'en yo' was tole; an' I knowed dat no gen'lman in de Souf was eber gwine fur ter disappint a lady on her wedin'-day by not lettin' the man git dar. I'se comin' back Friday mornin', sho',' an' we'd be mighty pleased ter see yo' an' Marsa Charles an' he fren's at de wedin'. It's gwanter take place at 6 in de eb'nin'. Miss Clara, she's de sister ob de lady dat my brudder dun marry, an' dat's how de wedin' is dar. He de coachman fo' Marsa Harrison, an' de wedin's in de coach-house. I t'ank yo' kinely fo' yo' good wishes. I know'd yo' had de smartness ter unnerstan' w'en yo' was talked to plain like dis."—*New York Evening Post.*

### August Pictures.

Black and gold in the uplands—
Bevies of dusky birds
Sailing over a yellow sea
Of grain which the sumac girds;
And dazzling gleams in the gardens,
Where the regal sunflowers raise
Their coronals of rifted light
Through the sumptuous August days.

A child in the sunny meadow,
Close to the pasture bars,
Filling its arms with marigold
And purple aster stars;
A girl in the fragrant orchard,
Singing a happy song
Of love and trust, as dreamily
She twines the grasses, long.

A peaceful face in the doorway,
Watching the evening skies
Change into jasper, emerald and gold,
Vision to aged eyes
Of the glorious gate she is waiting
To pass between, and greet
The King in His strength and beauty,
With His smile of welcome, sweet!

—*Good Housekeeping.*

### THE GRAVE ON THE PLATTE.

On the north fork of the Platte River, with the blue mountains of Colorado in sight to the west, we made camp one afternoon at an earlier hour than usual. By and by, in our knocking around for firewood, one of the men brought in a piece of board which was rotted at one end, as if it had been in the ground.

"Whar'd ye git it?" queried Old Bill, who was by all odds the roughest, toughest and most uncouth man in the party, and whom no man had ever heard speak a kind word to any living thing.

"Over there," was the reply, as the man addressed pointed over his shoulder.

Some of us followed Old Bill to the spot. There was a grave there—the grave of a child. We found it only after the dead grass and weeds of a dozen winters, perhaps, had been cleared away. The board had stood at its head once—how long ago it was placed there no one could say. Some emigrant train had halted just here, and here some emigrant child had breathed its last. They had dug a grave for it in this desolate spot, heaped stones over the fresh earth that the wolves might not uncover the little form, and the grief-stricken father had marked the spot as best he could.

No knife had touched the board. The emigrant train would not wait for that. We looked it over and brushed away the stains and mildew, but there was neither date

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1893.

## PALMER NEWS.

### AN AUGUST WEDDING.

**Miss Effie E. Smith—Rev. Herbert F. Moulton.**

St. Paul's Universalist church was filled to its utmost capacity at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the hour set for the marriage of Miss Effie E., second daughter of Mrs. A. M. Smith, to Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of the church. The pulpit platform was tastefully trimmed with asparagus and golden-rod, an arch, from which was suspended a large bunch of pond lilies, occupying the place of the pulpit, while in the windows were nasturtiums and sweet peas. The ushers were C. W. Johnson, Henry Holbrook, Edwin Brooks and George Sumner. Mrs. Helen Warren Auger presided at the organ. A moment after the clock struck one the doors of the north entrance of the church swung open and the bridal party entered to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. The officiating clergyman, Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, was escorted up the right aisle by two of the ushers, while the bride and groom were conducted up the left aisle to meet him. The ceremony was with a ring, the organ meanwhile being played softly. The bride wore a dress of pearl Bengaline silk, cut *en traine*, with veil, and carried a bouquet of bride roses. As Mr. and Mrs. Moulton left the church the organist played Wagner's Tannhauser. A reception to relatives and invited guests was held at the residence of the bride's mother on Thorndike street, where refreshments were served by Barr of Springfield. Mr. and Mrs. Moulton left on the 3.14 train east, and will be absent about five weeks, the most of the time at Scarboro, Me. Many handsome presents were received, among them being $135 in gold from the members of the parish, and numerous pieces of silverware. Among the out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Ross and Miss Ross of Newburyport, Miss Stevens of Portland, Me., Mrs. Fred Leach, Mrs. Gage and daughter, Mrs. Boyce of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Sawin of Worcester, Mrs. Houston and Miss Houston of Thorndike.

### GOOD PRICES REALIZED

**At the Auction Sale of the Knox Property on Tuesday.**

People who had been prophesying ruinously low prices for the real estate which was knocked off by Auctioneer Newton Tuesday afternoon had their eyes opened by the result, and it soon became evident, as the sale progressed, that property is not as flat in Palmer as the pessimists would have us believe. No fancy prices were realized, to be sure, and some of the lots went at a low figure, but taking into consideration the general business depression and uncertainty it must be admitted that the results were very satisfactory.

The homestead on Main street, running through to Highland avenue, was the first piece put up for sale, and without any delay the bidding started off with an offer of $4000, which was quickly run up to $5100, at which price it was taken by George E. Buck. The two building lots on Knox street, opposite W. H. Hitchcock's residence, were next in order. The first bid for choice in lots was $200, and it was knocked off to Mr. Hitchcock for $310, the other lot going to him also at $200, the only bid. The four Main street building lots, adjoining the Ware River railroad, were next in order. The first one, nearest the village, was started at $225, and was run up to $370, the next lot stopping at $290, at which prices they were sold to L. W. Caryl, for E. G. Hastings. Mr. Hastings in turn bought for A. T. Wing the next two lots for $290 and $270 respectively. The meadow between the railroad and river was put up in three parcels, two acres adjoining Marcy's lumber yard being bid off by F. F. Marcy for $250, the next six acres by C. W. Johnson for $220, and the remaining seven acres by J. F. Holbrook for $275, making a total of $755. It was then offered as a whole and was run up to $900, C. D. Holbrook being the purchaser. The remaining parcel, the 13 acres of meadow across the river, brought out the liveliest bidding of the afternoon, being run up from $200 to $425, at which price it was taken by C. W. Johnson for Geo. E. Buck. The total proceeds of the sale were $8155.

### Changes at the Mill of the Grosvenor Woolen Company.

The works of the Grosvenor Woolen Company, manufacturers of shoddies, have been shut down since the 13th of July, and many changes and repairs have been made during that time, though all are not yet finished. The dam at the lower end of the pond, which had been leaking badly, has been rebuilt, and the canal which carries the water to the pond from the river has been deepened and made capable of carrying more water by raising the banks a foot or more, the earth for this purpose being obtained by removing a part of the hill at the side of the mill, thus giving an open space about the building. In the power room there are two lines of shafting, one running the picker and the other the main mill. Steam has been used to supplement the water wheel in times of low water, but heretofore there has been some difficulty about running the two sets of shafting with either power. By a change in the shafting either the engine or the water wheel, or both together, can be coupled to either line of shafting, or to both lines. A new speed governor is also to be put on the water wheel, and it is proposed to equip the mill with automatic sprinklers. A novel feature in this mill is the method of heating the feed water for the boiler. The exhaust steam is usually used for this purpose, but here the engine is some 75 feet from the boiler, and as, if a heater which utilized the exhaust of the engine were used, the exhaust pipe must be carried to the boiler, the idea of running the small water pipe inside the larger exhaust pipe was conceived and successfully done, and now when the water enters the boiler it is at a temperature of 212°, and the cost of the heater has been saved. The mill is now running ten cards, with a capacity of about 1200 pounds per day, but seven are old cards, which will gradually be replaced by new ones, built to order, and the product increased to 2400 pounds per day.

### A Peculiar Combination in a Liquor Trial.

There was a large crowd at the district court Monday morning to hear the trial of the case of the Commonwealth against John Crowley of Thorndike for the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors in Monson, where there is no license. Crowley made regular trips to that village with wagon loads of the stuff, and the selectmen seized two loads. J. B. Carroll of Springfield appeared for Crowley and S. S. Taft of Palmer for the prosecution, which went to show that Crowley had taken orders for liquor from Monson parties, gone to Thorndike and got the stuff, delivered it in Monson and was paid for it when delivered, which was claimed constituted an illegal sale. On the other hand it was claimed that Crowley was an expressman, that he received orders, which were on a printed blank, to procure at Lawton & Co's. in Thorndike the stuff which he delivered in Monson; that he was in no way interested in the matter beyond the fee which he received for the transportation of the packages, and that as a common carrier he had as much right to carry beer and whisky as coffee, flour and sugar. It was shown, however, that he did not go into the express business until after the first of May, the beginning of the license year, and that on his first two visits an employ of Lawton & Co. accompanied him and solicited the orders which he got; that he never did any other express business or made any attempt to secure any; and it was claimed that he was in reality an employe of the firm of Lawton & Co., engaged in selling liquor in Monson. The court reserved its decision until to-morrow.

### The Court "Calls Down" the Officers.

The usual quiet tenor of affairs at the district court was slightly ruffled Wednesday morning, when Judge Robinson, in commenting upon a case of drunkenness which had come before him, took occasion to criticise the officers of the place for what he termed a neglect of duty. Deputy Sheriffs Brainerd and Northrop, and Special Officer Alexander were present. His Honor remarked that in his opinion drunkenness had been encouraged by the officers of the town because they had not arrested persons who had appeared on the streets in a state of intoxication. He stated that he had been informed by a citizen that he had seen a man walking along the street greatly under the influence of liquor, and a short distance behind him a deputy sheriff, who paid no attention to the man. This, in his opinion, was in violation of the officer's oath of office. So much was said that the officers present desired to know if any of them were alluded to, but the Judge was unable to state, as the name of the officer had not been given to him. All of the officers present denied the allegation, if it was intended for them. They say that there is no law requiring the arrest of a man simply for drunkenness. The law says that he *may* be arrested if he appears on the street intoxicated, not that he *shall* be, and they cannot see how they violate their oath of office by letting a man alone who is peaceable and endeavoring to go home. This is the custom in the large cities. Then, too, there is considerable criticism on the part of the higher officials, who claim that so many petty drunks are sent to the jails from the lower courts that there is scarcely room for them.

L. W. Parkhurst is out with a new milk wagon.

The Palmers play a game of base ball at Westfield this afternoon.

Miss Addie Rogers entertained a small party of friends Tuesday evening.

Rufus Flynt's children are driving a Russian pony, attached to a pretty dogcart.

Thomas Blanchard has sold his horse, "Moxie," to Dr. Carmichael of Springfield.

An attachment to recover $3000 has been filed by A. W. Lincoln of Warren against G. W. Ely of Palmer.

Mrs. Lulu Moulton's class of girls in the Baptist Sunday school picnicked at Flynt's Park in Monson Wednesday.

The Christian Endeavor meetings at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday evenings will be continued as usual during the pastor's absence.

The young men had a dancing party at Holden's opera house Wednesday evening. About 25 couples were present, and all had a good time.

The switch engine in the yard of the Boston and Albany road broke a driving wheel Wednesday forenoon, delaying the work for some time.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Owing to the stormy weather the Palmer base ball nine did not play at Westfield last Saturday, as was expected. The Westfields will play here to-morrow.

The woolen mills at Bennington, Vt., operated by J. S. Holden, formerly of this place, have reduced their working time to eight hours a day for four days a week.

Mrs. Franklin Blanchard gave a little party at her home in Blanchardville yesterday afternoon in honor of her granddaughter, Miss Fannie Lawrence of North Brookfield.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The True Foundation." The subject for the evening meeting will be "Fitness for Heaven Essential."

There seems to be a scarcity of one dollar bills in the country, and it is reported that one Palmer firm which wanted $1000 in $1 bills for its pay roll paid $10 premium on them the first of the week.

In making the changes at the mill of the Grosvenor Woolen Co. an excellent quality of clay has been struck in large quantities, which will be disposed of to any who may wish it at a merely nominal price.

The body of Miss Jane Butler of New Britain, Ct., was brought to this town for burial Tuesday. Miss Butler was formerly a resident of the town in the family of John Ward. The interment was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

W. F. Shaw, formerly employed in the freight office of the Boston and Albany road here, but recently with the New London Northern road at New London, has been appointed agent of the New York and New England road at Springfield.

The New London Northern road has taken off one of its night freight trains from New London to Brattleboro, as there was not enough business to make it profitable, and this has resulted in the reduction of the working force somewhat in a number of places.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening Dr. Allen gave a talk on the mint family. Next Monday night Rev. S. T. Frost will give a talk on the "Botanical Gardens of Dublin." All members of the society will do well to make an effort to be present.

The comic opera "Wanita," which was written by Easthampton parties and has had successful presentations in several places, will be given at the opera house the third week in October by local talent, assisted by the composers. The proceeds will be used to purchase new books for the library.

Deputy Sheriff Northrop sold at public auction, in front of the court house yesterday morning, a tract of land near Hastings's crossing, belonging to Edwin E. and Mary Keith, to satisfy an execution issued in favor of Minnie A. Roberts of Manchester, N. H. It was bid off at $200 by W. W. Leach for the plaintiff.

The wheelmen in the towns of Palmer, Monson, Warren, Ware and Ludlow are taking considerable interest in the bicycle races to be run here on Labor Day, and about 20 entries are promised thus early, although no entry blanks have been sent out yet. Several in this village are already training for the events.

An excursion was run yesterday over the Boston and Maine and New London Northern roads to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island from Northampton and Hadley. With those who came from stations between Brattleboro and Palmer there were about ten cars of excursionists. Fifty tickets were sold at this station.

An enjoyable birthday party was given Monday evening by Ralph LeGro at his father's residence on Converse avenue to about forty of his young friends. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns. In a "pinning the tail on the donkey" contest Miss Hattie Coleman received the first prize for the ladies and Albert Shaw the first for the gentlemen. Ice cream, cake, etc., were served, and all passed a very pleasant evening.

Holden & Fuller have enough orders at their woolen mill to keep running a week or ten days more, and are in hopes to receive more before those they now have are filled, and not be compelled to shut down. Mr. Fuller went to New York last evening, and will try to bring some back with him. The firm makes on orders only, and will not make a yard for stock. Last week they turned out more goods than in any other like period of time since the mill was built—about 3500 yards.

"The Church of the Open Door" will be the subject of the sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning. In the evening the pastor will preach the last sermon of the series on "The Five Great Needs of Humanity," taking for his special subject "The Need of Deliverance for Evil." The class for learners and workers will disenss next Tuesday night, in the Congregational church parlors, the advisability of making a change in the Sunday school lessons, and will study for its Bible lesson Acts xxi:27-39, "Paul at Jerusalem."

A reference case was tried in the district court room yesterday in regard to charges to be paid for extras and omissions in a contract taken by Contractor Williams of Warren to build a house for Rev. D. O. Clark of the same place. The auditors were George W. Johnson of Brookfield, Contractor Cummings of Ware and A. H. Danforth of Monson. Charles L. Gardner appeared for Contractor Williams and Mr. Sawyer of Warren for Rev. Mr. Clark. After hearing the testimony they adjourned to meet at Warren next Thursday and inspect the house and render their decision.

The ice water tank in front of the post office is patronized very generously by all classes, and the ladies of the W. C. T. U. deserve the thanks of the thirsty public for their public spirit in erecting it. But some arrangement should be made for carrying off the waste water; and it must be conceded that as an attractive work of art the tank is not a "howling success." Our neighboring town of Monson has two very handsome stone fountains erected by generous citizens to furnish water for man and beast, and perhaps this effort of the ladies will spur some public-spirited citizen to do something of the kind for this place. We will all hope so at any rate.

In these times of financial depression and doubt, when fear is leading people to hoard their money, and savings banks in various parts of the state have had to require notice of 30 to 60 days from depositors in order to check the large withdrawals, it is pleasant to note that the trouble has not been felt locally. The Palmer Savings Bank has met every demand promptly, and confidence in its soundness is deservedly so well established that there has been only now and then a case where a depositor has drawn out his money through fear, only to replace it after a loss of three months' interest to pay for his foolishness. Massachusetts savings banks as a whole are among the safest and soundest institutions of the kind in the country, and the local institution ranks with the best of them.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society met in this place Tuesday afternoon and arranged as far as possible the various matters for the coming fair in September. A list of attractions is being considered, among which is the possibility of a drill by the military battalion of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, the prospects for securing which seem good. Three bicycle races have been arranged for, a half-mile for boys under 16, a mile and a five-mile handicap. The grounds are to be put in good shape, and the condition of the upper hall, which has been severely criticised, will be greatly improved, probably being sheathed and painted. The directors are determined to have a good exhibition this year, and are making extra exertions to give something attractive.

The Boston and Albany road announces one of its popular cheap excursions to Boston for next Friday, from Indian Orchard to Brookfield inclusive. The trip includes a sail to Nantasket Beach, Downer Landing, or Bass Point, Nahant, and will give a good opportunity for a breath of salt air and a day's rest from the worry and cares of life. The fare for the round trip is only $1.45, which includes everything, and tickets will be good only on the special train, which will leave North Wilbraham at 6.53 a. m., Palmer at 7.05, West Brimfield at 7.16, West Warren at 7.25 and Warren at 7.31. Returning the train will leave Boston at 7.20 p. m. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold, and those who neglect to procure them before the morning of the excursion are likely to find that none are left.

The officers of Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows for the next six months are: N. G., G. H. Magrath; V. G., C. A. Royce; R. S., G. H. Bray; treasurer, C. T. Brainerd; P. S., L. G. Parkhurst; W., J. V. Clark; C., E. C. Buffington; O. G., William H. Osborn; I. G., O. W. Marcy; R. S. N. G., R. B. Francis; L. S. N. G., E. E. Walker; R. S. V. G., L. W. Parkhurst; L. S. V. G., R. M. Beebe; R. S. S., H. R. Paine; L. S. S., G. H. Miller; chaplain, William J. Smith; P. G., G. H. Justin; trustees of funds, J. B. Shaw, R. B. Francis, E. E. Walker; finance committee, R. B. Francis, G. H. Justin, O. W. Marcy; visiting committee, L. G. Parkhurst, G. H. Bray, C. T. Brainerd, E. W. Wall, H. R. Paine, M. M. Thomas, R. Russell; committee on regalia, J. V. Clark, E. C. Buffington, E. E. Walker; committee on entertainment, C. T. Brainerd, G. H. Bray, E. E. Walker; committee on widows and orphans, G. H. Justin, C. T. Brainerd, J. V. Clark.

The work of putting in the pipe to connect the upper reservoir of the Palmer Water Company direct with the main is completed, and the reservoir is being filled. When this is accomplished the water in the lower reservoir will be drawn off and the strainer at the entrance to the main, which was broken by the ice last winter, will be repaired. A large amount of mud has been removed from the bottom of the upper reservoir, a stone wall built along the east side and the banks lined with clean sand, which is obtained from a bank near the reservoir. The ground through which the brook flows at the head of the reservoir is of a somewhat muddy nature, and a new canal is being dug to bring the water directly into the reservoir instead of having it wind through this mud, and when this is completed a stone wall is to be built across the upper end to keep the mud from washing into the reservoir. There is as yet no scarcity of water, but as there is only one reservoir to draw from now it has been thought best to be a little cautious so that in case of fire there should be an amply supply, and the amount of water for sprinkling the streets has been limited, and users of water are requested not to waste it. The use of lawn hose has been restricted to one hour per day, between 6 and 7 p. m.

### District Court.

Saturday Frank E. Davis of Palmer was given three months in the house of correction for drunkenness. Mrs. Lucinda Hall of North Monson received two months for a like offense. A civil entry was made by James W. Calkins of Palmer against Mary Plimpton of Brimfield for commission to sell a wood lot. On Tuesday James J. Lynn of Ware for drunkenness was given two months in the house of correction. Jennie Cook received a two months' sentence for drunkenness. Her husband, Thomas Cook, was placed on probation for two months. Dennis Normandin, a baker with no particular abiding place, had a three months' residence at the house of correction given him: cause, being drunk. Jerry Brennan was up for a similar offense and had the case continued until Wednesday, when he was discharged after paying a fine of $15. Thomas W. Kenefick appeared as counsel for Brennan. George Colgrove of Monson paid a fine of $10 for drunkenness yesterday morning, and John H. Kelly of Warren was assessed $5 for a like offense.

### State Primary School Notes.

Miss Dyer is at her home in Braintree during vacation.

Miss Halfstadt of Boston is visiting her friend, Miss Cederroth.

The regular meeting of the trustees has been held at the school to-day.

The S. P. S. boys have won every game in a series of base ball games with the Palmer boys.

Buck's agency has furnished the material for another bicycle enthusiast, and Dr. Gable is learning to ride.

Miss Walker of Belchertown, who supplied for Mrs. Prentiss the latter part of this term, returned home Monday.

Miss Page of Salem entertained at the hospital last evening. An observation party was the programme. Miss Hancock, Mrs. Gesford and Mr. Adams on favors.

Miss Fullington left Tuesday evening for an extended visit in the West. She will stop at the Fair going and coming. Miss Foster of Reading will act as principal during her absence.

Miss N. J. Rice, for a number of years teacher and matron at this school, has been engaged to take charge of the boarding house at Monson Academy next year. Miss Tapley, housekeeper at the hospital until quite recently, will assist her. Both are ladies of large experience, and are sure of excellent success.

### Personal.

A. E. Fitch has gone to Weirs, N. H., for a vacation.

Isaac Kenerson and family are at Block Island for an outing.

Mrs. C. L. Alexander visited friends in West Springfield this week.

Dr. C. W. Cross has gone to New Boston, N. H., for a couple of weeks.

Oscar S. and Harry E. Cady are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady.

Miss Mary E. Shea is spending her vacation at her old home in Lee.

Misses Florrie and Lulu Goodes have gone to Fishkill, N. Y., for a month.

Miss Sadie Smead of Greenfield is the guest of Misses Julia and Lilla Allen.

Charles B. Frost and wife of Boston are guests of Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Frost.

George C. Moore has been spending part of the week at his home in Norwich, Ct.

Miss Idella Holbrook is visiting her brother, Dr. William E. Holbrook, at Lynn.

R. A. McQuaid will remove his family to Chatham, N. Y., the first of next week.

F. C. Walker and Miss Walker of West Brookfield are guests of J. J. Helliwell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown returned Monday from a ten-days' stay at Mashapaug.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren has been the guest of Mrs. John Foster this week.

Miss Mignon Fuller has gone to Weirs, N. H., for a stay of a couple of weeks or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hovey and Robert Hovey left yesterday for the World's Fair.

Mrs. L. H. Gager and daughter left Wednesday for a visit with friends in Providence, R. I.

Clarence M. Wing and Miss Ada Wing left Monday evening for a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Dr. Hackley of Unionville, Ct., has been visiting Mrs. George H. Justin this week.

Mrs. Weeman and daughter of Swampscott have been the guests of Mrs. J. H. Keith this week.

Alfred C. Millard of Worcester has been visiting his brother, Frank Millard, this week.

Mrs. Lou French of New Haven, Ct., spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Albert Loomis.

Mrs. Francis Harvey and daughter Florence of Winsted, Ct., are the guests of Miss Addie Rogers.

Harvey Chapman, traveling salesman for E. A. Buck & Co., has returned from a vacation trip through the West.

Mrs. George A. Bills spent a few days last week in Becket as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Worcester Taylor.

Mrs. Frank Spaulding and Mrs. James Stanley of South Coventry, Ct., are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Frank E. Jenkins.

Howard D. Hadley of Malone, N. Y., who was the guest of Dr. W. H. Stowe the first of the week, left yesterday for Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Sweet and son of Northampton, who are on a carriage drive to Rockville and Hartford, Ct., spent last Sabbath with their aunt, Mrs. E. N. Fay.

A party composed of Miss Shaw, Albert and Harold Shaw, Miss Addie Rogers, Mrs. Harvey and daughter, and Miss Peabody of Washington, D. C., a former teacher in this town, will camp out at Forest Lake next week.

## THORNDIKE.

The grammar school building is being newly painted.

Miss Mamie Philips of Springfield is visiting friends here.

Miss Beatrice Andrews is visiting friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Lizzie O'Connor is visiting friends in Clinton for a few days.

Miss Farley of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. J. Kelly.

Mrs. E. Gay of Providence, R. I., is the guest of Mrs. E. W. Andrews.

Miss Maggie Thornton of Ware is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Loftus.

Miss Agnes Haggerty of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Leary.

Master Willie Clifford of Millbury is visiting his brother, T. J. Clifford, of the Clinton House.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Keith of Gardner have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Adams this week.

Dr. J. C. Boulay of Three Rivers has opened an office in this place at the store of J. F. Luman.

Mrs. James Lyons, Jr., and daughter May were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Daniel Crowley, during the week.

Connelly's place was visited by Officers Houston and Griffin Sunday afternoon, but as usual, nothing was found.

Some of the poles which have been erected for the electric lights in this place are a little out of shape, some of them so much so that they project into the street badly.

E. E. Kendall and wife are to start in a few days for a carriage drive through the eastern part of the state, and will then go to Connecticut. They expect to be gone several weeks.

Officer Thomas was accosted by a man on Monday who said he wanted to get sent up for six months in which to sober off. He was taken to Palmer, and is now serving a sentence for drunkenness.

The merchants have decided to run their wagons only two days each week, Wednesdays and Saturdays, during the shut-down in the mill, and to close their places of business every evening at 6 o'clock.

The game of ball which was to have been played between the picked nine from Palmer and a club from this place on Wednesday afternoon did not take place, but will be played in the near future.

This being the first week of the shut-down in the mills the help seem to be enjoying themselves playing ball, picking berries, etc. But a few French people are leaving town, and they are going to Canada, to return at the end of four weeks.

Mrs. H. J. Dill, who has been ill for several months, died at her home on Main street about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. A husband and two daughters survive her. The funeral took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late residence.

A number from this place went to Palmer Wednesday afternoon to witness the marriage of Miss Effie Smith, a former teacher in the schools here, to Rev. Mr. Moulton of Palmer. Miss Smith has many friends here who wish her much happiness in her married life.

## BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. H. D. Shaw is visiting at Feeding Hills.

Mrs. William Watson is visiting Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Henry Stone and family have moved to West Warren.

Several from here took in the Block Island excursion yesterday.

Miss Cora Carver of Northampton is visiting at H. D. Shaw's.

C. H. Lorrimer of Northampton spent last Sunday at H. D. Shaw's.

Miss Hattie Thomas is spending a few days with Mrs. Mary Shumway.

George Chaffee is expecting to attend the camp meeting at Willimantic.

Elbridge Horton and Henry Coyle are visiting friends in Turners Falls.

C. F. Armstrong and family are enjoying the breezes at Sachem's Head, Ct.

Several of the bicyclists here intend to enter the races at Palmer Labor Day.

J. F. Mansfield and John Rickets are taking a vacation at Coney Island.

Mrs. Helen Warren Auger goes this month to Brattleboro, Vt., for the month.

Mr. Chaffee and Mr. O. A. Parent have returned from Douglass campmeeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society cleared $21 from their lawn party at Charles Shumway's.

Miss Bridget Leary has moved back into her old quarters in O. A. Parent's block.

F. H. Carroll's pug dog Dandy was killed by the cars on the Central road last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Hannafin of Chicopee Falls is spending her vacation with her uncle, John Carr.

Rufus Bond is laying the foundation for a tenement block for the Boston Duck Company.

Mrs. M. M. Ives and Miss Viola Gegenheimer are taking an outing at Vineyard Haven.

There will be a ball game Saturday afternoon at 3.30 between the Bondsvilles and Amhersts.

Rev. J. F. Hale and party left Tuesday for Sachem's Head, Ct., where they will spend their vacation.

Walter Bedell sold his goods at auction Thursday, preparatory to moving to the state of Washington.

Edwin Alden, who has been with O. A. Parent, is spending a vacation with his parents in Springfield.

Mrs. Louis Galoury has been quite ill with pleurisy, and her sister from Millbury has been here taking care of her.

Norman Currier and family of Hamlin, Minn., spent a few days last week with Mrs. Currier's sister, Mrs. Lawrence Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Getchell, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs of Thorndike, are taking a trip to Quebec and the Saguenay River.

Raoul La Cas has returned from Canada, where he has been on a vacation, and is at work in the Boston Duck Co's. office again.

There is some talk of organizing a bicycle club in the place. There are about twenty wheels, and if the owners would take hold of the matter it could be made a success.

The manager of the local ball team thinks that some one in Palmer is badly twisted. He says that he has arranged to play the Palmers on the 19th, but that there is no money up on the game. Sedgwick is not a Yale pitcher but Andover, although he played with Yale at Chicago.

The shut-down which went into effect in the mill Saturday has not been felt much as yet. The majority of the operatives welcome it, as it enables them to take a vacation. The dye house and bleachery are running as usual, and this makes it seem less strange, as the bell is heard four times a day as usual.

## THREE RIVERS.

James Barber is spending this week in Springfield, among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Talbert are away on a two-weeks' trip to Vermont.

J. W. Cheney and family are away on a two-weeks' vacation in Saco, Me.

Melville Haynes of Springfield is the guest of his brother Charles, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Heman Fish and family are spending a vacation in Putnam, Ct.

Miss Edith Gray spent the week in Worcester, visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Jennie Kendrick is spending the week in Springfield, with her sister Hattie.

Mrs. P. A. Forte and family have returned from Montreal, after a month's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hunt of Westfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alden.

Miss Belle Sturtevant and Miss Gertrude Upham of Ware are guests of Mrs. Squiers.

Miss Nettie Tricket is spending a vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, at Southbridge.

Miss Louise White returned from Saco, Me., Wednesday, after a month's vacation.

Mrs. Homer Shaw intends to leave next Monday for a three-weeks' vacation in Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Story expect Fred Burlingame of Springfield to be their guest, next week.

Miss Alice Cooley and Miss Nettie Cobb of Springfield spent last Sunday with Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Melville Nichols of Haverhill, N. H., spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Nichols, on Maple street.

E. Shaw is spending a few days in New York this week, but is expected to return tomorrow evening.

Mrs. John F. Twiss and family have returned after an extended vacation on the Glen farm at Palmer.

Miss Mary Wilson left this week for a few weeks' stay in Canada, where she is to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kendrick of Worcester spent Tuesday with Mr and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick in this place.

Will Haynes and son Perry of Springfield visited a number of their acquaintances in this place last Sunday.

Miss Rosa Blanchet intends to leave early next week for a vacation, to be spent in Springfield and other places.

Charles Ruggles spent this week in his wood lot in Belchertown, where he is getting out a large quantity of lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and family intend to leave to-morrow for Great Falls, N. H., where they will spend a few weeks.

Miss Della Gage has returned after an absence of two months, which she spent at the World's Fair and other places of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Provost intend to leave here next Monday for Brattleboro, where there will remain about two weeks.

Miss Flora Green of Warren and Miss Grace Johnson of Amherst were the guests of Miss Carrie Johnson the latter part of last week.

Mrs. H. D. Geer and Miss Lucy Geer returned Friday after spending a three-weeks' vacation among relatives and friends in Centre Groton, Ct.

Rev. Mr. Brady of Newtonville preached in the Baptist church last Sunday, and is expected to occupy the pulpit next Sunday also. The society has decided to extend a call to Mr. Brady, and it is generally thought that he will accept.

F. A. Upham and family, F. W. Lavine and family, and James Tricket and family, enjoyed the privileges which the excursion on the New London Northern road offered to Block Island yesterday. The party staid at the Island until this evening.

One day this week as Miss Etta Ruggles was looking over her hen coops and collecting the eggs she found one which is quite a curiosity its measurements, being 7 by 8½ inches, and its weight 4½ ounces. This egg is larger than one of a similar nature found some weeks ago by N. K. Rogers.

A few evenings ago one of the esteemed citizens of this place thought he would recreate himself by going on a piscatorial expedition. He accordingly started out after supper with all the paraphernalia requisite for a night at the diversion, among the things being a heavy ulster, which he provided himself with in case the night should turn cold. But as he boarded his boat and was adjusting his tackle, before dipping oar, he unfortunately overbalanced and toppled into the water, and being attired in the heavy garment his recovery was not as rapid as might be, nor his walk home made with unusual celerity.

A class for the benefit of young women who desire to improve in reading and writing is receiving instructions in these branches from Mrs. Wilson of Andover, over the Company's office every morning, the session usually commencing at 9 and lasting till 10.30 or 11. Miss Wilson is an experienced teacher and is doing an excellent work among those who have not had the privileges of a school education. The average attendance thus far has been six, and these are showing their appreciation of the movement. Mrs. Wilson will continue to give the instruction during the time the mill is idle, and would be much pleased to have her class increased, and also to see those who can spare a few minutes to come in and see what an opportunity presents itself for doing good in this line of work.

### BORN.

At Monson, 30th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Nordstrom.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 2d, by Rev. Harry Blackford, Rev. HERBERT F. MOULTON and EFFIE E. SMITH.

At Palmer, 29th, by Rev. Fr. Donoghue, THOMAS H. DWYER of Palmer and ELMIRA FOSTER of Thorndike.

At Wilbraham, 2d, CHARLES HIBBARD of Somersville, Ct., and M. ADELLE PEASE of Wilbraham.

At Ware, 20th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, CHARLES C. PATTERSON of Athol and LILLIE A. BAXTER of Ware. (Athol papers please copy.)

At Ware, 31st, by Rev. A. Osgood, JOSEPH M. MALBOEUF and CLARICE BOISVERT, both of Ware.

### DIED.

At Thorndike, 2d, MALVINA A. DILL, 50.

At New Britain, Ct., 29th, at the residence of Dr. E. B. Lyon, JANE S. BUTLER.

☞ Prayers at New Britain, Ct., interment at Palmer, Mass.

At Highland, N. Y., 30th, FRANK CLARK, 18, son of George Clark, formerly of Monson.


FOR SALE.—A good horse. Price low.
1-18 C. F. GROSVENOR.

TO RENT—Small tenement; suitable for man and wife. Price reasonable.
tf-9 BOX 36, Palmer.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. MRS. EDWARD P. BALL, corner Park and Walnut streets, Palmer. 1-18

LOST—Tuesday afternoon between Cross' Block and North Wilbraham, a gray shawl. Finder please leave at GOODES' SHOE STORE. 1-17

MISS CANFIELD, our lady hairdresser, wishes to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that she has a large stock of Mme. M. Vale's cosmetics for sale. Call and learn "How to be Beautiful." Lawrence Block. 2-17

SHOT GUN FOR SALE.—A fine double-barrelled 12 gauge, breech loading Remington shot gun; twist barrels, pistol grip, rubber butt, rebounding locks, 30-inch barrels, weight 7¼ lbs.
1-18 W. E. BRECKENRIDGE.

WANTED.—A live man to represent our business in this place. Previous experience not necessary to the right man. Address PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 283 Main street, Springfield, Mass. 2-18

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Moon at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.
For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thoton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.


## Notice to Water Takers.

On account of the repairs at the reservoir and the severe drouth the use of hose must be limited to *one hour only* each day, from 6 to 7 p. m.
J. H. GAMWELL,
Supt. Palmer Water Works.
Palmer, Aug. 4, 1893. 1-18


BOSTON & ALBANY RAILROAD'S
POPULAR EXCURSIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

—: GRAND :—
EXCURSION
—TO—
NANTASKET BEACH,
DOWNER LANDING (Melville Garden,) or to BASS POINT, NAHANT,
FRIDAY, AUGUST 11.
$1.45 LOOK AT THE RATE ONLY $1.45
FOR THE ROUND TRIP!
Which includes everything, railroad passage and boat sail without any extra charges.
INDIAN ORCHARD, NORTH WILBRAHAM, PALMER, WEST BRIMFIELD, WEST WARREN, WARREN, WEST BROOKFIEDD, BROOKFIELD.

SPECIAL TRAIN
Will leave the above stations as follows:
Leave Indian Orchard, . . . . 6.45 a. m.
" North Wilbraham, . . . . 6.53 "
" Palmer, . . . . 7.05 "
" West Brimfield, . . . . 7.16 "
" West Warren, . . . . 7.25 "
" Warren, . . . . 7.31 "
" West Brookfield, . . . . 7.58 "
" Brookfield, . . . . 7.44 "
Returning, special train will leave Boston at 7.20 p. m.

Excursion tickets good only on special train. Passengers on train without tickets must pay full local fares.
Only a limited number will be sold. Secure them at once, and don't get left.
A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

GRAND
BICYCLE
TOURNAMENT
—AND—
RACE MEET,
Labor Day, Sept. 4th,
—AT—
Palmer Driving Park,
PALMER, MASS.

WARREN, WARE, MONSON, PALMER AND LUDLOW
TO COMPETE FOR
$200-WORTH OF PRIZES-$200

Nine races, including separate races for each town, to choose a rider for the
ONE MILE "WHIRLWIND" RACE
AND A
TEN MILE RACE
for the championship of the five towns.
RACES CALLED AT 2.30 P. M.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.
See posters, hangers, programs, etc, for full description of races.
E. W. CARPENTER, Sec.
4-18

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.
Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.59 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.58 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.
GOING NORTH.
Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

A little son of Warren Dane is very ill.

Miss Pearl Beckwith is at Southbridge.

Miss Sophie Miller gave a tea party Thursday.

Miss Mary J. Gage is visiting in Somerville.

Eugene Fosket has given up his milk business.

William Lewis is cutting hay on the Ferry farm.

Master Allie Buffington is at Ashfield for a few days.

Mrs. Mary Squier is at Block Island for a few days.

Miss Carrie Chapin has returned from Granville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt are home from the World's Fair.

Mrs. Jennie Bradway has returned from the World's Fair.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets next Wednesday evening.

Rev. James Tufts preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Misses Cora and Maud Stacy left Thursday for the World's Fair.

Mrs. Lucinda Roundy of Westboro is the guest of Anson Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhoem of Enfield are the guests of H. A. Felton.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bradway of Amherst were in town Friday.

Mrs. L. Frank Holmes has been visiting Miss Esther R. Holmes.

The Universalist lawn party Friday evening was a great success.

Mrs. Carlos L. Peck is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ira Peck in Norwich.

Miss Cannie Gates has returned from her visit at South Framingham.

A party of children from Palmer picnicked on Flynt Park Wednesday.

Miss Winnie Cook has been spending a few days at her home in Franklin.

Mr. Watson of Newark, N. J., was the guest of O. E. Ballou last week.

Mrs. G. W. Farrington leaves to-morrow for a week's stay at Block Island.

George Knowlton of Worcester spent Sunday at his home on Pease avenue.

Mrs. Olive and Miss Lillie Homer are at Somersville, Ct., for a few weeks.

Master Nathan Plumb of Milford, Ct., is visiting his father, Alonzo Plumb.

Mrs. Jones of Springfield is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward F. Morris.

Mrs. Alanson N. Chaffee returned last week from a trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. William Bartlett and children of Conway are the guests of Daniel Watson.

The schoolhouse building committee has organized with Alvin A. Gage as chairman.

Mrs. H. A. Felton returned Saturday from a three-weeks' visit with relatives at Enfield.

Miss Johanna Shea returned Saturday from a week's visit with friends at Norwich.

The parochial residence was lighted by electricity for the first time Saturday evening.

C. A. Nordstrom and wife are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, which occurred Sunday.

The family of Mr. Wales, who is machinist for Heimann & Lichten, is away for a vacation.

Richard S. Hughes, clerk at G. E. Fuller's shoe store, left Monday for his annual vacation.

S. F. Cushman figures that it takes the wool of 22,000 sheep to run his brick mill one year.

Miss Clara Ballou of Springfield is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Ballou.

Miss Luther Clark was called to Enfield the first of the week by the illness of her daughter.

Frederick Fay of New York has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Fay, for several days.

Mrs. E. G. Penniman of Worcester is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Merchant.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fay and daughter left Wednesday for a two-weeks' vacation at Pine Point, Me.

Wilbur Fay and daughter Mabel are spending a few weeks with relatives at Waltham and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrick and daughter spent a few days this week at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

James Pendergast is to put in a 12-foot concrete walk in front of his block, and also across the street.

Dr. N. W. Rand's horse took a little spin up Main street Saturday on his own account, but did no damage.

Miss Delia Welch of Stafford Springs is spending the week with Mrs. Michael Shea on Highland avenue.

Mrs. T. C. Bradway, who has been spending a few weeks with friends in Cleveland, O., returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Needham and Mrs. Inez Ferrell left Wednesday on a bicycle trip to Washington, Mass.

Mrs. Abbie W. Whitney has sold her residence on North Main street to Timothy O'Grady of Stafford for $900.

Mrs. Harlow Chapin is visiting Mrs. David W. Letter at Webster, and will also visit in Westfield before her return.

Mrs. Orlando Slater and daughter of Springfield have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble this week.

Solomon F. Cushman and Miss Hattie Cushman are at Poland Springs, and will also go to the White Mountains.

The sizing rooms at R.M. Reynolds's straw works is being enlarged, and the north end of the building is being re-silled.

Mrs. George H. Newton was called to Upton Tuesday morning on account of the serious illness of her little grandson.

Mrs. Emily J. Chapin and nephew, Harry W. Bugbee, left Wednesday for Northfield, where there will remain two weeks.

Druggist G. L. Keeney left Wednesday to join Rev. W. H. Marble for a bicycle tour through the eastern part of the state.

Rev. F. S. Hatch left Monday for Nova Scotia to join his family, which has a cottage for the season. He will remain a month.

H. T. Chapin and Eugene Shaw have announced their intentions of entering the bicycle races to be held at Palmer Sept 4th.

Mrs. Rufus W. Leach of Somerville, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin A. Day, has returned to her home.

Dogs got into Thomas Sutcliffe's sheep pasture recently, killing six sheep and so injuring another that the selectmen ordered it killed.

The marriage of Samuel Simmons, proprietor of the Monson Clothing House, and Miss Ray Trilling of New York, will take place Sunday.

The brick furnace room on the west side of the Heimann & Lichten shop has been torn down, and the press room is to be thoroughly overhauled.

The annual Farmers' Picnic will be held at Evergreen Park next Thursday. There will be dancing afternoon and evening, music furnished by Brown's Orchestra.

The new iron bridge on Bridge street—which by the way is the finest in town—is now passable, although the approaches will probably not be finished for several days.

A carriage of G. L. Cushman's was badly damaged the other day by the collapse of a wheel, and Hostler Kendall was dragged some distance before he was able to stop the horses.

Architect A. H. Danforth has completed plans for a $2500 house for Miss A. A. Peck of Wilbraham, and nearly finished plans for H. C. Norcross's house, which is to be built on Cushman street.

Frank Clark, 18, son of George Clark, a former resident of Monson, died Sunday of intermittent fever at his home in Highland, N. Y. The body was brought here for burial, the interment being in the Center cemetery.

William Gifford, superintendent at Heimann & Lichten's, has hired the house owned and occupied by Marble Bacon on Pleasant street. Mr. Bacon will move back to the house opposite where he formerly lived.

The following, from the Pomona, Cal., *Progress*, will interest those who were acquainted with Mrs. Sumner during her residence in Monson:

In the death of Mary L., wife of Rev. C. B. Sumner, of Claremont, this valley has lost one of its most highly esteemed and beloved women. She was an able assistant of her husband in the work of organizing the Congregational church of this place, and also of founding Pomona College, and has left the imprint of her zealous Christian character upon both of those institutions, as well as upon the hearts of her many friends. The deceased was for three years an uncomplaining sufferer from a cancer, during which time she underwent numerous difficult and painful surgical operations, both in this country and in Europe, which simply delayed the ultimate result. For two years she had been confined to her bed at her home in Claremont, where she died on Thursday night. The funeral was held Saturday, July 22d, Rev. L. H. Frary conducting the services. The interment took place in the cemetery at Claremont.

On a petition by Sherman Stebbins and others the selectmen have called a town meeting for next Friday at 3 p. m. to consider the following articles: To see if the town will reconsider the vote passed at a recent meeting whereby it voted to move the schoolhouse in school district No. 5 from its present location to a lot nearer the granite quarry; to see if the town will vote to build a schoolhouse at or near the present location of the schoolhouse in school district No. 5; to see what action the town will take with reference to maintaining a public school for the benefit of children living in the territory lying northerly or westerly from the present location of the schoolhouse in district No. 5; to see if the town will rescind its vote to build a new schoolhouse on State street.

The merchants' excursion to Watch Hill Wednesday was well attended. Nearly every place of business in the town was closed, thus giving the people an opportunity to enjoy a day at the seaside. About 650 availed themselves of the opportunity, leaving Monson looking as though it was entirely deserted. C. C. Keep, one of the excursionists, had a narrow escape from drowning while in bathing at Watch Hill. He had swam until he became exhausted, and had it not been for the timely aid of C. A. Orcutt and others of the party, who brought him ashore, he would surely have been drowned. Two physicians were immediately summoned, who after about twenty minutes' labor restored him to consciousness. He was taken by boat to Norwich, accompanied by Dr. N. W. Rand of Monson, where he remained over night, it being thought best not to attempt to bring him home until he had more fully recovered.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The post office squabble, which has been going on since early in June, was ended Monday by the new postmaster, J. W. Baldwin, taking possession of the business and opening up in Hollister's block. A protest was made when Mr. Baldwin first received his appointment because he wished to remove the office from Gates's store to his father's block. The post office department investigated the matter and suggested a compromise on Hollister's block. It is said the kick arose more from a desire to retain Mr. Gates, the Republican incumbent, than dissatisfaction with the new location.

### LUDLOW.

James Haviland was appointed postmaster of this place Monday.

The assessors have completed their work and give the following figures: Tax rate, $13.60 on $1000; number of polls, 1164; number paying taxes on property, 704; the real estate is valued at $771,826; personal property, $264,882; tax on real estate, $10,497; on personal property, $3502. These people pay a tax of $100 or over: George D. Green, $128; Ludlow Manufacturing Co., $6333; Ludlow Cordage Co., $408; W. F. Miller, $102; Lucius Simonds, $160; M. D. L. Towne, $127; J. M. White, $229; Keefe Bros., $138.

### HAMPDEN.

Secretary William R. Sessions of the State Board of Agriculture, whose home is in Hampden, will represent Massachusetts at the Agricultural Congress to be held at Chicago next fall. Some weeks ago Gov. Russell received a letter from Hon. Samuel Allerton, chairman of the World's Congress Committee on Farm Culture, requesting that he designate Massachusetts' representative at the congress. His Excellency forwarded the communication to Secretary Sessions, asking him, since he was skilled in agricultural affairs and experts, to make a nomination. Mr. Sessions consulted the officials of the various agricultural schools in quest of a worthy representative. President Goodell of the Agricultural College thought no man more fit or worthy to speak for Massachusetts than the Secretary himself, and wrote to Gov. Russell to this effect. Mr. Sessions, however, after much deliberation, recommended Hon. Daniel Needham of Groton to the governor. But the governor on Tuesday appointed Mr. Sessions. Mr. Sessions will prepare an address on the history of agriculture in Massachusetts, with special reference to cereals.

### WEST WARREN.

Miss Kitty Nebert is visiting friends in Springfield.

Rev. Putnam Webber is away on a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Jennie M. Barton of Millbury is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clark are rejoicing in the birth of a son.

Mrs. J. S. Barrows of Brookfield spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. O. W. Phelps and son are at the World's Fair.

Miss Hattie Fuller of Hartford, Ct., is visiting her grandaunt, Mrs. R. Baker.

Miss Rachel Shuttleworth of Amsterdam, N. Y., is visiting Thomas I. Shuttleworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Brooks are visiting their son, W. J. Brooks, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Oney St. Germain has gone to Montreal, Can., where he will spend the month of August.

Messrs. James Grant, Andrew Martin, Charles Tannebring and Napoleon Benway left Monday for the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barton of Millbury made a flying visit to friends in town Wednesday, and from here they will go to New Hartford, Ct., to visit his son, Eugene Barton.

Preaching service at the Methodist church will be omitted for the next two Sundays, as the pastor, Rev. Putnam Webber, is away on his vacation. The Sunday school be held at 10.45 instead of 12 o'clock.

### BRIMFIELD.

Charles G. Harrison left Tuesday for a trip to the World's Fair.

Dr. R. V. Sawin killed a large snake Monday afternoon at the lower end of the common, and a few days ago killed one in his dooryard.

The engagement of F. Edgar Brown of Brimfield to Miss Addie L. Dodge of Buckland, step-daughter of the late Dr. Josiah Trow, is announced.

Oscar F. Brown and James Noyes have applied to the assessors for a reduction of $500 each in the valuation of their property, which has been refused. The town last year refused to build a road to Warren past these farms, and the county commissioners, on being appealed to, declined to order it built. Messrs. Brown and Noyes claim that their places are depreciating in value, and accordingly ask for a reduction in their assessment.

There are several cases of scarlet fever in the village, and the chances are that there will be more before there are less. The disease was brought from Wales by a young girl who went there to work in a family where there were cases, and on her return to Brimfield she had the care of some of the children who now have it. Some of the children who had the disease lightly have been allowed to mingle with the other children sooner than was desirable, and other cases are almost sure to follow.

The talk past few days has of the town the been the breaking up of a family and the causing of a wife to leave her husband for another man. The gay Lothario, for this is not the first family in which he has caused trouble, has been boarding with the family, which lived in a house belonging to him, and paid so much attention to the wife that the husband remonstrated. Matters did not grow better, and finally the husband could stand it no longer and a few days ago left. In a day or two he went to the house and got his belongings, giving his wife an opportunity to go with him, but she turned her back and would have nothing to say to him. The "boys" were about ready to give the couple a call last Saturday night, but found that they had picked up what was left and gone to the home of his mother. What the end

### BELCHERTOWN.

The annual fair and cattle-show will be held Sept. 29th.

Henry S. Hoag has the contract to build a house for Edwin White at Granby.

Miss May Hall of Pleasantville, N. Y., is visiting at Mrs. William Bridgman's.

The annual reunion of the 46th Mass. regiment will be held in this town Sept. 25th.

Miss Susie Hoeve of Boston is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Parson.

Rev. F. F. Thayer starts on his vacation next Monday. He will be gone two weeks.

R. W. Lyman's residence on Main street has been brightened up by the application of a coat of paint.

Frank Shumway of Gardner and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Woods of Springfield are visiting F. M. Dickenson this week.

Rev. C. H. Smith and family of Hartford, Ct., are visiting in town. Rev. Mr. Smith was a former resident of this place.

The Congregational Sunday school is planning for a picnic to be held at no distant date. Lake Pleasant is among the localities mentioned.

The ruins of the Highland House are being cleaned up. The old iron is to be removed from the cellar and the old bricks cleaned and disposed of.

Services are being held Sunday and Thursday evenings at the Barrett Mission home, conducted by members of the Cummings Mission of Springfield.

The North End market on Main street passed into the possession of C. M. Dunbar Tuesday. F. E. Bennett, who was employed by A. M. Baggs, the former proprietor, will remain with the new firm.

During the month of June 16,811 pounds of butter were made at the creamery, and 20,985 spaces of cream were sold. During the first six months of the year there have been 585,291 pounds of butter made, and the receipts being $27,291.

Haying is nearly completed. Very favorable reports are heard as to the quantity and quality of the crop. If the much-needed rains come there are good prospects for another crop. The indications are that fruit will be plenty, especially apples. Potatoes have been damaged by the continued dry weather, many fields being nearly ruined.

### WALES.

The dry weather has nearly spoiled the potato crop.

Farmers will soon have to feed their cows or stop milking.

Mr. Harris, boss dyer at the Excelsior mill, has gone to the World's Fair.

Miss Anna Johnson has returned from the World's Fair and reports wonderful sights.

W. W. Mathew was badly kicked Sunday while caring for a sick horse, but is doing well.

Mrs. David Boyden and three children of Worcester are spending a few weeks at Geo. S. Rogers's.

Mrs. J. A. Leeds of Mansfield, with her two children, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Lyon.

Mrs. Charles Moore and children have been spending a few days on the mountain farm of Orrin Moore in Brimfield.

Rev. Mr. Swafield and family, pastor of the Bethel at Boston, have arrived at the Lyon Mountain View House for a month's outing.

Mrs. Kline, who has been suffering from lameness in her feet, has concluded to take a rest and go to the World's Fair, and will make quite an extended tour in the West. Denver, Col., will be one of her stopping places; she will then go down through Texas and Mexico, and home through the Southern states. During her absence her daughter, Mrs. Rourke, will have charge of her boarding house.

The good people on the Wales road were startled from their slumbers about 11 o'clock Sunday night by cries of distress from a human being. The shouts could be heard for half a mile, and thoughts of all sorts of crimes, including murder, flashed through the minds of the hearers. Investigation however resulted in the finding of a Stafford man and his team several rods down the brook in the meadow below the old Wales pond. While the driver was asleep the horse had gone down into the driveway below the dam where people drive to water their horses, and instead of going through into the road again had wandered down the brook, which is from six to eight feet wide, and had gone several rods before the water got deep enough to enter the carriage and wake the occupant. The horse was under water with the exception of its head, but the driver had managed to get out among the bogs and stood up to his knees in the water shouting for help and not knowing where he was. About 20 of the inhabitants of the place went to his rescue, and after some work the horse was once more on dry land. The horse's breath smelled strongly of something besides brook water, and it may have been this odor which caused the driver to go to sleep during the trip; or it may have been that the driver's breath was what caused the horse to turn down the brook in an attempt to get rid of the taint, possibly feeling ashamed to take such a thing into Stafford.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Goff of New Haven are visiting in town.

Mrs. Atkins and daughter Grace are at Newport for an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pease of Spencer are visiting relatives in town.

J. Weson Phelps is clerking for C. M. Pease during his vacation.

Miss Edith L. Corbin is home from Springfield for a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Calkins of Palmer are the guests of Mrs. John M. Merrick.

Mrs. John M. Merrick of Cambridge is spending a few days at her old home.

Frank L. Warner of Taylor's music store, Springfield, is home for a short vacation.

Mrs. Henry Dickinson of Champaign, Ill., is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. L. Wetherbee.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Warner of Springfield spent Sunday at Mrs. Warner's home on Maple st.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Bradley of Somers, Ct., were the guests of Miss May Merrick Sunday.

Prof. L. M. Brewer started Monday on a western trip, and will visit the World's Fair before his return.

Miss Bessie M. Pease, of Gill's art store, Springfield, has been spending a few days at her home on South Main street.

Mrs. Butler of South Main street is visiting relatives in Colorado, and will visit the World's Fair on her return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Weishymer of Lansing, N. Y., are spending the summer at the home of Mrs. Weishymer's father, Monroe Pease.

Bert Lyman and his brother Frank of Hartford, Ct., with their brother George of Springfield, are visiting their mother, Mrs. William Lyman.

Mr. Lyman and Mrs. Cadle came into collision while riding their wheels Tuesday evening, demolishing both wheels and seriously injuring both parties.

Prof. William Warren of Boston University, and his sisters, Misses Annie and Winnie Warren of Cambridge, are spending a few weeks at their summer home.

Mrs. H. M. Bardwell of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Cambridge gave an interesting lecture on temperance in the Methodist church Monday afternoon.

The home of Jerome Pease on South Main street was the scene of a pleasant wedding Wednesday morning, when his daughter, M. Adelle, was united in marriage to Charles Hibbard of Somersville, Ct. The wedding was a quiet one, only immediate relatives being present. The bride was prettily attired in an olive-green cloth traveling suit. After a wedding breakfast the bridal couple started on a trip to the seashore. The bride has been a teacher in the public schools for many years, and active in all church work, having been president and corresponding secretary of the Christian Endeavor society a number of years, also assistant superintendent of the Sunday school at one time. She will be much missed in social circles.

### WARREN.

Mrs. H. B. King is the guest of friends in Lynn.

H. H. Hitchcock left Monday for the World's Fair.

Dwight S. Ellis, a former resident, is visiting C. N. Shepherd.

Miss Ella L. Townsend of Winthrop is visiting J. H. Adams.

Dr. J. C. Cutter is home from a trip to the World's Fair and the west.

Mrs. E. B. Maynard of Springfield is the guest of friends on Coy's Hill.

Andrew Burbank is holding the reins over a handsome new driving horse.

Miss Mary C. Gage of Monson has been the guest of her brother, L. L. Gage.

Miss Lizzie Gibbs of Westfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. George K. Lincoln.

Mrs. W. U. Twitchell of Hartford, Ct., is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Lincoln, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Holdsworth and son have left for a trip to the World's Fair and the West.

Martin Lynch has returned after a three months' absence in Ireland, where he has been looking up old acquaintances.

The whistle on the new Slater Engine Works was heard for the first time at 1 p. m. Monday. Mrs. Frank Slater, the proprietor's wife, had the honor of sounding it.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson H. Fairbanks left Monday to spend the season at the Adirondacks. They will be joined next week by Mrs. Edward Fairbanks and daughter.

Commencing last Monday the Knowles Steam Pump Works went onto an eight-hour day, five days in the week. It sounds strange to hear the whistle at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Henry Steins of Coy's Hill was before Judge Tyler Wednesday charged with an assault with a revolver on Frank Parriso. Steins, Parriso and another party were driving from Ware when the trouble occured. Steins was committed to Worcester jail in default of bail, to await the action of the grand jury at Fitchburg the second Monday in August.

The school committee held a meeting Monday to select a principal for the high school. Walter S. Weeks, a graduate of Bowdoin College, and for five years a teacher, two at Thomaston, Me., and three in this state, was chosen. He presented very satisfactory recommendations. There will be about the same teachers in the schools of this village this year as last. At West Warren there are several vacancies to be filled.

Victor J. Sherburne, who recently purchased the late Dea. Jennings place on Maple street, is making extensive improvements on the property. Two bay windows will be put on the front of the house, and an addition in the rear 39 by 28 feet is being built two stories high, and the old ell will be removed. This will make two good seven-room tenements, one of which will be occupied by Mr. Sherburne. He will also build a barn on the place.

### WARE.

W. S. Dunham has bought a farm at South Monson, and is expecting to move there soon.

J. B. Sibley has had a week's outing with his wheel through Central Massachusetts, and reports an enjoyable trip.

Trinity Episcopal chuch will be closed during August, the pastor, Rev. E. J. V. Huigin, having gone on his vacation.

Thomas French, who has become known as a good workman, has opened a harness shop in Storrs's block, corner of North and Main streets.

From the large number of teams that line Main street these pleasant afternoons no one would for a moment think of hard times or that trade was dull.

O. M. Billings, well known here when he was overseer in the Otis Company's hosiery department, is now in business as manufacturer's agent at Memphis, Tenn.

Reduced rate tickets will be sold to the Advent campmeeting at Springfield, commencing to-day. Miss Lucy D. Harrington will be assistant at the bookstore, and will be pleased to see any from Ware.

A move in the right direction has been made by the selectmen in making arrangements for street signs. They have fixed upon their location, and have appointed William C. Eaton to see that the houses are correctly numbered.

Miss Emma V. Hall, teacher of the grammar school, will spend her vacation at a famous resort on the coast of Maine in company with Mrs. Bancroft, formerly Miss Susan C. Wood, at one time assistant teacher of the Ware high school.

From the assessors we learn the following: Persons assessed on property, 884; for poll tax only, 1261; total, 2145; total polls, 1778; number of horses, 580; cows, 752; sheep, 86; neat cattle other than cows, 236; swine, 115; dwelling houses, 865; acres of land, 16,570.

District Deputy Twogood of Three Rivers visited the Ware lodge of the A. O. U. W. at its last regular meeting, after which a banquet was served in the hall. Past Master Workman J. P. Pero of Ware lodge has recently organized lodges in Indian Orchard and North Brookfield.

It has been reported that the Ware Cornet Band was making arrangements to give two open air concerts per week during this month, but have given it up for want of a place suitable for the purpose, as Mr. Holden did not care to have his lawn cut up, and the beauty of the town hall lot could not be marred.

Town Clerk Richardson reports 73 deaths from Jan. 1 to Aug. 1, against 88 for the same period last year. The ages of the deceased were as follows: Under 1 year of age, 23; 1 to 5, 6; 5 to 10, 1; 10 to 20, 3; 20 to 30, 4; 30 to 40, 4; 40 to 50, 6; 50 to 60, 6; 60 to 70, 9; 70 to 80, 4; 80 to 90, 4; aged 99, 1; aged 95, 1; aged 91, 1. Last year in the month of August there were 25 deaths.

Rev. James Boyle, rector of All Saints' church, announced to his congregation Sunday that any member of the parish who wished to buy a stained glass window for the new church upstairs could do so up to Tuesday. All the windows in the sanctuary but one have already been provided with windows costing from $200 to $1000 each. The windows in the body of the church will cost $150 each.

There was a bit of a run on the Ware Savings Bank last week, but all demands were promptly paid and the scare was soon over. Those who took out their money were puzzled what to do with it, and in one case, after watching it over night the person brought it back in the morning, having had a sleepless night and being out of pocket about $11 by loss of interest, as the sum could not go on interest again until next October. Rev. James Boyle gave his people a talk on the subject on Sunday, telling them that the Ware savings bank was one of the best managed in the state, which we believe is conceded by everybody who knows anything about it.

Joe Brais, who has been employed in the Otis Co's. dye house, was arrested and locked up yesterday afternoon by Officers Fitzgerald and Ramsdell for assaulting Frank I. Bohmiller, a peaceable and respected farmer on the road to Gilbertville. Mr. Bohmiller found Brais in his corn field and asked him what he was there for, when he was knocked down and kicked about the face, several teeth being knocked out and his face badly cut and bruised. There were three other companions with Brais, but they were not connected with the assault. This morning he was fined $20 in the district court.

### THE COLT STAKES.

**Promise of Great Sport for Horsemen at the New England Fair.**

With more than 70 entries for the colt races at the New England Fair at Worcester, Sept. 4th and 5th inclusive, there is every prospect of most exciting and interesting sports. Especially in the races for 3 and 4-years olds do the contests promise to be the warmest and most hair-splitting of any races ever held on the fair ground track. In both of these classes there is a chance for some good colt to go in and scoop first money in the first heat. The committee have shrewdly provided that any colt distancing the field in the first heat shall go to the stable and receive first money leaving the field to scrap for the rest of the money. Now there are plenty of owners in New England who imagine they have entered the colt that is correct'y built for such a feat. In the 5-years old stake there are 20 entries, and in the 4-years old 13. None of these colts are named as yet, but it is a well-known fact that only the best and most speedy ones are to be nominated for these entries. First money in either race will amount to $350 or more, and to win this in a single heat is what many of the youngsters will be sent to do when the word is given from the starter's stand. In the attempt to do this, there is also the possibility of danger to the faster colts, and if the object is not gained after a supreme effort, the chances of the slower but longer-winded ones is greatly enhanced. In either event the race will be for blood and the reddest blood, and will be one of the grand features of the grandest of grand fairs.


Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee.

With but little care and no trouble, the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

As an after-dinner pill, to strengthen the stomach, assist digestion, and correct any bilious tendencies, Ayer's Pills are considered the best. Being sugar-coated, they are as agreeable as any confection, and may be taken by the most delicate.

During the dog-day season the drain of nervous and vital energy may be counteracted by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood it acts as a superb corrective and tonic, and enables the system to defy malarial and other climatic influences.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**My Wife Said**

to me last night: "How much do you suppose we have paid out for doctors and medicine in the last year?" I told her I did not know. To doctors I have paid nothing, and five dollars' worth of Sulpher Bitters has kept health in our family.

L. ANDREWS, 12 Bowdoin street, Boston.


### Found Dead.

Last evening a person giving the name of G. R. Thompson registered at Hunt's Hotel, and desired to be called in season to take the 12 p. m. train for Chicago. Being unable to awaken him, the room was entered by means of the ventilator over the door, when the gentleman was found to be dead. He was advertising agent for Sulphur Bitters, which has an extensive sale. The coroner returned a verdict of death from heart disease. His body will be sent east immediately.—*Cin. Commercial.*


When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marry, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, Geo. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter, James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.


### "HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

This is the title of a department in *Fashions*, conducted by Eleanor Rogers, M. D., a physician of many years practice and unusual success. It is devoted exclusively to the answering of enquireis in regard to every kind of hygiene—public, home and personal—as well as to the means and methods of improving the personal appearance by diet, exercise, and the legitimate use of cosmetics and all toilet appliances. It will also prescribe the use of medicines whenever expedient without a closer knowledge of the patient.

### "GOOD FORM."

This department of *Fashions* is under the special care of one of the best known and most tasteful society women in this country, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, who makes it her special pleasure to answer such questions as pertain to social customs, etiquette, and the conduct of well-bred society.

### "THE CORNER COUNSELLOR."

In this department of *Fashions* Octave Thanet, one of the wisest, wittiest and best-loved writers in this country, chats familiarly with women on all sorts of topics, grave and gay, and suggestive of home and social interest.

*Fashions* is a high-class magazine of fashion and literature. Its illustrations are artistic and graceful pictures, the work of the best engravers. Some of the best writers of the day are among the contributors to its literary pages.

| | |
|---|---|
| Harriet Prescott Spofford | Bret Harte |
| Susan Coolidge | E. H. Hale |
| Octave Thanet | W. E. Norris |
| Helen S. Conant | William Blaikie |
| Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood | C. D. Warner |
| Louise Chandler Moulton | James Payn |
| Mrs. W. K. Clifford | Dr. C. S. Wills |
| Eva Wilder McGlasson | Emily Melton |
| Helen Watterson | Ada-Rache Cone |

It is hard to believe that so good a paper can be published at 5 cents a copy, 50 cents a year; but it can. Send for a free sample copy.

Address FASHIONS, Springfield, Mass.


SUMMER SHOES MUST GO.

See a Few of my Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Youth's Black Tennis, | were $ .50 | now $ .35 | |
| Ladies' Russet Shoes, | " 2.50 | " 2.00 | |
| Boys' | " 2.00 | " 1.50 | |

Men's Low Shoes at cost.

Something New!

Men's rubber sole low shoe, cut like sothern tie, come about as high as your ankle. They are just the thing for a bicycle shoe and only cost $1.00. See them in my stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.


Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO

Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 | per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 | " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 6.05 | " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - - | 6.00 | " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.75 | " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.75 | " |

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell

*Don't be afraid* to wash anything with *Pearline.* You can do it without scouring and scrubbing. With anything that is delicate, it saves wear; with anything that is strong, it saves work. It devours dirt, without eating up the fabric. Millions use *Pearline,* but "all grocers" don't keep it." What everybody needs is sold too fast to keep.

Never peddled. 255 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

---

Buy a gallon of common cheap paint, and cover any wood, iron and stone work you like. Then buy half a gallon of Chilton Paint, add a little linseed oil to it. You will find that the half gallon covers nearly as much surface as the gallon of "cheap paint." But the difference does not end here. The appearance of the work when done, is to the advantage of the Chilton Paint. It has a better gloss and a more solid look than the other. Why? Because it is made with pure linseed oil. Even here the difference does not end. Look at the work in a year or two afterward and see which paint was the most durable. The Chilton? Why certainly! It was made *to wear*—not merely *to sell.* It is seven times ground and has nothing but the best materials in it. Wherever once used, it is always used afterwards because it has never yet failed to give complete satisfaction when properly applied. Get a pound can of it and examine it. Ask of people who have used it.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.
Chilton Paint Co., New York and Boston.

---

—:AT:—

## Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much during the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL.

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

---

## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

---

GRANVILLE E. RICHARDS.

## Dyspepsia will Kill a Well Man

The Kind that Never Fails

### Our Remedy will Kill Dyspepsia

Dyspepsia is a subtle disease which lurks along the highway of health, and steals on its victim by slow and stealthy advances. When the first treacherous blow has been given a horde of accomplices rush forward and rob life of every enjoyment.

### About Leon's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Granville E. Richards, of Scarsmont, Me., writes as follows:

*Gentlemen:*—I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for years. No one knows what I have suffered both in body and in mind. As my strength gradually failed I became nervous, despondent at times and completely discouraged. I have tried almost every remedy offered for my trouble, but nothing ever helped me, and life was still a burden until I took **Leon's Sarsaparilla,** which went directly to the spot, and I began immediately to gain in flesh, strength, and spirits. I am now a well man. Nothing I eat distresses me, and once more the future seems bright. **Leon's Sarsaparilla cured my Dyspepsia.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

---

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

---

### Beaux Yeux.

Once Cupid was weeping in pain and dismay
And railing at cheating and theft,
For he'd lost both his bow and his arrows at play
And all of a quiver was left.

"What arms have I now," cried the child in despair,
"To kindle the heart into flame?
My power is vanished! Oh, ill shall I fare
In lands that are loveless and tame."

At the thought of this bitterest cup he must sup—
His tears into rivulets ran,
But they suddenly stopped, and a laugh bubbled up
To his lips, for he thought of a plan:

"How foolish, how foolish, this sorrow to show,
To fill all the air with my sighs!
For what is the need of my arrow and bow
When I can use Nellie's gray eyes?"

—*Rowan Stevens in Kate Field's Washington.*

---

### UTILIZING AN ALLIGATOR.

A curious experience of a Florida camping party is narrated by one of the members in a letter to the New York *Tribune.* The camp was on one of the innumerable tributaries of the St. John river. At least twice a day some of the young people went over to camp in an old flat-bottomed boat, carrying articles which they supposed would be useful. The day before our outdoor life was to begin the old boat made a great many trips. On one occasion there were four of us going over, and we took tools, hammer and nails, ropes, canned meats, etc. As we were nearing the opposite shore a young woman in the party espied some beautiful wild flowers. There was a submerged log directly in front of the bank where they grew, but as our boat was strong, and she said she would be heartbroken unless she could have them, we rowed directly over the log, and one of us leaned out to pick the blossoms.

Suddenly our boat began to move in a most extraordinary manner, going neither forward nor backward, but straight up! "Alligator!" shrieked some one, and we instantly realized that the supposed log we had seen was in reality a living saurian. Three of us were almost paralyzed with fear, but the fourth and brightest of our party was equal to the emergency. In far less time than it takes to tell it, he had snatched up the hammer and nails and was using the first article to drive the second through the bottom of the boat. "You'll have to help me; we must be quick. Take off your shoes and use the heels as hammers!" he cried, and, realizing the necessity of blind obedience, we began driving nails, too. His intention dawned on us by the time it had become a finished action, and we complimented him on his idea of pinning the alligator to our boat with nails.

But our prisoner was not pleased, and began thrashing the water violently. Again our clever friend came to the rescue. "Does either of you girls wear black stockings?" said he. One of us did. "Then sit up in the end of the boat and dangle your feet in the water. No, don't put your shoes on! Now swing your feet to the right!" The young woman followed his directions, and, wonderful to relate, the boat slowly moved to the right. Oars were useless; the alligator bore us home on his back, and we showed our gratitude by putting him out of his misery as soon as we could.

"But how did you know he'd carry the boat, and why did he go where I steered? And above all, why were black stockings necessary?"

"Have you ever heard of tying a carrot to the end of a whip and dangling it in front of a balky horse to make him go? My idea was based on that. You swung your feet inthewater, and, seeing the black the 'gator,' fancied you were his favorite article of food—a nice, plump little darky. He followed where you led. The nails prevented his reaching you, though his hide was so tough they hurt him but little, and certainly didn't interfere with his powers of locomotion, as we've seen."

The end of the adventure came some months later in the shape of an alligator-skin pocketbook for each member of the party. The skin used was that of our captured foe, and in the upper corner of each purse was a tiny golden nail.

---

### FISHING IN THE FOG.

Yes, Eddy was always a good story-teller, and for a truthful man, he had some pretty good stories to tell.

"Half a dozen of us commuters, who lived in the same suburb, leased a pond at one time of an old farmer, stocked it with trout fry, spent a good deal of money trying to keep poachers out of it, fished it ourselves in rotation in the early mornings with indifferent success, and amused ourselves on the train in and out of the city making each other jealous by the account of the catches we had made.

"All except Eddy—he never made any of us jealous, and we all knew in our hearts it was because he told the plain truth about his luck. None of us would acknowledge it, however, and Eddy passed from the stage of violent jealousy of all of us into moody despair at his own luck, which persistently remained about seventy-five per cent below our alleged article.

"It amused us a good deal that Eddy did not catch on to our lies, and we used to speculate how long it would take him to do so.

"One morning we all gathered at the station and Eddy's face was radiant. This surprised us, for the early hours before sunrise had been so exceedingly foggy that we thought no trout could see a fly, and as that was Eddy's morning to fish the pond we all expected to find him bluer than ever.

"'Boys, I had an amazing luck this morning," exclaimed Eddy, and there was a ring of exultant sincerity in his voice. 'It was frightfully foggy and I could not see my fly after I had cast it, so I did not expect anything, but the trout took it in a way I never heard of, much less saw before. It beat any of you fellows' catches all hollow. I kept pulling them in and pulling them in till I stopped out of sheer consideration for you.

"'This is downright murder!' I said to myself; 'the fish are crazy, and I won't clean out the entire pond and leave nothing for the other fellows!

"So I filled my basket out of the flopping pile I had collected on the bank, threw the remainder back into the pond and started home.

"Just then the wind sprung up, the sun came out, the fog rolled away in immense banks, and I found I had not been within a hundred yards of that blamed old pond at all.

"'I swear to you, boys, I had been catching those fish right out of the fog!'

"Eddy had caught on."—*New York Herald.*

---

"Confound it!" exclaimed Jackson, "what a stupid fellow that jeweller is!" "How so?" inquired his friend. "Why I told him the other day that I wanted engraved in the engagement ring the letters 'From A to Z'—from Arthur to Zenobia, you know—and the idiot went to work and put in the whole alphabet!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

---


**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

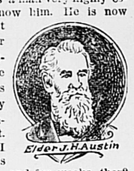
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.


---


## A Perfect Cure



Elder J. H. Austin

Mr. Joel H. Austin is a man very highly esteemed by all who know him. He is now pension attorney at Goshen, Ind., and was for 20 years a Baptist missionary minister. He says: "I suffered years with swelling of my limbs, at times very painful, especially at night. **I could not sleep.** I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and for weeks there has not been any swelling of my feet and limbs. I have also suffered for years with catarrh in the head, which was working down into my lungs. Since trying Hood's Sarsaparilla the pain in my head has stopped and I am positive of a perfect cure." Get **Hood's.**

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

**Hood's Pills** act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.


---


PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-35 R. B. FRANCIS.


---

PRETTY

hairdressing can only be done with my patent PERFECTION hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the PERFECTION waver, and besides they are of great durability. The PERFECTION waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent prepaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York, with full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest hair goods, such as wigs, wavy knots, switches, chignons, stylish bangs, curls, and the finest quality of beautifying cosmetics. Illustrated circular sent free.

A. SIMONSON,
911 Broadway, 4-15 New York City.


---


NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.


---

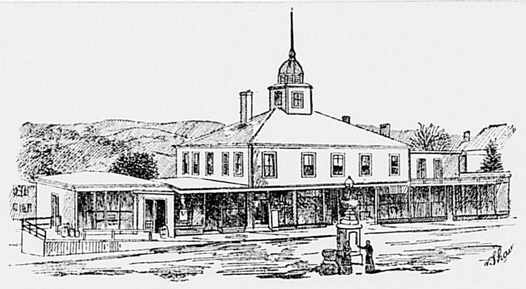

C. H. BOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.


---

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

---

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being unrivaled, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN OBTAIN THEM FREE OF COST.

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.


---


THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.


---

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5


---


F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.


---

WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER

"Is the kind that suits."

Very refreshing, easily made. One bottle extract makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.


---


"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE,

Disordered Liver, etc.

They Act Like Magic on the Vital Organs, Regulating the Secretions, restoring long lost Complexion, bringing back the Keen Edge of Appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. These Facts are admitted by thousands, in all classes of Society. Largest Sale in the World.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a Box.
New York Depot, 365 Canal St.


---


TEAS AND COFEEES.

We Sell CHASE & SANBORN'S Famous BOSTON COFFEES

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER.

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.


---


Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.


---


Thousands of Families eat it regularly for breakfast.

## Wheat Germ.

As delicious in Summer as it is in Winter. . .


---


Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents cramps or colic. It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

CHOLERA.

NO FREE SAMPLES.
52-5


---


COLTON'S

DELICIOUS EXTRACTS OF ABSOLUTELY PURE. CHOICEST FRUITS.

CLOVE, CINNAMON, NUTMEG, CELERY, PEACH, WINTERGREEN, VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, ALMOND, ROSE, GINGER.

SELECT FLAVORS

GET THE BEST AND WHY?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5


---


SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the CHEAPEST and best. 128 doses of Sulphur Bitters for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, SCROFULA. In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle TO-DAY.

Don't ever take BLUE PILLS, or mercury, they are deadly. Put your trust in Sulphur Bitters, the purest and best medicine ever made. Is your TONGUE COATED with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your Breath foul and offensive? Your Stomach is OUT OF ORDER. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some AT ONCE, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is THE INVALID'S FRIEND.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published


---


THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
AS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.


---


GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (11x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.


---

THE SEVEN BELLS.

"Every now and then in overhauling literature I see where the old gophers are still letting off loud howls which make me weary."

It was Mr. Tokens, the marine, who thus complained of the gophers and their conduct in literature as he stowed his timber leg under the mess table and brought his hairy fist down on the same with a thump that made the dishes dance. The old gentleman looked weary, a condition the skipper remarked and which cause Mr. Skate, A. B., to wish we were only half as tired.

The Seven Bells club was in executive session in the cabin of the Anchor chophouse, with Mr. Tokens in the chair. He had evidently been reading something which did not agree with him. It was seldom anything did meet his views, unless it were an invitation to drink, and then he only consented with apparent reluctance.

No one, not even the inquisitive lubber, Willie Bloke, ventured a query regarding the old gophers until after the skipper had ordered a bottle of red wine with which to raft the rib steaks home. Then the recognized head of the organization addressed Mr. Tokens:

"So the gophers are at it again?" he hazarded though he had not the remotest idea of what the marine was driving at.

"They are always at it, howling through the long and the dog watches and making all hands sick. If they didn't have the boots or the bug juice, why didn't they give an order on the nearest store and let us have peace?"

As Mr. Tokens delivered himself of this remarkable statement the club exchanged uneasy glances, and Willie Bloke grew pale.

"Give him some seltzer or something," he whispered to the skipper.

"May I ask you, sir, what kind of literature you have been overhauling?" the skipper gently inquired, paying no heed to the lubber's agitation.

"The early logs of different states—history, I believe they call it, which is full of old gophers who could have bought the lot where the courthouse now stands for a pair of boots, or got a quit claim deed to the after end of Kansas for a pint of whisky. But they didn't have the boots or the liquor, so they kept on howling."

"He's all right," whispered the skipper, greatly relieved. "I've heart these howls myself."

"They are driving express wagons now or loafing around in groceries," Mr. Tokens went on, "blowing their lungs out telling how rich they would be if things had been different. That's what makes me weary. It isn't the chances a man has in life, but the way he hooks on and uses his head and steering gear. You never heard me growling about the hard luck that left me stranded in my old age."

"Have you had some narrow escapes?" asked the lubber.

"Escapes from what?"

"Being wealthy."

"Well, I should say I have. Boots, moldly blankets and beverages are nowhere, but it wasn't my fault. A lunk headed, chuckle brained, tar tainted ignorant seaman blasted my hopes in life." And Mr. Tokens broke forth into a torrent of picturesque blasphemy that would have exhausted a pirate's repertory.

"These here remarks about ignorant able seamen is a swipe at me, I take it," said Mr. Skate, rising and waving his fists in the air.

"Don't get choppy," cautioned the skipper as he dragged Mr. Skate back into his chair. "Let the man spin. You ain't the only able seaman alive."

Apologies followed, and then the marine squared away on the course suggested by the old gophers in literature.

"A shipwreck that left me to starve on a desert island would have made my pile, but for this bull headed able seaman. He's dead now and out of the way, but my sailing days are over since I got this leg." Here Mr. Tokens pounded the leg on the floor and did a little more ornamental swearing.

"We were bound from Liverpool to Australia with general cargo when an equinoxial gale ripped the canvas off us and drove the ship ashore. The ship grounded in the night on Sydney island in the South sea, one of the Phoenix group, located in longitude 171 degrees 22 minutes west, latitude 25 degrees south, and all hands perished but me and one able seaman. When daylight came, we found ourselves on a desolate lagoon island lying low on the horizon and leagues away from the track of navigation. The hull of the vessel, which was an iron one, was piled up on the beach with bales, barrels and boxes of cargo that came ashore with the wreck.

"There was plenty to eat and drink, but the seaman wanted to lay right down and die. I kicked him a couple of times, but he still wanted to die, so I set off to explore the island. The ship's boats were all gone, and I knew we were doomed so far as rescue was concerned, but I never let on to the seaman. It didn't take me long to make the circuit of the island, and I found something that gave me an idea, and a good one too."

At this point Mr. Tokens was again overcome. He smote himself on the brow and cursed the memory of the able seaman who had blighted his life. A drink, however, restored him, and he started in again.

"Where was I at?" he asked.

"You had just made a discovery," replied the club deeply interested.

"About 100 yards from the wreck and close to the beach I stumbled on to a sperm whale aground on his stomach in a dry gull with his head out to sea. He was partly buried in the sand washed up by the gale."

"Was the whale dead?" Willie Bloke inquired.

"Of course he was. Do you suppose he would be cruising inland if he wasn't? He had a harpoon in his ribs, which I reckon killed him before the storm threw him up on the island. Going back to the seaman and giving him a few more kicks—rapid ones they were—I told him we were saved.

"'How so?' he says.

"'Ask no questions,' said I, 'but turn to and help.' He braced up, and we unshipped the main topgallant yard from the wreck. This was a hollow iron spar about 40 feet long with a woolen plug in each end. We pulled the plugs out and then went to overhauling the cargo. Luck was with me, and I soon found what I wanted. This was a lot of bales of loose cotton packing in long strands the size of a man's thumb. We stretched this out in the sun, and when it got dry me and the able seaman plaited a long wick to fit the iron spar. Then we rove it through, with about 10 fathoms to spare, and planted the spar in the whale's blowhole, with the extra wick floating around in the spermaceti inside of his head. I reckon the whale had about 20 barrels of fine oil in his brain locker. We guyed the spar with small wire cables, and then I made the seaman shin up and touch her off."

"Did it burn?" the skipper gravely inquired.

"You have seen a tar barrel afire, I reckon. Well, that is a tallow dip compared to my lighthouse. She loomed up like a torchlight procession on end. The able seaman said I should have been an admiral and wanted to kiss my hand, but I set him to work with a shovel burying the whale. It was hot weather, and I wanted to keep the oil cool. By working all night we got the whale under cover, caving in the soft sides of the gully and then banked the base of the spar with rocks.

"In the morning I concluded to douse the lamp because it was a big waste of oil and did no good in daylight. So I sent the seaman aloft with a tin pail to snuff the wick, but the blooming spar was so hot he couldn't get more than half way up. There was nothing to do but loaf around and let her burn.

"For nearly three weeks she blazed, lighting up the sea for miles around. The light attracted birds of all kinds, but no ships. It kept us busy daytimes dragging away the fowls that flew into the flame at night, and the smell of burning feathers nearly drove us off the island. At last a trading schooner raised our beacon light, put in, and we were saved. The captain was struck with my light house and wanted to know how I kept her going.

"Oh, that's an oil well we discovered," I said, giving the able seaman a kick.

"So," said the captain, "and who owns the island?"

"We do," I said, and so did the able seaman before I could kick him again.

"Do you want to sell out?" he asked.

"To be sure, if you've got the figure," I said.

"How much?"

"Forty thousand dollars in cash money."

"Done," said the captain. "Come aboard the schooner and get the money."

Once more Mr. Tokens filled up and was about to founder, but the skipper rescued him with a pull at the bottle. Then he fetched a sigh that sounded like the wind whistling through a cemetery as the wreck of ruined hopes floated out of the past.

"Dad bing his onery picture, but that able seaman was low and ignorant! He wasn't rigged for business, but got frothy all at once and said he wanted a plug of eating tobacco to boot on the $40,000 before he left the island. You see, he thought he was smart like me and wanted to sail a sharp bargain, but the captain was pretty close hauled on a deal himself. I kicked the seaman some more and promised him two plugs when we got to San Francisco, but he said he was no flying fish, and that wealth would make me proud and haughty.

"We backed and filled for two days with the deal hove to. Then the captain was about to split the difference with half a plug when the whale went dry, the wick fell in, and I was left on my beam ends. Holy smoke, but that captain got mad! He threatened to leave us on the island, but the idiot seaman begged so hard the old man calmed down again and allowed us to work our passage home. But we might have owned the schooner."

At this point in his narrative Mr. Tokens lurched heavily, his sail came down with a run, and he threatened to roll his spar deck under. But the skipper and Mr. Skate took charge of the derelick and made a rough passage home in a water front hack.—*Charles Dryden in San Francisco Examiner.*

---


THE KIND THAT CURES

P. M. DENON,
Boston, Mass.

A Prominent Business Man OF BOSTON, TELLS OF UNEXPECTED RELIEF

"I Recommend Dana's to All!"

**Mr. Denon,** whose statement follows, has been engaged in the Furniture and House Furnishing business at his place on Dover St. for **over 30 years.** Read his wonderful statement:

"For the last **3** or **4** years I have been obliged to take a **vacation** in the Spring. And last March I was feeling **unusually miserable.** I was so **nervous** I could not get to sleep some nights **until six o'clock in the morning,** and when I did sleep would have **horrible dreams.** A friend came in and recommended

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and PILLS. I did not have much faith in patent medicines, but I procured the **Sarsaparilla and Pills.** Before one bottle was gone I **unexpectedly** found I was receiving **great benefit.** My appetite became ravenous, could eat **four square meals a day.** I had taken **four bottles** and can **sleep all night** and get up as **fresh** as I did **20** years ago. I also had **Varicose Veins** on my left leg that were very bad, and they are **almost well.** I recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS to all. A number of my friends have also been greatly benefited.

Yours very truly, P. M. DENON.
108 Dover St., Boston, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.


---

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

---

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

---


CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.


---

A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter has budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.


---


Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.


---

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.


---


ASTHMA CONSUMPTIVE.

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.


---

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

---

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

---


It Tastes Good

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures **Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1893. NUMBER 19.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $30; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1881—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured." —Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Every Dose Effective.

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for
A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

W. E. STONE.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Ready-made Sheets
and Pillow Cases,

direct from the factory, manufactured from Fruit of Loom, Boston & Androscoggin, and from cheaper brands of cotton—prices but a trifle higher than the bare cost of the cotton. From same factory we have men's night shirts, made from extra heavy cotton at 62c, sold in city stores at 75c. Also gingham and white aprons in extensive variety.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, WINDSOR TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Please examine the Hammock we offer for $1.00.

We have a fine line of

CATEENS,
PONGEES,
CAMBRICS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS,
CRINOLINES,
LININGS.

Would be pleased to show them.

A FEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Mosquito netting, 8 yards for 50c.

Turkey Red Damask at 25c. a yard.

Toweling at 5c. a yard.

12 papers pins for 15 cents.

$1.25 hammock for $1.00.

Ladies' low shoes, patent tip, $1.00, worth $1.25.

Baby shoes, 35c.

Copper wash boilers, $3.00.

Copper tea kettles, $1.25.

Glass lemon extractors, 10c.

Men's wool hats, 50c.

Alcock's porous plasters, 2 for 25c.

5 double sheets tangle foot sticky fly paper with holder for 15c.

Brush brooms 10c, 3 for 25c—worth 15c. each.

We have the goods, you have the money. Let's Trade.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

At HELLYAR'S.

Bargains for the Millions!

| | |
|---|---|
| BOYS' SHORT PANT SUIT, Ages 4 to 15. | $1.37 |
| BOYS' SQUARE CUT, Nobby Suit, both light and dark shades. | 1.87 |
| SAILOR SUITS, | .98 |
| LADIES' WAISTS, All colors and sizes. | .50 |
| ALL WOOL CARPETS, Same as you pay 62c. for in the Great City. | .57 |
| OIL CLOTHS, | .25 |
| OPAQUE SHADES, with a 12-inch flocked dado, | .35 |
| CAMPHOR BALLS, | .05 |
| HAMMOCKS, | $1.25 and 1.50 |
| CHILDREN'S JERSEY UNDERVESTS, | .08 |
| LADIES' " " | .10 |

*LOTS OF OTHER GOOD BARGAINS*

—AT—

HELLYAR'S.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2. tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

STONE'S

GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

Extra fine cream cheese, new.

Belchertown creamery butter.

Dairy butter.

Daisy Milk Biscuit.
Vanilla Wafers.
Oat Meal Crackers. } Just in.

FLOUR.

We sell B. M. C. Best, patent.
Crescent, patent.
Washburn & Crosby's Superlative, patent.
Bridal Veil, patent.
Pillsbury's Best, patent.
White Rose, St. Louis.
Ideal, St. Louis.

Remember our Black and Japan teas at 50c.

Remember our Revere coffee.

Remember we sell Chase & Sanborn's World's Fair coffee.

Remember we sell Slade's pure spices.

Remember we sell Colton's extracts.

Remember we sell Cleveland's Baking Powder in ¼, ½ and 1 lb. cans.

Remember we sell Royal Baking Powder in ¼, ½, 1 and 5 lb. cans.

Remember Stone when in need of anything in the grocery line.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

Japan tea, 29c. lb., 4 lbs. $1.00.

Boston Crackers, good quality, 4 lbs. 25c.

Evaporated peaches, 3 lbs. 25c.

Molasses for cooking and making beer, 29c. gallon.

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Moon-Beauty.

Fair and bright with borrowed light
The moon in yonder skies,
As empress of this glorious night
Doth gladden many eyes.
Her seeming silver surface shows
No wrinkle, blotch or scar,
While o'er the floor of heaven she goes
As stainless as a star.

Ah! could we see her pits agape,
Her dead volcanoes view,
Would we admire the shining shape
That blinds the starry blue?
Her troubled face if we could trace,
Her sunken sides could see,
Her faded form no longer warm,
We'd disenchanted be.

Though well-apportioned she appear,
The showy, shining moon
Has shekels not enough, I fear,
To make a silver spoon.
And though she is this very night
Of heaven the bonnie belle,
On the side that we have not in sight
Doth darkness brood and dwell.

O, waning dame, who thinks no shame
At ball or dance to shine,
Made fair by art the while thy heart
'S a cinder warmed by wine;
Put off thy diamonds, nor disguise
Thyself as fairy elf;
Look at the moon in yonder skies
And then upon thyself.

O, maiden fair, whose golden hair
Like halo round thy head
Thy moon-face shows sweet as the rose
Before a leaf is shed;
Shine not my love by any light
But that which is thine own,
And shut thy window casement tight,
Nor make the moon to moan.

Beauty of form in maid or wife
May well our senses win,
While that which lasts beyond this life
Still cometh from within.
Not all that seemeth fair afar
In beauty's mould is cast;
To come in contact with a star
Might make us stand aghast.

MOSES TEGGART.

## A JACQUEMINOT BUD.

Juliet sat on the broad arm of a large veranda-chair, slowly rocking back and forth and munching a slice of bread and butter, tiny bits of which dropped now and then on the spotless floor or melted in small dark stains on the cover of the new magazine she held in one hand. There was an expression of peaceful innocence on her small black face, quite at variance with her inner consciousness of wrong-doing; but then, Juliet did not trouble herself with fine distinctions in moral questions; her goodness was of the negative kind, and consisted largely of very bad deeds left undone.

As the last crumbs sifted through her fingers, she lifted the hem of her fresh pink gingham and wiped her lips, saying impatiently: "Thar, Julyet, you'se gwine an' done jus' what Mis' Cannon tole ye nebber to do—eat yo' lunch on the parlor veranda; you'se a bad girl, Julyet—disobejence is yo' wustest fault."

Her soliloquy was interrupted by her mother, whose slow drawling voice calling "Julyet, Julyet! whar is the chile?" elicited no reply from the self-condemned culprit, who was carelessly poking the tell-tale crumbs under a convenient newspaper with the toe of her slipper.

"Julyet, doan't yo' hear me, Julyet Cannon?"

At the last word, a smile crept over the little black face, and she turned it slowly toward her mother.

"Whenebber yo' disremembers to say Julyet Cannon, yo' needn't spec' no reply, Lizzie; I done tole yo' heaps o' times."

"Git right down offen Mr. Cannon's big cheer, and put Miss Mercedes' new mag'zine on dat table dis minit. Mammy got sumfun for yo' dat yo' won't taste wif you mouf, Julyet Cannon."

"I'se gwine to stay right here on dis v'randa, Lizzie, an' I doan't want no more words 'bout it. Miss Merc'des she say: "Julyet, yo' sit here and watch fer Mr. Robert Lee on his bicycle. I've got sumfun very partic'lar to say to him 'bout the masquerade pahty; now, doan't yo' let him go by.' T'ink I'll disremember dat, and dis'p'int Miss Merc'des? Yo' go straight inter de parlor an' 'ten yo' dustin', and tell ole mammy dat Julyet Cannon'll come when she gits ready."

The tall sad-faced woman made no further remonstrance, but went back to her work.

Mammy and Lizzie, the last of the family servants, came north with Mrs. Cannon at the time of her marriage. Lizzie herself had married several years later, but had remained in Mrs. Cannon's service, where Juliet had been born. A true negro in color and temperament, the child had inherited her mother's small and not too irregular features and soft sad eyes. She had been petted and spoiled from her babyhood; Lizzie had never been allowed to restrain or reprove her in any way; that privilege mammy reserved exclusively for herself. Mrs. Cannon and Mercedes delighted in her cunning ways, and suffered the unstinted adoration the child bestowed upon them to cover a multitude of willful deeds and a host of shortcomings peculiar to her race.

Having disposed of her mother and the crumbs, Juliet began to look around her for something to do. Placing the chairs and large wicker table at one side, she drew her short skirts about her, fastening them in a peculiarly constructed knot; then, closing the Venetian shutters that shaded the piazza, she threw her small slippered feet into the air and walked slowly across the floor on her hands. As she reached the steps, she caught a glimpse, through the tightly drawn braids that had fallen over her face, of Miss Mercedes coming slowly up the walk to the house. An instant sufficed to restore Juliet to a very demure little colored girl, with a heated face and a weary expression.

"Oh, Miss Merc'des!" she exclaimed, "I'se spent dis hull mornin' gwine up and down dis hot walk, a-lookin' fer Mr. Robert Lee, and jest about two minits ago he rode by on his new horse, with Miss Mabel Wentworth side o' him. An' I says to me: 'Now I reckon Miss Merc'des'll be mad.' "

"Your vivid imagination and ready tongue ought to make your fortune some day, you sinful little Juliet," laughingly returned Mercedes. "Mr. Lee is out of town this morning. I have been sitting with Miss Wentworth for an hour, and not once have those lazy feet of yours touched the walk between the house and the hedge. You must go to the kitchen and mammy now; I can't trust you again until you have had time to think upon your wickedness, you small black Jacqueminot."

"Oh, please, Miss Merc'des, please doan't send me roun' to that ole kitchen. I'll jest set right down heah at your feet, and fan you and Miss Wentworth every minit, an' keep all de flies 'way, an' I won't heah one word yo'se sayin'. I'll be jess as deef as a—as a ladder, I will—'deed, Miss Merc'des," pleaded Juliet.

The young lady took no further notice of the child, of whose presence she seemed unaware, as she and her friend discussed the costumes and characters to be represented at the party in the evening. In a small willow chair that Mrs. Cannon allowed her to call her own, and the right to which Juliet maintained most vigorously against the claims of the house cat and Miss Mercedes' pug, who shared with the little darky that young lady's affection, she sat with a dreamy far-away look in her large eyes, and an occasional nod, as if she were making an effort to keep herself awake, eagerly listening to the delightful description of dresses and dances, of flowers and favors, which, with all her hungry soul she longed to see and enjoy. At last, with a sudden lighting of her darkey face, she sprang from her chair, bounded down the steps, and disappeared in the shrubbery that separated the garden from the lawn.

"Oh, ho! is yo' comin' to look a'ter the message yo' sent ole mammy, or did yo' t'ink it's time fer yo' jam-tart and milk? I's been powerful worried 'bout yo' honey—feared yo' fainted 'way somewhars; yo' hain't had nuffin' to eat fer mor'n two hours, Miss Julyet Cannon."

Mammy stretched her fat arm to grasp the slender figure of the girl; but Juliet slipped under the hand she half distrusted, and perched upon the table, where the old woman had spread her luncheon.

"Julyet Cannon! umph! yo' favors de Cannons in yore compleeshun, cert'inly, ole mammy tinks; yore lips a little large, and yore hair curls hard fer a real Cannon. I'se ben 'quainted wif dis fambly mor'n fifty years, and yo'se der fust niggah dat wuz eber found in it," said mammy, whose anger outran her discretion in dealing with her refractory grandchild. Juliet started as though stung by the quick stroke of a lash, and, clutching mammy's bare arm, she set her small white teeth in its ebony flesh, only releasing it to shower on her tormentor the pent-up rage that knew no bounds when that odious epithet "nigger" was applied to herself.

"Mammy's own child, shore 'nuff," muttered the old woman, as she passed her hand slowly over the smarting wound on her arm. Then, in a coaxing, tender voice, she continued: "Nebber mind, honey; mammy's heap sorry she hu't ye. Dere's mo' tarts in de but'ry, and all de iced milk yo' can drink." And she turned to caress the tiny black idol of her faithful heart.

In a small dark room called the "tower-den," to which Juliet was sometimes banished when all other punishments failed to accomplish their work, the child lay stretched upon the floor for hours, her face buried in her hands, her slender frame trembling now and then with the hard dry sobs that were the only visible sign of her hidden agony. Once her mother cautiously tried the door, calling softly: "Poor baby, come to your mother; she's right down sorry fer yo'. Come see Miss Mercedes' beautiful dress a-layin' on de bed fer de pahty dis ebenin'."

The child made no reply, but, clinching her hands till the nails sank into the cold, quivering flesh, she waited until the sound of a closing door told her that her mother had gone down to the family rooms; then, lifting her drawn tense face, she looked angrily at the spot where her mother had stood, exclaiming: "Doan't yo' talk to me no mo' 'bout Miss Merc'des, Lizzie; I hate her! I hate her white face an' her yellow h'r. Yo'se allus a-sayin': 'Look at Miss Merc'des.' I won't look at her; she wouldn't be no prettier than me, if she was a black colored pussun. O! dear, dear!" And the tears began to fall in great shining drops; tears hot and burning enough to have washed the pitiful face white as ivory, if tears could only do such blessed work.

For a few moments Juliet sat with her hands clasped about her knees, upon which she rested her wet chin, slowly rocking to and fro, the embodiment of childish grief and despair; but the tide had turned. Nature heals so many hurts, when we are children, with these very tears, that we refuse to shed over the wounds in after years, and so, deprived of her sweet balm, they ache and smart to the bitter end.

"You'se wicked, Juylet, berry wicked; Miss Merc'des says so, and mammy, too. You'se disobejent; Mrs. Cannon say dat, and she knows. And Mr. Cannon he say: 'Yo' can't nebber make anythin' good outen dat chile Julyet; better gib it up.' I reckon dey's about right. I'll try not to disap'int dem. Dat pert little Merc'des, she ask one day: 'Why doan't yo' lib up to yore prib'liges, Juylet?' And now I jess gwine to do it dis berry night, see if I doan't," said the girl, throwing her head on one side and giving a merry gurgling laugh that brought all the sunshine and carelessness back to her face.

Lizzie was very sick that night; and mammy, with the care of dinner and anxiety for her suffering child, had neither time nor thought for Juliet.

Miss Mercedes had accepted the kindly proffered assistance of her friend's maid for her evening toilet, since Lizzie could do nothing to help her, and her mother would not return from the city, where she had spent the day, until a late hour that night.

Leaning over the balustrade on the floor above, Juliet saw the two friends pass through the hall, and heard Mercedes exclaim: "Look, Mabel, there is the box with my new gown for your lawn-party next week! Mamma has sent it down by an earlier train; how I wish we had time to take a peep at it before we dress for the masquerade."

"But we havn't cheric; Cecil has a double duty to-night, you know—so don't stop, there's a dear," coaxed Mable Wentworth.

Over the balustrade came a small dark figure, and once more the gurgling laugh announced a merry Juliet.

"Mussiful Proverdence! Merc'des new dress right heah in de house, an' me a-wantin' one for dis berry night; dat's what mammy'd call 'direc' interpersition.' "

A very few moments sufficed Juliet to carry the long box to Mercedes' dressing room, where, with locked doors and carefully screened windows, she began her hurried preparations for the party. The child sank upon the floor in an estacy of admiration when the soft paper wrappers had been removed and the contents of her box were suddenly revealed to her delighted eyes. One by one, she placed them on the bed, laughing softly or uttering low cries of joy. Miss Mercedes' toilet was an affair at which she had often assisted; there was no detail with which she was not familiar, and, in the wickedness of her heart, she had determined to sacrifice love, gratitude and confidence upon the altar of this night's enchantment.

One by one, she donned the dainty bits of silken underwear, so carefully folded in the drawers of the tall chiffonier. The exquisitely tinted hose, and high-heeled shoes to match, with their glittering bows, could not have been more perfectly fitted to the small ebony feet for which they were never intended. The lump in Juliet's throat, as she applied the scented rice-powder to her obnoxious skin, threatened to send the tears over her rapidly changing face.

"Lordy! I'se powerful 'fraid dere ain't 'nuff powder in dis hull worl' to whiten yore compleeshen, Juylet Cannon," she exclaimed, as the puff fell from her weary hand.

With trembling fingers, she fastened the soft pink surah gown, with its changing colors, its flower-draped skirts, and lace-trimmed bodice, about the figure Miss Mercedes had told her was very slender and graceful. Long and lovingly she contemplated the beautiful hat, with its drooping feathers, its delicate roses, and smart ribbon bows; the most bewitching piece in the whole costume, to Juliet's wild fancy. Its broad soft brim touched one shoulder, concealing the curling hair which she had knotted carefully under the pointed crown; but alas! too much remained to be seen where an artistic curve swept under one of the bending plumes. For an instant, the child surveyed herself in dismay; then, clasping her hands exultantly, she darted into Mrs. Connon's room, drew from a small jewel-box a key, with which she opened one of the dressing-case drawers.

"Oh! I dun'no what she'll say; reckon she'll scold awful, Juylet. Mrs. Cannon nebber 'lows eben Miss Mercedes to wear dis lubly white lace scarf; it d'scended to her, mammy says, and a thousand dollars wouldn't buy it, I suppose. But I'se got to hide dat ole ha'r and skin o' mine, or I can't go to de pahty," murmured the child, with a sob in her voice.

The skillful fingers of the last of a generation of turbaned heads wound the lace in graceful folds over the tell-tale hair and throat. Here and there, Juliet placed a gleaming jeweled pin, or one of the star-shaped diamond ornaments she had stolen from the carefully concealed cabinet, which only Mrs. Cannon herself had ever opened or closed.

From a box of masks that Mercedes had tossed into the corner of the room, Juliet selected one of the pale flesh-tints with a fall of lace, which she carefully adjusted under her hat and over the small black features, to their utter effacement. The long suede gloves required time and patience—jerking and pulling, Juliet knew quite well, would be disastrous; and, to calm her excited mind, she whispered softly: "Be very careful, Lizzie; smooth dis thumb a bit," as Miss Mercedes often did.

"I wonder if Mrs. Canon done forgot my fan! Hain't seen nuffiin' of it, shore."

Down upon her knees the child fell before the long box, where, under a mass of crumpled papers, she found a delicate gauze fan, covered with marvelous butterflies and tied with broad ribbon loops and bows, which she fastened at her side. There was time for only a hurried glance at the beautiful picture the swinging mirror revealed to the girl's admiring eyes; then, with a grateful "Bless yo' stars, Julyet, yo'se a white lady for once in yore life," she threw a dark silk wrap around her and ran lightly down the stairs.

"Patrick Henry, doan't turn into de drive; yo' done got to turn right roun' an' go back to de pahty. Miss Mercedes hab gone and left her fan, de mostest needful t'ing she'll need dis hot night. Lizzie tole me: 'Julyet, git right inter de kerridge when it comes back, and carry dat fan to yo' mistress.' "

"Howld yer tongue, yer small black imp! And, be jabers! I'll not turn about for yer or yer misthress this night, in the hate," retorted the coachman, reaching out with his whip and giving Juliet a light touch about the ankles.

"I reckon you'd like to know whar mammy keeps the small beer dat's jess beginning to pop'le corks, Master Patrick Henry O'Connor," suggested the girl, as she grasped the carriage door and swung herself in upon the cushions.

"Yez a burd, Julyet, and burds carry the news, I've been towld; make yersel' aisy now, me dear, while Pat takes ye to the party."

Juliet's heart throbbed painfully, and the lights danced before her half-covered eyes like a shower of falling stars, as she followed two or three young ladies who arrived just before her on the broad staircase and into dressing-room where a maid relieved her of her cloak, smoothed her rumpled laces, and whispered to her companion: "What a lovely costume! I wonder what she represents?"

Poor foolish Juliet! what was she to do? There was no kind chaperon to present her to the hostess, no friend to suggest a name; and the young ladies were already leaving the room, quite unmindful of the trembling bud in her stolen splendor. With a courage born of desperation, the girl followed slowly and discovered her opportunity as she descended the stairs. At one side of the hall, a door opened into a small reception room, and through this room Juliet could see the soft cool tints of the conservatory into which it led. In this delightful retreat, concealed by two large palms, and yet able herself to watch the dances and admire the dresses, the delicately shaded lights, and the ever shifting and whirling crowd that bewildered while it charmed her, Juliet forgot herself and reveled with an unaccusing conscience in the bliss of an ecstatic dream.

She was aroused to self-consciousness by a light touch upon her arm, and turning with a nervous shudder, beheld just behind her a magnificent Romeo in velvet and jewels, whose quiet gentle voice she recognized at once as that of Mr. Robert Lee.

"Why sit alone, sweet shepherdess?" he asked, surveying the little figure critically, but admiringly. "If not already promised, may I have the pleasure of the next waltz? My Juliet has proved unkind, and forbids me the honor of the last dance before we doff our masks."

Too terrified to speak, and overcome with joy at the thought of taking part in the mazy whirl, she suffered the young man to place her hand upon his arm and lead her into the midst of the enchanting scene.

Miss Mercedes had found the child an apt pupil, and the slender feet that had learned to imitate her mistress's graceful and intricate steps now glided over the polished floor with a bewitching lightness that was all their own.

For a few brief moments, Juliet was no more the despised little colored girl, the plaything or the culprit, petted or punished, as full of smiles and tears as an April day of sunshine and showers; but one of the fair, pale, envied beauties upon whom a strange providence had bestowed all that was denied her, mammy's wayward, willful idol.

It was over, all too soon, and the last notes of the orchestra fell faint and sweet on Juliet's ear as young Robert Lee bowed courteously over her gloved hand, saying: "Many thanks, Miss Dresden China; shall I take you to your friends?"

The girl peeped shyly through her satin mask; she was not quite sure she liked the tone of the laughing Romeo's voice, or the long and doubtful look that Miss Mercedes, who was close beside them, bestowed upon the pink gown and butterfly fan.

Once more the lights danced before her eyes; her quivering limbs threatened to refuse their support, and almost unconsciously she laid her hand softly on Mercedes' shoulder.

"Your pretty partner is faint, I fear, Mr. Lee; perhaps it would be best to raise her mask a trifle and give her more air," suggested Miss Cannon, as she put her arm around the girl and waved her fan over the covered face. The young man bent quickly, and, with a murmured "allow me," he lifted the bit of lace-trimmed satin, and Juliet's grotesque face fell over upon his arm. Miss Mercedes' low cry of dismay, and Mr. Lee's astonished exclamation as he stooped to recover the fallen hat and clinging mask, restored the girl to an overwhelming realization of her despicable condition. With wild staring eyes, she glanced here and there for some means of escape, and not in vain. The little group had paused at the entrance to the conservatory, and, by the way that had led to her triumph and her humiliation, she fled with the speed of a bird into the silence and darkness of the night.

On and on, through the quiet streets of the country town, the girl ran; her breath came only in short painful gas

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### Why Not Take an Outing?

In these days of hot weather a day of rest and recreation at some desirable point will do much toward refreshing the system and making life pleasanter. There are many places where this result can be accomplished, and the railroads are just now offering special inducements to those who desire a day's, a week's or a month's outing, and one can travel very cheaply.

Next Friday the Boston and Albany road will run the last of its cheap excursions from this place to Boston and Nantasket Beach. If preferred, instead of a sail down the harbor the excursionist may attend the ball game between the Bostons and Pittsburgs. The special train will leave North Wilbraham at 6.53 a. m., Palmer at 7.05, West Brimfield at 7.16, West Warren at 7.25 and Warren at 7.31. Returning the special train leaves Boston at 7.20 p. m. The fare for the round trip, including the sail down the harbor or admission to the ball game, is only $1.45.

A week from to-morrow, Saturday, August 19th, the Willimantic Christian Endeavor Union will have an excursion to Watch Hill, and has invited the Eastern Hampden Union to join. A special train will leave Palmer at 7 a. m., and to avoid crowding on the boat it has been arranged that no other excursion shall be on the boat that day. The party will arrive at Watch Hill at 10.55, and leave at 3.30 p. m., giving four hours and a half at that resort. The return train will reach Palmer at 7.55 p. m., and the fare for the round trip is at the low figure of $1.25.

On Wednesday, Aug. 23d, opportunity will be given for a two-days' trip to Saratoga over the New London Northern road, the fare for the round trip being only $2. A special train will leave Palmer at 9.40 a. m., going by way of Miller's Falls and through the Hoosac tunnel, and reaching Saratoga at 3 p. m. The return start is to be made at 3 o'clock the next afternoon, giving 24 hours at this popular resort.

If you want to take a trip to Block Island the fare one way will cost you $2.61; you can go down and back the same day for $2.90; it costs $3 to go down Saturday morning and return Monday night, or for $3.75 you can purchase a ticket good for a round trip any time before the steamer stops running.

### Another Burglary.

The house occupied by E. G. Buss and Samuel S. Nichols, near the state primary school, was entered by burglars about 6.30 Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Buss lost a ladies' gold watch and about $10 in money, and from Mr. Nichols a pair of pants, a pair of shoes and $4 were taken. Mr. Nichols is the head farmer at the school and Mr. Buss also works there. Both families take their meals at the institution, and the job was done while they were thus absent. Mrs. Buss returned to the house after breakfast, and finding things in a state of confusion gave an alarm which resulted in one of the thieves being captured by George Woods and Mr. Davis. When surrounded he drew a knife on his pursuers, but a blow on the head with a club prevented him from doing any damage. He gave his name as Isaac Newhall, aged 20, and said he was formerly an inmate of the institution. He was brought over to Palmer by Deputy Sheriff Northrop and lodged in the ecoler until Tuesday morning, when he pleaded guilty before the district court and was bound over to the September term of the superior court in $1000 bonds. The story he gives of the affair is that he and his companion, whose name is George Lee, came from Nashua, N. H., about a week ago and since have lived in a cave in the woods, subsisting on such food as they could steal from the institution and the various farm houses. From his story of Lee it would appear that he is an old offender, as he has served time in Trenton, N. J., and Sing Sing, N. Y. Lee's specialty seems to be house-breaking. He was discharged from Sing Sing July 3d, after having served a term of two years and four months. He was dressed in the suit furnished by the prison authorities on his release from custody, is thick set, has dark moustache, is about 5 feet 9 inches high. As none of the plunder was found on Newhall it is supposed that his partner, who escaped, had it in his possession.

### The Bicycle Tournament.

The prizes have been arranged for the races at the bicycle meet on the Palmer driving park Labor Day. The first five races are one mile each, for riders from Monson, Palmer, Ware, Warren and Ludlow, there being a separate event for the riders from each town. The first prizes are gold medals and the seconds silver medals, each bearing the name of the town from which the riders come. The sixth event will be a ladies' race, prize, a handsome toilet case. The seventh is a half-mile race for boys under 17 years of age, the first prize being a silver medal. Then comes the ten-mile race for the championship of Monson, Palmer, Ware, Warren and Ludlow, and open only to riders from those towns. The last race is between the winners of the first five events for the championship banner. This banner is made of white silk, is lettered with gold and trimmed with gold fringe, and has a nickel standard for attaching to handle bars of bicycles. The medals and banner are now on exhibition in the window of F. D. Barton's jewelry store. The races will be run under the L. A. W. racing rules of 1893. Master Allen Atkins will give exhibitions of fancy and trick riding.

### The Colt Stake Races.

The second payments have been made on the following entries for the colt stake races to be held under the auspices of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society at their annual fair, Sept. 19th and 20th:

YEARLINGS.

F. E. Stevens, Mendon.
Skilton Bros., Bedford, roan filly, "Prima Donna."
George W. Rice, Springfield, "Lady Taras."
Frank Rich, Springfield, "Advice."
Wigwam Hill Stock Farm, Wilbraham, "Marjory Daw."
Overlook Farm, Palmer, bay colt, "Ned Day."

TWO-YEARS-OLD.

Dr. J. Wilbur, Canton, N. Y., bay stallion, "Canton."
J. O. Goodman, North Dana, sorrell stallion, "Kremboul G."
H. W. Goodman, North Dana, bay colt, "Stamilin."
Thos. Blanchard, Palmer, "Caddie Stout."
Skilton Bros., Bedford, bay filly, "Hermitess."
George C. Flynt, Monson, "Phalamon."
W. A. Bragg, Springfield, "Lulus L."
Frank Rich, Springfield, "Diana Wilkes."

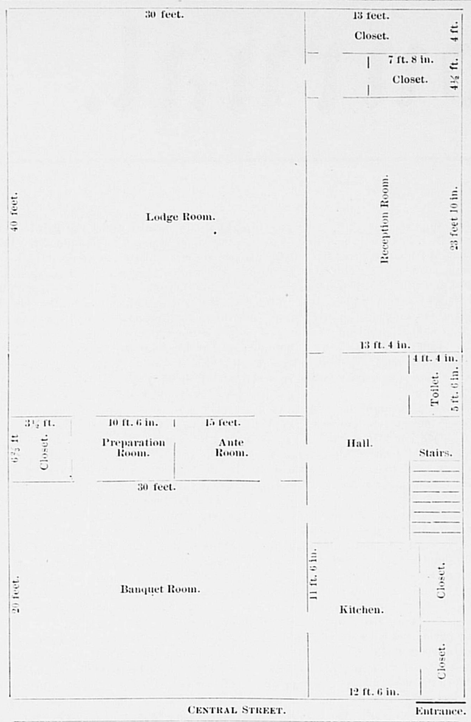
THREE-YEARS-OLD.

Henry W. Goodman, North Dana, black filly, "Belle G."
D. F. Holden, Palmer, bay filly, "Alcove."
George C. Flynt, Monson, "Nemolino."
George W. Rice, Springfield, "Susie Brockett."

One more payment of $3 is to be made on each entry September 1st.

### Sunday's Storm.

The weather department was quite liberal with its showers and exhibitions of celestial fireworks Sunday afternoon. Toward the middle of the afternoon mutterings were heard in the northwest, and about four o'clock the storm was in its full glory. The earth received alternate donations of rain and hail as from a liberal hand. At times the hail stones formed a coating nearly covering the ground. During the shower the artillery department was putting in its time to good advantage. The barn on the farm of Patrick Kinnevan, who lives on the road above the carpet mill, was struck, a cow and several hens being killed. Fortunately the barn was not set on fire, as it contained a quantity of hay. Several trees on Dr. Stowe's hill were struck, also some in other parts of the town. The hail storm was even more severe farther east than it was here. In Brookfield hail stones measuring four inches in circumference were found. After the storm two beautiful rainbows were visible for quite a while in the east.




### The New Home of the Masons.

Thomas Lodge of Masons expects to be quartered in its own building before cold weather comes. The plans for its quarters, which were drawn by E. P. Ball of Palmer, have been accepted, and the contract for the work given to James Morgan of Wilbraham, who will commence as soon as the timber, which has been ordered, arrives. The quarters will be in the second story which is to be built on Hitchcock's block on Central street, recently purchased by the order. The entrance will be at the corner of the building nearest Main street, and the second floor will be reached by a flight of 18 easy steps, the rise being 8 inches and the tread 11. At the head of the stairs is a hall 12 by 22 feet, at the farther end of which is the reception room, 13 by 23 feet. A kitchen 11½ by 12½ feet is located at the front of the building over the entrance, with closets for dishes, etc. The banquet room, which is 20 by 30 feet, occupies the rest of the front. Between this and the lodge room there is an ante room 6 by 15 feet, a preparation room 6 by 10, and a closet. The lodge room occupies the northeast corner of the building, and is 30 by 40 feet. All the rooms are 14 feet high. Large double doors connect the lodge and banquet room, also the hall and banquet room and the hall and reception room. There are ample toilet and closet rooms. The lodge room is to be finished in cypress, the rest of the rooms in North Carolina pine. The side of the building next Thompson's market is to be covered with steel clapboards, and the windows are to have tinned shutters. The roof will also be of tin.

### The Boston and Albany Road's Financial Condition.

The annual report of the directors of the Boston and Albany road has been issued, and shows the largest gross receipts for any year in the history of the road, the amount being $10,169,875.05; the outlay, amounting to $7,750,089.21, has been greater than any previous year. A large part of this has been expended in permanent improvements. The balance to the credit of profit and loss was $28,885.84, making a total credit of $151,-114.97. The road has bought or built and put into use thirteen locomotives, two passenger, two combination, one postal and 551 freight cars. Five stone stations have been erected or are in process of construction; engine houses and other buildings, and side tracks have been built at a cost of $190,404; 10,000 tons of 95-pound rails have been purchased, and will be laid this season. Four tracks are now laid from Springfield to Athol Junction, and from South Framingham to Riverside. Twelve grade crossings have been removed and seven are being taken out; five private crossings have been abolished; all at a cost of $284,481. Seventy-five per cent of the freight cars now have the automatic coupler and one-third the air brake. All the cost of changes and improvements has been charged to operating expenses. The number of stockholders June 10, 1893, was 8220. The improvement and Ware River funds have received during the year $115,009.49 dividends, interest and premiums from the securities held by the trustees, and they now stand charged with $1,908,842.

### Boston and Albany Train Changes.

Commencing next Sunday drawing room cars will be run only on the following trains on the Boston and Albany road: Boston and Albany drawing room car on the train for the west stopping here at 10.59 a. m., and returning on the train stopping at 9.13 p. m., Sundays excepted; Boston and Chicago sleeper daily via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern road on the train leaving Springfield for the west at 1.12 p. m., returning on the train arriving in Springfield at 12.44 p. m., which will stop here at 1.24 after next Sunday; Boston and Chicago sleeper daily via Michigan Central road on the train which leaves Springfield for the west at 4.44 p. m., returning on the train which arrives in Springfield at 1.55 p. m.; Boston and Cincinnati sleeper daily via the "Big Four" road on the train which stops here at 5.28 for the west, returning on the train which stops here at 6.08 p. m.; Boston and Chicago sleepers via either the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern or the Michigan Central road, on the train leaving Springfield at 10.15 p. m., returning on the train arriving in Springfield at 4.55 a. m. The train which leaves Boston at 4.20 p. m. and passes through here at 6.44 without stopping, will be discontinued; the train which has stopped here going east at 1.50 p. m. will also be laid off, and its stops will be made by the train which will leave Springfield at 1.19 and will reach Palmer at 1.46; the train going east which stops here at 9.13 p. m. will not run Sundays.

### Our School Teachers.

At the last meeting of the school committee the following appointments of teachers were made for the coming year: High school, principal, H. B. Knox, assistants, Miss C. A. Marsh and Miss Anna Fisherdick. Grammar—Palmer, Mrs. Eva E. Cady; Thorndike, Harold M. Dean; Bondsville, H. E. Fuller; Three Rivers to be supplied. First intermediate—Palmer, Miss Abbie J. Wallis; Thorndike, Miss Marion R. Paine; Bondsville, Miss Nellie O'Brien; Three Rivers, Miss Addie L. Walker. Second intermediate—Palmer, Miss Helen Robinson; Thorndike, Miss Mary McFarlane; Bondsville, Miss Catherine A. Burns; Three Rivers to be supplied. First primary—Palmer, Mrs. Ellen E. Leach; Thorndike, Miss Lucy A. Talmadge and Miss S. Beulah Thayer; Three Rivers, Miss Cora B. Clark and Miss Catherine M. Twiss; Bondsville, Miss Maggie T. Shea. Second primary—Palmer, Miss Lizzie F. Brown; Thorndike, Miss Mary E. Murdock; Three Rivers, Miss Crane; Bondsville, Miss Harriet G. Martin. Ungraded—Wire Mill, Mrs. Minnie B. Lawson; Palmer Center, Miss Annie O'Connor; Blanchardville, Miss Bridget Dowd; Whiting, Miss S. Amy Graves; Shorley, Miss Effie W. Moffatt; Mason to be supplied. The schools will commence Sept. 5th.

The frame is up for E. H. Truesdell's new house on West Main street.

J. H. Kemerson has been confined to the house with rheumatism the greater part of the week.

Three bicyclists passed through town Tuesday afternoon on their way from New York to Boston.

J. H. Woodrich is having his house on Thorndike street connected with the mains of the Palmer Water Co.

The train due here from Boston at 10.59 was delayed about half an hour yesterday morning by a hot box on the baggage car.

Clarence Alexander has given up his position with Charles F. Grosvenor, and returned to his old place in Marcy's livery stable.

The New London Northern road is offering tickets to the camp meeting at Willimantic for $1.50 for the round trip. They are good until the 19th.

Next Tuesday is the day set apart for the Feast of the Assumption, and masses will be celebrated at St. Thomas' church at 5.30 and 8 o'clock in the morning.

J. H. Shaw and W. J. Smith report great luck on a fishing trip they made to Wilbraham last Saturday. They brought in over a hundred fish, pickerel, bullheads, etc.

W. A. Weld has bought W. R. Milligan's stock of boots and shoes. Account of stock will be taken next Monday, and Mr. Weld will take possession immediately thereafter.

W. W. Converse has received $100 from the Odd Fellows Accident Association of Westfield on account of his recent accident in Worcester, whereby he sprained his knee.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach. Subject, "Am I My Brother's Keeper." Evening service at 7. Subject, "The Wise Choice of Moses."

There was a pleasant gathering of about fifty people at Charles Merritt's, near Fosket's Mills, Wednesday evening. Dancing, games and a general good time served to pass away the evening.

Wednesday and Thursday were the banner days for heat this season, the mercury standing about 100° in the shade. The heat was so intense that many workmen out of doors gave up and left their jobs.

The house on Fox avenue which was occupied by Charles Saunders during his stay in town is to be sold at auction of the 22d, and affords an opportunity for some one to get a desirable residence at a low figure.

All singers in the village are requested to meet in the parlor of the Converse House next Tuesday evening at 7.30, to consider the matter of presenting the opera "Wanita," mentioned in last week's issue of this paper.

An excursion train, with sixteen car loads of people from Springfield bound for Boston and Nantasket Beach, passed through Palmer yesterday morning. To-day an excursion was run from the stations between Indian Orchard and Brookfield. From this station 139 tickets were sold.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Belden of Vermont, a former resident here, called at the JOURNAL office Saturday afternoon on his way to Monson to supply the pupit of the Congregational church there. Dr. Belden had not been in Palmer for many years, and found that there were few of his former acquaintances now living here.

Rev. C. T. Foster, who was for some years superintendent at the state primary school, but left here about 20 years ago, was in town to-day for a few hours, looking in upon old friends. He is on his return from a vacation trip in Maine to his home at Chester, Pa., where he has been superintendent of schools for the past 16 years.

The tax collector, W. A. Weld, has commenced collecting the taxes, on which a discount of 6 per cent is allowed if they are paid before September 1st. To all taxes which remain unpaid after August 31st interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum will be added. The office of the collector is at his residence on Park street.

Francis Barton, son of F. D. Barton, seriously injured his right arm, Tuesday. He was trying to get down from a limb of a tree on to a post, which is used to support one end of a hammock, when he fell and a hook on the post caught in the fleshy part of his arm above the elbow, holding him suspended in the air. His arm was dressed by Dr. Wilkins.

The Sunday morning subject at the Congregational church will be "Where Deeds are Registered and Treasures are Stored." In the evening the pastor will give the first of three special addresses on the following subjects: "Strong Muscles," "Good Investments," "Poor Wages." Everyone is invited, but a special invitation is given to the men of Palmer.

Recent visitors from Palmer to the World's Fair report that they readily found the copies of the JOURNAL, which is sent to the Massachusetts building each week, and that it gave them a history of happenings at home which they were glad to get. The paper reaches its destination on Monday, thus giving people from this vicinity the news before it grows stale.

The Grand Army post and the Woman's Relief Corps have received and accepted an invitation from the Springfield post and corps to attend a union picnic at Laurel Park, Northampton, next Wednesday. All members of the corps who intend going are requested to leave their names with Mrs. A. J. Lawton, and members of the post their names with H. H. Paine.

An effort is to be made by the directors of the Hampden Park Association of Springfield to secure Budd Doble to give an exhibition of the speed of his famous mare, "Nancy Hanks," at the races of the association on August 24th. They have made him a liberal offer, and as "Nancy Hanks" is announced to trot at Mystic Park the 26th, are hoping she can appear at Springfield.

A suit was entered in the court at Springfield Monday by Felix Masson, Jr., of Three Rivers against the Otis Company, which operates the Palmer Mill, for $6000 damages, the cause not stated. George F. Hewitt & Co. of Worcester also entered a suit against Samuel F. Ferry of Palmer to recover $137, the amount of a bill of liquors and cigars furnished Ferry in 1889.

The hot and dry weather of the past few weeks has not proved all that could be desired for the crops, and many fields are suffering badly for the want of moisture. Many gardens have dried up entirely, and in others one or two kinds of vegetables have been kept alive by watering. Among the farmers the potato crop is the one which is suffering the most; the tubers are drying up badly, and in many fields will not pay for the digging.

The directors of the Agricultural society were disappointed in their efforts to secure the attendance of the Amherst Agricultural College batallion, but have arranged for other attractions, among which will be a balloon ascension one day, and a thrilling performance on a high wire the other. A band of music will probably be in attendance both afternoons. Among the attractions in the hall it is hoped to have an exhibit of goods by the merchants of the place.

The public library has been presented this week, by Representative H. E. W. Clark, with a copy of "A Legislative Souvenir" of the Legislature of 1892, by A. M. Bridgman. The book contains fine half-tone portraits of the state officers, Massachusetts members in Congress, and every member of the state legislature, the members of each committee being grouped on a page. The personality of the men is given, their biography, and a facsimile of the autograph of each, a concise and attractive work of 136 pages.

L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army has received an invitation to attend the annual encampment at Indianapolis, Sept. 4 to 9, with E. K. Wilcox Post of Springfield. Arrangements have been made whereby all members who wish can secure tickets, which are good going by way of Washington and the B. and O. R. R., and also include a trip to Chicago after the encampment, for only $18; tickets are good for thirty days. Accommodations will be furnished comrades at Camp Lincoln in Chicago for $2.50 a week or 50 cents a day.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening Miss Grace Huntley read an essay on the milkweeds, and Rev. S. T. Frost gave an interesting talk on the "Botanical Gardens of Dublin." The gardens are situated about three miles from the city, and contain about 50 acres of ground, being about the size of Boston Common. In them all kinds of plants and flowers that are to be found are raised. The money for the maintenance of this enterprise is supplied by the British government. At the next meeting George W. Cross will read an essay on the parsley family.

Everything at present promises for a good crop of fruit this season, and at reasonable prices. A few Delaware and New Jersey peaches have already come into the market, and it is a rare thing to have this early fruit shipped so far this way. A peach car is now running from New Jersey to Springfield, and about next week will probably bring us a good supply of peaches. Those now in the market can be purchased for ten cents a quart. The dry weather may affect the native crop to some extent. Watermelons are now being brought from New Jersey and are selling for 25 and 35 cents each. They are quite good for the money. New Jersey muskmelons of good quality are in the market for 3 to 10 cents each. California pears are also to be had.

The Young People's Union of the Baptist church had a very interesting meeting on Tuesday evening. Charles B. Frost of Boston was the leader, taking for his subject the evils of intemperance. He gave an interesting account of his missionary labors among the naval prisoners at the Charlestown navy yard, stating the fact that nearly every prisoner is made such by the use of strong drink. Rev. W. J. Tate of Brightwood, the guest of Mr. Frost, gave a good address on the subject of the meeting. Mr. Badlong of Warwick, R. I., who has been a policeman for many years, was present and added much to the interest of the meeting by his remarks in relating his experience in dealing with drunkards and rumsellers. The meeting was largely attended for a midsummer night.

This village was released from the grip of the powers of darkness Tuesday evening for the first time in several months, the electric street lamps being put in operation from the Blanchardville station. There are five lights in the west end of the village which as yet have not been operated from Blanchardville because they are on a separate circuit from those now running. The company expects to have all its street wiring completed and the lights installed in all the villages by a week from next Tuesday. By that time everything will be so it can be run from the Blanchardville station. The new alternating current are lamps have been installed in the union depot. After October 1st it is expected that the dynamos for the incandescent lights will be run all night.

The Palmer base ball club went to Westfield last Friday afternoon and defeated the local team by a score of 10 to 9. The Westfields played a return game here Saturday which was one of the closest of the season. The Palmers scored twice in the first inning and did not make any more until the fifth, when another run was brought in; in this inning the visitors scored four runs through errors on the part of the home team, but were shut out for the rest of the game. The Palmers scored three times in the seventh, giving them the game by the score of 6 to 4. The features of the game were a throw made by Lombard, the catcher, to third base while lying on his back, and a catch made by Rafferty. The Palmers were to play at Westfield to-day, but the latter team thinks it has had enough. Our nine will play at Warren to-morrow morning and at Ware in the afternoon.

### State Primary School Notes.

Miss Cederroth is in Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss are expected home to-morrow.

Supt. Wheeler and wife spent the Sabbath in Rutland.

Miss Pearson and Mr. Adams are at Nantasket to-day.

Messrs Pearson and Page entertained at the kindergarten Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Sisk and Wetmore returned Wednesday from their trip to the World's Fair.

Miss Rogers is at her home, attending her mother, who has been quite ill but is now better.

Mrs. G. W. Adams and Miss Martha Adams of Winchendon are visiting at the school.

### District Court.

Saturday these actions of tort were entered: Jerry Flynn vs. George W. Ely and trustee; George J. Morse vs. George W. Ely and trustee; C. Hockenberger of Bridgeport, Ct., vs. Amos Holbrook of this place; Clara B. Holbrook vs. George W. Collis; Sherman M. Stebbins of Monson vs. George T. Ballard of Hampden; Joseph Whitcomb of Springfield, et. al. vs. J. H. McCarthy of Monson. A case in action of tort and contract was entered by J. Simmons against the Consolidated Railroad Co. of Vermont. Action was deferred until next Saturday in the case of M. O'Connor against T. D. Potter & Co. of Bondsville. The liquors seized from John Crowley were ordered forfeited. Maxime Poro was charged with being drunk and had his case continued until Aug. 31st. Timothy Danehy of Monson paid $10 for having indulged in a drunk. James Breen, who has been on probation since July 6th, had his probation extended without date.—On Sunday evening William Cummings was found laid out across the sidewalk on one of the streets intoxicated, and told the court Monday morning that he had been robbed of what money he had. He was placed on probation to Aug. 28th. James Callahan for being drunk contributed $10 to the court.—Tuesday John Crowley of Thorndike was fined $50 for selling liquor in Monson; he appealed. Isaac Newhall, for breaking and entering, and drawing a knife on a party who interfered with him, was bound over to the September term of the superior court in the sum of $1000. William Ferguson of Ware, for drunkenness was probated to Aug. 31st. The liquors seized from Louis L. Clark were ordered returned, as he had a right to transport liquors within the limits of the town of Palmer.—Wednesday Michael Dolan was charged with vagrancy and was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for one year. During the hearing some of Dolan's history was brought to light. He was born in Scotland of Irish parentage and his parents came with him to Marlboro while he was quite young. There he received a good education in the public schools until he was about 18. He then worked in a shoe factory about five years when, owing to the death of both his parents, combined with some trouble in the factory, he took to the road and has been a vagrant for about 10 years. He told the judge he had made up his mind not to travel any more at present, and he hoped to get a sentence of one or two months in the house of correction until the hot weather was over. John Foley of Rockville, Ct., who has been working in Monson, was assessed $5 this morning for being drunk.

### Personal.

E. C. Buffington is confined to the house with a fever.

Mrs. Emily Holdsworth is visiting friends in New Haven, Ct.

Frank J. Hamilton left for a trip to the World's Fair Wednesday.

Mrs. John Coles and daughter Addie are visiting friends in Florence.

F. A. Royce and family leave next Monday for a vacation at Madison, Ct.

Mrs. E. P. Walker of Hartford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tuthill.

H. C. Strong returned Monday from a trip to Boston and Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. C. Moulton is attending the camp meeting at Springfield this week.

Miss Annie Gould of Ware is the guest of her uncle, L. W. Caryl, this week.

Miss Mattie Lowe of Fitchburg is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace Huntley.

Deputy Sheriff Brainerd and family are at Block Island for a stay of ten days.

S. K. Flint of Quincy was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins over Sunday.

Capt. John Anderson of Texas is the guest of his old time friend, A. J. Northrop.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Marcy spent a few days this week at their old home in Holland.

Mrs. Charles E. Fish and daughter Pearl are the guests of friends in Springfield this week.

Mrs. A. O. Parker, her son Austin H. and daughter Annie are the guests of Dr. W. H. Stowe.

Ellis Dodge left yesterday morning for a two or three weeks' trip to the Thousand Islands.

Miss Hattie Orcutt of Monson was the guest of Miss Jennie Eastman the first of the week.

Mrs. William Lawson has been the guest of Mrs. H. C. Strong at Pleasure Beach, Ct., this week.

Mrs. W. A. Barnes left yesterday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aiken at New Haven, Ct.

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish are at Haverstraw, N. Y., the guests of their cousin, Miss Marcia Smith.

Mrs. James Rohan and daughter of Springfield are visiting Mrs. Rohan's brother, J. L. Wilder, on Pine street.

Mrs. Hattie Jones and children of Brattleboro, Vt., are guests of her father, W. B. Ham, on Thorndike street.

A. H. Goward, of the School for Christian Workers in Springfield, has been the guest of friends in town this week.

Miss Mary Sedgwick left this morning for Brockton, and will go later to Buzzard's bay, to be gone two or three weeks.

George Magrath of the American Express Co's. office is away on his vacation. His place is filled by Fred Coleman.

J. P. Lynde has been entertaining his mother, Mrs. J. P. Lynde, and his sister, Miss Helen Lynde, of Athol, this week.

Mrs. Simmons of Worcester and Miss Ettie Reubens of Syracuse, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Simmons the first of the week.

Superintendent of Schools Small has returned from his vacation, and is preparing to move his family into the Park house on Squier street.

Arthur Duplessis, the messenger of the Western Union Telegraph Co., is visiting friends in New London, Ct. His place is filled by Charles Atkins.

Frank Young, who has been spending the summer in town, has taken a position as treasurer and manager of the Craigen-Paulden Theatrical Co.

Miss Peabody of Washington, D. C., a former teacher in Palmer, arrived yesterday and is the guest of a party of friends who are camping at Forest Lake.

Messrs. Sisk and Wetmore of the state primary school returned Wednesday from their trip to the World's Fair. They have been in Boston since last Friday.

Clifford Wheeler, son of Superintendent Wheeler of the state primary school, with a party of friends from Rutland passed through town yesterday. They are intending to camp out near Springfield.

### BONDSVILLE.

Summer O'Regan is visiting in Brattleboro this week.

Tom Cross, the barber, is in New York for a few days.

John Carmody, Sr., is out again after a week of sickness.

The wires are ready to transmit the electric fluid into our midst.

Mrs. Delphis Goyette of Worcester visited A. Racicot this week.

Mrs. Rose Racicot of Ware is visiting her son, Alphonse Racicot.

Otis Sedgwick has had flattering offers to play ball with the Holyokes.

Mrs. Evans of Warren was the guest of Mrs. John Rickards last week.

Miss Alice Thompson of Palmer was the guest of her friend, Miss Ora Parent, this week.

Mrs. Nellie Bagley of Holyoke has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Michael Collins, this week.

C. E. Getchell and wife have gone to Quebec and the Saguenay river with a Raymond excursion.

William O'Regan was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Belcher, at Chicopee Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Taylor spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Sadie May, at Easthampton.

Miss Flora Stevens of Springfield has been spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Edith Hobson.

John Carmody and Jerry Carmody are building, the former a store, and the latter a dwelling house.

Valerie, the four-months-old child of Ed. Marsan, died Wednesday morning of cholera infantum.

John Gegenheimer returned Saturday from Taunton, where he had been to attend the funeral of his brother's child.

F. A. Packard, formerly of Bondsville but now at Indian Orchard, left Thursday with his family for the World's Fair.

Mrs. Will Watson, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Richard Russll, returned to her home in New Haven Tuesday.

Miss Ora Parent returned Saturday from Roxton Ponds, Canada, where she has been visiting friends the last four weeks.

A band of Christian Workers from Ware conducted the five and six o'clock meetings in the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

George Merrifield of Providence is visiting his mother, Mrs. L. Merrifield.

Miss Margaret Landers is visiting friends in Springfield and Chicopee Falls.

Thomas McAllister of Whitinsville, who taught the grammar school here four years ago, spent a few days last week with friends here.

Mrs. F. H. Carroll and son Frankie have returned from Chicopee and Longmeadow, where they have been visiting friends for a week or two.

Prof. J. B. Paige and wife and daughter of Amherst are spending a few days with Mrs. Paige's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell.

Master Louie Day, who has been visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Carpenter the last two weeks, went Monday to visit his grandfather at Dwights for a few days.

The mariage of Chester A. Lorimer of this village and Miss Cora L. Carver of Northampton took place at the residence of the bride's parents in Northampton Monday afternoon.

The mills of the Boston Duck Co. will start up again next Monday morning, after a shut-down of two weeks. The company has only a small stock of goods on hand, and it is said has many orders.

Mr. Mellen was called away last week to Old Orchard, Me., where his family is having an outing, by the sudden illness of his wife with pneumonia. She has been dangerously sick, but is now slowly improving.

Tramps of the male species are quite common, but those of the opposite sex are not numerous, though one applied for aid at the house of William O'Regan last Friday night. She was a young woman, and said she was on her way from Boston to New York, had walked 20 miles that day and was hungry. She was given a supper and sent on her way rejoicing.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Reopalle has returned from Holyoke, after a short vacation.

Misses May and Carrie Johnston are spending a vacation in Montague.

Mrs. G. Harper of Fitchburg is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harper.

James Tricket has returned from Willimantic, Ct., after a weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Talbert are expected to return from Vermont early next week.

The Christian Endeavor society is making plans to spend next week Saturday at Watch Hill.

Miss Cora Morse of Belchertown has been spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. L. Percy.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Forte expect Mrs. E. Forte of Warren to be their guest over Sunday.

Miss Cora Clark of Thorndike spent a few days this week, with her sister, Mrs. W. F. Fillmore.

Mrs. Wilson's class of young people, which she is instructing in the rudiments of reading and writing, has increased to 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alden, who have been spending the week at Belchertown, are expected to return to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Needham intend to spend next week visiting friends in Lowell, and attending the camp meetings at Sterling Junction.

Mrs. Twogood and family are spending a vacation at Sandy Beach, R. I., where they have rented a cottage. Mr. Twogood intends to join his family there to-morrow.

Mrs. Mary Mitchel of Fall River, who came here a few weeks ago with her baby in order that the child might escape the measles, has been sadly bereaved by the death of the little one, who came down with the disease the day after its arrival and succembed this week.

There are two or three young men in the community who have amphibious propensities during this hot weather, but think that they will be under the necessity of purchasing bathing suits, as every time they try to refresh themselves with a swim a flotilla of pleasure boats is sure to appear on the placid waters of the Quaboag.

In the Union church next Sunday morning a series of special meetings will be commenced, to continue till the following Sabbath evening. Rev. J. H. Butler intends to conduct the services, and is to be assisted by Mr. Jackson of New Hampshire, an evangelistic singer. It is expected that Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Palmer will address the congregation on Wednesday evening.

During the past few weeks, while the electric light poles were being placed, and now as the wires are being strung, a general murmur of inquiry is heard in regard to the whereabouts of the committee that was appointed some time ago to look after the preservation of shade trees. There can be no doubt that in this matter the committee is of little efficiency when we behold the unnecessary mutilation of beautiful maples and other shade trees.

At St. Ann's church last Sunday the congregation had the pleasure of hearing, during high mass, a Sancta Marie, by Faure, and Laudamus te, by Bagioli. During vespers they were delighted by listening to a Tantum Ergo, and O Salutaris, by Bassini, rendered by Miss Eugenie Lambert of Holyoke. This lady's excellent singing on both occasions will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present at these services and hear her voice. Rev. W. Alexander of Holyoke presided at the organ.

Two prominent citizens of Holyoke, Rev. William Alexander, curate of the church of Notre Dame, and Charles E. Lambert, brother of the organist of the same church, came to this place Monday and joined a fishing party. When the pond was reached the company divided and occupied two boats, Mr. Alexander and Charles Lambert taking one and starting out immediately in search of the festive pickerel, Lambert doing the rowing and his companion holding the trolling line. The pair fished unsuccessfully for an hour, till one began to perspire and the other to become discouraged. The success of the party in the other boat added to their uneasiness, and when they were about to give up in despair the cause of their hard luck was discovered by their rivals. It seems that before starting on the expedition they stuck small corks on the points of the trolling hooks to prevent them catching in any of their clothing, and these they forgot to remove, and as cork is not the proper bait for pickerel it is not strange that the young men did not realize their anticipations.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Annie Averly is visiting in New York.

Michal Holden is visiting friends in Southbridge.

Morrill Prescott's residence is undergoing repairs.

The Misses Brown are visiting relatives in Boston.

Miss Mary Leach of Pawtucket is visiting friends here.

Miss Nellie Carroll of Ware is visiting the Misses Connor.

Mrs. E. G. Murdock is quite ill at her home on Main street.

Henry Fortune is out of town for a week, visiting friends.

James Griffin and family are visiting in Indian Orchard.

Amos Arnold has purchased a new horse of James Atwood.

Wm. Andreiux is visiting friends in Brooklyn and New York.

Agent Hobbs and wife are away on a vacation for a few days.

Mrs. Leach and daughter of Elmira, N. Y., are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John King are visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

John and Henry Lamont have gone to the World's Fair for two weeks.

The public is patiently awaiting the appearance of the electric lights.

Nellie L. Fitzgerald of Boston is the guest of her cousin, W. J. McCormick.

A few from this place attended the excursion to Boston from Palmer to-day.

Wm. Lyons of this place has opened hair dressing rooms in North Wilbraham.

O. S. Keene of Stafford, Ct., is the guest of his brother Arthur for a few days.

E. C. Moore and family of Springfield are visiting relatives here for a few weeks.

Miss Kate Field of Brattleboro, Vt., is visiting her uncle, Mr. Bough, for a month.

Several of the Foresters will go to Holyoke Saturday to attend the Forester's Field Day.

There is some talk of local wheelmen entering the contests at Palmer on Labor Day.

The grammar school building is much improved in appearance by its new coat of paint.

Mr. Shields of Pittsfield is the guest of his father for a few days, and is staying at the Clinton House.

A number from this place will attend the Catholic Diocesan Field Day sports at Fitchburg Labor Day.

A number from this village attended the excursion to New York on Saturday, returning Monday.

Miss Mary Connell of Boston and Miss Nellie Dalton of Monson were in town Tuesday visiting friends.

Agent Hobbs's new residence has been wired for electricity and also piped for gas during the past week.

Dennis F. Sullivan, employed in the office of the Thorndike Co., is soon to start on a vacation of two weeks.

Louis Nervie is away for a few weeks' vacation, and will visit friends in Boston, Cambridge and Lynn before his return.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wheaton, formerly of this place, now of Connecticut, were visiting friends in this place during the past week.

Thorndike is fast becoming a deserted place, and the change that has taken place within the past week or so is more than noticeable.

A picnic is being talked up by several, who at the proper time will extend an invitation to all to attend. Forest Lake is the place now in view.

Charles Ouley and Bessie Clough are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eaver for a few days, and will return to their home in Chicago the latter part of this week.

Fishing is getting to be the favorite pastime it seems, now-a-days, judging from the numbers who embrace the opportunity while the mills are closed.

The reason the band has been unable to give open air concerts for the past two weeks is because several of the members are away on their vacations and will not return another week or so, and from no other cause as has been reported.

It is a disgrace to the village, the manner in which property is being destroyed by certain persons in the place. The pickets are being pulled off fences, and other damage done, which should be put a stop to. The guilty ones should be brought to an account, and the sooner the better.

Peter Gilbert, of last year's ball club, who is playing 3d base for the Springfield team, is playing great ball and is considered one of the strongest men on the team. "Pete" has many friends here who are pleased to know how well he is progressing, and hope to see him in the national league in 1894.

A petition will be presented the electric light committee by the tax payers of Commercial street asking the committee to replace the light which was planned for

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Lizzie Witherell is at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Nancy Jefts is at Block Island for a few days.

Robert S. McMaster is visiting at West Brookfield.

Miss Mabel Flynt left Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Marvin Bradway has purchased a new driving horse.

Miss Maria Shea returned Friday from Block Island.

H. G. Rogers preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Miss Edith Severy is visiting her brother in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Mary J. Gage has returned from her visit at Somerville.

The Grange will have a picnic at Forest Lake next Wednesday.

Edgar Shaw has been visiting friends the past week at Neponset.

George Hobbs has been clerking in Rogers' store during the week.

Mrs. G. Fred Thomas of Fall River is the guest of Samuel Closson.

Mrs. G. W. Farrington has returned from her visit to Block Island.

Mrs. Erskine Truesdell of Palmer is visiting Mrs. Mary Truesdell.

Miss Hattie Orcutt is visiting Mrs. Warren Butler at West Springfield.

Miss Bertha Thompson is taking lessons on the guitar in Springfield.

Query: What would the Monson base ball team do should it win a game?

Miss Delia Shea returned Tuesday from a few weeks' visit at Block Island.

A concrete walk has been laid in front of the St. Patrick's church property.

E. E. Severy, clerk at W. N. Flynt & Son's store, is taking his annual vacation.

Miss Minnie Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Peck, at New London.

E. H. Brown, clerk for Rogers & Co., is taking his annual summer vacation.

George W. Seymour has returned from a visit with friends in Manchester, Ct.

Menzies Bradway of Springfield is visiting his brother, Irving, on Moulton Hill.

A party of Monson and Stafford people will picnic at Crystal Lake Saturday.

Mrs. Mary and Miss Ella Truesdell spent last Thursday and Friday at Holland.

M. K. Lull, clerk for H. Howe and Co., left Wednesday for a few weeks' vacation.

The foundation for H. C. Norcross's house on Cushman street is nearly completed.

The Danes of Stafford will hold their annual picnic at Evergreen Park Saturday.

Mrs. John Letter and son Fred left Thursday for a week's stay at Pentacook, N. H.

Mrs. Peter Ward and son and Miss Annie Parker are at Block Island for two weeks.

Miss Anna McNulty of Fitzville, Ct., is spending the week with Mrs. H. N. Butler.

Over 100 of the state primary school boys spent Wednesday afternoon at Flynt Park.

A tar walk is being put in between Central block and Heimann & Lichten's straw shop.

Mrs. Inez Ferrell returned Wednesday from her bicycle trip to Washington, Mass.

A party of about twenty from the Munn district picknicked at Crystal Lake Thursday.

H. T. Chapin and Clarence King returned Saturday from a few days' vacation at Watch Hill.

The Congregational society of Wilbraham picnicked at Flynt's Park Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mabel K. Flynt is spending a few weeks at Chicago, as the guest of F. W. King.

Mrs. Emily J. Green has returned from Boston, where she has been spending several weeks.

Richard S. Hughes, clerk at G. L. Fuller's shoe store, has returned from his annual vacation.

Rufus Fay and family have returned from Pine Point, Me., owing to the illness of little Robert.

Mrs. Sylvanus Darling has returned home, accompanied by her neice, Miss Luke, of Boston.

Rev. Mr. Twitchell of New Haven is to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Miss Madeline M. Connell of Boston is spending a few days as the guest of Miss Ella Dalton.

Flora Green of Warren is spending the week with Mrs. Lewis Rogers on Highland avenue.

Mrs. G. L. Keeney and family have been spending the week at her home in East Hartford.

Lavater S. Munn and family of Springfield visited Mr. and Mrs. Alanson H. Chaffee Tuesday.

The frame work for the coal shed of R. M. & T. Reynolds near the railroad is nearly completed.

Misses Ellen, Joanna, Kate and Mamie Leary have been at Block Island during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson of Atlantic, Iowa, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Peck.

Mrs. Truesdell, Harlow Chapin and William Charles have had concrete walks laid in their yards.

Eleazer Moore and family of Springfield, former residents, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Harvey.

Miss Addie Davis, who has been spending a few months at Somers, Ct., has returned to her home in town.

George W. Converse of Somersville, Ct., spent a few days with friends in town the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Larson and daughter of Green street have returned home after several weeks' visiting at different places.

The Odd Fellows' room in the new bank building was lighted with electricity for the first time Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. G. Penniman and son of Worcester and Mrs. Charles F. Samson and daughter are the guests of A. B. Merchant.

Miss Lillian Brown of Ware has been the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, during the week.

Mrs. Robert Williams, who has been spending a few weeks with friends in New London, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. F. A. Bliss and daughter of Boston are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leonard on South Main street.

W. S. Nichols and family of North Main street will start Monday for a few weeks' visit with friends at Indianapolis, Ind.

R. M. & T. Reynolds have delayed the starting of the carding, weaving and spinning rooms in their mill until next Monday.

The road south of Rogers & Co's. store has been closed during the week, owing to the new tar walk which has recently been put in

S. F. Cushman and son Robert, Miss Hattie Cushman and Mrs. E. D. Cushman, are spending the week at Poland Springs, Maine.

Butcher McFarlain has been unable to attend to his business during the week, owing to injuries received from lifting a quarter of beef.

Heimann & Lichten are putting in a new chute for loading cases in the rear of the shop, besides making other extensive repairs.

The second examination for admission to the academy will be held at 9 a. m., Thursday, August 31st, at the Green street school house.

Mrs. Herman Reinhart and daughters, Blanche and Rose, of Wales, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reinhart.

Phyllis, the ten-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Norcross, died this morning of cholera infantum. The funeral will be Sunday at 2 p. m.

The farmers of Monson held their annual picnic at Evergreen Park Thursday. Dancing was indulged in, afternoon and evening, o music by Brown's orchestra.

Julius N. Graves and David B. Needham of Monson, and Simon Taylor of Holyoke, Past Grands of Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows, attended the session of the Grand Lodge in Boston Tuesday.

William Wylie has moved into the tenement opposite the south straw shop recently occupied by William Wright, and Mr. Kennedy, late of Stafford Springs, has moved into the tenement vacated by Mr. Wylie.

Miss Annie Taylor, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Entwistle, has returned to her home in Holyoke. Miss Bertha Noble accompanied her, and will visit in Springfield before her return.

A family party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flanders of Portland, Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burke of Stafford, Mrs. Burke of Belchertown and Ozro Royce and family of Wales, spent Sunday at R. C. Miller's.

The hailstorm Sunday was very severe in some sections of the town. About 25 panes of glass were broken at Mr. Martin's shop and house, 74 panes at William Pease's hothouse, and smaller numbers at various other places.

Moses Gage and Mrs. John Hibbard, former residents of Monson, and Rev. and Mrs. John Hibbard of Southbridge have been visiting A. A. and C. M. Gage this week. Rev. and Mrs. Hibbard sail in October for India as missionaries.

The temperance people of Monson will be glad to know that Thomas Crowley, driver of the saloon on wheels which made its daily visits to the town a few weeks ago, lost his case at Palmer, and the liquors have been forfeited to the commonwealth.

Samuel Simmons, proprietor of the Monson Clothing House, and Miss Ray Trilling were married at the bride's home in New York Sunday evening. After a short wedding tour they returned to Monson, where they will make their home on North Main street.

Not often does Flynt Park have the honor of entertaining, as it did Wednesday, Dea. W. V. Sessions of Wilbraham. Mr. Sessions is in his 93d year, and enjoys the best of health. Robert Sessions, his father, participated in the throwing of the tea overboard in Boston harbor in 1773.

About seven o'clock this morning a fire broke out in Reynolds' four-tenement house on the Green, occupied by John Lyons, Luke Shields, Patrick Hanley and Egan Riley. There are several opinions as to the origin of the fire but it is probable that it caught around the chimney in the attic, where bedding was stored. The fire department was on hand promptly and the men worked hard, as did the volunteers. The hose from the mill burst in several places, which rather retarded action, but the building was saved, although the south part was pretty well gutted. All of the families had some insurance on their goods. Mrs. Shields and son are on the Nantasket excursion, so will not learn of their loss until their return to-night.

One of the local apprentices to the barber's trade was heard to complain a few days ago that he did not have the practice at hair cutting he desired, and upon being asked by one of the young men of the place why he did not invite some of the boys in to a free hair cut replied that he would, but did not think he could get them to come; whereupon the party mentioned stealthily began to look for some one who needed a hair-cut, and in a short time returned with no less than nine boys, and left them to patiently wait their turn. The undertaking, however, proved too much for the young apprentice for one afternoon, and he was obliged to put some of them over until the next day. The proprietor, hearing of the proceedings upon his return, was somewhat angry, but it was too late then, the apprentice had had his experience, and now is a barber of no mean ability.

### WEST WARREN.

The cornet band gave a concert on the band stand Saturday afternoon.

Joseph Graveline, John Gilman and another were thrown from a carriage Monday morning by the horse stumbling and falling down an embankment about five feet high. The horse and carriage both turned completely over, but by lively jumping the occupants of the carriage escaped injury.

The marriage of Miss Mary Gilbert and George A. Barton took place at the residence of Charles Gilbert Monday morning. Only relatives and a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Putnam Webber. Mr. and Mrs. Barton left on the 10 o'clock train for a short wedding trip, after which they will reside with the bride's parents.

### WALES.

The tax collector is ready to take the taxes.

Miss Edith Boyden of Worcester arrived Monday night for a months stay.

Times are hard. A good rain would help some; especially would the farmers rejoice.

Mr. Alders, of the telegraph office, killed a black snake 4 feet 2 inches long near his home Monday.

H. A. McFarland has been confined to the house several days by a return of the severe sprain he received in the back a few weeks ago.

The young people of the Baptist church will hold an entertainment in the vestry this evening. Refreshments will be served at the close.

The Excelsior mill has continued thus far running with a reduction in help. The managers hope to be able to keep the family help at work.

Several of the boys are nibbling at stocks. Look out, boys, and remember the bears we read of in the good book. They were hard on boys—there are some in New York.

Mrs. Johnson, with Miss Jane Wight, are preparing to shut up their home here and return to Whitestown, N. Y., where they have lived in former years. They are sisters of the late Mrs. Warren Shaw, with whom they have been staying during her illness.

Mail Driver Pease comes out with a new two-seated covered carriage to accommodate passengers. He connects with the Southbridge stage at Brimfield at 9 a. m., and about 4 p. m. with the afternoon mail team from Palmer to Fiskdale, also with the mail from Brimfield to Palmer about 2 p. m. This, with the morning and evening stage run by Mr. Dimmick, gives people a chance to go and come quite often during the day. Mr. Dimmick leaves here at 6 a. m. and arrives back about 8 p. m., leaving Palmer for Wales on the arrival of the 5.28 train from Boston.

### WARREN.

A horse belonging to Edward N. Button fell in the road near the lumber yard of N. R. Moore one night last week, and died soon after.

Rev. Cecil R. Sherman, who spent his younger days in Warren, a son of Rev. David Sherman, was in town last week visiting friends. Mr. Sherman is located at North Brookfield as pastor of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Frank Tomlinson was the victim of a painful accident last week. After cleaning her gloves with naphtha she went to throw the rag used into the stove, carrying the gloves in her hand. The gloves caught fire and one hand was badly blistered, the other being also severely burned.

#### A Fatal Accident.

Lewis C. Whiting, who had a paint shop on Southbridge street, died about 5 o'clock Sunday morning from the effects of a fall in his shop the night before. He was found about 8:30 Saturday night by J. R. Gauthier, who went to the shop to see him, but could open the door only part way, as the body of Whiting lay against it. O. W. Barnes, P. B. Thayer and Dr. Gay were summoned, but the injuries about the head were so serious that nothing could be done for the patient, who had evidently fallen over the edge of the stairway in the dark and struck on his head. He leaves a widow and three children, who were all away on a visit to Stafford Springs.

#### Attempted Suicide.

A lad by the name of Ernest Farnum, from the state primary school at Monson went to work for Haschal Underwood on Wednesday of last week, and on Sunday morning did not appear. Search was made for him, and he was finally found in the barn in a dazed condition and vomiting green matter. He said he had fallen from the mow, but a box of Paris green was found in the hay, and some of the contents were scattered on his clothes. Dr. Gay, who was called, said the boy was suffering from arsenical poisoning. He is now better, and will probably recover all right. He is of a rather despondent disposition, and it is possible that he attempted suicide.

---

The question of who will be the next Republican candidate for governor is brought nearer to an answer by the withdrawal from the lists of William Whiting of Holyoke. Mr. Whiting announced some time ago that he would be a candidate if it was so desired, but has come to the conclusion that the man who gets the nomination must "hustle" for it, and declines to seek it in that way. He says that: "When I announced that I should be glad to become a candidate for governor this year I did not anticipate that there would be so many persons who would seek the nomination, and as it seems to be thought necessary for whoever succeeds to make a systematic effort to obtain the nomination, I do not care to be considered a candidate." This is in marked contrast to the spirit evinced by other would-be candidates, either directly or through their friends, and will redound to Mr. Whiting's credit in the future. The "hustlers" for office are not looked upon with favor by many Republicans, and it is possible that the outcome of three years ago may be duplicated if the scramble becomes too great. Mr. Whiting's withdrawal leaves Attorney General Pillsbury as the most prominent candidate at the present time, with a possibility of Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott or Mr. Greenhalge of Lowell.

---

Two steamers with cholera on board have arrived at New York during the past week. Several patients were taken from them and sent to the hospital for such cases, and one has since died, the body peing incinerated. There is little cause for apprehension, however, as the officers at New York seem to doing their work thoroughly. The coming of vessels from foreign countries with sickness on board is not a matter to be lightly regarded, however, and all such should be carefully looked after.

---

Congress assembled in extra session on Monday, and Speaker Crisp was reelected. The president sent a brief message to the body in which he reviewed the financial disturbances of the time and advised the prompt repeal of the compulsory purchase clause of the Sherman law as the remedy. The revision of the tariff was not to be lost sight of, but the other matter was of first and greatest importance under the present state of affairs.

---

Lake George was the scene of a sad calamity Thursday night of last week, when a steam yacht, run by an inexperienced pilot, struck an old wharf and sunk with 29 summer guests on board. The boat went down in a few seconds and nine lives were lost, the night being very dark.

---

Prof. Benjamin K. Emerson of Amherst College was seriously injured in a railroad accident at Lindsey, O., last Saturday night, and it was at first feared that he could not recover, but he is somewhat better now, and it is thought that he may be restored to health again.

---

The Prohibitionists propose to have their ticket early in the field, having called their convention for September 6th at Worcester.

---

Card.—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors for their many kind acts and words of sympathy in our recent trouble.

HENRY DILL,
MRS. CHAS. CLARK.

---

A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

---

Dr. Lockhart of Boston says he uses Ayer's Hygienic Coffee in his own family and recommends it to all as a healthful drink. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

---

As a hair dressing and for the prevention of baldness, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal in merit and efficiency. It eradicates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, clean and healthy, and gives vitality and color to weak, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles.

---

Like a ship without a rudder is a man or woman without health and the necessary strength to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility and a disordered condition of the stomach, liver, kindey and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---

#### My Wife Said

to me last night: "How much do you suppose we have paid out for doctors and medicine in the last year?" I told her I did not know. To doctors I have paid nothing, and five dollars' worth of Sulpher Bitters has kept health in our family.

L. Andrews, 12 Bowdoin street, Boston.

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---

#### Found Dead.

Last evening a person giving the name of G. R. Thompson registered at Hunt's Hotel, and desired to be called in season to take the 12 p. m. train for Chicago. Being unable to awaken him, the room was entered by means of the ventilator over the door, when the gentleman was found to be dead. He was advertising agent for Sulphur Bitters, which has an extensive sale. The coroner returned a verdict of death from heart disease. His body will be sent east immediately.—*Cin. Commercial.*

---

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

---

#### For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

---

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

---


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.


---

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

This is the title of a department in *Fashions*, conducted by Eleanor Rogers, M. D., a physician of many years practice and unusual success. It is devoted exclusively to the answering of enquireis in regard to every kind of hygiene—public, home and personal—as well as to the means and methods of improving the personal appearance by diet, exercise, and the legitimate use of cosmetics and all toilet appliances. It will also prescribe the use of medicines whenever expedient without a closer knowledge of the patient.

"GOOD FORM."

This department of *Fashions* is under the special care of one of the best known and most tasteful society women in this country, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, who makes it her special pleasure to answer such questions as pertain to social customs, etiquette, and the conduct of well-bred society.

"THE CORNER COUNSELLOR."

In this department of *Fashions* Octave Thanet, one of the wisest, wittiest and best-loved writers in this country, chats familiarly with women on all sorts of topics, grave and gay, and suggestive of home and social interest.

*Fashions* is a high-class magazine of fashion and literature. Its illustrations are artistic and graceful pictures, the work of the best engravers. Some of the best writers of the day are among the contributors to its literary pages.

| | |
|---|---|
| Harriet Prescott Spofford | Bret Harte |
| Susan Coolidge | E. H. Hale |
| Octave Thanet | W. E. Norris |
| Helen S. Conant | William Blaikie |
| Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood | C. D. Warner |
| Lonise Chandler Moulton | James Payn |
| Mrs. W. K. Clifford | Dr. C. S. Wills |
| Eva Wilder McGlasson | Emily Melton |
| Helen Watterson | Ada-Iache Cone |

It is hard to believe that so good a paper can be published at 5 cents a copy, 50 cents a year; but it can. Send for a free sample copy.

Address

FASHIONS, Springfield, Mass.

---


SUMMER
SHOES
MUST
GO.

See a Few of my Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Youth's Black Tennis, | were $ .50 | now $ .35 |
| Ladies' Russet Shoes, | " 2.50 | " 2.00 |
| Boys' " | " 2.00 | " 1.50 |

Men's Low Shoes at cost.

Something New!

Men's rubber sole low shoe, cut like sothern tie, come about as high as your ankle. They are just the thing for a bicycle shoe and only cost $1.00. See them in my stock of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.


---


SPRINGFIELD
BICYCLE CLUB

DIAMOND
TOURNAMENT

September 13, 14, 1893.

LARGEST BICYCLE TOURNAMENT OF THE WORLD.

50,000 people witnessed last tournament.
Excursion Rates on all railroads.
Programme mailed on application.

4-19


---

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.—Hampden ss. Probate Court.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Luther B. Peck, late of Monson, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Lucinda Peck of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond as such executor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, William S. Shurtleff, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

3-17s SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

---

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur E. Fitch to John M. Converse, dated April 23d, 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 464, folio 372, and duly assigned to me, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the second day of September, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—a certain tract of land, situate on Walnut street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the northerly side of said street—8 rods and 4 links easterly from the corner of Converse avenue; thence N 30½° W, 6 rods; thence easterly parallel with Walnut street 4 rods; thence S 30½° E, 6 rods to Walnut street; thence Westerly on said street to the place of beginning, containing 24 rods of land. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Assignee.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 9th, 1893. 3-19s

---


Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.


---


WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.


---


Boston & Albany Railroad's Popular Excursions for the People.

—:x:—

THE LAST ONE OF THE SEASON.

—:o:—

GRAND EXCURSION TO BOSTON

INCLUDING A SAIL DOWN THE HARBOR TO

NANTASKET BBEACH!

DOWNER LANDING, (MELVILLE GARDEN) OR TO BASS POINT, NAHANT

..... FRIDAY, AUGUST 18th .....

—:x:—

$1.45 ONLY FOR THE ROUND TRIP, which includes railroad passage and boat sail down the harbor. Special train will leave stations as follows:

Indian Orchard, 6.45 Palmer, 7.05 West Warren, 7.25 West Brookfield, 7.38 No. Brookfield, 6.43
No. Wilbraham, 6.53 W. Brimfield, 7.16 Warren, 7.31 Brookfield, 7.44 E. Brookfield, 7.51

Returning, Special Train will leave Boston at 7.20 p. m.

Excursion tickets may be had at the above stations, and are good only on special trains.
Passengers on trains without tickets must pay full local fares.
Coupons 2-3-4 will admit to base ball game, Boston vs. Pittsburg, South End Grounds.
Sale of tickets limited to 1000.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.


---


WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES

ON MANY LINES OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

For the purpose of cleaning up our stock.
No fault with the goods.
Most of the styles and colorings are as desirable as any thing of this season's purchase.

Parasols, Fans,
Summer Gloves and Underwear

ARE INCLUDED IN THIS

MID-SUMMER MARK DOWN.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE

IN BOTH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.


---


Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

16? MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.


---


BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.


---


THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


---

Boston & Maine R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
Corrected to June 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. Flanders, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
James T. Furber, Gen'l Mgr.

---


CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.60 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
Palmer, Mass.


---


At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.


---


WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 6.05 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - - | 6.00 " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.75 " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.75 " |

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 11, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Lizzie Witherell is at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Nancy Jefts is at Block Island for a few days.

Robert S. McMaster is visiting at West Brookfield.

Miss Mabel Flynt left Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Marvin Bradway has purchased a new driving horse.

Miss Maria Shea returned Friday from Block Island.

H. G. Rogers preached in the Methodist church Sunday.

Miss Edith Severy is visiting her brother in New Haven, Ct.

Miss Mary J. Gage has returned from her visit at Somerville.

The Grange will have a picnic at Forest Lake next Wednesday.

Edgar Shaw has been visiting friends the past week at Neponset.

George Hobbs has been clerking in Rogers' store during the week.

Mrs. G. Fred Thomas of Fall River is the guest of Samuel Closson.

Mrs. G. W. Farrington has returned from her visit to Block Island.

Mrs. Erskine Truesdell of Palmer is visiting Mrs. Mary Truesdell.

Miss Hattie Orcutt is visiting Mrs. Warren Butler at West Springfield.

Miss Bertha Thompson is taking lessons on the guitar in Springfield.

Query: What would the Monson base ball team do should it win a game?

Miss Delia Shea returned Tuesday from a few weeks' visit at Block Island.

A concrete walk has been laid in front of the St. Patrick's church property.

E. E. Severy, clerk at W. N. Flynt & Son's store, is taking his annual vacation.

Miss Minnie Smith is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Peck, at New London.

E. H. Brown, clerk for Rogers & Co., is taking his annual summer vacation.

George W. Seymour has returned from a visit with friends in Manchester, Ct.

Menzies Bradway of Springfield is visiting his brother, Irving, on Moulton Hill.

A party of Monson and Stafford people will picnic at Crystal Lake Saturday.

Mrs. Mary and Miss Ella Truesdell spent last Thursday and Friday at Holland.

M. K. Lull, clerk for H. Howe and Co., left Wednesday for a few weeks' vacation.

The foundation for H. C. Norcross's house on Cushman street is nearly completed.

The Danes of Stafford will hold their annual picnic at Evergreen Park Saturday.

Mrs. John Letter and son Fred left Thursday for a week's stay at Pentacook, N. H.

Mrs. Peter Ward and son and Miss Annie Parker are at Block Island for two weeks.

Miss Anna McNulty of Fitzville, Ct., is spending the week with Mrs. H. N. Butler.

Over 100 of the state primary school boys spent Wednesday afternoon at Flynt Park.

A tar walk is being put in between Central block and Heimann & Lichten's straw shop.

Mrs. Inez Ferrell returned Wednesday from her bicycle trip to Washington, Mass.

A party of about twenty from the Munn district picknicked at Crystal Lake Thursday.

H. T. Chapin and Clarence King returned Saturday from a few days' vacation at Watch Hill.

The Congregational society of Wilbraham picnicked at Flynt's Park Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mabel K. Flynt is spending a few weeks at Chicago, as the guest of F. W. King.

Mrs. Emily J. Green has returned from Boston, where she has been spending several weeks.

Richard S. Hughes, clerk at G. L. Fuller's shoe store, has returned from his annual vacation.

Rufus Fay and family have returned from Pine Point, Me., owing to the illness of little Robert.

Mrs. Sylvanus Darling has returned home, accompanied by her neice, Miss Luke, of Boston.

Rev. Mr. Twitchell of New Haven is to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Miss Madeline M. Connell of Boston is spending a few days as the guest of Miss Ella Dalton.

Flora Green of Warren is spending the week with Mrs. Lewis Rogers on Highland avenue.

Mrs. G. L. Keeney and family have been spending the week at her home in East Hartford.

Lavater S. Munn and family of Springfield visited Mr. and Mrs. Alanson H. Chaffee Tuesday.

The frame work for the coal shed of R. M. & T. Reynolds near the railroad is nearly completed.

Misses Ellen, Joanna, Kate and Mamie Leary have been at Block Island during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson of Atlantic, Iowa, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Peck.

Mrs. Truesdell, Harlow Chapin and William Charles have had concrete walks laid in their yards.

Eleazer Moore and family of Springfield, former residents, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Harvey.

Miss Addie Davis, who has been spending a few months at Somers, Ct., has returned to her home in town.

George W. Converse of Somersville, Ct., spent a few days with friends in town the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Larson and daughter of Green street have returned home after several weeks' visiting at different places.

The Odd Fellows' room in the new bank building was lighted with electricity for the first time Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. G. Penniman and son of Worcester and Mrs. Charles F. Samson and daughter are the guests of A. B. Merchant.

Miss Lillian Brown of Ware has been the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, during the week.

Mrs. Robert Williams, who has been spending a few weeks with friends in New London, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. F. A. Bliss and daughter of Boston are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leonard on South Main street.

W. S. Nichols and family of North Main street will start Monday for a few weeks' visit with friends at Indianapolis, Ind.

R. M. & T. Reynolds have delayed the starting of the carding, weaving and spinning rooms in their mill until next Monday.

The road south of Rogers & Co's. store has been closed during the week, owing to the new tar walk which has recently been put in.

S. F. Cushman and son Robert, Miss Hattie Cushman and Mrs. E. D. Cushman, are spending the week at Poland Springs, Maine.

Butcher McFarlain has been unable to attend to his business during the week, owing to injuries received from lifting a quarter of beef.

Heimann & Lichten are putting in a new chute for loading cases in the rear of the shop, besides making other extensive repairs.

The second examination for admission to the academy will be held at 9 a. m., Thursday, August 31st, at the Green street school house.

Mrs. Herman Reinhart and daughters, Blanche and Rose, of Wales, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reinhart.

Phyllis, the ten-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Norcross, died this morning of cholera infantum. The funeral will be Sunday at 2 p. m.

The farmers of Monson held their annual picnic at Evergreen Park Thursday. Dancing was indulged in, afternoon and evening, o music by Brown's orchestra.

Julius N. Graves and David B. Needham of Monson, and Simon Taylor of Holyoke, Past Grands of Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows, attended the session of the Grand Lodge in Boston Tuesday.

William Wylie has moved into the tenement opposite the south straw shop recently occupied by William Wright, and Mr. Kennedy, late of Stafford Springs, has moved into the tenement vacated by Mr. Wylie.

Miss Annie Taylor, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Entwistle, has returned to her home in Holyoke. Miss Bertha Noble accompanied her, and will visit in Springfield before her return.

A family party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Flanders of Portland, Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burke of Stafford, Mrs. Burke of Belchertown and Ozro Royce and family of Wales, spent Sunday at R. C. Miller's.

The hailstorm Sunday was very severe in some sections of the town. About 25 panes of glass were broken at Mr. Martin's shop and house, 74 panes at William Pease's hothouse, and smaller numbers at various other places.

Moses Gage and Mrs. John Hibbard, former residents of Monson, and Rev. and Mrs. John Hibbard of Southbridge have been visiting A. A. and C. M. Gage this week. Rev. and Mrs. Hibbard sail in October for India as missionaries.

The temperance people of Monson will be glad to know that Thomas Crowley, driver of the saloon on wheels which made its daily visits to the town a few weeks ago, lost his case at Palmer, and the liquors have been forfeited to the commonwealth.

Samuel Simmons, proprietor of the Monson Clothing House, and Miss Ray Trilling were married at the bride's home in New York Sunday evening. After a short wedding tour they returned to Monson, where they will make their home on North Main street.

Not often does Flynt Park have the honor of entertaining, as it did Wednesday, Dea. W. V. Sessions of Wilbraham. Mr. Sessions is in his 93d year, and enjoys the best of health. Robert Sessions, his father, participated in the throwing of the tea overboard in Boston harbor in 1773.

About seven o'clock this morning a fire broke out in Reynolds' four-tenement house on the Green, occupied by John Lyons, Luke Shields, Patrick Hanley and Egan Riley. There are several opinions as to the origin of the fire but it is probable that it caught around the chimney in the attic, where bedding was stored. The fire department was on hand promptly and the men worked hard, as did the volunteers. The hose from the mill burst in several places, which rather retarded action, but the building was saved, although the south part was pretty well gutted. All of the families had some insurance on their goods. Mrs. Shields and son are on the Nantasket excursion, so will not learn of their loss until their return to-night.

One of the local apprentices to the barber's trade was heard to complain a few days ago that he did not have the practice at hair cutting he desired, and upon being asked by one of the young men of the place why he did not invite some of the boys in to a free hair cut replied that he would, but did not think he could get them to come; whereupon the party mentioned stealthily began to look for some one who needed a hair-cut, and in a short time returned with no less than nine boys, and left them to patiently wait their turn. The undertaking, however, proved too much for the young apprentice for one afternoon, and he was obliged to put some of them over until the next day. The proprietor, hearing of the proceedings upon his return, was somewhat angry, but it was too late then, the apprentice had had his experience, and now is a barber of no mean ability.

### WEST WARREN.

The cornet band gave a concert on the band stand Saturday afternoon.

Joseph Graveline, John Gilman and another were thrown from a carriage Monday morning by the horse stumbling and falling down an embankment about five feet high. The horse and carriage both turned completely over, but by lively jumping the occupants of the carriage escaped injury.

The marriage of Miss Mary Gilbert and George A. Barton took place at the residence of Charles Gilbert Monday morning. Only relatives and a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Putnam Webber. Mr. and Mrs. Barton left on the 10 o'clock train for a short wedding trip, after which they will reside with the bride's parents.

### WALES.

The tax collector is ready to take the taxes.

Miss Edith Boyden of Worcester arrived Monday night for a months stay.

Times are hard. A good rain would help some; especially would the farmers rejoice.

Mr. Alders, of the telegraph office, killed a black snake 4 feet 2 inches long near his home Monday.

H. A. McFarland has been confined to the house several days by a return of the severe sprain he received in the back a few weeks ago.

The young people of the Baptist church will hold an entertainment in the vestry this evening. Refreshments will be served at the close.

The Excelsior mill has continued thus far running with a reduction in help. The managers hope to be able to keep the family help at work.

Several of the boys are nibbling at stocks. Look out, boys, and remember the bears we read of in the good book. They were hard on boys—there are some in New York.

Mrs. Johnson, with Miss Jane Wight, are preparing to shut up their home here and return to Whitestown, N. Y., where they have lived in former years. They are sisters of the late Mrs. Warren Shaw, with whom they have been staying during her illness.

Mail Driver Pease comes out with a new two-seated covered carriage to accommodate passengers. He connects with the Southbridge stage at Brimfield at 9 a. m., and about 4 p. m. with the afternoon mail team from Palmer to Fiskdale, also with the mail from Brimfield to Palmer about 2 p. m. This, with the morning and evening stage run by Mr. Dimmick, gives people a chance to go and come quite often during the day. Mr. Dimmick leaves here at 6 a. m. and arrives back about 8 p. m., leaving Palmer for Wales on the arrival of the 5.28 train from Boston.

### WARREN.

A horse belonging to Edward N. Button fell in the road near the lumber yard of N. R. Moore one night last week, and died soon after.

Rev. Cecil R. Sherman, who spent his younger days in Warren, a son of Rev. David Sherman, was in town last week visiting friends. Mr. Sherman is located at North Brookfield as pastor of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Frank Tomlinson was the victim of a painful accident last week. After cleaning her gloves with naphtha she went to throw the rag used into the stove, carrying the gloves in her hand. The gloves caught fire and one hand was badly blistered, the other being also severely burned.

#### A Fatal Accident.

Lewis C. Whiting, who had a paint shop on Southbridge street, died about 5 o'clock Sunday morning from the effects of a fall in his shop the night before. He was found about 8.30 Saturday night by J. R. Gauthier, who went to the shop to see him, but could open the door only part way, as the body of Whiting lay against it. O. W. Barnes, P. B. Thayer and Dr. Gay were summoned, but the injuries about the head were so serious that nothing could be done for the patient, who had evidently fallen over the edge of the stairway in the dark and struck on his head. He leaves a widow and three children, who were all away on a visit to Stafford Springs.

#### Attempted Suicide.

A lad by the name of Ernest Farnum, from the state primary school at Monson went to work for Haschal Underwood on Wednesday of last week, and on Sunday morning did not appear. Search was made for him, and he was finally found in the barn in a dazed condition and vomiting green matter. He said he had fallen from the mow, but a box of Paris green was found in the hay, and some of the contents were scattered on his clothes. Dr. Gay, who was called, said the boy was suffering from arsenical poisoning. He is now better, and will probably recover all right. He is of a rather despondent disposition, and it is possible that he attempted suicide.

---

The question of who will be the next Republican candidate for governor is brought nearer to an answer by the withdrawal from the lists of William Whiting of Holyoke. Mr. Whiting announced some time ago that he would be a candidate if it was so desired, but has come to the conclusion that the man who gets the nomination must "hustle" for it, and declines to seek it in that way. He says that: "When I announced that I should be glad to become a candidate for governor this year I did not anticipate that there would be so many persons who would seek the nomination, and as it seems to be thought necessary for whoever succeeds to make a systematic effort to obtain the nomination, I do not care to be considered a candidate." This is in marked contrast to the spirit evinced by other would-be candidates, either directly or through their friends, and will redound to Mr. Whiting's credit in the future. The "hustlers" for office are not looked upon with favor by many Republicans, and it is possible that the outcome of three years ago may be duplicated if the scramble becomes too great. Mr. Whiting's withdrawal leaves Attorney General Pillsbury as the most prominent candidate at the present time, with a possibility of Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott or Mr. Greenhalge of Lowell.

---

Two steamers with cholera on board have arrived at New York during the past week. Several patients were taken from them and sent to the hospital for such cases, and one has since died, the body peing incinerated. There is little cause for apprehension, however, as the officers at New York seem to doing their work thoroughly. The coming of vessels from foreign countries with sickness on board is not a matter to be lightly regarded, however, and all such should be carefully looked after.

---

Congress assembled in extra session on Monday, and Speaker Crisp was reelected. The president sent a brief message to the body in which he reviewed the financial disturbances of the time and advised the prompt repeal of the compulsory purchase clause of the Sherman law as the remedy. The revision of the tariff was not to be lost sight of, but the other matter was of first and greatest importance under the present state of affairs.

---

Lake George was the scene of a sad calamity Thursday night of last week, when a steam yacht, run by an inexperienced pilot, struck an old wharf and sunk with 29 summer guests on board. The boat went down in a few seconds and nine lives were lost, the night being very dark.

---

Prof. Benjamin K. Emerson of Amherst College was seriously injured in a railroad accident at Lindsey, O., last Saturday night, and it was at first feared that he could not recover, but he is somewhat better now, and it is thought that he may be restored to health again.

---

The Prohibitionists propose to have their ticket early in the field, having called their convention for September 6th at Worcester.

---

Card.—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors for their many kind acts and words of sympathy in our recent trouble.

HENRY DILL,
MRS. CHAS. CLARK.

---

A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

---

Dr. Lockhart of Boston says he uses Ayer's Hygienic Coffee in his own family and recommends it to all as a healthful drink. Robinson & Taylor sell it.

---

As a hair dressing and for the prevention of baldness, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal in merit and efficiency. It eradicates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, clean and healthy, and gives vitality and color to weak, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles.

---

Like a ship without a rudder is a man or woman without health and the necessary strength to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility and a disordered condition of the stomach, liver, kindey and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

#### My Wife Said

to me last night: "How much do you suppose we have paid out for doctors and medicine in the last year?" I told her I did not know. To doctors I have paid nothing, and five dollars' worth of Sulpher Bitters has kept health in our family.

L. Andrews, 12 Bowdoin street, Boston.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

#### Found Dead.

Last evening a person giving the name of G. R. Thompson registered at Hunt's Hotel, and desired to be called in season to take the 12 p. m. train for Chicago. Being unable to awaken him, the room was entered by means of the ventilator over the door, when the gentleman was found to be dead. He was advertising agent for Sulphur Bitters, which has an extensive sale. The coroner returned a verdict of death from heart disease. His body will be sent east immediately.—*Cin. Commercial.*

---

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

---

#### For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.


"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

This is the title of a department in *Fashions*, conducted by Eleanor Rogers, M. D., a physician of many years practice and unusual success. It is devoted exclusively to the answering of enquireis in regard to every kind of hygiene—public, home and personal—as well as to the means and methods of improving the personal appearance by diet, exercise, and the legitimate use of cosmetics and all toilet appliances. It will also prescribe the use of medicines whenever expedient without a closer knowledge of the patient.

"GOOD FORM."

This department of *Fashions* is under the special care of one of the best known and most tasteful society women in this country, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, who makes it her special pleasure to answer such questions as pertain to social customs, etiquette, and the conduct of well-bred society.

"THE CORNER COUNSELLOR."

In this department of *Fashions* Octave Thanet, one of the wisest, wittiest and best-loved writers in this country, chats familiarly with women on all sorts of topics, grave and gay, and suggestive of home and social interest.

*Fashions* is a high-class magazine of fashion and literature. Its illustrations are artistic and graceful pictures, the work of the best engravers. Some of the best writers of the day are among the contributors to its literary pages.

| | |
|---|---|
| Harriet Prescott Spofford | Bret Harte |
| Susan Coolidge | E. H. Hale |
| Octave Thanet | W. E. Norris |
| Helen S. Conant | William Blaikie |
| Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood | C. D. Warner |
| Lonise Chandler Moulton | James Payn |
| Mrs. W. K. Clifford | Dr. C. S. Wills |
| Eva Wilder McGlasson | Emily Melton |
| Helen Watterson | Ada-Rache Cone |

It is hard to believe that so good a paper can be published at 5 cents a copy, 50 cents a year; but it can. Send for a free sample copy.

Address

FASHIONS, Springfield, Mass.


SUMMER
SHOES
MUST
GO.

See a Few of my Prices.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Youth's Black Tennis, | were $ .50 | now $ .35 |
| Ladies' Russet Shoes, | " 2.50 | " 2.00 |
| Boys' " | " 2.00 | " 1.50 |
| Men's Low Shoes at cost. | | |

Something New!

Men's rubber sole low shoe, cut like sothern tie, come about as high as your ankle. They are just the thing for a bicycle shoe and only cost $1.00. See them in my stock of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

SPRINGFIELD
BICYCLE CLUB

DIAMOND
TOURNAMENT

September 13, 14, 1893.

LARGEST BICYCLE TOURNAMENT OF THE WORLD.

50,000 people witnessed last tournament.
Excursion Rates on all railroads.
Programme mailed on application.
4-19


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hampden ss. Probate Court.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Luther B. Peck, late of Monson, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Lucinda Peck of said Monson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond as such executor.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, William S. Shurtleff, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

3-17n SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur E. Fitch to John M. Converse, dated April 23d, 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 464, folio 372, and duly assigned to me, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the second day of September, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—a certain tract of land, situate on Walnut street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the northerly side of said street—8 rods and 4 links easterly from the corner of Converse avenue; thence N 30½° W, 6 rods; thence easterly parallel with Walnut street 4 rods; thence S 30½° E, 6 rods to Walnut street; thence Westerly on said street to the place of beginning, containing 24 rods of land. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CHARLES L. GARDNER, Assignee.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 9th, 1893. 3-19o


Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Boston & Albany Railroad's Popular Excursions for the People.

THE LAST ONE OF THE SEASON.

GRAND EXCURSION TO BOSTON

INCLUDING A SAIL DOWN THE HARBOR TO

NANTASKET BBEACH!

DOWNER LANDING, (MELVILLE GARDEN) OR TO BASS POINT, NAHANT

..... FRIDAY, AUGUST 18th .....

$1.45 ONLY FOR THE ROUND TRIP, which includes railroad passage and boat sail down the harbor. Special train will leave stations as follows:

Indian Orchard, 6.45 Palmer, 7.05 West Warren, 7.25 West Brookfield, 7.38 No. Brookfield, 6.43
No. Wilbraham, 6.53 W. Brimfield, 7.16 Warren, 7.31 Brookfield, 7.44 E. Brookfield, 7.51

Returning, Special Train will leave Boston at 7.20 p. m.

Excursion tickets may be had at the above stations, and are good only on special trains.
Passengers on trains without tickets must pay full local fares.
Coupons 2-3-4 will admit to base ball game, Boston vs. Pittsburg, South End Grounds.
Sale of tickets limited to 1000.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES

ON MANY LINES OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

For the purpose of cleaning up our stock.
No fault with the goods.
Most of the styles and colorings are as desirable as any thing of this season's purchase.

Parasols, Fans,
Summer Gloves and Underwear

ARE INCLUDED IN THIS

MID-SUMMER MARK DOWN.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE

IN BOTH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

16? MAN ST?EET, NEXT TO POST OFFC?E. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
Corrected to June 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.


CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—= COAL, =—

To be delivered on and after July 1st, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 6.05 " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - - | 6.00 " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.75 " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.75 " |

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher*.

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

*Husband your strength* in housework. *Pearline* will save half the labor of it. It will wash your clothes in peace, without washing them to pieces; it will clean your house or your laces without hurting them. *Pearline* has more than soap's merits — none of soap's defects. You can do anything with it; you can do nothing without it.

Never peddled. 256 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

—:AT:—

## Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL.

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.

tf-17

# PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

WM. L. LADD.

## • • Muscular • •
## Rheumatism OF LONG STANDING Cured!

### A Dutiful Son Rejoices!

The Kind that Never Fails

*Gentlemen:*—I have had Rheumatism for a long time in my arms, back, and shoulders. It seemed to travel about, sometimes in one place, and sometimes in another. It often affected my stomach, and my whole system got out of order. I became reduced in flesh, and at times could not work. My aged parents were partly dependent on me for support, and my failing health was more than ordinarily a serious matter. Less than 4 bottles of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** has cured me, and I am now well and strong. I cannot express my gratitude for what your medicine has done for me.

WM. L. LADD.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R. and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.59 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Train leaving New London at 5.20 p m connects with Steamer Block Island from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and interme diate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express fo Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### Rivals.

In gathering gloom
I see a star,
It is the end
Of a cigar,
My rival in
My lord's big heart.
I'm sure it has
The larger part.
I do not pout—
There is no use,
I do not all
Cigars abuse.
I merely steal
Behind that chair,
He somehow knows
That I am there!
I slip my hand
His shoulder o'er
Somehow his head
Tips back once more;
I smile my best,
In minutes ten
He wants that thing
Lit up again!

—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Samson was the first man to get a gate on him.—*Texas Siftings.*

She (sweetly)—"What would living be without me?" He (gloomily)—"Cheaper."—*Judge.*

"It's the little things that puzzle one." Mr. Soak.—"That's so. Last night, for instance, I had no trouble in finding the house I lived in, but, blame me, if I could find the keyhole."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Our taycher says that ivery man should thry to get on the top," said little Micky Dolan. "Thrue for the taycher,' responded Micky's father, "onless yez happen to be startin' to dig a hole."—*Washington Star.*

"Fred," said the school teacher to a little boy who was behind in his classes, "you are always behind; you should have more push." "How can I push," retorted Fred, "if I am not behind?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"There. I knew something was in the wind," said the Western farmer sadly to himself as, through a crack in the cellar wall he saw his new barn sailing along on the crest of a cyclone.—*Boston Courier.*

"You say she tried to stop a street car by whistling at it. Did she make a success of it?" "Yes, in a way. It wasn't her whistling that stopped the car, though; it was the face she made."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Mistress—"Bridget, I've found five or six large pieces of glass in the soup to-day. How did it happen?" Bridget—"Shure, ma'am, and didn't yez tell me to cook some new dish for dinner?"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Not a favorable occasion.—Missionary—"I have come, my benighted brother, to lead your people to a better life." Native—"Got no time now. King taking amateur photographs, queen trying on crinoline and people learning to ride bicycles. Better try the next village."—*Puck.*

Owner—"When did your father say he expected to have this job done?" Truthful James (son of contractor) "Well, I heard him tell mother if he got a certain job he's looking after he'd have yours finished tonight, but if not, he guessed he'd make the job last another week."—*Yankee Blade.*

"Breddren," said Rev. G. W. Johnsing in preaching the funeral sermon of the victim of a can of dynamite, "breddren, we cannot lay our po' brudder's body in de grabe—beca'se he hab no body lef'; ner can I say much in praise ob him—fer I nebber knowed him; but one t'ing is sartin—w'en las' seen he war trabblin' in de right direction, and I reckon w'en Resserrectum Day comes he'll be mos' dar."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"We are ahead of you in one respect," said a German to an American. "We have built a church which is so long that it takes a full half hour to go from the entrance to the chancel." "Oh, that's nothing," replied the American. "We have a church which is so large that the infant who is taken in at one end to be baptised goes out at the other a full-fledged minister with his second wife."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Tommy Prescribes.—"Mr. Millsap," said Tommy after a long and earnest scrutiny of the visitor at the other end of the breakfast table, "if you'd use the other kind of white stuff on your face that mamma uses on hern, them big freckles you've got wouldn't show at all."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mr. Jones—"I assure you, Miss Ethel, it was a terrible storm. Every moment I was expecting the lightning to strike the tree I was under." Miss Ethel—"Then why didn't you get under some other tree?"—*Life.*

"Where is the island of Java situated?" asked a school-teacher of a small, rather forlorn-looking boy. "I dunno, sir." "Don't you know where coffee comes from?" "Yes, sir; we borrows it from the next-door neighbor."—*Tit Bits.*

Jones, (to intoxicated friend)—"Good heavens! man, here's your wife. Let's turn back." His Friend—"No, (hic) she'll never see us. She's looking at her reflection in the windows to see if her hat's (hic) on straight."—*Vogue.*

Little Dick—"Papa, didn't you tell mamma we must economize?" Papa—"I did, my son." Little Dick—"Well, I was thinkin' that mebby if you'd get me a pony I wouldn't wear out so many shoes."—*Good News.*

He—"I often think—at least I sometimes wonder—I mean I wish I knew if you cared for me, don't you know?" She—"Oh, but they've got a clairvoyant in the next town. Couldn't you find out?"—*Boston Budget.*

Emma—"What's that noise? It sounds as though they were pounding beefsteak." Jane—"You guessed right; but we always speak of the performance here as 'tendering a banquet.'"—*Boston Transcript.*

I love to steal awhile away from every cumbering care, and take a Pullman sleeper for Chicago and the fair. And when I've spent a week or two and seen the sights so great, I love to steal a chance to ride home on an empty freight.—*Kansas City Journal.*

O'Brien—"Top o' the mar-rnin' to yez, Branigan. Did yez hear O'Toole is dead?" Branigan—"Divil a bit—dead is it?" O'Brien—"Shure, he fill down dead in th' shtrate from a siventh-shtory windy." Branigan—"Poor divil! he took a dhrap too much."—*Judge.*

First Chicago Board of Trade Man—"I tell you Chicago will feel the benefits from this fair for years to come." Second Chicago Board of Trade Man—"No question about that; but what a pity they didn't arrange to hold it in a census year."—*Puck.*

"Augustus," said Angelina to her lover, "you know that father has recently invested in an American silver mine, and is going there at once, and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you, dear Augustus, how long would you wait for me?" "Wait for you, my darling?" exclaimed Augustus, "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine turns out."—*Chips.*

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by druggists, 75c.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

## Life Was a Burden

Because of the intense pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones.

Mrs Mary Shute

After eating I would be in great distress. I became so reduced in flesh that my friends thought **I would not live long.** I grew worse and my removal to a hospital in Syracuse was under advisement, when my father had me give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it, until I **am now well.** I have gained in flesh and can eat heartily without distress. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MARY SHUTE, Cazenovia, N. Y.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

**Hood's Pills** assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-38 R. B. FRANCIS.

**ALONE** At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

### GOLD INVESTMENT.

Safe, Sure and Reliable.

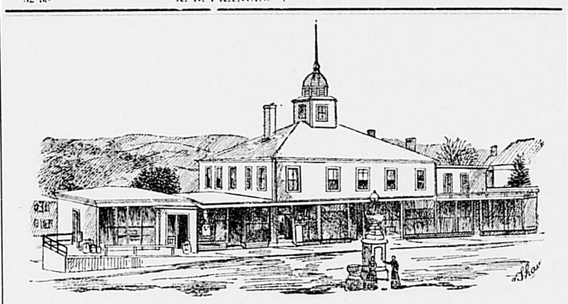
A Gold producing enterprise, under the control of men of high standing, widely known in public life and of unquestionable integrity, which guarantees honest, prudent and efficient management.

Data:—Productions during the last two fiscal years, . . . . $1,323,772
At present available, . . . . 1,445,030

Send to undersigned, authorized agent for sale of Treasury Stock, for full particulars.

4-19 J. T. BAILEY, 56 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY IT SAY DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM IS THE BEST REMEDY. SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

## WILLIAMS'

"Here's Health!"

## ROOT BEER

Easily and cheaply made at home. Improves the appetite, and aids digestion. An unrivalled temperance drink. Healthful, foaming, luscious. One bottle of extract makes 5 gallons. Get it sure.

This is not only "just as good" as others, but *far better.* One trial will support this claim.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Williams & Carleton, Hartford, Ct.

**Worth a Guinea a Box.**

A trifling dose from a 25-cent box of

## Beecham's Pills

(Tasteless)

will frequently prove as effective as a doctor's prescription.

39

TEAS AND COFEEES.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S Famous BOSTON COFFEES

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

## THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
AS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
N. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P.J. SORG CO.

## SPEAR HEAD

AND

## SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which is the best evidence that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

Thousands of Families eat it regularly for breakfast.

## Wheat Germ.

As delicious in Summer as it is in Winter. . .

## Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.

It is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES.

52-5

## COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS

PERFECTLY PURE EXTRACTS OF CHOICEST FRUITS

WHY GET THE BEST?

Perfectly Pure. Most Delicious. | Unequaled Strength. Most Economical.

alt.-5

## SULPHUR BITTERS

Ladies:—
The Secret
Of a
Fair Face
Is a
Beautiful
Skin.
Sulphur Bitters
Will give you
A lovely
Complexion.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

HOW NO. 3003 DREW A GREAT PRIZE IN LOVE'S LOTTERY.

"I hardly think, Ezra, that she would suit thee for a wife."

Friend Mary Minton stood at the kitchen table kneading the bread, a snowy cap surrounding her sweet old face like a sort of working-day halo, a white apron tied around her ample waist. At sixty her color was as fresh as that of a girl, her eyes blue as the blue heavens above.

Ezra, her adopted son—Friend Minton and his wife had been childless—had just brought in a basket of russet apples, the very last in the corner bin of the barn cellar. He leaned against the kitchen window, playing nervously with the big, velvety leaves of the monster fish geranium that blossomed there. He was a tall, manly-looking young fellow, with clear brown eyes, a fresh complexion, and hair that grew in a curly mat all over his head. Friend Mary's glance softened as she looked at him. It was evident that he was the very apple of her eye.

"Why not, mother?" said he, "I know the village gossips don't like the Calverly family; but you're not one of the gossiping kind."

"She's very young, Ezra," meditatively answered Friend Mary, "and very pretty."

"Oh! if you call those crime—"

"Wait a minute, Ezra, thee has not heard me out. I deeply regret that instead of going to live with Friend Warburton, the minister's wife, she has preferred to enter the factory where are so many giddy girls and careless young men."

"But the pay was so much better, mother."

"Man doth not live by bread alone," oracularly answered Friend Mary. "Thee has been carefully brought up, Ezra. Thee must consider what is right and seemly in the way of matrimony. Thy father and I would break our hearts if thee went wrong after all our hopes and prayers."

"I trust that I shall never do that, mother."

"But thee must remember, Ezra, how powerful an influence the wife exerts over the husband."

"Mother, are you very much set against Eveline Calverly."

Friend Mary hesitated for a moment.

"I think it would break my heart, Ezra," she answered, "if thee were to wed with a daughter of Heth, like Eveline."

"Then that settles the question," said Ezra, quickly. "You have done everything for me, mother. I was houseless, homeless, friendless, when you took me in and cared for me, and I would be an ingrate, indeed, to turn against your wishes now. But, mother, let me go away for awhile. Let me go to Uncle Aaron, out in Montana, until—until I get over this."

Friend Mary lifted her tender blue eyes with a pitying light to his face.

"Is it so hard with thee as that, my son," said she. "Oh, I am sorry! I—I could almost find it in my heart—"

"Although," he interrupted, with a forced laugh, "I'm not by any means so certain that Eveline would have me, even if I asked her. Gerard Winthrop is going there a good deal of late."

"Yes," quietly spoke friend Mary, who by this time had patted her white, firm loaves into shape in their shining oblong pans, all ready for the oven, "and that is one thing I do not like. He is interested, they tell me, in a great lottery scheme; he is the agent of a company down south. The factory people have bought tickets, Eveline among the rest."

"Mother, I can hardly believe that."

"The superintendent himself told me, Ezra," said Friend Mary, closing the open door with a gentle click. "He regretted exceedingly that Winthrop had gained such a footing there. Yes, my son, perhaps thee had better go to Brother Aaron for a few months. Thee needs a change."

So Ezra Minton decided to take the step that seemed like wrenching soul and body apart. Friend Mary counted out his socks, saw to the buttons on his shirts, relined the little leather trunk with pretty paper and shed a few tears into the neat box of handkerchiefs as she packed them away.

"If Montana were not such a distance off," she sighed to herself, "or if he could go any other way except by those flying trains! Thank goodness, I never was on one, and, please Heaven, I never will be! To me it seems little short of a tempting of Providence."

She sat sorrowfully in the chimney-corner on the evening of Ezra's departure, paring the russet apples to make a dish of apple sauce. How loudly the kitchen clock ticked! How lonely the great silent room seemed!

"I think I did right," she said to herself, "and yet—"

Hush! There was a knock at the door. The minister's wife, perhaps, or Janet Golbe, the carpet-weaver, who lived under the mountain, come to borrow the dye-kettle.

"Come in, friend, whoever thee may be," said Friend Mary.

And Eveline Calverly entered the room, looking, under her little daisy trimmed bonnet, like a veritable daisy herself.

"Are you alone, Mrs. Minton?" said she, glancing timidly around. "Oh, I want to talk to you so much!"

"I am alone, Eveline," said the widow, her heart involuntarily warming toward the pretty, flower-like young thing Ezra had cared for. "But if thee does not mind, thee may call me 'Friend Mary.' It sounds more suitable to my ears."

"If it isn't too familiar," faltered Eveline. "You see, I wanted to talk to some one on whom I could depend. I—I have got a lottery ticket here," showing the white gleam of a strip of paper in her hand. "They coaxed me to buy it, and I am so sorry now. Please tell me what to do."

"Does thee really want my advise, Eveline?" gently asked the Quakeress.

"Oh, yes—yes!" cried the girl.

"Then I would tear the thing up and cast it into the fire."

Eveline glanced at the ticket, then at Friend Mary, and she tore the ticket in two and flung it on the floor.

"Three thousand and three," said she. "I dreamed one night that it drew a thousand dollars, but it is gone now."

"Thee will feel thy conscience lighter," said Friend Mary, consolingly, as she put her hand on that of the girl. "Art thee sick, Eveline? Thy hand is very cold."

Eveline bursts into a passion of tears.

"Sick!" she gasped. "Yes. No! I don't know. He has gone away, Mrs. Minton. He never came to tell me good-by."

"Does thee mean my son Ezra, child?"

"Whom should I mean?"

"Did thee expect him, Eveline?"

"I didn't know. I thought perhaps—oh, I have been trying so hard to be worthy of him! I have left off going with those girls. I've refused the foreman's invitation to drive with him. I've been reading 'Macaulay's History of England' and Gibbon's Rome' of evenings, and I loved him, Mrs. Minton—oh, I did, indeed—and he never came to tell me good-by. I suppose I ought't to tell you this, but I cannot help it."

Friend Mary moved uneasily in her seat. Her heart warmed toward the impulsive young girl. She began to think that perhaps she had been too precipitate in her decision. Suddenly Eveline started. So did Friend Mary.

"There is some one coming up the steps," said she; "several people. Dry thy eyes, my child!"

It was two of the factory girls, eager and breathless. They could scarcely find time to salute Friend Mary Minton before they addressed Eveline Calverly:

"Evy! Evy! your ticket has won a prize. No. 3003! A hundred dollars! They read out the list to-night. Oh, aren't you a lucky girl, though! We only wish it was us."

Eveline's glance involuntarily sought the floor, where lay the two torn pieces of the ticket. Jane Chertsey made a grasp at them.

"Why, what has happened?" exclaimed she. "But the number is all right. We can paste it together again."

Eveline looked at Friend Mary Minton.

"Give me the pieces, Jane," said she, and in another second they were blazing in the fire. "I will have nothing to do with the lottery, good or bad," she added. "I am sorry I ever bought the ticket."

"But, Evy, you've burnt up one hundred dollars!" screamed Lucy Jane.

"I've burned up a temptation!" cried the girl. "Do you think I would sell my soul for one hundred dollars?"

And once more she burst out crying.

Friend Mary sat late that night by her kitchen fire. She was thinking. Early the next morning she arose and dressed herself and trotted down to the railway station in time for the seven o'clock train.

"I was never on the cars before," she murmured, "and it's just like riding behind a flying dragon; but for Ezra's sake I must risk it. He won't leave Edgefield before night. I must see him first."

Great was Ezra Minton's amazement that afternoon when the quiet Quakeress, in her dove-colored gown and poke bonnet, came into the house of her sister, Friend Rahomah Simmons, where he was stopping while he made sundry preparations for his journey.

"Mother, what has happened?" he cried.

"Nothing has happened, Ezra," said Friend Mary, her cheeks very pink, her blue eyes sparkling. "I have traveled on the railway train. The Lord has been very good to me, and I have not been dashed to destruction, and I think, Ezra, thee had better change thy plans."

"Change my plans, mother?"

"Eveline has been with me, Ezra. She loves thee, I think, and I am far on the way to loving her. There is good metal in the child. Thee must come back home with me, Ezra."

"Do you mean it, mother, that she loves me?"

"Come and put the question to her thyself, Ezra," cooed Friend Mary. "I feel that I have done her some injustice. Thee must set that right. Oh, my boy! my boy! I always felt I should be jealous of thy wife, be she whom she might. But, Ezra, I don't feel so any more."

She stooped and kissed his forehead.

"Thee must make haste, Ezra. The flying dragon goes back at seven. I do not know that Eveline expects thee, but—"

Ezra Minton went back with Friend Mary. And though she had lost her one hundred dollars, poor, lovely, little Eveline had gained a double recompense—a loving husband and a mother-in-law, who helped her in all weak places and fully appreciated her strong points.

"For," softly spoke Friend Mary, "I am always ready to confess when I have been altogether in the wrong."—*Toronto Mail.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

O. F. SAMPSON, Marshfield, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

GENTS:—About two years ago I was taken with a **lame back,** which at times was so bad that I was **confined to my bed** for days at a time. I consulted different Physicians, some pronounced it **Lumbago,** some **Rheumatism of the Muscles,** etc. I received no permanent aid from them. I got so bad I was **in pain** all the time. At last I thought I would try

## DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

as, if it did me no good I could get my money back. The first bottle helped me. I have taken **five bottles** and the **pain is all gone.** I feel like a **new person.** Truly DANA'S is **"The Kind That Cures."**

Respy yours, O. F. SAMPSON.
Marshfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe Mr. Sampson's statement is true. Respectfully yours,
LUTHER P. HATCH, Merchant.
Marshfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

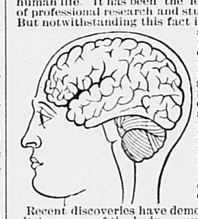
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

## Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15cts at all pats. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

## Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

## Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 18, 1893. NUMBER 20.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $30; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILES, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. A. CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WISER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, ::: William street, New York city.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

W. E. STONE.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases,

direct from the factory, manufactured from Fruit of Loom, Boston & Androscoggin, and from cheaper brands of cotton—prices but a trifle higher than the bare cost of the cotton. From same factory we have men's night shirts, made from extra heavy cotton at 62c, sold in city stores at 75c. Also gingham and white aprons in extensive variety.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, WINDSOR TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Please examine the Hammock we offer for $1.00.

We have a fine line of

SATEENS,
PONGEES,
CAMBRICS,
GINGHAMS,
PRINTS,
CRINOLINES,
LININGS.

Would be pleased to show them.

A FEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Mosquito netting, 8 yards for 50c.

Turkey Red Damask at 25c. a yard.

Toweling at 5c. a yard.

12 papers pins for 15 cents.

$1.25 hammock for $1.00.

Ladies' low shoes, patent tip, $1.00, worth $1.25.

Baby shoes, 35c.

Copper wash boilers, $3.00.

Copper tea kettles, $1.25.

Glass lemon extractors, 10c.

Men's wool hats, 50c.

Alcock's porous plasters, 2 for 25c.

5 double sheets tangle foot sticky fly paper with holder for 15c.

Brush brooms 10c, 3 for 25c—worth 15c. each.

We have the goods, you have the money. Let's Trade.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS. WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2. tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

STONE'S

GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

Extra fine cream cheese, new.

Belchertown creamery butter.

Dairy butter.

Daisy Milk Biscuit.
Vanilla Wafers.
Oat Meal Crackers. } Just in.

FLOUR.

We sell B. M. C. Best, patent.

Crescent, patent.

Washburn & Crosby's Superlative, patent.

Bridal Veil, patent.

Pillsbury's Best, patent.

White Rose, St. Louis.

Ideal, St. Louis.

Remember our Black and Japan teas at 50c.

Remember our Revere coffee.

Remember we sell Chase & Sanborn's World's Fair coffee.

Remember we sell Slade's pure spices.

Remember we sell Colton's extracts.

Remember we sell Cleveland's Baking Powder in ¼, ½ and 1 lb. cans.

Remember we sell Royal Baking Powder in ¼, ½, 1 and 5 lb. cans.

Remember Stone when in need of anything in the grocery line.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

Japan tea, 29c. lb., 4 lbs. $1.00.

Boston Crackers, good quality, 4 lbs. 25c.

Evaporated peaches, 3 lbs. 25c.

Molasses for cooking and making beer, 29c. gallon.

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### Vacation Questions.

Do you know where the skies are soft and blue
And the robin's song is ringing?
Can you tell how the oriole builds her nest
In the drooping boughs a-swinging?

Have you heard the pewee's mournful note
And the brown wren's music after?
Or the bobolink's piping sweet and clear,
And the bluebird's careless laughter?

Have you seen the larks on a summer day
Rise up from the crimson clover,
And watched the flight of the dusky crows
The hills and cornfields over?

Do you know the haunts of the mocking-bird
And the home of the hermit thrushes?
Have you seen the light of the whip-poor-will
Dance over the reeds and rushes?

Can you find the heart of the dim green woods
Where the baby ferns are peeping?
Or gather the berries' purple cones
By the country roadside creeping?

Do you know where the wild rose lifts her face
To the snowy clouds above her,
And the laurel flushes with dainty pink
For the eyes of those who love her?

Do you know the tales that the daisies tell
As they nod and bend together?
Or the songs that the murmuring pine trees sing
In the heat of the summer weather?

Go out to the woods. In Nature's school
There are lessons well worth learning,
And the teacher is loving, and sweet, and true,
And wise with gentle yearning.

—*Angelina W. Wray in the Congregationalist.*

## A SPECULATION.

Mr. Gallivant had a tip. It came to him under conditions of great secrecy. He was not to say a word about it to his best friend, and above all not a hint, not the faintest, remotest suggestion of a hint, to his broker.

At this time Mr. Gallivant's circumstances were highly satisfactory to himself and his friends. He had bought sugar at 76 and sold it at 128, and he had bought Manhattan at 132 and sold it at 179. He was now building a house at Tuxedo, a schooner yacht at the Herreshoffs'; he had a nicely filled vault at a trust company's and an impressive balance at his broker's.

Mr. Gallivant's career as a man of affairs had afforded him a large experience with tips. He summed it up in this way: "A true tip is just so much gold coin, and no one but a drunken man, a born fool or a woman will give it away; women don't often have it to give, and so when you get a tip you want to study not so much whether it seems probable as the condition of the chap that gave. That's the test of a tip."

It was the test he was now endeavoring to apply to the tip he had received that evening. It was long past midnight, and he was standing in the drawing-room of his apartment with his back turned to the blaze of a hickory fire.

"Funny thing about that Follipot," he said; "funny about my being in such a crowd, anyhow. Now, let's see. Coots came into my office and says: 'Wife's going to have theater party; want you to come along; dine Delmonico's six-thirty.' I says: 'Sorry, dear boy, can't go; previous 'gagement. Didn't have previous 'gagement really, but—don't know that Coots much, don't know's wife 'tall; what'd he want t'ask me for? Well, he says: 'Must go, dear boy, must go; great party; "Lady Windemere's Fan;" wonderful play; Wilde, you know—chap that wore pantalets, Fauntleroy style; smart play; all 'bout bad men and swift girls; spicy.' I says: 'Very kind, love to go, but can't, really; 'spepsia—can't eat; see things—salted pecans, olives, sweetbreads, terrapin—want'em all; get sick.' He says: 'Dinner light—hurry, you know; can't let you off; lovely party; two young ladies—one fair, one dark; have choice.' Now, what'd he want t' insist like that for?"

Mr. Gallivant looked around him, and felt aimlessly in the direction of his vest pockets after a cigar. Presently he found one. With great deliberation he cut away the end of it. He struck a match and puffed away quite earnestly.

"If I let myself think about what Follipot said," he remarked, after a period of reflection. "I'll be hanged if I should believe him. Things sound so natural. Stock's been paying six per cent; no reason why it's been selling so low. They could move it up easily. All they need is to stand stiff and altogether. Now he said there was a meeting here yesterday between the New York and Western people. Well, I happened to meet two of those Western fellows on the street yesterday morning. Then he said that Dick Rasher, the King of the street, was in the deal. Well, I happened to stumble upon Rasher and Bowles, the principal man in the trust, at luncheon in a private room at the Savarin.

"All that hooks together—fits close; but what did he want to go and tell me for? I'd never exchanged a dozen words with Follipot before to-night in m' life. Interrupted my talk with golden haired girl, too, to tell me. Lovely girl—Coots right about that. Girl with views, opinions, and things. Thought play wicked, thought human nature good—didn't know Rasher, I guess. Don't want to get squeezed by a fellow like Rasher; got no bowels, takes fiendish delight in smashing poor devil like me. Follipot is an ass—and that's so much in favor of the story. Well, I'll stop thinking and go to sleep. If there's going to be a movement in whisky to-morrow, I want my head where it will work."

Mr. Gallivant, when he reached his office the next morning, had decided not to buy whisky. Logically there seemed every reason to credit Follipot's tip. Follipot was one of those clever young fellows who serve their highest functions by filling in at afternoon teas, and he was known to be well liked by the Bowleses. It was entirely within the probabilities that he might have obtained information as to the plans of the whisky-trust people, and he was just the sort of man who would enjoy the position of a knowing one in the eyes of a practical gambler like Gallivant. But, somehow or other, Gallivant's instinct was against making use of the tip, and Gallivant was very slow to resist his instinct.

He did not intend to operate heavily that day and gave less attention than usual to the telegraph instrument on his desk. Tickers Gallivant despised. He had begun life as a train despatcher, and he never could overcome his love of the telegraph instrument. The one on his desk was his guide, philosopher and friend. It connected with the exchange and with his broker's office and gave him the information of every transaction in stocks the very second it occurred. No matter how busy he was with other things, its click, click-click, click-click-click was always intelligible. He might be chatting with a friend, reading the morning papers, writing letters, or what not, but the voice of the telegraph instrument was born over all into his consciousness.

Mr. Gallivant gave the morning to his correspondence. He wrote letter after letter paying no heed to the markets. At last he grew tired, dropped his pen, threw himself back in his chair, stretched out his legs upon desk, and began to nod in reposeful slumber. The telegraph instrument ticked away industriously, and Mr. Gallivant offset it with a low, bass snore.

Suddenly he started—opened his eyes, turned his head quickly around from side to side as if to shake his facilities into their proper places.

"What's that!" he exclaimed. "One thousand shares of whisky sold at 57. Gone up two points! Gosh!"

Mr. Gallivant grasped his instrument and began to ask questions. Yes, he had heard correctly. Whisky was strong. Not much trading as yet—hold on, another sale had occurred at 57½! Mr. Gallivant drew a long whistle.

"That fellow Follipot told me the truth," he said, sharply, "and, with what I happened to know myself, I ought to have gone in. I've lost a fortune already by being too slow. Hey! Still higher; 57¾! That settles it.

Mr. Gallivant placed his order at once. "Buy me five thousand shares of whisky as close as you can. Buy quick!"

He could not repress a feeling of anxiety. Somehow it seemed as if the crisis of his business career were upon him. It seemed as if another "down" were coming. He had acted against instinct, and that had always resulted in misfortune. To be sure, five thousand shares were not many and he could close them out the next morning at a profit. But this he knew he would not do. He had started on a course of speculation in whisky, and he must go with his destiny. Mr. Gallivant believed in destiny. He did not believe he possessed the physical power to give his broker the order to sell his whisky the next day. "I'm in this thing to stay," he said, as he started for the Knickerbocker Club; "when I get out I shall be a millionaire or a pauper."

The elaborate dudes at the Knickerbocker Club were surprised to see Mr. Gallivant among them. Still more surprised were they to see him and Follipot get off into a corner and mysteriously confer. Follipot occupied with a business matter was unnatural and disturbing. But Follipot assumed the role of a man of affairs with creditable skill. He knitted his brows, and twirled his thumbs, and nodded his head with all the seriousness suitable to the discussion of grave matters. He told Gallivant all he knew. A syndicate had been formed by heavy men in and out of the trust to run whisky up to eighty-five and to hold it there. Rasher was surely in it. So was Knobbles of Chicago, and Stump of Pittsburg. They were ready to absorb if necessary, three hundred thousand shares. Bowles had told him all about it as a matter of personal friendship, and in order to give him a chance to make something. He mentioned it to Gallivant because he had taken a fancy to Gallivant and felt like doing a friendly thing. They went over the details several times and from several points of view. They had dinner together and Gallivant finally arranged to carry one thousand shares for Follipot, while Follipot was to continue his amiable relations with Bowles. Then Mr. Gallivant went home. "Yes," he said, "it's all right. Follipot is only an ass, that's all—just a nice, decent, pleasant little ass. He is the right material for the conductor of a true tip."

Whisky rose steadily, easily, surely. There was great trading. Mr. Gallivant carried another five thousand shares, then still another, then still another, and at last he had almost his whole fortune in whisky, and was winning or losing $30,000 a point. When his profits had reached a cool half million he had the confidence of a despot. Naturally secretive, he allowed no one but his broker to know of his transactions in whisky. He made few inquiries about the stock or the operations of the pool behind it except of Follipot, and every day vindicated his judgment.

But one morning at a meeting of a board of directors he encountered a heavy operator, who startled him with the question: "Hope you're not doing anything with whisky, Gallivant?"

"Oh, no, nothing at all," Gallivant replied, in the most unconcerned way. "But why do you ask?"

"If you are, you'd better stop and take your profits."

"What makes you think so?"

"The pool is weak."

"How do you know?"

"I can't tell all I know."

"Tell half?"

"Well, there's a little fool named Follipot—know him?"

"Yes."

"He hangs around Bowles."

"So he does."

"Well, when the pool started in to bid up the stock, he went around to a lot of people, telling them all about it."

"The devil he did!"

"Yes, he told me. I came near acting on what he said, too, when I saw the stocks rising, but happened to find out that he had told at least a dozen other fellows."

"No!"

"Sure. Of course Bowles sent him to do it."

"Very kind of Bowles."

"Very. The information was true, too, so far as it went. But you notice there have been queer fluctuations."

"Yes, so there have."

"Well, Bowles and Rasher, Knobbles and Stump, are queer men."

Mr. Gallivant thrust his hands deep into his trousers pockets and meditated. "They're as choice a firm of cut-throats as ever took to the highway," he said.

"Exactly. They haven't even the honor that prevails among thieves."

"You mean," said Gallivant, "that they intend to 'do' one another?"

"I mean that they are at it already."

Mr. Gallivant walked over to the ticker. He looked at the tapes. He returned to his chair and glanced sharply at his friend.

"Well?" said his friend.

"Whisky has fallen three points this morning," replied Gallivant, "and eighty thousand shares have changed hands."

"Somebody is getting from under—see?"

Mr. Gallivant made no answer. He was thinking.

"Nice young man, that Follipot—honest young man. Nice fellow, Bowles, to send you notice of the movements of the pool. How much did they pull you in for?"

"Thirty thousand shares," said Gallivant.

"Well, save your skin while there's any left to save."

Mr. Gallivant's instinct now began to operative with a force and directness which assured him of its perfect condition. In five minutes he was at his broker's. In another five minutes his block of whisky was on the market and sold at only seven points less than the highest price the stock had ever attained. His profits were all he could have asked or reasonably have hoped for. But they did not satisfy Mr. Gallivant. He had something yet to do—to come out of whisky a millionaire and to pay his respects to Mr. Bowles. If he had made money it wasn't Bowles's fault nor Bowles's intention. He had been drawn into it to be despoiled, and Mr. Gallivant's large and well-developed nature began at once to work. He sprang on a limited train for Washington and spent the night in conversation with some of his country's patriotic servants. They nestled in a little back room at Chamberlin's, and talked of the wickedness of trusts. They were of one mind. They were satisfied that all trusts were an invasion of the people's rights, and an infraction of the laws, and that the whisky trust was the worst of all. The heavy hand of the government should be laid upon it.

Mr. Gallivant returned to New York that same night with a smile on his face and a curl in his mustache which bespoke a serene and cheerful disposition. The next day he sold fifty thousand shares of whisky short. Two hours later a message came over the wires that a joint resolution to investigate the whisky trust had been introduced in the Senate by Senator Bloke, and in the House by Congressman Sharper. The price of whisky certificates fell ten points. It went on falling. The resolutions were sent to a committee and it fell more. They were reported favorably, and it "slumped" again. They passed the Senate and it was down below the point at which the upward movement began.

Mr. Gallivant made another trip to Washington at about this time, and again he met his country's faithful servants at Chamberlin's. He carried with him a check-book, and he explained to them just how to tell a tip when they ran across one.—*New York Tribune.*

## A SOLDIER ON THE SKIRMISH LINE.

We get the word and deploy in front of the regiment—a line of men from 10 to 15 feet apart—and advance across the old field, says a writer in the Detroit *Free Press*. We know where the enemy is—in the green woods on the far side. There is fear that he is massing a brigade there, and that the first scen of him will be a line of battle sweeping across the field. We know where his skirmishers are—behind the fringe of bushes on the other side of the creek, half a mile in our front. Over the fence—across the level—down the slope, and ping! zipp! ping! come the bullets from the hidden skirmishers. Ah! a man down—two or three of them! If dead we can do them no good; if only wounded, they must crawl away to the rear, or lie quivering and groaning in some of the hollows until we are relieved. Our side of the creek also has its fringe of bushes, and at intervals there are rocks and logs and stumps. Like cats we creep forward—like cats we crouch behind cover and peer over the logs or to the right or left of the rocks.

"Pop! Pop! Zip! Zip! Thud! Thud!"

A hundred men on each side were blazing away, and the heavy bullets, fired almost at random, strike the logs and stumps with a muffled thud, or smash against the rocks, to be flattened like wafers and drop into the grass. That bullet was fired by an old veteran. I almost felt the burn of it as it whizzed by my cheek. That one was fired by a recruit, who is probably on the skirmish line for the first time. It went at least 20 feet above my head, droning like a huge bumble bee, and it fell among the troops far to our rear.

Who uttered that scream? The man on my right is safe; the one on my left has turned on his back. His cap has fallen off, and there is blood on his head and face. He is not dead, not even fatally wounded. A bullet plowed his scalp as he looked out from behind his cover to find a human target for his bullet. He cried out with the burning pain, but he mutters and curses, and feels ashamed of his weakness as he feels for his handkerchief and binds up his bleeding head.

The man opposite me is not over 60 feet away, but so screened that I cannot see him. I can judge of his position, however, by the line of his fire. All the bullets which come whizzing by the rock to the right, and all those which smash against it with a sound to make your teeth grit, are from his musket. Those which cut in from the left or pass over are random shots. By accident I have the captain's field glasses. I draw them from the case, rub up the lenses and cautiously level them from the left-hand side of the rock. For a few seconds I can see nothing but a blur of foliage. Then the details began to come out. There is a stump among the tangle on the other bank, and as I hold the glasses on it I catch sight of an elbow and a shoulder and a hat. A musket barrel is thrust forth and a sheet of flame darts over the creeping blackberry bushes, and "smash" comes a bullet against the rock. There is no mercy in war. From the skirmish line to the rush of a division it means cripple or kill.

I lay down on the grass and pick up my musket. I reach up and pull at the limbs of a bush to form a screen, and then carefully arrange for a dead shot. Now that I have located my man, I can follow his movements with the naked eye. I have not fired a shot for five minutes, and he is emboldened. He argues that I have been killed or wounded or driven away. He fires at the man on my right and the one on left, and I know that the third will come my way. I am ready, with my finger on the trigger and my eye along the sights, when the elbow appears in view. It is a small mark to fire at. Now the shoulder is pushed out—now I see the hat—now the head and half the body is uncovered. In his anxiety to get sight of me or learn my fate he is taking chances. Kill him? Why not? He is seeking my life. He is my enemy! I enlisted with the object of killing. There is no trembling; no quickening of the pulse; no fluttering of the heart. I cannot look into his eyes, but I imagine them fastened on mine as I pull the trigger and peer under the smoke. There is a shout—a hand is thrown up, and my enemy falls backward, to fire no more. Dead, or only wounded? What matters it?

## BOSTON CAN MATCH IT.

There was a fire in one of the handsome private residences in Clinton street, Brooklyn, a few days ago, while an afternoon tea was in progress. In a moment the guests were in a state of great excitement. In the dining room are two messenger calls, and these were rung half a dozen times in as many seconds. Then two or three women rushed into the street and yelled "Fire!" A pedestrian considerately stopped at the next corner and turned on an alarm, and presently two fire engines lumbered up. Several lines of hose were dragged in, and the fire, which was in the wainscoting of the kitchen, was quenched after half an hour's work.

The firemen were winding up the hose preparatory to a return to their stations and the guests were discussing the fire with their hostess when a messenger boy slowly ascended the steps, humming, "Comrades, comrades, ever since we were boys." Walking to the parlor door he stooped humming long enough to inquire, "Call?"—*New York Herald.*

## NO USE WISHING.

"You see," he explained to the ingenuous young thing, as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here and I'll take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish some time."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"But we mustn't spoil the fun that way," he exclaimed. "I'll wish for you."

"Will you, really?" she asked.

"Why, yes, if you can't—"

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted, with a glad smile. "You can have me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fencing.—She—"Oh, we never could afford to get married in summer with our income. New potatoes and green peas and things come so expensive." He—"In winter, then." She—"My dear boy, think of the coal and gas."—*Brooklyn Life.*

### When a Feller Takes a Day Off.

When a feller takes a day off—sets his soul to loafin' round
Where the hills climb up to heaven, an' the rapid rivers sound,
'Pears like the world is newer, with its loveliness and light,
An' his eyes are seein' truer, an' his heart's a-beatin' right!

When a feller takes a day off, there is lots o' things to see;
I kin hear the winds away off, jes' a welcomin' of me;
An' the violets peep so purty! an' the rose I ust'er miss
Feels the red a-rushin' round it, an' comes climbin' for a kiss!

When a feller takes a day off—O, he learns a lot o' things
From the very doves a flyin', with the music in their wings;
From the hills an' from the valleys, where the dreams an' dews is found—
When a feller takes a day off, an' his soul is loafin' round!

—*Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.*

## MADE ALLOWANCES.

A certain eminent clergyman, who is greatly loved for his gentleness and forbearance with offenders, recently said that an experience of his own, in years long gone by, taught him the grace of ready excusing. When he was a boy he was a very poor boy, but he had already a strong theological bent, and was studying hard during the winter and working even harder during the summer trying to get a preparation for college.

He wanted to be a preacher, and the fact that he didn't seem to be good for anything else tended to convince him that he had not mistaken his calling. One spring he was entirely out of money, and had to get out of school and go to work. Not being able to find anything to do in the small college town where he had been studying, the youth—call him Richard Vernon—went out among the farmers to see if he could get work from them. He found a man who was very busy with his spring's work and in a hurry to get the furrows ploughed in a big field for potato planting.

The weather was favorable for planting; the farmer's boy would be home from school the next day, which was Saturday, to do the dropping and covering. He told Richard that he might mark out the field with the plough for the planting and if he suited he might be hired for two or three months. Meantime the farmer saw that the boy was anxious to stay and that he had evidently a good disposition.

So the young theologian went to work with tremendous vigor. He did not stop to take breath until he had marked off a large tract of ground with deep

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 18, 1893.


AMERICA stands at the head in most things, and in bicycling is no exception. At the international races in Chicago last week Zimmerman of New Jersey carried off the honors.

MAYOR MATTHEWS of Boston has decided that he cannot be the Democratic candidate for governor this fall, and the party is looking around to find some one who will run, almost every prominent man in the party being "mentioned."

THERE has been some talk of nominating Charles R. Ladd of Springfield for state treasurer, and it is pretty generally conceded that Western Massachusetts shall name the man, but Mr. Ladd declines the honor, on the ground that his own business demands his time.

PROHIBITION may not always prohibit, but it usually tends in that direction, and the place where it does not lessen the quantity of liquor sold and decrease the amount of drunkenness has yet to be found. The city of Worcester had no license last year, and from May 1st to August 12th there were 606 arrests for drunkenness; this year there is license, and during the same time there were 1419 arrests for the same cause.

THE times are getting somewhat easier, and many of the mills which shut down a few weeks ago are starting up again. Large amounts in gold are arriving from England, the steamer Spree bringing $4,250,000 one day last week, the largest consignment ever reaching the United States in one vessel, and many of the national banks are taking out additional circulation, which will add materially to the circulating medium.

THE decision of the Behring Sea arbitrators has been announced, and while the exclusive property right of the United States in the seal is not allowed, the need of protecting the animal is conceded, and rules and restrictions regarding its capture agreed upon. These are binding upon the United States and England only, but both powers agree to use their influence in getting the other nations to adopt the same measures. The seal is now common property outside of the three-mile limit.

OVER $3,000,000 is lying in the treasury of the commonwealth, awaiting distribution among the certificate-holders of the defunct endowment orders. This would materially help out the "hard times" among many of those who were pinched in the downfall of the order, although the majority of them belong to that class of people who never lay up a cent, and it is probable that the money sunk in this way would have gone in some other and the holders have been no better off now.

As time goes on the probibillity that Mr. Pillsbury will be the next Republican candidate for governor grows stronger every day. Lieutenant Governor Wolcott, who was thought to have aspirations in this direction, has been quoted as saying that he would accept second place on the ticket, but has denied saying so and announced his intention of making a statement as to his position in the matter this week, but has not yet done so. He islosing friends by his dilatoriness, and a few days more will put him out of the race altogether.

THE farmers in the vicinity of Bloomfield, Ct., have been bombarding the clouds to-day in an effort to make them yield rain on the parched tobacco crops, and the result will be watched with interest. Small 30-inch balloons have been sent up, attached to each being a half pound of dynamite, fired with a fuse which explodes the stuff at an altitude of about half a mile. Out west a rainmaker is in trouble for causing the fall of too much moisture. He had been attempting to make the clouds give down, and they did, a cloud-burst ruining the crops of several farmers, who promptly sued him for damages. Whether he caused the rain or not is a question, but he had been claiming that he did.

UNCLE SAM'S navy is increasing all the time, the last vessel to be launched being the commerce destroyer Minneapolis, from the Cramp's yard at Philadelphia last Saturday. The vessel is the sister ship of the Columbia, both of which are expected to steam 21 knots per hour. The boats are built of steel, with a double bottom, the space between the two being divided into water-tight compartments. The engines, boilers, magazines, etc., are protected by a heavy steel deck and many feet of coal, while a wall of patent fuel five feet thick extends along the sides in the region of the water line throughout the vitals of the ship, protecting the machinery, etc., and forming a reserve supply of fuel in case the coal gives out. There are three propellers, which can be used together or any one alone. The normal coal supply is 2000 tons, which at a speed of 10 knots will enable the vessel to travel 26,000 knots. The armament will consist of an eight-inch breech-loading rifle, two six-inch rapid-fire guns, eight four-inch rapid-fire guns, 12 six- and four one-pounder rapid-fire guns, and four Gatlings.

### *NEWS MATTERS IN GENERAL.*

Northfield Seminary is to have a new hall for religious meetings. It will cost $50,000.

The town of Stoughton in this state is much excited over the discovery of gold within its borders. Some of the sand assays $43.30 per ton.

Three boys were killed near Homewood, Pa., Tuesday by another boy, who exploded a can of powder under a pile of rocks where the others were hunting ground hogs.

The state of Indiana has been without rain for over two months with the exception of two small showers. The corn crop is nearly ruined. All the small streams are dried up.

A panic has been caused by an outbreak of yellow fever at Pensacola, Fla. Quarantine has been declared by the other gulf towns. People are escaping from the city as fast as possible.

The plans for the new Tremont Temple in Boston call for a fire-proof building, seven or eight stories high, built of iron, stone and steel. It will be erected on the site of the burned building.

Nancy Hanks failed to beat her record of 2.04 at Mystic Park Saturday. She made the quarter in 32¼, the half in 1.03¾, three-quarters in 1.35, and the mile in 2.08½. She was paced by a running horse.

Two safes in the West Medway saving bank were blown open by burglars yesterday morning. The explosion aroused the people and three burglars were frightened away. They took less than a dollar in small change.

A passenger train on the Atlantic and Danville road went through a bridge near Milton, Va., Wednesday morning. Seven people were killed and four injured. The bridge piers were undermined by high water.

The cholera is on this side of the water again. Some of the passengers on the steamer Karamania from Naples are held in quarantine at New York. Two died Sunday. A total of 20 suspects and patients are held. The disease is mild.

Chicago had another horror Monday morning, when the Senate Hotel was burned. Seven people were killed and 14 or more badly injured. There were 30 guests in the house. They were caught by the stairs taking fire and had to jump or be burned to death. The building had no fire escapes.

Minneapolis had a narrow escape from an awful conflagration Sunday afternoon. Over 200 houses were burned, 1500 people rendered homeless, and $2,000,000 worth of property destroyed. The fire started on Nicollet Island, and was communicated to Boom Island and the mainland. The city was saved principally by a strong south wind.

Mary E. Danehy, 39, committed suicide Tuesday morning by hanging herself to an apple tree between East and South Amherst. She was a domestic in the employ of Rev. Dr. Thomas P. Field. She arose as usual, but was missed later in the day. As she had remarked to her sister that she was tired of living, a search was made and she was found hanging. The doctors state that her head was so afflicted with catarrh that she was not responsible.

### *LOCAL NOTICES.*

The Bunker Carriage Co., at the corner of Hillman & Dwight streets, Springfield, in the National Papeterie Co. building, are to close out and close up their business. On Tuesday next they will sell at public auction without limit or reserve of any kind whatever, to the highest bidders, twenty-four new, high-grade and fine quality, piano-box, phaeton and Corning buggies, coupe, Rockaway, carryalls, Concord, Democrat, surrey, road and Chicopee wagons, Kensington & Gladstone wagons, Brentwood and Windsor traps, and other pleasure carriages; also five second-hand phaeton and Corning buggies and Concord wagons. The sale will begin promptly at 2.30 o'clock rain or shine, will be positive and absolute. J. E. Conant of Lowell will serve as auctioneer, and the terms will be cash or bank books. All can be seen and examined at any time at the repository.

## PALMER NEWS.

The Monson Grange picnicked at Forest Lake Wednesday.

Charles Upham is seriously ill at his home in the northern part of the town.

Miss Canfield has closed her hairdressing rooms in Lawrence block until Sept. 1st.

A desirable residence on Fox avenue will be sold at auction next Tuesday afternoon.

The subject for the evening service at the Baptist church next Sunday will be "Heaven Gained by Perseverance."

F. L. Pierce has a fine dapple gray horse for advertising purposes in the window of his new store on Commercial street.

There was a sudden change in the temperature Monday afternoon, and the night was decidedly cool, a frost being reported in some localities.

The school board will meet at 2 p. m. tomorrow. Action will be taken toward filling the vacancies in the corps of teachers in the public schools.

A lively specimen of tarantaula was found in a bunch of bananas at Robinson & Taylor's store Monday. It was killed before it committed any serious depredations.

Arrangements have been made whereby the lockup keeper is to feed all prisoners. Heretofore prisoners have been supplied with the staff of life by the officer who made the arrest.

A gang of men have been working along the tracks of the Boston and Albany road near this station this week, running a line of levels along the tracks from Boston to Albany.

The local theatrical season will open the 26th, when Lucier's Minstrels will appear at Holden's opera house. The Dazzler is booked for the 28th. This is said to be a good company.

W. A. Weld, who has purchased W. R. Milligan's stock of boots and shoes, took possession yesterday. His office as tax collector will be at the store in the Converse House block.

Holden & Fuller have but a small number of orders on hand at their wooden mill, but hope to secure enough more to keep running. Unless others come soon however the mill must shut down.

The wires for the electric lights in the other villages of the town have been strung this week, and the lamps placed in position today. If everything goes well it is proposed to start up the lights to-morrow evening.

There was a little rain Thursday, just enough to freshen up the gardens a little, but not enough to make a lasting impression or send any more water into the springs, which are getting pretty low.

An attachment for $300 has been placed on the property of C. M. Foley of Monson in favor of Lloyd G. Harris of this place to recover damages caused by cattle belonging to Foley getting into Harris's garden.

The pastor of the Congregational church will give his second address to the men of Palmer next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The subject will be "Good Investments." Everybody is invited, and all seats are free.

The Baptist church pastor will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning on "Sanctification" (by request), and the Congregational pastor will preach in the Baptist church on "Let Us Provoke Each Other."

A new electric arc lamp was placed opposite the high school building yesterday afternoon to take the place of one which fell with the trimmer in the morning and had its illuminating qualities seriously damaged.

The body of L. W. Burnham, 62, was brought here from Boston for burial last Friday. Mr. Burnham was a brother of James Burnham, and formerly resided in town. The interment was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

One industry in this village seems to be thriving. The proprietor may be seen busily at work at any hour of the day or night, and apparently is full of business. He is evidently unaffected by the tariff question, silver bills or the Geary law. It is the Chinese laundry on Main street.

J. W. Mundell, who has been employed in the freight office of the New London Northern road, has accepted an offer to go to San Diego, Cal., as station agent for the San Diego, Cuymaca and Eastern railroad, and will leave the first of September. He will sell his household goods at private sale before going.

There was a bicycle race on the park Tuesday evening between King and Tufts of North Wilbraham, to settle a dispute as to the best man. King took the lead at the start, but was passed by Tufts at the eighth, who held the lead until the last eighth, when King forged ahead and won by 30 feet in 2.55, with evident speed to spare.

The annual picnic and fair of the Baldwinville cottage hospital will be held at that place next Thursday. The scenery and groves at the place are quite beautiful, and the hospital itself is interesting. Lunches will be served on the grounds, and a day can be profitably spent there by leaving here at 8.05 a. m. and returning at 5.20 p. m.

Box 68 was pulled at 2.40 yesterday morning for the fire at the North Monson mills, assistance having been asked for. The steamer and large hose reel were sent to the fire, and the boys worked for an hour and a half in protecting the other buildings. The Palmer apparatus arrived at the fire about 15 minutes ahead of the Monson machines.

Tax Collector Weld will be at the store of H. T. Bishop in Thorndike Thursday, Aug. 24th, from 12 to 5 p. m.; at the office of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville Friday, Aug. 25th, from 12 to 4.30 p. m., and at the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers Monday, Aug. 28th, from 12 to 6 p. m. to receive taxes. All single poll taxes must be paid on these dates.

Judging from the work of persons who have been posting signs through the town during the past few weeks they are not aware of the law passed by the last legislature, which took effect July 1st, forbidding the tacking of posters or signs on any shade tree along the highway. Some of the trees have been shamefully covered by signs of all kinds in the past, but they can be kept clear now.

The Odds Fellows of Massachusetts, southern Vermont and New Hampshire and Northern Connecticut are arranging for a grand picnic at Laurel Park, Northampton, on the 30th. The grand lodges of Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire have signified their intention to be present in a body, and about 20,000 picnickers are expected. Everything will be free to Odd Fellows and invited guests.

William Brewster, who lives east of the village, was found by the side of the railroad near Blanchardville Sunday morning, where he had lain a good share of the night. Dr. Holbrook was called and found that he had a dislocated shoulder and a number of bruises. Brewster at first claimed that he had been assaulted and robbed, but afterward admitted that he had been pretty full of tanglefoot the night before and couldn't tell what had happened to him.

The officials for the bicycle tournament on the park Labor Day are: Referee, F. A. Blodgett of Warren; Judges, L. E. Chandler, Palmer, S. W. Coe, Ware, A. H. Halford, Ludlow; timers, C. H. Bradway, Monson, W. E. Breckenridge, Palmer, F. D. Simes, Warren; starter, J. Sharkay, Chatham, N. Y., clerk of course, W. F. Waite, Palmer; scorer, J. W. Breckenridge, Palmer; executive board, S. W. Coe, L. E. Chandler, F. A. Blodgett, A. H. Halford, W. F. Waite.

Somebody went into the engine house on Park street one day this week when the door was left unlocked and dropped a quantity of small pebble stones through the grating over the sewer pipe in the hose washing room. As a result the sewer is clogged up and the water instead of going where it ought goes into the cellar. The sewer pipe will have to be dug up under the rear of the house and under the washing room, which has a cement floor, before the obstruction can be removed.

A good number of singers gathered at the Converse House parlors Tuesday evening in response to the request that they meet to arrange for rehearsals of the comic opera "Wanita." A good rehearsal was had that evening, and another is called for next Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock, when it is requested that as many as possible shall be present, especially the gentlemen singers, as it is necessary to have a good male chorus. Landlord Pierce has kindly tendered the use of the hotel parlors as a place for rehearsals, and they will probably be held there until it is necessary to have rehearsals on the stage.

The Palmer boys were beaten at base ball by the Warrens at Warren last Saturday forenoon by the close score of 12 to 11, and in the afternoon suffered defeat at the hands of the Wares at Ware, 9 to 6. To-morrow afternoon the boys will play with the Bondsvilles on the grounds here, the game being for $100 a side. Each club has won a game, and this is to settle the championship. A good game may be looked for. An additional attraction will be a bicycle race for a medal and the championship of Wilbraham and Ludlow. Next Thursday afternoon the Palmers will play the Northamptons on the grounds here.

The Boston and Albany road ran its last cheap excursion of the season to Boston and Nantasket Beach this morning, and 155 tickets were sold at this station. The New London Northern road also ran an excursion this morning to Newport by way of New London and the steamer City of Worcester. Nine attended from this village and the neighborhood. To-morrow the Christian Endeavor excursion will be run to Watch Hill, and it is expected that a large number will attend from this vicinity. Next Wednesday the attraction is Saratoga, the special train leaving over the New London Northern road at 9.40 a. m., going by way of the Hoosac tunnel and arriving at Saratoga at 3. p. m. Twenty-four hours will be given for the inspection of that place, and the round-trip fare is only $2.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening the prize offered by Dr. W. H. Stowe to the member who brought in the most new specimens of flowers in four weeks was awarded to Mrs. Oare, as she brought in 42 specimens. An essay was read on the parsley family. The subject for next week will be the lettuce family, with an essay by Miss Lilla Allen. The following prizes are offered by the society to the members who bring in the three largest numbers of new specimens in the next three weeks: First, a choice between either of the books, "The Trees of Northeastern America," or "The Shrubs of Northeastern America;" second, a copy of Miss Dana's book, "Wild Flowers and How to Know Them;" third, offered by Dr. Stowe, a copy of "Recreations in Botany." Nine members of the society are to strive for the above prizes.

#### District Court.

The case of M. O'Connor against T. D. Potter and Co. of Bondsville was decided in favor of the defendant. The plaintiff appealed.—Monday Zofija Robinson of Thorndike paid $5 for assaulting Katie Gwozdz.—Thursday M. O'Grady, for drunkenness was put on probation until Sept. 30. Thomas Callahan was fined $10 for drunkenness. A hearing was commenced before Judge Copeland of Springfield of a suit entered by Mary A. Randall of Brimfield against Mary B. Smith, administratrix, of Wales, for care and support of Achsa Drury, formerly of Brimfield. S. S. Taft appeared for the plaintiff and C. L. Gardner for the defendant. The hearing occupied the greater part of the day and is continued to-day. It is probable that the decision will be reached late this afternoon.

#### Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith have gone to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Hattie Morgan of Boston is visiting Mrs. John Blanchard.

Miss Carrie Knox is visiting friends in Granby for a few days.

H. L. Gray has been taking a vacation in Rutland, Vt., this week.

Charles Kempton spent Sunday with friends in Turner's Falls.

Mrs. J. C. Wing and son Newton are at Belchertown for an outing.

Mrs. Reed of New Braintree is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick.

Mrs. George W. Lyman and daughter are visiting friends at Bridgeport, Ct.

F. N. Carpenter and a party of friends left Monday for a trip to Block Island.

Miss Lillis Freeman of Manchester, N. H., is the guest of Miss Lizzie Wassum.

Mrs. A. M. Smith goes to Block Island tomorrow for an outing of several days.

Miss Ella Crocker of Turner's Falls is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson.

Miss Grace Huntley is the guest of Miss Grace Kinney in Springfield this week.

E. W. Seaver of Chesham, N. H., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. C. A. Royce, this week.

Mrs. E. S. Rollins returned Wednesday evening from an extended vacation in Vermont.

George Erskine, a former manager of the depot restaurant, has been visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Ellen Haskell of North Brookfield has been the guest of Mrs. L. E. Carpenter the last of the week.

Mrs. George Davis of Springfield and Miss Davis of Lawrence have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davis this week.

The Misses Willis gave a five o'clock tea at their residence on Thorndike street yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Hazard of Boston.

Edwin E. Brooks and George C. Moore will leave to-morrow for Block Island. Mr. Brooks will stay two weeks and Mr. Moore one week.

E. H. Richards goes next week to his home in Essex, N. Y., for a stay of a couple of weeks, and his place as express messenger to South Vernon will be taken by C. A. Royce.

Miss Ada Gilmore of Boston has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Lyman this week. Mrs. Lyman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Phelps of Hampden, have also been visiting them.

## BONDSVILLE.

Olin Parent has returned from Sachem's Head.

Miss Mary Farrell is visiting friends at Holyoke.

Charles Sullivan of Indian Orchard is the guest of E. Landers.

Thomas Landers spent last Sunday with friends in Springfield.

Miss Josie Hanifin of Monson is visiting Miss Ellen Donaghue.

John Fenton of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his father, Dennis Fenton.

Rev. J. F. Hale and family returned from Sachem's Head last Friday.

C. F. Armstrong and family have returned from their trip to the shore.

Mrs. C. Harrington of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Piper of New York are stopping at the Union House.

John Murphy and mother of Woonsocket, R. I., are visiting friends in town.

The works of the Boston Duck Co. started up Monday after a two-weeks' stop.

Miss Hannah Sullivan of Thompsonville, Ct., is visiting Miss Katie Moriarty.

Mrs. J. B. Paige of Amherst, who has been visiting her parents, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Warriner have been the guests of H. D. Shaw the past week.

Miss Julia Sullivan of Adams is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Timothy Sullivan.

Mrs. M. M. Ives and Miss Viola Gegenheimer have returned from Vineyard Haven.

The Boston Duck Co. is building a five-tenement house on the site of their old barn.

Miss Grace Taylor was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Blasdell of Chicopee last week.

Miss Alice Wilson has returned from Miller's Falls, where she has been visiting friends.

Henry Coyle and Elbridge Horton have returned from their trip to Turners Falls and Worcester.

C. S. O'Regan and Richard Russell visited friends in Warren last Sunday, making the trip on their wheels.

Miss Addie Walker of Boston and Miss Carrie Walker of Nashua, N. H., are visiting Mrs. J. C. Green.

The home team expects to play the Palmers at Palmer Saturday. As each club has won one game the boys will play to win.

Miss Bernice O'Regan has returned from Belchertown, where she has been visiting her grandfather, Emerson Hastings.

Mrs. O. A. Parent, Miss Ora Parent and Miss Edith Hobson were the guests of C. O. Walker at West Warren a part of last week.

Michael Carmody, James Turner and T. W. Mansfield went to Holyoke on their wheels last Saturday, and spent Sunday with friends there.

T. W. Mansfield has been appointed a special officer on the Belchertown side of the river. As he has a wheel he promises to make it warm for wrong doers over there.

Miss Maggie T. Shea spent a few days last week with friends in Enfield and Athol. Miss Dora Foley of Enfield and Miss Daisy Delano of Worcester are now Miss Shea's guests.

John Rickards has returned from his trip to New York and Coney Island, greatly improved in health. He reports a fine time, especially at Coney Island, although the boys say that he came near getting lost there.

## THORNDIKE.

F. Walker and family are visiting friends in Boston.

It is understood that the mills are to start on the 28th.

Agent Hobbs and wife have returned from their vacation.

James Kelley is visiting friends in Boston, Lynn and Westboro.

Mrs. Burpee is spending a vacation with friends in New Hampshire.

Miss Lucy Smith of Granby is visiting friends here for a few weeks.

The Columbian Band has given up holding meetings until about Sept. 1st.

Andrew J. Daily of Salem is the guest of his brother Arthur for a few days.

James Hennesey of Portland, Ct., has been visiting friends in town this week.

William Andrews returned Saturday from his trip to New York and Brooklyn.

Miss Mary A. McIntire of Brimfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lines.

Eli Dimeaux's new house at the Four Corners is fast approaching completion.

Tax Collector Weld will be at the store of H. T. Bishop on the 24th to receive taxes.

Miss Lillian Moran of Lynn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Moran, for a few days.

James Griffin has returned from a few day's stay with friends in Indian Orchard.

John King and wife have returned from their visit with friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Joseph Labell, who has been visiting in Montreal for some time, will soon return.

Several from this place attended the ball games at Springfield on Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Annie Quincy of South Boston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Bush, for a few weeks.

Martin M. Thomas has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Malvina A. Dill.

The Misses Fogarty of Wilbraham were the guests of Mrs. Thomas J. Moran over Sunday.

Henry Brann, formerly of this place, now of Kentucky, was visiting friends here the past week.

Miss Beatrice Andrews has returned from her vacation with relatives in Brooklyn and New York.

Mrs. William Graves of Clinton and family are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Molloy.

Those who attended the excursion to Boston on Friday from this place report a very pleasant time.

A Polish wedding party occupied Union hall on Tuesday evening until about midnight with dancing, etc.

George Murdock is home from Baltimore, Md., being called by the illness of his mother, Mrs. E. G. Murdock.

The two tenements in E. N. Hale's new block are already engaged. The building is fast nearing completion.

Miss Nellie L. Fitzgerald, who has been visiting here for a few weeks, returned to her home in Boston Saturday.

A ball game on Tuesday afternoon between a club from this place and one from Three Rivers resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 16 to 15.

Tuesday being the Feast of Assumption, two masses were celebrated by the pastor, Rev. J. F. Lynch, at the Catholic church in the morning, at 5 and 8 o'clock.

John Moran of Spencer, formerly of this place, and a member of the John O'Gara hose company, was in town during the week on his way to Coney Island, where his company was to enter the firemen's muster held there Tuesday.

#### Three Electric Lights.

The petition calling for another electric light at or near the post office should receive the consideration of the board, as it is on the pricipal street, and with the present two lights which are staked out will not properly light the street. On Main street there should be one located near the property of Rev. F. J. Lynch, which would be about the center and would then perhaps light that street fairly well from the pine grove down to the corner of School street. A petition to the board will be presented from the tax payers, and it is hoped will not be ignored. Main street is one which is much traveled, and with only the two lights which are now booked for the street it will be impossible to give any kind of satisfaction, owing to the long distance between the two lights and the number of shade trees.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. F. White has been quite ill this week.

Dr. Desmaris spent this week in New York city.

Miss Burdick of Providence, R. I., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Holt.

Mrs. Endicott of Springfield was the guest of Mrs. Lavine, Wednesday.

Mrs. L. B. Kendrick is visiting relatives and friends in Bridgeport, Ct.

J. B. Brown has returned from Connecticut after a two-weeks' vacation.

Raleigh Davis of Belvidere, Vt., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Lavene.

Mrs. E. N. Rice and daughter of Marlboro are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tenney.

Bengle Brothers of Springfield have opened their shoe shop in C. Murdock's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Provost have returned from Vermont, after a two-weeks' vacation.

Henry Ferrel and Stephen Moore are spending a vacation in Boston and vicinity.

Frank Lavine and S. P. Barnes attended the camp meeting at Springfield last Sunday.

Mrs. Sylvester Getchell and daughtars Ida and Alice spent this week with Miss Anna Murdock.

Miss Kendrick of Worcester is spending a few weeks with her brother, L. B. Kendrick, this week.

James Barbour has returned after spending two weeks visiting relatives and friends in Canada.

A. W. Warriner and family are spending a vacation in Westfield, at Mrs. Warriner's former home.

Mrs. Annie Tracy and children, Bertha and Charles, have gone to Canada for an extended vacation.

Rev. Mr. Hutchins of Indian Orchard preached in the Union Evangelical church yesterday evening.

F. A. Upham left here yesterday for Florence, N. J., where he is to spend a few days with his brother Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Haynes and Mr. and Mrs. C. Ruggles attended the camp meeting at Springfield last Sunday.

A series of grove meetings, to be held in the grove near the red bridge early in September, is being arranged for.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts of Bourne street have moved into the tenement lately vacated by Joel Downey on East Main street.

Mrs. Eaton and son Harry of Worcester, and Mrs. Hopkins of Springfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Newell this week.

Rev. Charles Ayer of Stafford, a former pastor of the Union Evengelical church, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham this week.

Horace Paine is engaged in taking care of Charles Upham, who is seriously ill on the Eli Smith farm, between this place and Ware.

Mrs. Moore has moved to Lowell this week, where her husband is engaged as engineer at one of the large manufacturing establishments.

N. M. Nichols is away on a trip to a number of summer resorts in the southern part of the state, and is doing all the traveling on his bicycle.

Mrs. Martin of Medford and Mrs. Burgess and daughter, Miss Bessie, of Chicopee were the guests of Miss Mary Martin Wednesday of this week.

James Tricket rode to Waltham yesterday on his bicycle, and Mrs. Tricket and family left here to-day, intending to join him at that place, where they are to spend a weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hillman and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown went on a fishing trip to Greenwich Pond this week, and stayed at the Greenwich Hotel over night. They had some difficulty in securing a boat, and still more in finding a key to unlock it, but as Mr. Brown is an unusually expert fisherman he feels fully repaid for having visited the place.

Mrs. Powell, Jr., has erected a very handsome monument in the Four Corners cemetery in memory of her late husband, O. A. Powell. The stone is Quincy granite, and was made in South Framingham. The design is very pretty, the front being ornamented with a Masonic emblem, while the sides bear the A. O. U. W. and G. A. R. badges, which are very appropriate, as Mr. Powell was a member of both fraternities.

#### A Shooting Accident.

Miss Ruby Sharp had a narrow escape from fatal injuries Wednesday, while picking berries on the George Brown farm, between this place and Bondsville. George Merrifield, who is visiting his mother in Bondsville, and a friend, were out shooting, and chanced to walk through the field where Miss Sharp was. Not seeing her, one of them fired at some game which was close by, and a number of shot grazed her face, one taking effect about her ear, necessitating probing in order to extract it. Dr. Bliss does not think her injuries serious, and hopes to have her able to attend to her duties in a few days.

### MARRIED.

At Warren, 15th, by Rev. Fr. Madden, JOE FANEUF and Miss FOREN of West Warren.

### DIED.

At Monson, 12th, MICHAEL HUSSEY.

At Ware, 11th, MARY JANE, 36, wife of Joesph K. Hutchinson.

At Wilbraham, 15th, ABIGAIL L., 83, widow of Rev. Jonathan D. Bridge.

At Hampden, 16th, AMARILLA C., 56, daughter of the late Daniel Brewer of Ludlow.

At New Hartford, Ct., 13th, ED. BEACH, formerly of West Warren.


FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order.
20-tf W. E. STONE.

FOR SALE at auction, Tuesday, August 22d, at 2 o'clock p. m., the house on Fox avenue recently occupied by C. L. Saunders, a desirable residence. 2*19 H. D. CONVERSE.

SHOT GUN FOR SALE.—A fine double-barrelled 12 gauge, breech loading Remington shot gun; twist barrels, pistol grip, rubber butt, rebounding locks, 30-inch barrels, weight 7¼ lbs.
1*19 W. E. BRECKENRIDGE.

FOR SALE, because of leaving town, a lot of household goods, including a fine piano, which will be offered at a low price. Sale private. Call after Monday, August 21.
•1*20 (ks) J. W. MUNDELL, South Main St.

LOST.—Between Monson Town Farm and Palmer Depot, a pair of opera glasses. Finder leave at JOURNAL OFFICE or address W. K. STEBBINS, Worcester, Mass., for liberal reward.
1-20


NOTICE is hereby given that my wife, Lottie E. N. has left my bed and board. I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date, and all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account. CHARLES J. SANBORN.
Brimfield, Mass., Aug. 18, 1893. 3*20

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate not fully administered of Abner Shaw, late of Brimfield, Mass., in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
WILLIAM W. LEACH, Adm.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 12, 1893. 3-20d

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Harry O. Hancock, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ROBERT I. HANCOCK, Adm.
Springfield, Mass., Aug. 12, 1893. 3*20

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.
To all persons interested in the estate of William Thompson, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, GREETING:
Whereas, Charles L. Gardner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, in said County, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the PALMER JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court, and to mail a copy hereof to each of you, fourteen days at least before said Court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-20d SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.
To the devisees, legatees, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, testate:
Whereas, Louis E. Moore, administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his said administration, together with his petition praying that he may be allowed to resign his trust as such administrator, and whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration with the will annexed on the estate of said deceased, not already administered, to J. Stever Knox of said Palmer.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of said account and the granting of said petitions.
And said J. Stever Knox is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in a newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelveth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three.
3-20d SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


25TH ANNUAL MEETING
HAMPDEN PARK ASSOCIATION
AT
HAMPDEN PARK,
SPRINGFIELD,
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY,
AUGUST 22, 23, 24, 25, 1893.

SPRINGFIELD, the only stopping place of the Grand Circuit in New England. Entries of high order. Rare sport from beinning to end.

Abbie V., Miss Alice, Katherine S., Jesse Hanson and Fannie Wilcox are favorites to contest the 2.17 class.

Hal Pointer, Guy, Flying Jib, Blue Sign and Maj. Wonder are each in the Free-for-all Pace and can pace under 2.10.

SEE THE ARRAY OF FAMOUS DRIVERS:

Doble, Hickok, Starr, Geers, McCoy, Goldsmith, Golden, Stewart, and others.

FOUR DAYS OF BATTLE

On the turf in the finest contests ever seen on Hampden Park. Pixley, driven by Budd Doble, will crowd any horse with a 2.10 record on the last day.

$25,000 IN PREMIUMS.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2.17 Class, Trotting, | 18 Nominations, | Purse $1500 |
| 2.40 Class, Trotting, 2-year old | 13 Nominations, | Purse 1000 |
| 2.20 Class, Pacing, | 11 Nominations, | Purse 1000 |

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2.22 Class, Trotting, | 14 Nominations, | Purse 5000 |
| 2.27 Class, Trotting, | 15 Nominations, | Purse 1000 |
| Free-for-all Pacing, | 9 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2.19 Class, Trotting, | 14 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |
| 2.30 Class, Trotting, 3-year-old, | 12 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |
| Free-for-all Trotting, | 10 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2.15 Class, Trotting, | 14 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |
| 2.21 Class, Trotting, | 19 Nominations, | Purse 1000 |
| 2.25 Class, Trotting, | 9 Nominations, | Purse 1500 |

RESERVED FOR SPECIALS $5500.

| | |
|---|---|
| Admission to Grounds, | $1.00 |
| Seats on Grand Stand, | .25 |
| Seats in Upper Balcony, | .50 |
| Carriages inside Bicycle Track, | .50 |
| Season Ticket for four days, with privilege of half-mile track and seat on Grand Stand, but not on Upper Balcony, | 4.00 |

Tickets for sale at Taylor's Music Store and Massasoit Drug Store.

MUSIC BY SECOND REGIMENT BAND.

Excursion rates on all railroads.
1-20 E. C. ROBINSON, Sec.

GRAND BICYCLE TOURNAMENT
—AND—
RACE MEET,
Labor Day, Sept. 4th,
—AT—
Palmer Driving Park,
PALMER, MASS.

WARREN, WARE, MONSON, PALMER AND LUDLOW
TO COMPETE FOR
$200-WORTH OF PRIZES-$200

Nine races, including separate races for each town, to choose a rider for the
ONE MILE "WHIRLWIND" RACE
AND A
TEN MILE RACE
for the championship of the five towns.
RACES CALLED AT 2.30 P. M.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS
See posters, hangers, programs, etc., for full description of races.
W. F. WAILE, Manager.
4-18

SPRINGFIELD BICYCLE CLUB
DIAMOND TOURNAMENT
September 13, 14, 1893.
LARGEST BICYCLE TOURNAMENT OF THE WORLD.
60,000 people witnessed last tournament.
Excursion Rates on all railroads.
Programme mailed on application.
4-19

NEW ENGLAND FAIR.
—1893.—
September 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8.
WORCESTER, MASS.
Immese Exhibits in all departments.
Unparalleled special attractions.
Speakers of national reputation.
EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.
This will be the Greatest Exposition, Cattle Show, Agricultural Fair, Trotting Meeting and Arena of High Class Amusements in New England.
Monday, Sept. 4th, "Labor Day."
Tuesday, Sept. 5th, "Woman's Day."
Wednesday, Sept. 6th, "Governor's Day."
Thursday, Sept. 7th, "Grange Day."
Friday, Sept. 8th, "Children's Day."
Excursion rates on all railroads.
See posters and bulletins for further particulars.
3-20

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 18, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**A $60,000 FIRE.**

**A Portion of the Mill at North Monson Burned.**

The four-story stone mill of the Monson Woolen Company at North Monson was discovered to be on fire early yesterday morning, and was wholly destroyed. The watchman had made his rounds at 1 o'clock and finding everything all right had gone to the boiler room and was at work on the fires, when his wife, who lives near and was up with a sick child, discovered the flames, which had broken out of a window in the fourth story and were eating their way up the roof on the side opposite the boiler house. The time was about 1.30. The fire had caught in the card room, though from what cause can only be guessed at. The fire protection was inadequate to cope with the flames, and the efforts of the men were directed toward saving the old wooden mill on the other side of the stream, and the office and dye house, and these were prevented from burning, though they had several narrow escapes, the old mill catching fire twice. When it was found that the other buildings were likely to go assistance was asked for from Palmer, and the steamer was sent from that place. The loss is about $60,000, of which $40,000 is on the building and $20,000 on the stock; insured for $50,000 in the Manufacturers' Mutuals.

The mill was what is known as a six-set, making beaver and kersey cloakings, but as it bought a part of the yarn used the product equalled that of an eight-set mill. From 75 to 100 hands were employed, and the monthly pay roll was between $3500 and $4000. There was a considerable quantity of cloth in the mill, probably between 4000 and 5000 yards, and a good supply of stock. The mill had been running full time right along, in fact was the only mill in the town which was running full time at the time of the fire. The company had orders enough on hand to keep going for some weeks, and as the demand for its class of manufactures is just now increasing it seemed probable that the mill would not be obliged to shut down at all.

Whether the mill will be rebuilt or not is yet undecided, and may depend upon the state of the market, but there is a good water power there, and it is hoped that it will not beallowed to remain idle.

**The Town will Build a New School House.**

The special town meeting held last Friday to see if the town would reconsider its vote in the preceding meeting on the schoolhouse question was largely attended, about 300 being present, and the action of the preceding meeting was most emphatically endorsed. Dr. G. E. Fuller was chosen moderator, and had no sooner taken the chair than a motion was made by E. D. Cushman to adjourn without date, on the ground that the question had been fairly decided at the former meeting. This was carried by a vote of 112 to 90, and the action of the preceding meeting stands. The work of clearing up the lot for the new school house to be built on State street has already begun. There has been much talk regarding the matter, such as getting the state board of health to condemn the State street lot, which it is claimed is unhealthy by its close proximity to the canal and its low, damp condition, though as far as the latter is concerned the under soil is good gravel, with no trace of moisture. It has been suggested by some also that the state inspector of buildings be called to say that the place is not suitable, but he can do nothing beyond seeing that the building is constructed as it should be regarding exits, and that it is properly ventilated, etc. The state board of health also has no jurisdiction in the matter, and the house will probably be built at once. The committee has several sketches of buildings in its possession, and will no doubt call for bids for the construction in a short time.

**Another Suit Against the Town.**

Joseph L. Allen of Palmer has brought suit against the town for $1000 for the loss of a horse belonging to him on January 12th last. Dr. Moore of Palmer had hired the animal at his stable to visit a patient at the quarry, and he reached his destination all right. On his return however the sleigh was overturned and the horse ran to the bridge between the two towns, where it slipped and fell, being killed by striking some of the timbers of the bridge or the approach. It is claimed that the accident was due to the negligence of the town of Monson in not clearing the road of snow, leaving a large drift which caused the accident. It will be noticed, however, that Dr. Moore had passed over the road but a few moments before; other persons had also been over the road, and it is not likely that the town will pay without a struggle.

Mrs. John Bucklin is home from her vacation.

Munn Pease draws the reins over a new horse.

Rogers & Co. are out with a newly-painted wagon.

Rev. W. H. Marble has returned from his vacation.

Miss Daisy Shaw of Springfield is the guest of A. D. Ellis.

Mrs. Hull Robbins has sold her farm to Melville Smith.

Misses Maggie and Julia Leary are visiting in Springfield.

The bridge near Ellis's mill has been replanked this week.

Miss Mattie Orcutt has returned from her visit in Springfield.

Samuel Closson has withdrawn from the Monson Granite Co.

John C. Maguire has returned from several days' visit at Hingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith expect to spend next week at Fitchburg.

Mrs. E. B. Potter is spending a few days with friends at Rochester.

Mr. Fagan of Webster is the guest of John Pratt on Hampden avenue.

Miss Gertrude Gage entertained a party of friends Saturday afternoon.

Alonzo Beebe is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peck at New London.

Mrs. Byron Moon is spending a few weeks with her sister at Lyndon, Vt.

The Chaffee family will hold its annual reunion on Flynt's Park Aug. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bacon are spending the week with friends at Leverett.

There was no preaching service in the Methodist church last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Ryan is spending the week with friends in New York city.

Michael Hussey, an aged citizen, died Saturday and was buried Monday.

W. S. Nichols and family leave to-day for their home in Indianapolis, Ind.

Arthur Smith has been visiting friends at Wilbraham during the past week.

Rev. Mr. Twichell of Hartford preached in the Congregational church Sunday.

Miss Jennie Lull of Hazardville, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Miss Lizzie Lull.

Mrs. George C Flynt and son returned home from Brooklyn last Saturday.

Albert M. Guilford has sold his thoroughbred Jersey cows to Lester Stebbins.

The St. Patrick's excursion to Mystic Island Thursday was well attended.

Walter McKendrick and wife of Stafford Springs are the guests of Amos Hobbs.

The Grange picnicked at Forest Lake Wednesday, and all had a good time.

Mrs. Patrick Shea and daughter Delia are spending the week with friends at Salem.

Charles Stacey is making extensive repairs upon his house, the old Stacey homestead.

Miss Bowen of Westfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Wilcox, on Green street.

Charles Wood, who has been employed in Springfield, has returned to his home here.

F. Q. Ball is soon to move into the house owned by G. H. Gates on North Main street.

H. W. Shaw spent a few days the fore part of the week with friends at Providence, R. I.

A. A. Babbitt has moved his household goods into the Buscher house on Main street.

Miss Annie Seymour is spending a few weeks with friends in Hartford and Meriden, Ct.

Mrs. Sylvanous Darling returned Monday from a few weeks' visit with friends in Boston.

Frank Cutler and family of Attleboro are spending the week with Mrs. William Needham.

Miss Kit Shoughrue, bookkeeper for W. N. Flynt & Sons, has returned from her vacation.

The concrete walk from Central Block to Washington street has been completed this week.

Miss Minnie Gilligan, clerk for W. N. Flynt & Sons, will leave Monday for her vacation.

Mrs. Warren Newton and son of Upton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Newton.

Mrs. H. Howe and son spent part of last week at Hardwick, the guests of Mrs. H. Barlow.

William H. King of Willimantic, a former resident of Monson, has been visiting in town this week.

H. G. Rogers spent Tuesday of this week with his daughter, Mrs. R. S. Coltman, at Westboro.

William H. Crosby is spending the week with his brother, Harry Crosby, on South Main street.

Miss Luke of Boston is spending the week as the guest of Miss Alice Darling on South Main street.

Mrs. T. C. Bradway has been spending a few days with her son, F. P. Bradway, at Willimantic.

Will Colton has left the Belden stock farm at Rockville, and is at the home of his father, Elmer Colton.

Mrs. Charlotte Hyde of Danielsonville, Ct., has been visiting relatives in town for two or three weeks.

David B. Needham has returned from his visit at Washington and resumed his duties at Gage Bros.

Miss Lizzie Scanlon and Miss Nora Riley of Boston are spending the week with Miss Mollie Scanlon.

The regular business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Methodist church was held Monday evening.

George Phillips will soon move into the house owned by Mrs. H. F. Miller, near the Cushman House.

Miss Helen Whittlesy and brother Richard of Evanston, Ill., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. Converse.

E. B. Francis has returned from the Belden stock farm at Rockville, and taken a position with Dr. Rand.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Grant and Mrs. F. A. Bliss returned Tuesday from a five-weeks' visit at the World's Fair.

Frank Morris and F. E. Severy left Monday for a bicycle tour to New Haven. They will be gone about a week.

Mrs. Herbert Heradon and son of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been spending a few days as the guests of E. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Carew spent Sunday in Springfield, and Mrs. Carew expects to spend next week at Dalton.

Hon. S. F. Cushman, Miss Hattie, Mrs. Edward F. and Robert Cushman returned Saturday from Poland Springs.

John W. Hall, foreman of the Monson Granite Co., had his thumb badly smashed while unloading stone Monday.

A concrete walk has been laid from the Methodist church to connect with the one in front of the Cushman property.

Miss Nancy Shea, who has been spending a few months with friends at Norwich and Block Island, returned Monday.

Mrs. Edward D. Cushman, her daughters Grace and Blanche, and Miss Gertrude Gage are at Block Island for a few days.

The Monson lodge of Odd Fellows occupied its new quarters in the bank building for the first time Thursday evening.

The Sault Bros. of Monson have been engaged to give an exhibition of physical strength at the fair in Palmer Sept. 20th.

Mrs. Dr. Andrews of Woonsocket, R. I., spent a few days the fore part of the week with W. S. Nichols on North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Needham and son of Springfield are spending Mr. Needham's vacation with his mother, Mrs. Marvin Bradway.

Louis Miller of Springfield, who is spending the summer with his brother, Lyman Miller, has been at his home for several days.

N. S. Abbott and wife and W. C. Wright enjoyed a carriage drive through Ware, Enfield and Belchertown the fore part of the week.

A. W. Ferry and family left Monday for Gorman cottage, Willimantic camp grounds, where there they will remain for a week or ten days.

John D. Grady, with a company of friends, took a carriage drive through Hampden, Longmeadow and Springfield the fore part of the week.

R. M. and T. Reynolds have still further extended the time for the starting of their carding, spinning and weave rooms until next Monday.

The JOURNAL will hereafter be found for sale at the news stand of W. S. Murphy, as well as at the stores of W. N. Flynt & Sons and G. L. Keeney.

Mr. Craig of Springfield has been engaged as organist at the Catholic church, and the choir will resume its duties again the first Sunday in September.

The two bridges on State street have been replanked this week, and the abutments, which were washed out in the spring and fixed temporarily, replaced.

E. C. Bradway was painfully stung about the face and hands Friday while attempting to hive a swarm of bees owned by H. G. Rogers, which had swarmed on one of the trees on Main street.

The funeral of Michael Hussey, 69, was held at St. Patrick's church Monday morning. Rev. D. Mullen officiated at the church, and Rev. J. F. Lee at the burial, which was in the Catholic cemetery.

The breaking of the clutch to the engine at D. W. Ellis & Son's mill caused the greater part of the mill to shut down, and it will not start again until after the repairs which are contemplated have been completed, which will take about two weeks.

Is it understood that the town only pays half toward an eight-foot concrete walk? So for the fine broad walk from Central Block to Washington street, also the curbing, credit is due Heimann & Lichten, S. F. Cushman, A. D. Norcross and others.

Dr. A. T. Robinson of Monson and Frank Cutler of Attleboro enjoyed a days' fishing at Wales pond the fore part of the week. Upon their return one of the party reported a catch of 20 pounds of pickerel and 16 pounds of perch. This, however, was too much for Monson people to believe, and it was finally simmered down to a few pond shiners, a few flat fish, commonly known as pumpkin seeds among the boys, and one small pickerel. The most they had to show for their day's outing was a remarkably healthy complexion.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The North Wilbraham ball team defeated the Fairfields Tuesday, 14 to 7.

King and Tufts, with a number of bicycle enthusiasts, went to Palmer Tuesday evening to settle the question of which was the faster rider of the two, and King won by about 30 feet.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Quite a number attended the last Boston excursion to-day.

Mrs. Andrew Crossman visited friends in town Wednesday.

Jonas Blodgett had a valuable horse killed by the cars recently.

Mrs. Charles Graves of Worcester is at home for a short stay.

Mr. Gillis of Boston is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Haskell Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Lawrence left Wednesday for a short visit in and around Boston.

Miss Millie Young, who has been spending a few days in town, has returned to her home in Springfield.

### HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Julia Stewart of Monson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson over Sunday.

Mrs. John Kenworthy has returned from a sojourn on the Blandford hills, somewhat improved in health.

Mrs. A. H. Thompson, with Mrs. Julius Stewart of Monson, left Monday for a two-weeks stay at Indian Neck, Brandford, Ct.

John W. West, commercial traveler for the Warren Thread Company of Boston, was recently the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R. West.

The ladies of the Methodist society have obtained the long-needed cushions for the church, and feel amply repaid for the hard work done to obtain them.

The Ladies' societies of the Methodist and Baptist churches held a union lawn party at S. Chapin's last week Tuesday, and had a more than usually pleasant time, so much so that they propose to repeat the experiment soon.

### BELCHERTOWN

L. W. Goodell of Pansy Park has gone to the World's Fair.

G. T. Banta and son of Hackensack, N. J., are guests of J. R. Gould.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church picnicked at Forest Lake Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Longley gave a pleasant whist party last Saturday evening to a number of friends.

The coach formerly used by the Highland House for the transportation of guests has been sold, and goes to Ware.

Bennie R. Fairchild left Monday to take a position with his father at Norwich, Ct., and his place at the depot will be filled by Harry Sanford.

The tax collector has sent out his bills. A discount of 6 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid before September 1st. There are 549 polls this year.

Miss Stella Shumway was the victim of a pleasant surprise visit by a number of friends last Saturday evening, her guests presenting her with a gold watch and chain.

R. K. Shumway had two ribs broken and received other injuries at his paint shop one day last week while attempting to get a heavy wagon down the incline to the street.

The high school will commence the 28th, with Charles T. Eaton as principal. The grammar and primary schools will commence September 6th, the Rock Rimmon, Holyoke, Federal and Union schools the 11th, and the other schools either the 6th or the 11th.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stone of Milford have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shaw. The party visited Flynt's Park at Monson Sunday, and report a pleasant time.

Eddie B. Webber will be the agent for the JOURNAL in Brimfield after this date, and will supply all who wish the paper. Orders left with him will receive prompt attention; the papers will be delivered within a reasonable distance of the post office. Yearly subscriptions may be left with him if desired.

It seems as if some of the repairers of the highways work at that when there is nothing else to do, regardless of the time or condition of the soil. Some of the roads have been neatly scraped and rounded up during the past few days, but with the soil in the condition which the long dry spell has left it the roads would have been much better if left alone. But they have been "fixed" now, and the dry powder must be endured until there is rain enough to make it pack down again.

The assessors have given the tax book to the collector, who is now ready to receive taxes. These persons pay $50 or more: Samuel H. Adams $66, George Adams 52, Edward B. Brown 74, Henry Blodgett 56, Elbert L. Bemis 66, Sanford Booth 78, Edward Bliss 50, Oscar F. Brown 58, J. R. Brown 53, A. B. Brown 83, Philip Barnes 64, George F. Chamberlain 57, H. L. Converse 64, Mrs. Lizzie L. Converse 195, J. F. Converse 61, estate Abram Charles 128, Joseph S. Champeaux 160, J. C. Dix 54, Daniel Egan 58, D. W. Fosket 135, G. M. Hitchcock 64, E. W. Hitchcock 80, John Healey 78, N. S. Hubbard 67, W. S. Janes 63, F. D. Lincoln 79, A. B. Merrill 99, P. A. Parker 76, N. S. Powers 86, O. E. Parker 94, P. A. Plympton 101, J. C. Spring 74, M. Shanley 65, J. St-George 51, R. V. Sawin 50, J. Stebbins 55, G. W. Sherman 79, estate E. T. Sherman 257, O. D. Wells 76, J. J. Warren 64, E. B. Webber 50, John M. Warren, trustee estate of A. Wheeler 74. Non-residents—Gardner & Marcy, Palmer, 93; F. F. Marcy, Palmer, 68; J. W. Lawrence, Warren, 50; Snell Mfg. Co., East Brimfield, 186.

### WEST WARREN.

Albert Converse is home from the seashore.

Miss Flora Moore is home on a visit from Boston.

Horace Coles and Joe Taite are away on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Aiken spent Sunday at his home.

Mrs. Ethan Hall and family are visiting in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cutler expect soon to go to Fitchburg.

Mrs. Phelps and son are home from the World's Fair.

It is reported that the drug store is to go into new hands.

Mr. Wales Orcutt of Springfield spent Monday in town.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday.

Mrs. George Anslow and baby are visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss Mabel Crouch is visiting her grandparents in Bondsville.

George Ryecroft has returned from a visit with friends in Millbury.

A small party from here spent the day Wednesday at Forest Lake.

Mrs. Elmer Spaulding of North Adams is visiting her father, Solon Aiken.

Messrs. Brown and their families have returned from the Willows, in Salem.

Miss Hattie Crossman is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Roswell Blair, at Hartford, Vt.

Mrs. Rufus Baker has returned from the Advent camp meeting in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Flowers and Miss Eliza of Salem are visiting Mrs. Putnam Webber.

Misses Lulu Harper and Bessie Walters of Springfield are visiting Miss T. A. Johnson.

Misses Mary and Nancy Hannon are visiting Mrs. Thomas Dumphy of Providence, R. I.

Miss Lulu Doane has returned from a visit with friends in Vermont and New Hampshire.

Joe Faneuf and Miss Foren were married in Warren by Father Madden Tuesday forenoon.

Miss Augusta Merritt is away on a visit with friends in New Haven and New London, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tongue and family have returned from a visit with friends in Springfield.

Messrs. J. C. Grant, Andrew Martin, C. Tannebring, and N. Benway have returned from the World's Fair.

Ed. Beach, a former resident of this town, died at his home in New Hartford, Ct., Sunday, leaving a wife and six small children.

Henry Brann, of Covington, Ky., made a flying visit among his friends in town last week, and left Monday for Gardiner, Maine.

### WARREN.

Miss Lottie Russell of Lynn is visiting friends in town.

Miss Nellie Connor gave a whist party Monday evening.

Charles Blair and son left for the World's Fair Tuesday night.

Mrs. Jones and daughter are the guests of Mrs. Lyman Powers.

Mrs. Luke Warkburn is stepping with friends on Bacon street.

The Warren ball team beat the Palmers Saturday afternoon 12 to 11.

Mrs. Charles Chapin of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. A. Fairbanks.

Miss May Powers from Boston spent the Sabbath with her sister, Miss Aborn.

Charles More and daughter of Newton are spending their vacation with friends in town.

Mr. Sherwin, an artist from Springfield, is spending a few weeks in town, making sketches of some of fine scenery.

George DeLaval's handsome St. Bernard dog Beppo died suddenly Monday, and there is some doubt as to the cause of his death.

A blue haze is over the town, as the mills at West Warren are closed and the pump works run only two days in the week, 200 men were discharged there this week.

It is possible that the town may be lighted with electric lights, as parties have been looking over the place with that object in view, and will submit estimates of the cost.

Patrick Linnehan fell from a pear tree Sunday morning and was picked up senseless, but soon recovered and was pronounced not seriously hurt by Drs. Hastings, who was called.

A man attempted to board the 2.06 p. m. express Wednesday after the train was in motion, but slipped and was dragged some distance. The train was stopped and the man was not much hurt.

The barn of Loren Howlett, on the road to West Brookfield, was burned about 1 o'clock yesterday morning, with ten head of cattle, hay, grain, etc. The loss was $2000, with insurance of $800. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

Everett Damon, who disappeared from his home about two weeks ago, and from whom nothing was heard for some time, was located Monday at South Ellington, Ct. While at work before he disappeared he fell off a log and knew nothing more until he came to himself at the above place, having in the meantime wandered about in a dazed condition.

A special town meeting is called for a week from to-morrow to see what action the town will take in relation to requiring the center village, known as Factory Hill, to remove the buildings and all obstructions out of the limits of the highways, or to act in relation to the same; and to see if the town will rebuild the bank wall on the southerly side of Main street on Factory Hill, and cause the same to be placed on the line of the street; also to build a new sidewalk and procure suitable curbing for the same.

**An Elevator Falls.**

The elevator used at the new mill of Sayles & Jenks for carrying mortar, etc., to the upper stories, fell at noon last Friday, injuring two of the three men who were on it. The load for the elevator was two barrels of mortar, and the workmen had been forbidden to use it, but after loading it Daniel Cavanaugh, Jerry Foley and a man named Cone got on. Their weight proved too much, and the rope broke as they reached the third story. Cavanaugh suffered a fracture of the check bone and several cuts, while Foley was severely shaken up; Cone received only a slight scratch on the arm. All will recover.

**The Assessors' Figures.**

The assessors have finished their work and find the total valuation of the town to be $2,458,835, of which $461,460 is personal and $1,997,375 real estate. The total tax is $42,355, and the rate is $16.20 on $1000. There are 1261 polls, 399 horses, 1190 cows, 264 sheep, 414 neat cattle, 64 swine, 694 houses, 3261 fowls. These persons pay a tax of $100 or over.

Joseph Blair, $149; George Bliss, 128; George C. Bridges, 249; Giles Blodgett, 147; Marcus Burroughs, 180; Peter Benway, 171; A. A. Burbank, 127; H. B. Bosworth, 108; John Bosworth, 149; Butterworth Bros., 121; James T. Cutler, 136; Cutler, Castle & Dexter, 135; C. H. Comins, 107; William Clark, 103; Ella Crosby, 165; J. W. Chadsey, 102; L. Converse, 157; D. O. Clark, 187; A. & A. W. Crossman, 108; William Combs, 164; Lucy Drake, 155; E. A. Day, 112; E. Fairbanks, 372; W. H. Fairbanks, 556; heirs of A. Fairbanks, 165; E. L. Foskit, 138; C. E. & F. E. Gleason, 157; Oliver M. Gould; 134; D. E. Graves, 108; heirs of Emily Hitchcock, 113; J. F. Hill, 347; J. W. Hastings, 310; estate of Willard Hall, 140; H. T. Jones, 164; W. A. Jenks, 124; William E. Lincoln, 149; A. W. Lincoln, 265; Mary A. Lincoln, 121; I. E. Moore, 136; Cutler Moore, 177; W. E. Patrick, 108; D. E. Penfield, 121; Mary M. Richardson, 165; William B. Ramsdell, 891; Jane S. Robins, 129; C. N. & H. Shepard, 135; George A. Shumway, 210; Arvilla Strickland, 315; C. M. Sylvester, 104; Sayles & Jenks, 408; J. W. Tyler, 216; William Tagan, $100; S. Wetherbee, 114; A. A. Warriner, 121, 121; M. K. Whipple, 381; Almon Whitaker, 101; C. H. Washburn, 188; Warren cotton mills, 3624; Boston and Albany railroad, 474; T. E. Gould, 174; Geo. F. Blake manufacturing company, 1939; F. F. Marcy, 286.

### WILBRAHAM.

May Fenton is visiting friends in Springfield.

Dexter Phelps is home from his Western trip this week.

Wells Phelps attended the meetings at Northfield last week.

Miss Flossie Miller is spending the vacation with her uncle in Boston.

Dr. Welch and family of New York city are stopping at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Foskit of New York city are guests of Mrs. Dr. Foskit.

Hiram Stebbins of Springfield has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Dr. Foskit.

The Corbin family picnicked at Forest Park, Springfield, last Wednesday.

Mr. McConville of Chelsea was the guest of Mrs. Edwin Brewer over Sunday.

H. G. Breck and family of Brooklyn, N. Y., are stopping at Mrs. Henry Brewer's.

The Methodist Sunday school picnicked at Forest Park, Springfield, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bicknall and daughter of Springfield spent Sunday at the Allis House.

Misses Mary Keith of Holyoke and Emma Keith of Springfield are the guests of Albert Phelps.

Gilbert Phelps, wife and daughter of Suffield, Ct., have been the guests of Loren Phelps.

The Congregational Sunday school picnicked at Flynt's Park, Monson, last week Wednesday.

Mrs. H. H. Bardwell and family of Cambridge are spending the summer at Mrs. Henry Brewer's.

Miss Lile Harrington of Amherst is spending a few weeks with her uncle, Charles Habbard, on Main street.

Florence Green, who has been spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Houghton of Springfield, has returned home.

William A. Farnham of Denver, Col., is on a visit to his eastern friends, and is stopping with his mother on Springfield street.

Rev. M. S. Howard is having his vacation, and there will be no services in the Congregational church for the next two weeks.

Mrs. Palmer of Toledo, Ohio, and Miss Ruth Palmer of Montreal, who have been spending a few weeks with Miss Mary Beebe, returned to their homes last week.

Miss M. Elizabeth Howard and Miss Mary Beebe left Tuesday for the World's Fair. Miss Beebe will spend several weeks visiting friends in Toledo, Ohio, on her return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Webber of Ansonia, Ct., and J. C. Webber of Brimfield, with his daughter Sadie of Boston and Charles Webber of Monson, were the guests of Dr. Horace Webber a few days last week.

Mrs. Fairmain and her friend, Mrs. Fithian, and Mrs. Beekman of New York city, with Mrs. J. H. Hosmer and family of Springfield, and Miss Carrie Otis, with her sister, Mrs. Houghton of Boston, are stopping at the Allis House for the summer.

Mrs. Abigail Bridge, 83, widow of Rev. Jonathan D. Bridge and mother of ex-County Treasurer Bridge, died at her home in this place Tuesday morning. She was one of the old generation Methodists, and her husband was one of the prominent ministers of the New England conference.

Charles L. Hubbard and Robert Wright have petitioned the superior court to discharge a mortgage on certain real estate occupied by them. The mortgage was given April 5, 1853, by Alexander P. Lane, to secure a note, and they assert that they or their predecessors have had undisputed possession of the land since that time, and more than 20 years after the expiration of the time limited in said mortgage for the full payment of the conditions thereof, and that no payment on account of the debt secured thereby has been made, or any other act done in recognition of the valid existence of said debt within the 20 years, or from said period up to the present time. They assert that they believe the debt has been paid but inadvertently left off the record.

### WARE.

Mary Jane, aged 36, wife of Joseph K. Hutchinson died last Friday. She leaves a husband and four little ones to mourn her loss.

Mrs. J. Livingston, daughter of Rufus Hinckley, was badly burned Saturday by the upsetting and igniting of a can of naphtha at her home in Boston.

The ball games last Saturday were well attended. The Wares defeated the Palmers 9 to 6, but were beaten by the Ambersts 17 to 16 in a 11-inning game.

There was a good attendance, a good time, and some money added to the treasury on account of the ship social at the Methodist church Wednesday evening.

One of the large old elms in front of Yale's drug store was cut down Wednesday morning, it having become so decayed at heart that it was unsafe in a high wind.

The holders of the sewer loan have given notice that the payment in September of $3300 will be required in currency, which will make quite an additional expense.

Michael Tradeau, who collided with and upset the carriage of Miss Emma Barrett on Wednesday of last week, was fined $10 in the district court last Friday for fast driving.

Rev. Henry P. Perkins, formerly of Ware, gave an address before a union meeting in the chapel last evening on mission work in China, where he has been for some years.

Robert Henry had his left hand so severely injured by the explosion of his firearm while shooting muskrats last week that it was amputated at the wrist by Dr. W. W. Miner.

J. W. Lawton Post, 85, G. A. R., has notified the selectmen that the members will present the high school with a flag for use on the new high school building, as soon as completed.

Miss Abbie Snow will return with her sister, Miss Ella Snow, to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, having been engaged as a teacher there. Miss Ella has been teaching there several years.

The boy burglar gang is likely to be broken up, as Chief Fitzgerald on Monday arrested Felix Freeman, one of three young fellows who have been up to all sorts of pilfering for some time.

The barn near the old Osborne place, a part of which had been remodeled into a place to live in, was burned, with its contents, Sunday evening. Cause, children playing with fire.

The Unitarian society, at a meeting Monday evening, voted to increase the salary of the pastor, Rev. V. E. Southworth, from $1200 to $1600, as the larger attendance and receipts of the society will warrant it.

Two of the medals offered to the winners of the bicycle races at Palmer have been on exhibition in the window of E. D. Howard, the jeweler, the past week. It is expected that several from Ware will be in the contest.

Preparations are being made for the second trot on the Ware Driving Park, to take place Labor Day. It is expected that several fast horses will compete at that time. There are to be several new stalls built at the park, both for private parties and visitors.

A court of Foresters was organized in Grand Army hall last Friday evening. Large delegations from the courts of North Brookfield, Warren and Lowell were present. These are the officers of the new organization: P. C. R., M. J. Reilly; C. R., W. F. Godfrey; S. C. R., A. M. Canavan; T., P. D. Sullivan; F. S., Thomas Nelligan; R. S., R. Shay; S. W., W. Bradley; J. W., C. Boyle; S. B., F. Murray; J. B., P. Moriarty; trustees, M. Kelley, J. Hennessey and Robert Potts; medical examiner, Dr. E. H. Guild.

**Didn't Want a Girl.**

Last summer my wife's health was all run down, and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work. In a little while I found one I thought I would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her.
DONALD GREY, 41 Worcester square, Boston.

**Could Not Keep**

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E. S. YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street, Lawrence, Mass. 20

The Chinese pay their doctor only so long as he keeps them in health. They believe in preventing rather than curing disease. This is sound sense, and one of the strongest recommendations of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a medicine which not only cures diseases but prevents them.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Be sure and put a box of Ayer's Pills in your satchel before traveling, either by land or sea. You will find them convenient, efficacious, and safe. The best remedy for costiveness, indigestion, and sick headache, and adapted to any climate.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords, | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific, Hall's Hair Renewer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., July, 1893.

The most successful India silks of the season are at 69 cents a yard now. They are the same that we have sold thousands of yards of at a dollar a yard; and among them are the styles.

Left aisle.

It's a rare thing when Liddell's Irish linen table cloth can be had below par. Here they are though—way below.

8-4 $1.45, usually $2.50.
12-4 2.45, usually 3.50.

Right aisle.

The profit of the season has been made on parasols; now for the losses—they have to be borne; might as well be quick about it. All fancy parasols are marked like this.

$2.50 to $4 now $1.48
1.50 to 2 now .89

Right aisle.

Blazer jackets, navy, black, gray, tan, red or green, were $3 to $5, price now $1. Girl's jackets, were $3 to $5, now $1. Girl's white embroidered dresses, were $5 to $7, now $2.50.

Second Floor.

Lisle thread hose with tan boots and opera tops, 25 cents; reduced from 37½.

Right aisle.

5000 novels by 100 different authors, 8 cents a volume. List on request.

South store.

Diagonal suiting, for early autumn wear; made for 25 cent. to be sold for 15 cents a yard.

Center of main floor.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

SEE
OUR
$1.50
SHOES
—FOR—
MEN
AND
LADIES.

Every one knows we carry a fine line of the best goods on the market, but just now we are showing some

$1.50 SHOES

that you would be willing to pay from $2.00 to $2.50 for if you should make your own price on these goods. Found only in our stock of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world. Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR

—=COAL,=—

To be delivered on and after July 1st, within reasonable distance from either railroad station, at the following low prices, viz:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hazleton Lehigh, Stove Size, | - - | $6.30 | per ton. |
| " " Chestnut " | - - | 6.30 | " |
| " " Egg " | - - | 6.05 | " |
| Lackawanna, Stove Size, | - - - | 6.00 | " |
| " Egg " | - - - | 5.75 | " |
| " Grate " | - - - | 5.75 | " |

We reserve the right to advance above prices at any time, and coal is sure to be *much higher.*

We advise early orders to secure the coal at above prices. We cannot now buy any more to sell at above prices. Good men furnished to house and bin same, charging for their time only. All our coal is screened. Any orders by mail or left at our office will receive prompt attention. We advise all to order early.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS.

Monson, Mass., May 25th, 1893.

*You can't reach* what you strive for, in house-work without *Pearline*. If you do only what you can easily, your work suffers; if you do all that you should, you suffer yourself. *Pearline* takes your washing and cleaning on its own shoulders. It does it thoroughly, cheaply, quickly and safely. If you want easy housework, you will want *Pearline* everywhere in the house.

Beware of imitations. 257 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.



PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.50 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Train leaving New London at 5.20 p m connects with Steamer Block Island from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and interme diate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express fr Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

H. N. WOODCOCK.

**Another Aged Person**

Tests the healing waters of Leon's famous fountain and is cured. He says he considers Leon's Sarsaparilla the Greatest Remedy on Earth.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

Inflammation of the Bladder and Enlargement of Prostate Gland permanently cured.

We are in receipt of the following letter from Mr. H. N. Woodcock, a well-known and prominent citizen of Waldo County, Me.

*Gentlemen:*—For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it my duty to say that for many years I have been troubled with Inflammation of the Neck of the Bladder and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, occasioning frequent passing of water, and obliging me to be up frequently nights. My diseases, with broken rest and age, seemed to be working together to drive me to my death. I tried our most prominent local physicians and many different medicines, but without any benefit whatever. Three bottles of **Leon's Sarsaparilla** completely cured me, and I am now, at the age of 70 years, well and hearty. I consider **Leon's Sarsaparilla** the greatest remedy on earth.

H. N. WOODCOCK.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.


### Her Mother's Ways.

When I went courtin' Mary Lize,
She made the nices' kind er pies;
She wuz the neatest, high or low,
An' I wa'n't feared ter tell her so.
An' after all these married years
Them's all the sentermints she hears.
An' it don't end with cookin' things,
Coz all she does, an' sez, an' sings,
Makes her the sweetest, kindest wife
That ever helped a man thru life.
She on'y likes one kind er praise—
"My wife hez got her mother's ways."

An' now I think on it awhile,
It used to be her father's style,
Er sayin' jest thet sort er thing
When he would hear her mother sing.
Lor', I hev seen him settin' there
A-rockin' in his high-backed chair,
An' I hev heern him tell ter me
How thoughtful she would allers be.
Sez he: "She's more nor with my praise,
My wife hez got her mother's ways."

An' thet ain't all: it does me good
An' makes me proud, ez well it should,
Ter hear thet son-in-law er mine
Keep the word passin' down the line,
He took my gal away f'um me,
An' I giss him an' her agree:
Coz 'twarn't but just the other day
I chanced ter overhear him say
A tellin' of my darter's praise:—
"My wife hez got her mother's ways."
—*Frank Walcott Hutt in Farmer and Homes.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

SHORTEST AND LONGEST.

The longest day is in June, they say,
The shortest in December.
They did not come to me that way:
The shortest I remember
You came a day with me to stay,
And filled my heart with laughter;
The longest day—you were away—
The very next day after.
—*George Birdseye in the Century.*

The mosquito gives you some music and then takes up a collection for it.—*Galveston News.*

"The lick observatory" is what some people call the postage stamp window.—*Boston Bulletin.*

When a man sees that he is being driven to despair he ought to get out and walk.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Minnie—"Did he kiss you when he proposed?" May—"Certainly; I wouldn't consider any but sealed proposals."—*Vogue.*

"Hello, Charley, where have you been?" "Oh, I've been on an outing." "H-m-m. How much are you out?"—*Washington Star.*

Hicks—"Blitson, they tell me, is quite an athlete." Wicks—"Yes; his last feat, I hear, was to run up a board bill."—*Boston Transcript.*

Some one has asked: "Where do the flies go to in winter?" We don't know, but we wish they would go there in summer.—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"The cows are in the corn, John." Mr. Crimsonbeak—"All right, dear; the corn will soon be in the cows.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Regardless of the fact that the cyclone always travels in a great hurry, it manages to pick up many valuable things on the way.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Can you tell me in what year the town of Pompeii was burnt?" "I don't remember the exact date, sir, but it must have been on an Ash Wednesday."—*Le Littoral.*

"One question, dear, before I say yes to your offer of marriage," said the Chicago maiden. "Ask it my precious one." "In case of a divorce, what alimony do you pay?"—*Judge.*

"Have you received any pie yet?" said one office-seeker to another. "No, but I've received provisions of another sort." "What sort?" "Cold shoulder."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegram.*

"This baby of yours seems pretty solid," said Hankinson, holding Tompkin's baby up his arms. "Of course he is," retorted Tomkins; "did you think he was plated?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

His Last Application—Housekeeper—"Here is a telegram; your nephew is dead." Property-owner (with a growl)—"Humph! Now, I guess, he wants money to bury himself with."—*Zeitgeist.*

His parting shot. He—"But couldn't you learn to love me, Ida?" She—"I don't think I could, George." He (reaching for his hat)—"It is as I feared. You are too old to learn."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Little Dot—"I don't see how cows can eat grass." Little Dick—"I s'pose when they is young the mother cows keep sayin' to their children, "if you don't eat grass, you shan't have any pie."—*Good News.*

"Do they always call the president, 'your excellency?'" "I believe they do." "And the vice president?" "I don't know what they call him. I suppose 'your exigency' would be about right."—*Puck.*

"And who is this?" asked Aunt Clara, pointing to the picture of a chubby child in skirts. "That," said Bobby, who had been wearing knickerbockers for some time, "is me when I was a girl."—*Tid-Bits.*

Keeping the Faith—"Has my boy been a 'Little Defender' and been kind to dumb animals to-day?" "Yes, grandma. I let your canary out of the cage, and when my cat caught it I set Towser on her."—*Life.*

Frank—"Wish me luck! I am going into the conservatory to propose to Miss Darlington." Harry—"Well, brace up, old man. You look frightfully depressed." Frank—"Ah, yes. I fear I am going into a decline.—*Truth.*

"Johnny—"Did you hear about that boy who has been missing for a week?" Aunt Mary—"No. Tell me about it." Johnny—"Oh, there's nothing to tell, except that he is now at the foot of the class."—*Boston Courier.*

"How is it with you?" asked the editor of a subscriber who was dying in arrears. "All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber. "I thought so," said the editor. "In about ten minutes you'll see the blaze."—*Oil City Derrick.*

Ethel (looking at the statue of the Venus of Milo)—"It seems to me, Maud, that the women in ancient times had larger waists than they have now." Maud—"Well, perhaps the men had longer arms."—*Rochester Post Express.*

Romeo de Ham—"What sort of a hit did your new farce-comedy make in the provinces?" Barnes Tormer—"Hit hard pan with such a jolt that it broke the company all to pieces 700 miles from home; that's the sort of hit it made."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A piece of news. Mr. Boozy—"Marier, I (hic)—er got something (hic) awful to tell you. It (hic) weighs on (hic) my mind." Mrs. Boozy—"Good gracious, John! Come, have some sense. What is it? Is mother sick? Has anything happened to brother Sam?" Mr. Boozy—"No. (hic). Worse'n that. I've been drinkin' again."—*Judge.*


**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.



**My Health is Solid**

As a duck's foot in the mud, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was formerly in a wretched condition, with **Gravel** and **Indigestion.** I paid one physician $42 for attendance and medicines, which gave no relief. I gave up hope of ever being well, and just walked about to save **funeral expenses.** Couldn't eat a thing that would stay on my stomach. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it did me good. So I kept on till I have taken fourteen bottles and I am **perfectly**

Mr. F. Earnfred.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**cured.** All symptoms of gravel have disappeared and I have no indigestion." FREDK. EARNFRED, 64 So. Carpenter St., Chicago, Ill.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52-36 R. R. FRANCIS



**ALONE** At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Moon at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

1f-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

GOLD INVESTMENT.

Safe, Sure and Reliable.

A Gold producing enterprise, under the control of men of high standing, widely known in public life and of unquestionable integrity, which guarantees honest, prudent and efficient management.

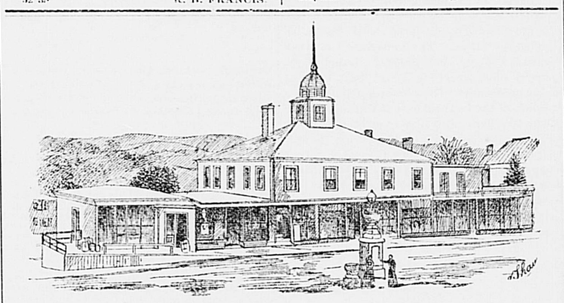
Data:—Productions during the last two fiscal years, . . . $1,323,772
At present available, . . . 1,445,650

Send to undersigned, authorized agent for sale of Treasury Stock, for full particulars.

4-19 J. T. BAILEY, 56 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.





W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 10 | 10 |

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good. . . . . .*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*. . GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.



THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



*No mineral water* will produce the beneficial results that follow taking one or more of

**Beecham's Pills**

with a glass of water immediately upon arising in the morning.

Painless. Effectual. Covered with a Tasteless, Soluble Coating. "Worth a Guinea a Box."—Price only 25 cents.

Of all druggists, or a box will be mailed on receipt of 25cts. in stamps by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York

40



TEAS AND COFEEES.

WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S Famous BOSTON COFFEES

No recommend of ours can add to the satisfying cup qualities of these goods.

STONE, THE GROCER,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.



Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.



—:AT:—

Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL.

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.

tf-17



Ripans Tabules cure the blues.



Thousands of Families eat it regularly for breakfast.

**Wheat Germ.**

As delicious in Summer as it is in Winter. . .



**Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA.**

it is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

NO FREE SAMPLES.

52-5



**SULPHUR BITTERS**

**IT WILL** drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by **IMPURE BLOOD.** They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters,

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with **RHEUMATISM?** Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. **TRY IT** and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has **SAVED HUNDREDS.**

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5



F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of Depot.



Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office



THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
JAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
V. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
S. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, Esq., Attorney at Law.



**GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.**

CHEW SPEAR HEAD AND SAVE THE TAGS.

THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

**SPEAR HEAD**

**AND**

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

**One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,**

**$173,250.00**

**In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for**

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES ..... $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC... 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES ..... 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS ..... 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x24 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them ..... 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO ..... $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give ..... 1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS ..... 5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE ..... 20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK ..... 100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS ..... 100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**


MY COUSIN.

My cousin Elsa had, I am sorry to say, grown into a provocative woman, with a dirty complexion and a tendency to hint on insufficient evidence that men whom she met were in love with her. She gave these hints to a confidante, and the confidante always told the men, and the men as a rule were very angry. Sometimes they complained to me. She was just pretty enough to make her story probable, and this was exasperating. I pointed out to them that Elsa was the kind of a girl that had to do something to make her mother suffer, that there was no authentic instance of any one who knew her well having taken her seriously, and that it was best to bear quietly with the ways of women. I did what I could. I told her that it was vulgar to pose as the car of Juggernaut, but although she is quite vulgar enough to consciously avoid vulgarity she would not see it.

I came upon her late one night at one of her mother's parties when nearly every one had gone. She was wearing the most affected clothes, liquid eyes and a small pout.

"Poor little me!" she said in her favorite girl of four manner, "what have I done? I feel positively certain that Mr. Wysloup will kill me."

"Yes?"

"Indeed, yes and yes and yes! He would take me into supper, and ever since if I said a word to any other man he has scowled at me in a positively murderous way."

"Elsa," I said, "I will give you six lessons in the art of implication for a shilling. It is cheap, but I hate to see you do things inartistically. It is all right with me, of course, but I fancy you had better not tell other people that Wysloup is in love with you."

"I never said he was. And why mustn't I tell?"

"Because Wysloup is dangerous."

"Oh! Why dangerous? Then I think I will."

She did, and Wysloup heard of it. He is connected with the proprietor of the Wysloup multiplex stock. The multiplex stock is, if one may trust the advertisement, an added luxury to life and cannot wear out. It has certainly conferred more fortune than honor upon the nephew of the proprietor. If in your ignorance you cheerily ask Wysloup if he is connected with the multiplex stock, he will tell you frankly that he is its nephew. But when once he knows that you are aware of his connection he does not permit any further reference to it. For instance, Denner happened once to be talking at the club about the possibility that he might have to leave his house. A certain railway had a great envy to go through his front garden. Some one asked him if he felt anxious about it.

"Yes," said Denner, "I am in a state of most awful suspense, like my multiplex stocks." Wysloup was present and heard this, but said nothing. Later, at whist, Major Birdmount—who was all liver and suspicions—was coupled with Wysloup against Dristield and Denner. The major is quite unable to believe in extraordinary luck at whist unless it happens to come to himself. He would distrust his own mother if she held 7 trumps. Consequently it was unfortunate that Denner commenced by dealing himself the whole of the 13. With great difficulty the major held his tongue and spoke nothing, but his face darkened. Denner was greatly surprised. Wysloup smiled a faint ghost of a smile. Presently Denner noticed that the major was watching him intently. As Denner is a perfect ordinary and honest man he was naturally annoyed. But in spite of his honesty when it came Denner's turn to deal again he dealt himself 11 trumps with the ace and king of another suit. He could hardly believe his eyes. He flung down his cards and won the rubber.

As the major rose to go he said, "My children had been meaning to take me to the Egyptian hall to-night, but whist's good enough for me." No man probably likes to have it implied that he is cheating for the sake of shilling points at whist. Denner was furious and lost no time in making the major very much less vague and much more humble, but he was nevertheless exceedingly annoyed about it. Of course it may not have been Wysloup that was responsible, but I have noticed that those who vex him generally get punished, and he can do anything with the cards. Besides Wysloup had been very busy losing money to the major at ecarte on the following day. Now, the major cannot play ecarte, and Wysloup can. This was the only occasion on which it had occurred to me that Wysloup had the battered relics of a conscience.

I was curious to see how it would take my cousin Elsa's audacity. She had hinted at Wysloup's devotion in a conversation with young Cecil Banks. Banks is a repeater. He told Wysloup all about it. Further, he told me he had told Wysloup. Now, I thought, Wysloup will cut her dead and make no secret why he does it, or he will set some scandal afloat about her. He did nothing of the kind. He treated her with the most delicate and respectful attention. He took every chance of meeting her. He seemed at first to desire nothing more than to be forever her humble and silent worshiper.

Once or twice as she stepped from the carriage up the strip of carpet to some party to which Wysloup had not been invited she saw him standing in the crowd, half in shadow, cloaked, watching her with raptured eyes and a romantic air as impressive as the advertisements of the multiplex stock. On the occasions when he did meet her he by no means monopolized her. He took with humble gratitude as much of her society as she vouchsafed to him. He remembered and showed her that he remembered every word she said and every preference she had expressed. He was reverent and chivalrous with her. His manner was perfect. He was splendid. He was Elizabethian.

I do not think Elsa had been treated with abnormal reverence before. She luxuriated in it. She ceased to say anything that would imply that Wysloup was fond of her, yet she talked a good deal of him. She told me one night that he was the only man she knew who had a really noble nature. I said: "All right, but let it stop at that. Don't marry him." She said ecstatically that one would not marry Sir Galahad. I said that I had never tried. Then she told me that I was vulgar, which was fairly true.

Of course a week or two after she came to me with a letter in her hand. "You know," she began, "that poor, dear mamma does not like Mr. Wysloup. She asks him to things sometimes because I make her, but she hates him."

"Yes?"

"Well, I'm in great trouble. He's written to me—a proposal, and I have accepted him. Oh! oh! I hadn't expected it, and I'm not worthy, and I never called any one Algernon before in my life. I want you to break it to mamma and tell her it's all right."

"You won't like it. He's going abroad to look after the colonial interests of the multiplex stock. You had better write and say that you've changed your mind. What's that letter you've got there?"

"It's his. It's the letter. I can't bear to let it get out of my hands."

"The address on the envelope," I said, "is not in Wysloup's writing."

"Well, it is the same as the writing in the inside and the same as the acceptances he wrote to our invitations. I wish we hadn't destroyed them."

I went to a drawer and pulled out a sheet of note paper. "There," I said, "I saw Wysloup write that and sign it. Compare it with the letter. I have known Wysloup's handwriting for years."

It took me time to convince her, but I did it. She became slightly illogical. She said that Wysloup ought to be ashamed of himself, and that it obviously was not he who had played her the trick and that I was as much to blame for introducing him to her—which, by the way, I never did. She also said that it would kill her, but it didn't.

This is the reply she received to her acceptance in Wysloup's own handwriting:

DEAR MISS HARDING—I gather from your letter that some person has been writing to you a proposal in my name, and that you have been a victim of a vulgar practical joke. I must thank you for the very warm and flattering expressions that you used about me, and I am indeed sorry that I cannot plead a right to them. But I shall hope to be always a brother to you. It came to my knowledge a few months ago that you had coupled my name with yours in a very unjustifiable way. I shall therefore retain your letter as a hostage. As long as you refrain from taking such liberties in the future no one will see that letter but myself. Again apologizing for my inability to be to you all that you could wish, I remain yours respectfully, ALGERNON WYSLOUP.

Elsa spent a vast amount of tears, gasps and torn handkerchiefs over this letter. "How dare a man say that he will be my brother?" she exclaimed. Then she once more referred to the probability of her immediate decease.

Wysloup left for England a few days afterward, and we never found out whom he had got to write the letters for him. For all we knew he might have disguised his own handwriting.

When Elsa married Sir Peter a year afterward, Wysloup sent her as a wedding present a gold bonbonniere with her love letter folded small inside it. He once more showed the relics of a conscience.

A few weeks after I caught Elsa speaking of Wysloup to a dear friend.

"Yes," said Elsa sweetly, "there was something between us, but it could never be. He left England, you know, directly afterward. I do so hope that his life is not quite spoiled."

So Elsa struck the last blow. But then she was never hampered even by the relics of a conscience.—*Sketch.*

Johnny—"I wonder why I can't make my kite fly?"

Elder Sister—"Perhaps the caudal appendage is disproportionate to the superficial area."

Johnny—"I don't think that's it. I believe there isn't weight enough on the tail."—*Texas Siftings.*

"I see that Callow has quit wearing those loud trousers of his." "He had to." "How so?" "They woke up the nap of his silk hat."—*Puck.*


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON, New Bedford, Mass.

HOPE HAD FLED!

Chronic Nasal Catarrh!

"People Say it is a Miracle!"

VICTORY FOR DANA'S!

Read this **Wonderful Statement,** sent us by Church & Hamlin, Pharmacists, Cor. Williams and Pleasant Sts., New Bedford, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

DEAR SIRS:—I have had **Chronic Nasal Catarrh** for many years, and have been a great sufferer. Have had **five Physicians** who have told me my disease was so bad **they could not help me.** My throat was so bad I could eat only the softest food for six months. My **nose** was **swollen out of shape.** I could not drink two swallows of water at a time without its being forced through my nostrils. My throat was often so sore I could not eat, and one Physician thought I must have a surgical operation. I had given up all hopes of recovery, but through the influence of friends I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and with the first bottle **began to improve.** I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am **wonderfully improved,** physically and mentally. My **throat is all healed;** I can **eat any hard substance,** and people who know me say it **is a miracle.**

Respectfully yours,
VICTORIA H. JOHNSON.
No. 78 Merrimac St., New Bedford, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.


Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.


**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

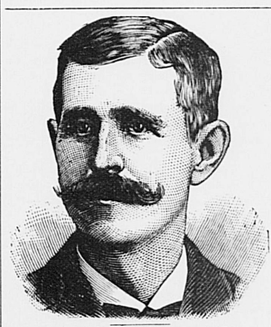
Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.





A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15cts. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.



**You and Your Children**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25, 1893. NUMBER 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt. White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to which hair has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

For Sale.

1 work horse.
1 buggy at $12.00.
1 harness at $8.00.
Pair of double harness.
1 dirt scraper.
1 2-seat buggy.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

To Exchange.

A two-tenement house for A Farm.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Tenements to rent.
Village property for sale.
Farms from $600 to $6000 for sale.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want a business, a farm, a home in the village or any personal property go to

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

If you want to sell out your business, your farm, your home or any personal property, try

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
TINNERS, AND
STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers. Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

—:AT:—

Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranted.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

STONE'S

LIST OF SUNDRIES

—FOR THE—

Kitchen and Laundry.

| | |
|---|---|
| Welcome Soap | Good Will Soap |
| Lenox Soap | Ivory Soap |
| Marseilles Soap | Queen Soap |
| World Soap | Rabbit's Soap |
| Dobbin's Soap | Acme Soap |
| Star Soap | Grandpa's Wonder Soap |
| Fisk's Ideal Soap | Spurr's Drive Soap |
| Blizzard Soap | White Castile Soap |
| Mottled Soap | |

Duryeas's Laundry Starch, 1 lb. packages
" " " 3 lb. "
" Satin Gloss, 6 lb. boxes
Elastic Starch
Celluloid Starch
Royal Starch

| | |
|---|---|
| Soap Powders | Fairbanks's Gold Dust |
| | Pearline |
| | Soapine |
| | Ivorine |
| | Sarena |
| | Tuxedo |
| | May's Crystal |

Sapolio, cleaning and polishing
Kleenaline, " " "
Bon Ami, cleans everything

Sal Soda
Chloride of Lime, Disenfectant, 1lb. cans
Potash, 1lb cans
Aqua Ammonia, 1 pint bottles
Bluing, ½ pint, 1 quart bottles
Rising Sun Stove Polish
Parlor Pride Stove Enamel
Tarbox Tar Stove Polish

Copper Wash Boilers, $3.00
Tin " " 2.00
Copper Tea Kettles, 1.25
Wash Tubs—indurated fibre and common
Water Pails " " " "
Mop Sticks
Brooms
Scrub Brushes, Window Brushes
Store Brushes, White Wash Brushes
Feather Dusters, Varnish Brushes
Dust Pans
Tea Pots, agate, iron and tin
Coffee Pots, agate, iron and tin
Wash Basins, indurated fibre and tin
Dover Egg Beaters
Fire Shovels
Milk Pans
Stew Pans
Spiders
Lemon Extractors
Tin Dippers
Wash Boards
Yellow Mixing Bowls

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, early physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 280 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

STONE'S

GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

A FEW CHOICE THINGS IN FANCY GROCERIES.

Queen Olives
Sweet Mixed Pickles
Edam Cheese
Pine Apple Cheese
Heinz's Salad Dressing
Blue Label Catsup
Cider Jelly, 3 lb. box 25c
Fancy Formosa Tea, $1.00
B. M. C. Best Flour, cotton sacks, ⅛ barrel
Liebig's Beef, Wine and Iron
Golden Gate Brand Peaches, Plums, Cherries
Colton's Flavors
Roast Beef, 15c. can
1 luncheon Beef
Ox Tongue, canned
Boneless Chicken
Patted Turkey, Tongue and Ham
Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce
Huckins's Soups, all kinds
Kibbe Brothers' Chocolate Drops
Bensdorp's Royal Dutch Cocoa

DRIVES.

30 Cakes Blizzard Soap, 99c
25 " Fiske's Ideal Soap, 99c
25 " Spurr's Drive Soap, 99c
3 Brush Brooms for 25c.
5 lbs. Japan Tea, 99c
18 lbs. Fresh Crackers for 99c
Molasses for making beer, 29c gal., 4 gals. $1
Coffee, guaranteed to please, 25c
Water White Oil 150°, Buck's, 10c gal
Cotton Crash, 5c yard

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### A Woman's Conclusions.

I said if I might go back again
To the very hour and place of my birth,
Might have my life whatever I choose,
And live it in any part of the earth;

Put perfect sunshine into my sky;
Banish the shadows and sorrows of doubt;
Have all my happiness multiplied,
And all my suffering stricken out;

If I could have known in the years now gone
The best that woman comes to know;
Could have had whatever will make her blest,
Or whatever she thinks will make her so;

Yea, I said, if a miracle such as this
Could be wrought for me, at my bidding, still
I would choose to have my past as it is,
And let my future come as it will.

I would not make the path I have trod
More pleasant or even, more straight or wide,
Nor change my course the breadth of a hair,
This way or that, to either side.

My past is mine and I take it all;
Its weakness—its folly if you please;
Nay, even my sins, if you come to that,
May have been helps, not hindrances.

If I saved my body from the flames
Because that once I burned my hand,
Or kept myself from a greater sin
By doing a less—you will understand.

It was better I suffered a little pain,
Better I sinned for a little time,
If the smarting warned me back from death,
And the sting of sin withheld from crime.

Who knows its strength, by trial will know
What strength must be set against a sin;
And how temptation is overcome
He learns who has felt its power within.

So let my past stand just as it stands,
And let me now, as I may, grow old.
I am what I am, and my life for me
Is the best—or it had not been, I hold.

—*Phoebe Cary.*

### THE OLD DRESS.

Mrs. Langdon had sent out cards of invitation to her "dear 500" friends for a grand ball at her elegant residence on Fifth avenue in honor of the entrance of her twin daughters into society.

They had just been graduated at some fashionable "finishing off" establishment, and their debut was intended to be a very magnificent affair.

Mrs. Gregory, husband and daughters were on the invited list. As the former and two latter sat in their parlor looking at the elegant cards, with the interesting subject under deep discussion, they were broken in upon by the entrance of Mr. Gregory, who looked harassed and weary.

"Papa!" cried Lena, the elder daughter, "see our invitations to Mrs. Langdon's great ball," showing him the cards she held in her hand. "And there is the loveliest silk at Stewart's that I want to wear. Can I go and order it to-morrow?" she pleaded, laying her white hand, flashing with jewels, on his arm, and looking up into his face.

"Haven't you any dresses to wear?" he asked somewhat moodily.

"Plenty of old ones, which have already been worn and will not answer for this particular event," she returned.

"How much will it cost?" Mr. Gregory asked.

"Oh, perhaps a hundred and fifty," said Lena carelessly, with as little idea of the value of money as an unfledged bird.

Her father groaned and said something about "foolish extravagance;" then drawing out his pocketbook slowly counted out the required sum and laid it on the table.

"How much do you want, Bertha?" he asked, turning toward her.

"I don't think I want any, papa. I have a pretty dress, which will answer very nicely," she replied.

"You're a sensible girl, and the man that gets you for a wife will have some one to help him keep his head above water," said Mr. Gregory, as he left the room.

"What is the trouble with papa? What does make him talk so dolefully when he is asked for a little money?" said Lena. "Any one would think he was a poor man."

"It is one of his money nervous spells; he is always so afraid his business affairs won't come out just so straight; then it is economy and retrenchment, or everything will drift into bankruptcy. That is the way business men always talk till it has become quite an old story with me," said Mrs. Gregory, drawing a breath of relief.

"I don't think papa is trying to frighten us at all," said Bertha. "I think his business does really perplex him. I've noticed for a week that he looked pale and careworn and he said but little. I asked him yesterday if he was not well, and he said there were anxieties preying upon his mind."

"Was that the reason you did not want a new ball dress?" asked Lena.

"Yes, I'd rather wear an old one than place papa to the expense of a new one now, while money is so hard to raise," replied Bertha.

"Really, Miss Bertha, you are becoming quite learned in financial affairs. I should think papa would give you the position of private counselor in his counting room. With your wise brain to aid him, he might sail through seas of trouble, dry shod," said Lena with sarcasm.

"Pray inform us how you came to know so much about monetary affairs, my daughter," said Mrs. Gregory.

"I heard papa and Mr. Ainsley talking about business when he was here the other evening, and he said it was almost an impossibility to get any money at all now," said Bertha.

"Well, you are a little goose; if you will go to the grandest ball of the season in an old made-over ball dress, and be ridiculed by all the elite, you can do so. A few hundred dollars can't make much difference anyway. And when you see the victory which may, perhaps, be won over a certain attractive gentleman of our mutual acquaintance by your elder sister's more stylish toilet, you will regret your decision in favor of Mme. Noah's antediluvian costume," said Lena sneeringly.

"I'm perfectly indifferent to the praise or contempt of the fashionable world, for their is neither heart nor sincerity in it. And concerning the gentleman of whom you so strangely hint, if his heart is only susceptible to the influence of costly apparel, he can pay court to it as long as he wishes without once exciting my jealousy, as I want no dry goods worshiper for my future liege lord. So, ma chere sister, you have the field open and clear to yourself."

"March on, march on, ye brave, to victory or death!" sang Bertha, jubilantly, waving her handkerchief at Lena, who was picking up her money from the table where her father had laid it and humming a gay opera air.

"Bertha, what dress have you to wear? You haven't any that you've not already worn two or three times at least, and I desire my daughters to make as elegant an appearance as any of their friends on this occasion," said Mrs. Gregory.

As Mrs. Gregory was a particular friend of Mrs. Langdon, she felt in duty bound to honor, as much as possible, the advent of her daughters to the fashionable world; and the attire of her own daughters on this occasion was an important consideration.

"I'm going to have Mme. Leicester make over my blue gros grain silk, and you know she is a noted genius for renewing worn ball dresses; but if, after it is done, it looks antediluvian and smells musty, I'll do penance by staying at home," said Bertha.

Lena purchased the new dress and had it made up without regard to expense.

Bertha's dress came from the mantuamaker's hands as beautiful as it could be, and none would ever have suspected it had already been trice worn unless she had been seen with it on. It harmonized admirably with her hair, blonde complection, forming a vivid contrast to Lena's more brilliant style of personal attractiveness and bright, orange colored robe.

The day previous to the ball Clara Ainsley called, a sister of Hugh Ainsley, who was the fixed, central star around which the feminine luminaries had ambitiously beamed for the last two seasons, each fondly hoping to be the finally favored one.

But to the secret chagrin of each, he still maintained the same quiet courtliness of manners toward them all. He seemed quite as indifferent to their heart affairs as he would have been to the pyramids of Egypt. This was the gentleman Lena was bending all her energies to insnare and bring to her feet before the present season closed.

Clara was an intimate friend of both the girls, and she was invited up stairs to see the dresses, which had just been sent home. Their beauty she warmly expatiated on, but Lena would not allow her to leave until she had told her of Bertha's wonderful fit of economy, and laughingly said she should certainly take her own opera glasses with her to the ball, that she might descry some interesting, poor young gentleman, with whom she must have a secret understanding, and for whose benefit she was carrying out this whim of prudence.

The combined entreaties of all the trio could not induce Mr. Gregory to accompany them to Mrs. Langdon's. He pleaded a headache and fatigue. This was a cover to the real reason. His business affairs were daily becoming more entangled by means of several heavy failures of parties owing him to a great extent, and all he could see before him was ruin and disgrace; but he would keep his forebodings to himself until after the fete was over, when, if he found no means of extricating himself, he would make a clean breast of the whole thing to them.

Hugh Ainsley was quite attentive to Miss Lena that night, who looked very queenly in the gay throng, and his attentions were received with deep satisfaction to herself. Nor was the less interested Bertha, who had laid no siege to him, overlooked.

He inquired at once where her father was, as he had not seen him there. To her reply that he had resisted all entreaty to come, from great fatigue, he uttered a prolonged "Ah!" and fell into a reverie.

Hugh was thinking of the vague report he had heard in Wall street that morning, that the commercial house of Gregory & Co. was fast tottering toward bankruptcy.

The next morning at an early hour Hugh called at Mr. Gregory's counting house and offered him loans to any amount to help him through the financial crisis that was upon him. Mr. Gregory had done the same deed years before for Hugh's father, and he (Hugh) kindly pressed the favor back upon him, which was accepted with tears of gratitude in the eyes of the panic stricken merchant.

As Clara and Hugh sat at dinner the next day after the ball discussing the costumes brought out there, she related what Lena had told her of Bertha's streak of economy.

"Is that so, Clara?" he asked. "Was she as self sacrificing as that? But she looked as sweet as a rose bud in her dress, if it had been worn three times."

Then he told her in confidence of the state of Mr. Gregory's affairs, and the reason which had probably deterred Bertha from outlay for a new dress.

"She is a noble girl, Clara, and I'm afraid we couldn't number many like her among that gay assembly at Mrs. Langdon's. Surely 'all is not gold that glitters.' "

A week after this the footman at the Gregorys brought up a card to the parlor for "Miss Bertha, and the gentleman is waiting below in the drawing room."

Bertha glanced at the card and saw "Hugh Ainsley" inscribed thereon.

"Did you say this was for me, John?" she asked, thinking it might have been intended for Lena.

"Yes, ma'am. He said 'Miss Bertha,' " replied the servant.

Lena pouted at this. She had thought he had made a mistake, and an angry frown clouded her face as Bertha descended to the drawing room.

"Was it me you wished to see, Mr. Ainsley?" she asked after saluting him.

"It was you yourself. Why? permit me to inquire?"

"I thought it might be one of John's blunders, and that sister Lena was the one desired," said Bertha.

"No, Miss Bertha; it is you with whom I have special business," he said, at the same watching the sudden enlargement of her blue eyes when he said business.

"For several years, Miss Bertha, I've been searching in the circle of my acquaintance for a noble, truehearted woman to ask to become my wife. I have just been fortunate enough to find her, and have now come to ask her if she will bear my name and share with me my earthly lot. Bertha, you are the chosen one, and my heart's best and purest affection I lay at your feet. Will you answer me 'Yes?' "

"Give me time to think, please; it is so sudden," she stammered, covering her face with her hands to conceal her blushes.

"You shall have three whole months to consider the subject; then I shall demand an unconditional answer," said Hugh, drawing the hands from her face and pressing them to his lips.

In three months Bertha decided to say "Yes," and their engagement was announced to the gay world.

Another three months and the gay world was invited to their public wedding in church. After much coaxing Lena was prevailed upon to be Bertha's bridesmaid, but it was a bitter disappointment to stand in that place, instead of next to the groom.

In after years she learned that Bertha's "old ball dress" had turned the scale in favor of her and won Hugh Ainsley. He reasoned that the daughter who would sacrifice her own desires for the sake of lessening the burden weighing upon the shoulders of her father could not fail to make a true wife.—*Buffalo News.*

### SHE STUMPED IRA.

Little Marjorie, from the city, is a great source of amusement to her Uncle Ira up to a certain point. Her questions made him laugh heartily until she asked about 300, and then they began to pall. Here is the way she began: "Are you going to harness the oxen now, Uncle Ira? What makes them have wooden bridles? Sometimes why don't you drive the big pig in the cart, Uncle Ira? Don't the pigs ever take any bath? When do the thistles be ready to mow? What makes this catnip prickle my fingers so? (It is a nettle.)

"Uncle Ira, why don't there be any beefsteaks up here in the country? Don't you have any markets? What makes you have a bunting sheep, Uncle Ira? What makes only just the bunting sheep have horns?" About this time Uncle Ira ceased to find the questions funny, and began to answer them with mere grunts.—*Boston Transcript.*

### WESTERN JUSTICE.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt seems to have found the genuine Bret Harte cowboy, and in the *Century* thus repeats one of his stories told in genial chat after supper:—

One of them asked the other what had become of a certain horse, a noted cutting pony, which I had noticed the preceding fall. The question roused the other to the memory of a wrong which still rankled, and he began (I alter one or two of the proper names):—

"Why that was the pony that got stole. I had been workin' him on rough ground when I was out with the Three Bar outfit, and he went tender forward, so I turned him loose by the Lazy Branch, and when I come back to get him there wasn't anybody at the ranch, and I couldn't find him. The sheepman who lives about two miles west, under Red Clay Butte, told me he had seen a fellow in a wolf-skin coat ridin' a pinto bronc' with white eyes, leadin' that pony of mine just two days before; and I hunted round till I hit his trail, and then I followed to where I'd reckoned he was headin' for—the Short Pine Hills. When I got there a rancher told me he had seen the man pass on toward Cedartown; and sure enough, when I struck Cedartown I found he lived there in a 'dobe house just outside the town. There was a boom on the town, and it looked pretty slick.

"There was two hotels, and I went into the first, and I says, 'Where's the justice of the peace?' says I to the bartender.

"'There ain't no justice of the peace,' says he; 'ther justice of the peace got shot.'

"'Well, where's the constable?' says I.

"'Why, it was him that shot the justice of the peace,' says he; 'he's skipped the country with a bunch of horses.'

"'Well, ain't there no officer of the law left in this town?' says I.

"'Why, of course,' says he; 'there's a probate judge; he is over tendin' bar at the Last Chance Hotel.'

"So I went over to the Last Chance Hotel, and I walked in there.

"'Mornin', says I.

"'Mornin', says he.

"'You're the probate judge?' says I.

"'That's what I am', says he. 'What do you want?' says he.

"'I want justice,' says I.

"'What kind of justice do you want?' says he. 'What's it for?'

"'It's for stealin' a horse,' says I.

"'Then, by—, you'll get it,' says he. 'Who stole the horse?' says he.

"'It is a man that lives in a 'dobe house just outside the town there,' says I.

"'Well, where do you come from yourself?' says he.

"'From Medory,' says I.

"'With that he lost interest, and settled kind o' back; and says he, 'There won't no Cedartown jury hand a Cedartown man for stealin' a Medory man's horse,' says he.

"'Well, what am I to do about my horse?' says I.

"'Do? says he. 'Well, you know where the man lives,' says he. 'Then sit up outside his house to-night, and shoot him when he comes in,' says he, 'and skip out with the horse.'

"'All right,' says I; 'that is what I'll do;' and I walked off. So I went off to his house, and I laid down behind some sage-brushes to wait for him. He was not at home, but I could see his wife movin' about inside now and then, and I waited and waited, and it growed darker, and I begun to say to myself, 'Now here you are lyin' out to shoot this man when he comes home; and it's getting dark and you don't know him, and if you do shoot the next man that comes into that house, like as not it won't be the fellow you're after at all, but some perfectly innocent man a-comin' ther after the other man's wife.'

"So I up and saddled the bronc', and lit out for home,' concluded the narrator, with an air of one justly proud of his own relf-abnegating virtue.

### WHAT FOLLOWED.

A young man, arrested for swindling his employer out of thirty thousand dollars, sat alone in a criminal's cell, out of which daylight had faded. Cowering on his hard bed, he pictured to himself the world outside, full of warmth, and light and comfort.

The question came to him sharply: "How came you here?"

Was it really for the stealing of that great sum? Yes and no.

Looking back twenty years, he saw himself a school-boy ten years old. He remembered one lovely June day, with the roses in full bloom over the porch, and the dress his mother wore while at her work, and the laborers in the wheat-fields.

Freshest of all, he remembered his Uncle John—such a queer, kind, forgetful old man. That very morning his uncle had sent him to pay a bill at the corner store, and there were seventy-two cents left, and Uncle John did not ask him for it. When they met that noon, this boy, now in prison, stood there under the beautiful blue sky, and a great temptation came. He said to himself, "Shall I give it back or shall I wait until he asks for it? If he never asks, that is his lookout. If he does I can get it together."

He never gave back the money.

A theft of twenty thousand dollars brought this young man to a prison door; but when a boy he turned that way years before, when he sold his honesty for seventy-two cents.

That night he sat disgraced, and an open criminal, in his chilly cell.

Uncle John was long dead. The old home was desolate, his mother was broken-hearted. The prisoner knew that what brought him there was not the man's deed alone, but the boy's.

Had the ten-year boy been true to his honor life now would have been all different. One little cheating was the first of many, until his character was eaten out, and could bear no test, and he wrecked manliness and his life.—*Budget.*

### WHAT'S THE ANSWER.

She was a bright mathematical scholar and pretty, and when she rattled at the stamp window and laid down the dollar bill the handsome young clerk in a blue necktie on the inside was all attention.

"There's a dollar," she said; "give me four times as many twos as ones and the rest in threes."

"I beg your pardon," he stammered.

She repeated her request.

"Certainly," he said, and began to lay out the stamps.

He worked at it ten minutes without success, she waiting patiently the meanwhile. He wasn't busy with any one else and she didn't seem to mind watching him calculate, so she gave him five minutes more.

Then a customer came in.

"Just keep the dollar," she said sweetly, "and I'll come round in the morning and get the stamps in the proper proportions."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The King of Siam is popularly known as Khulalon-Korn I., but his relatives address him, is Som- detch- Phra- Paramind -Maha Bhulalonkoru- Patindr -Debia -Maha- Mongkuk-Purusiara-tue-Raja-Ia- Bamongse-Warutmabrongee- Parabut- Warak- hat-tiara- rajanikaro-tama-Chataranta-parama-maba-Chakruber- tira- gasankas- Paruma- dharm- mikemaha-rujad-hiraja- para-Manart-Pabit- Phra-Chula-Chomplow-Chow Yu-Hua.

### TWO IRISH MISERS.

An old miser lived in Connaught, and seemed to be an utterly forlorn creature, without "chick or child" belonging to him. It was rather fortunate for the non-existent chick that such was its state, for if it had had an existence it surely would have lacked the means to support it. This old miser was so mean that he denied himself bread, and only kept his miserable lift in its tenement by gifts of food from charitable neighbors.

But he was known to have plenty of money hidden away in his wretched shanty, and his neighbors at last got tired of giving to one so entirely unworthy.

For some days no one went near the old man, and the cabin stood desolate. No one was seen to go in or out, and at last the constable determined to take the obstinate old creature to jail. The door was broken open and the old miser was found dead. In his wretchedly starved condition, and frantic at the thought of leaving his loved money behind him, he had died trying to swallow one of his own bank notes. Pieces of them were clutched in his

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25, 1893.


"WHAT-ARE-WE-HERE-FOR?" Flanagan of Texas has been hoist with his own petard, having been requested to resign as collector of customs at El Paso.

THERE are already more than 35,000 unemployed workingmen in New York, and the Boston *Journal* suggests that "probably about 34,000 of them voted for a 'change' last autumn, and are already in the shadow of it."

THE Populists have called their state convention for September 6th at Lynn, the same day as that of the Prohibitionists at Worcester. One party will have about as much effect on the result in the state this fall as the other.

GOVERNOR RUSSELL says he will not be a candidate for reelection this fall, and with his well known persistency when he sets about a thing, it is certain that the Democratic party will have to look in other directions for a standard bearer.

UNCLE SAM is being benefited in at least one direction by the hard times and lack of employment: they are driving men to enlist in the army. The limit is 25,000 men, and while there are not usually over 22,000 men in the ranks, there are now few vacancies.

IT does not take the foreigners who come to our shores a great while to "catch on" to our ways of doing business. Tuesday at Jersey City a gang of Italian 'longshoremen refused to unload a ship unless their employer would discharge all the Americans in his employ. They were not to blame—it was just what we have taught them.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS will probably furnish the candidate for state treasurer on the Republican ticket, and the choice seems likely to lie between Col. Henry M. Phillips, postmaster of Springfield, and Gen. John L. Otis of Northampton. Both are good men, and either would be pretty sure to poll the strength of the party in this part of the state.

WHILE John E. Russell of Leicester has not said that he would consent to be the Democratic candidate for governor this fall, he has made some remarks which can hardly be construed in any other way than that he is willing, and the ticket is quite likely to be Russell and Carroll, though W. L. Douglass of Brockton, he of the Douglass shoe fame, would like second place on the ticket, and will make a push to get it.

MAY it not have been a case of retributive justice, the act of the Brooklyn, N. Y., mob last Friday evening, when it sacked the saloon of a man who refused to give temporary shelter in his building to the women and children rendered homeless by a tenement-house fire? The saloon and every thing in it was destroyed, and threats of lynching the owner were freely made, but he escaped.

S. F. CUSHMAN of Monson, senator from the first Hampden district, has announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection. Mr. Cushman could have had a renomination if he had desired it, but has been far from well during the past year, and this action is no doubt due to his health. His withdrawal will without doubt send the nomination to the western part of the district, probably to a Springfield man.

IN these days when there is so much unemployed labor, and many men are glad to get enough to do to support their families, the 'longshoremen at New York who struck Monday against a reduction of five cents an hour in wages during the present condition of things were killing the goose which laid the golden egg. It cannot be hard to fill their places at the rates offered, twenty-five and thirty cents per hour for day and night work.

IT is strange how little sympathy woman gets from woman. Put a woman in a prison cell and she is forsaken by the majority of her former friends and acquaintances. At the trial of Lizzie Borden the greater portion of the women present seemed to think her guilty, and last week in New Jersey an elderly woman, on trial for the killing of her son, was condemned by nearly all the women who were present, though she was acquitted by the jury. Put a man in jail accused of the same crime, no matter how revolting in its details, and these same women would fawn upon him and think him much abused.

THE committees of the special session of Congress have been announced this week, and Mr. Gillett of Springfield gets the place he wanted on the committee on military affairs, where he can look after the interests of the armory at Springfield. The Massachusetts members fared very well on the whole. The South controls the larger portion of the committees; that section, with less than a third of the population and less than a quarter of the business, commerce or wealth, has charge of thirty-one committees, while two-thirds of the people and more than three-quarters of the business, commerce and wealth, have charge of but twenty-three committees. It is rather a case of the tail wagging the dog.

MASSACHUSETTS criminals are a fastidious set. And why should they not be? They are better fed and have more done for their entertainment than those in like condition in any other state. At Deer Island in Boston Harbor last Friday noon the 1200 prisoners refused to go to work after dinner because the potatoes in the fish chowder were too small and the chowder wasn't rich enough. The potatoes were raised on the island and were perfectly wholesome, but were too small. And that such injustice should happen in Boston! Ye shades of Caesar's ghost! But don't blame the men. They have been accustomed to the fat of the land, and of course could not be expected to eat small potatoes now. It is time Massachusetts adopted a different course with some of her convicts

LET Dame Nature have her own way and she will usually bring things out all right in the end; but try to force her into anything, and with the usual perverseness of her sex she refuses to be driven. This the farmers in Bloomfield, Ct., found out last Saturday when they tried to make it rain. There were a few clouds around when they commenced to send up their dynamite balloons in the morning, but after they had exploded a few the clouds scurried off and the sun came out to see what the racket was all about, while all around, except in that locality, there were refreshing showers during the day. The fifth balloon declined to ascend, but hung about just out of reach above the heads of the crowd, which lost no time in making itself scarce. Fortunately the thing was reached and pulled down and the fuse of the cartridge put out before any damage was done.

IT is claimed that by a surveyor's error, made a century and a half or so ago, a large slice of the upper part of this state really belongs to Vermont, and a boundary commission, acting under the authority of our Legislature, is considering what had best be done about it. The territory which we are accused of wrongfully including in our borders aggregates some 50 square miles on each side of the Connecticut river, and if now given over large parts of Bernardston, Leyden, Coleraine and Heath, half of Rowe and the whole of Monroe and Clarksburg would find themselves in new company, while Williamstown would lose a third of its territory, including Williams College, and the further end of the Housac Tunnel would look out upon Vermont. Massachusetts would lose a couple of millions in valuation, New Hampshire gaining half a million and Vermont the balance. It is not likely, however, that after remaining undisturbed for all these years any change will be made now.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Sweet potatoes, new marrow squash, green corn, shell beans, native tomatoes and new mackerel in kits at Thompson's Central Street Market.

## PALMER NEWS.

### The Storm of Yesterday.

The weather department has at last remembered this section in its distribution of the much-needed rains. The showers of yesterday morning were welcomed by all, even if they were accompanied by a high wind which did considerable damage to the trees by breaking off numerous of the smaller branches and stripping many leaves. The fruit trees also suffered. Many of the farmers and fruit growers are mourning the loss of a great part of their winter apples, pears, etc. One man stated that from his pear trees nearly all the fruit was shaken. It ought to have remained upon the trees at least two weeks longer. Corn also was obliged to bow its head before the wind. A portion of the board fence back of the Congregational church was blown over. The fire alarm wire was broken by the wind about 10.45 yesterday morning in front of Barnes's fruit store. The alarm struck and Chief Engineer Hitchcock made for the engine house. On arriving there he found something about the batteries which he thought caused the difficulty. He repaired it and the alarm worked all right. He returned to the store, congratulating himself that he was out of it so easily. Meanwhile Superintendent Rollins of the Palmer Electric Co. had discovered the break and repaired it. The sign over the entrance to Royce's restaurant on Commercial street was blown over into the street, and one of the braces which supported it was thrown across the street, where it shattered a pane of glass in one of the doors in Caryl's block. The lines of the Western Union Telegraph Co. were in pretty bad shape part of the day. This morning they were so that business could be done, but not as well as usual. The wires from Palmer to Ware were broken by a train on the Ware River road striking a partially fallen pole. Communication has not yet been established directly with Ware. The telephone company was in about as bad a fix as the telegraph company, having 12 or 15 of their lines either broken or crossed. There was one wire in operation to Springfield this morning, and the eastern connections have been partly patched up. Seven or eight of their wires are not in operation yet, one being the Ware line, which was broken along with the telegraph wires. Reports of a large amount of damage come from all along the New England and New York coast, and also to the crops in the state of Connecticut. The storm in that section was said to greatly resemble a West Indian hurricane.

### The Child is Not in Palmer.

The following item appeared in the Lowell *Mail* of Monday:

*Editor of the Mail:*—Under the heading of a "Child Kidnapped" the *News* of Saturday did me a great injustice in the following paragraph:

About a year ago Alice M. Howland, 10 years old, daughter of Waldo A. Howland, disappeared from home without leaving word with her parents. Some time after she was found at the home of Mrs. Nellie Moore, a sister of Mr. Howland's first wife, who resides at Palmer, Mass., and was brought back to her home in this city. Yesterday the girl disappeared again, and her stepmother supposed she had gone to see her father, who is an engineer at the Faulkner mills. When the father returned home last night the child was not about and no clue as to her whereabouts could be obtained. The matter was reported at the police station and it is now being looked up. It is thought to be a case of kidnapping.

The fact of the case is that when the child was with me at Palmer last year she was sent, there by her father, who asked me to do him the favor of caring for the child for a time, but for which he has never yet paid me. The disappearance of the little girl Friday was voluntary on her part, as she came to my residence in this city that evening and I notified her father of the fact Saturday morning by mail. The child's story is a sad one, although some doubt it; but I never caught the child in a lie, and while with me at Palmer last year she was a little Christian girl, and loved by all her teachers and companions, being eight years old in July last. I laid the case before Agent Drury of the Humane Society, Saturday, and he decided to return the child to the father; but it would be a charity if the Christian people would look after her case. I stand ready to prove every word I have stated in the above article. I am in no way related to the child. They were and are all strangers to me.

MRS. NELLIE M. MOORE.

Mrs. Moore lived in the first house on the left on the road from the old Ferrell place near Three Rivers to the farm of G. W. Ely on the Springfield road, and last winter the father of the child came and took her away, giving his note for the board of the child. Last Saturday the father telegraphed the officers here that his child had left him and to search the home of Mrs. Moore. The officers went there but found that the woman had packed up and left a week before.

### Who or What Was It?

What promised to develop into a sensation of no mean magnitude was run to earth in the Baptist church about 11 o'clock yesterday morning and found to consist of—nothing. It started in with all the elements for a successful ghost episode, but with the usual result—the ghost refused to materialize. A customer in the store of W. E. Stone happened to be standing in the door looking toward the Baptist church, and at the glass transom over the main entrance saw what looked to be a face against the glass. It appeared to be a large round face, with no beard, and moved from the right hand corner out to the center and back. Others were called and they saw it. Still others and they declared that there could be no mistake about the matter—they were positive that it was the face of some one, and it was some fifteen minutes before it disappeared. The janitor of the church was sent for and the company started for the building, gathering reënforcements by the way. Of course the first thought was of Emmons, the crazy Springfieldian who has developed such a strange malady regarding religious matters, and the possibility of its being he was discussed. The structure was entered by a rear door, the small boys who had gone thus far not caring to be in the company, and the door locked. Then the search began. High up and low down; beneath the seats and back of the big organ; in the closets and behind the doors; down cellar and up in the gallery; everywhere there was a space large enough to by any possibility conceal a person; but alas, nothing came of it. Not even a trace of any one could be found, and the party was finally compelled to give it up. None of those who saw the face are believers in the supernatural, and are consequently wondering what could have produced what they saw, for they know they saw something.

C. H. Bannister has moved into the house of Mrs. Brainerd, on Park street between School and Pearl.

A new yeast route has been started in town this week, the proprietor being William Meserve.

A night-blooming cereus opened its handsome blossoms at the residence of Mrs. J. B. Shaw Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. F. Davis gave a five-o'clock tea to a number of her friends at her home on State avenue Wednesday afternoon.

The managers of the bicycle tournament are trying to arrange for a fat man's race between Ware and Warren parties.

Mr. Peck, fireman on the 8.05 train north on the Ware River road, has moved into J. H. Tuthill's house on Pleasant street.

The house on Fox avenue, formerly occupied by Charles Saunders, was sold at auction Tuesday to Louis A. Conant for $1305.

Truesdell & Brown expect to occupy the room on Commercial street vacated by F. L. Pierce as additional room for their meat market.

The subject at the Baptist church next Sunday morning will be "Constancy in Well Doing," and in the evening "Almost Persuaded."

Charles E. Dewey has moved from his former residence on South Main street into the house formerly occupied by W. C. Dewey on Central street.

The body of Christopher Porter, a former resident, brother of Mrs. Sarah Wallace, was brought to this place from Hartford for burial Tuesday morning.

Charles D. Holbrook has been away on a vacation this week. The business at the grain store has been in charge of J. Stever Knox during his absence.

Frank Pierce has moved his harness shop this week into the building back of Commercial Block. His present location gives him plenty of room and a pleasant store.

An examination was held this morning of the applicants for the vacant positions in the corps of school teachers. The committee met this afternoon to make the appointments.

R. J. Henry will move his family and household effects next week from his present residence on Pond street to the house owned by George Hastings on Central street.

Orrilus, the nine-years-old son of Clayton L. Alexander, stepped on an iron rake Sunday, sticking the teeth through his foot. It made a painful but not necessarily dangerous wound.

T. Denny, conductor of the 8.40 train south on the New London Northern road, has moved his family to this place from Brattleboro, and will occupy Mrs. Hatch's house on Maple street.

General Superintendent Baldwin and Division Superintendent McKenzie of the Central Vermont road passed over the New London Northern division on a tour of inspection Tuesday.

Frank W. Washburn will take the position as night clerk and operator at the New London Northern freight house after Mr. Mundell, the present incumbent, leaves for California.

The subject of the sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be "Where We Draw the Line of Battle." In the evening the pastor will give the last of his special addresses to the men of Palmer, taking for his subject "Poor Wages."

The Palmer Iron Foundry has been closed part of the week. The proprietor is happier than many of the manufacturers, as he has orders which warranted his commencing business again this morning. It is the first shut-down that has been necessary this summer, and he hopes it will not occur again.

Contractor Morgan has commenced the alterations on the new Masonic block on Central street. In the store of Thompson & Bannister the shelving has been moved to the side of the room next Hitchcock's store, and the width of the stairway to the upper floor will be taken from the other side of the room.

The Central Vermont road is offering tickets to the Grand Army encampment at Indianapolis and return for $18.50. They are good going from Sept. 1st to 4th, and returning to reach destination any time before Sept. 16th. The passage can be made either by way of Montreal, Norwood or Ogdensburg.

Tickets will be offered for sale by the Central Vermont road to the ninth annual exhibition of the Vermont Association of Horse Breeders, which is to be held at White River Junction next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, for $2.70. Tickets will be good going from the 28th to 31st, inclusive; returning until Sept. 2d, inclusive.

A. N. Baldwin of Easthampton conducted the rehearsal of "Wanita" at the Converse House parlors Tuesday evening. Mr. Baldwin is the brother of the composer of the opera, and assisted in the arrangement of the music for the original performance of the work. The next rehearsal will be held Tuesday evening at 7.30 at the Converse House parlors.

Much interest is being manifested in the bicycle races to take place on the park Labor Day, and entries are coming in rapidly. Monson, Warren, Ware and Ludlow will send good delegations for the mile races for each town, the winners of which will compete in the final for the championship of the five towns. The ten-mile race will also be hotly contested, and in all Palmer will be well represented.

Since the 9.13 p. m. train from Springfield was discontinued Sunday evenings on the Boston and Albany road the express going through at 7.55 has been stopped in its place. Under this arrangement Palmer people who may happen to be in Springfield on Sunday evening and wish to return home should make it a point to be at the depot at 7.31, and not at 8.48 as on week days.

The New London Northern road announces an excursion to-morrow to Lake Pleasant and return for only $1. This is the only excursion that will be run by the road to the Lake this season. Passage can be taken on either the 8.35 or 11 o'clock train in the morning. Those going on the first train will arrive at the Lake at 9.55, and those going on the second will arrive at 12.15 p. m. The return train leaves the Lake at 5.30 p. m.

Some persons, probably envious of the proposed "free silver," decided to have "free whisky" last Friday night, and proceeded to a car in the New London Northern freight yard which was known to contain some barrels of the much-desired ardent. The seal of the car was broken and soon a barrel was rolling on its way down the tracks. Their anticipated enjoyment was short-lived, however, for they were driven away by the night watchman, and escaped capture themselves.

The Christian Endeavor excursion, run by the New London Northern road last Saturday, took 20 people from this place. Quite a fair crowd was picked up along the line. Wednesday an excursion train of 11 cars was run to Saratoga by way of Millers Falls and the Fitchburg road. Twenty tickets were sold from this station. Those who went did not lack music, such as it was, for an organ grinder was brought along by the delegation from Norwich. They returned about 10 o'clock last night.

Ladies who contemplate taking articles of fancy work to the fair in September will be glad to know that the upper hall, which has always had a barn-like appearnance, and has not always been as clean as it might be, is to be sheathed up on the inside, which will add greatly to the cleanliness and attractiveness of the room. The order for the work has already been given, and it is expected to be completed next week. Several other changes are also to be made which will improve the arrangement of things.

There is considerable talk among the business men of the central part of Main street in favor of signing a petition, to be presented to the street lighting committee of the town, asking them to have an arc lamp located upon the pole in front of the store of F. J. Wassum. That part of Main street certainly needs better light than it is now affored. Commercial street also ought to come in for more light. A great many of our townspeople, and strangers, too, are obliged to travel on that street after dark, as it is the most direct route to the depot.

People who intended to make a trip to Block Island Monday had the pleasure of stopping over one day somewhere on the route, as the steamer only went as far as Watch Hill. The weather was very rough on the water, and the steamer broke two or three hawsers in making the landing at Watch Hill. No boat made a landing on Block Island during the day. Those who were staying on the island say the storm was well worth seeing. The velocity of the wind at the weather station one time during the day was as high as 72 miles an hour.

The entertainment season at the opera house commences to-morrow evening, with the famous Lucier Minstrels on the boards. They made a good impression on their last visit, and will this time present a new and varied programme which will be sure to please all. Tickets for reserved seats can be had at Allen's drug store. Next Monday evening Cosgrove & Grant's comedians will appear in the "Dazzler," one of the merriest of farce comedies, acknowledged to be one of the cleverest things of the kind offered to the public. Reserved seats at the usual place.

After the sewer under the engine house on Park street was dug up last week it was found that it had been laid on an entirely original plan. The sewer was laid of cement pipe, and in running from the washing room to the sewer outside the building the pipe rose six inches, which made an obstruction to the free escape of the waste water by forcing it to flow up hill. Also at each joint of the pipe was found a ridge of cement. A new pipe has been laid by Chief Engineer Hitchcock, and he says he can wash out anything that can be put into the pipe through the opening in the floor of the hose washing room.

The Palmers played ball with the Bondsvilles on the park last Saturday, and the score was 16 to 4 in favor of Palmer. Sedgwick did not pitch for Bondsville, as announced, and the boys took kindly to Shea, Roach hitting to left field for a home run, and Kee was finally put in the box. After the game there was a mile bicycle race between Ludlow and Wilbraham riders, which was won by King of Wilbraham in 3.05. There was to have been a ball game yesterday afternoon between the Palmers and Northamptons, but the rain interfered. To-morrow the game will be with the Warrens, followed by a bicycle race for which riders from Chicopee, Rockville, Ct., and several other places are already entered.

The subject taken for the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening was the wild lettuce family. An essay was read by Miss Lilla Allen and various specimens of members of the family were exhibited. The society added one new member at the meeting. Next week the subject taken up will be the hawkweed family, with an essay by Miss Natalie Young. The meetings of the society of late have been disturbed by the ungentlemanly conduct of certain boys who congregate in the reading room, and who are unmindful of the rules governing the conduct of persons using the rooms. It is earnestly hoped by the officers and members of the society, who desire to learn, that these interruptions may not occur in the future.

The street lights in all the villages of the town were put into operation by the Palmer and Monson Electric Company for the first time Sunday evening. The company is now stringing an 00 wire from the Blanchardville station by way of the road which is south of the station and comes on to the road from Monson near the farm of C. M. Foley. From there it will be brought up the road to the village. The company is endeavoring to have the telephone company unite with them and erect 45-foot poles from the railroad bridge near the Weeks House down Main street to Central or thereabouts, and string all the wires of both companies upon them. That end of Main street at present has three lines of poles set in it, and they carry in all about 30 wires. It would be a great improvement to the appearance of the street if this could be brought about. The Western Union Telegraph Co. also has 19 wires running over the bridge, but as the poles are set on the land of the Boston and Albany road they do not obstruct the street.

### State Primary School Notes.

The boilers of the institution were inspected last week.

Miss Royce of Middletown, Ct., visited her mother Tuesday.

Rev. James Tufts, Jr., of Monson, spoke to the children last Sunday.

Judge McDaniels, one of the trustees, visited the institution Tuesday.

E. G. Buss and wife are spending their vacation in New Hampshire.

Harry Sisk starts Monday for a visit with Supt. Bradley of the Boston Farm school.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore have resigned their position and left for the eastern part of the state.

### District Court.

Saturday Margaret Hubert was fined $5 for assault on her daughter, Bertha Hubert, and was ordered to recognize in $100 bonds to keep the peace for one year. The following civil entries were made: Buffalo Carriage Co. of Buffalo, N. Y., against Thomas Blanchard; J. W. Perkins of Grand Rapids, Mich., against D. F. Holden; G. S. Barry of Springfield against J. H. McCarthy of Monson all actions of contract. The case of Sherman M. Stebbins of Monson against George T. Ballard of Hampden, action of contract, came up and the defendant was defaulted.—Monday Michael McInerny of Monson paid a fine of $10 for drunkenness.—Tuesday afternoon a man from the eastern part of the state was seen wandering around the streets quite perceptibly under the influence of the ardent. In his travels he struck the post office, and after peering into the boxes and both windows stepped to the desk and, laying down a $5 bill in a forcible manner, demanded beer. It is unnecessary to state that it was not forthcoming. He then tried at the town clerk's office, with no better success. He was soon taken in by an officer, and Wednesday morning had a chance to spend his $5 bill in settling the fine imposed upon him.—Wednesday morning the testimony of the plaintiff in a suit for damages entered by Albert Demorest against Joseph Wizard was heard. It developed that the son of Demorest was bitten by a dog owned by Wizard. The testimony on the other side has not yet been presented.

### Personal.

Deputy Sheriff Brainerd has returned from Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Buffington are visiting in Meriden, Ct.

C. K. Hubbard of Worcester spent Sunday at H. W. Stimson's.

Mrs. G. C. Ellis and son George are visiting friends in Gardner.

G. W. Brainerd of Boston is the guest of his cousin, W. H. Brainerd.

Mrs. William Rhodes has been visiting friends in Warren this week.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son are visiting her parents at East Hartford, Ct.

Dr. Perry of Amherst has been the guest of Dr. W. H. Stowe this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Carpenter are visiting friends in Warren this week.

Misses Katie and Helen Buck have been visiting in Stafford Springs this week.

Mrs. E. C. Sexton left yesterday afternoon for an outing among the Berkshire hills.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Converse were among the excursionists to Saratoga Wednesday.

Miss Flora Studley is the guest of Miss Maud Kenerson at Block Island this week.

Charles E. Fish leaves to-day to join his family at Haverstraw, N. Y., for a few days.

William A. Barnes left Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends in New Haven, Ct.

E. B. Spaulding of Stonington, Ct., has been the guest of Charles Gamwell this week.

Miss Bridgie Cronin of Springfield was the guest of Misses Minnie and Magriete Walsh over Sunday.

J. Porter Lynde is spending his vacation at Block Island. He left for that place Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Winter left Wednesday for a visit to the World's Fair and among friends in Illinois.

Mrs. J. A. Breckenridge has been spending a part of the week with friends in Holyoke and South Hadley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Knox and daughter returned Tuesday afternoon from a vacation spent in New Hampshire.

Fred Royce, employed at the New London Northern freight house, went Saturday for a vacation at Block Island.

Miss Maria Maloney of Indian Orchard spent last week with her cousins, Misses Mell and Bridgie Murphy.

Misses May Wilder and Mamie Roach have spent a portion of the week with Miss Maggie Rohan of Springfield.

Miss Emma Worten of Needham is visiting her friend, Miss Annie Blodgett, at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Trumble.

Miss S. A. Dryden of San Francisco, who for the past few years has been residing in China, was the guest of A. G. Newton Tuesday.

Miss Anna Fisherdick is home from Chadron, Neb., where she has been employed as a teacher in the academy for the past year and a half.

Arthur Andrews, son of Amos Andrews, former superintendent of the state primary school, is visiting F. U. Wetmore at the institution.

District Attorney Gardner and wife, accompanied by their son Edwin, started Wednesday morning for the World's Fair, to be gone about three weeks.

Dr. William Holbrook went to Lynn today to visit his son, and to-morrow will attend the reunion of his regiment, the 18th Massachusetts, in Boston.

Alfred Adams, clerk for E. A. Buck & Co., returned Monday from a vacation trip to New York and New London. Mr. Adams rode his bicycle as far as New Haven and from there to New London, and reports very fair traveling.

## BONDSVILLE.

John Quirk and family of Lowell are visiting Daniel Quirk.

Miss Bertha O'Connell of Lowell is visiting Miss Katie Quirk.

Fred E. Getchell of Hyde Park is visiting his father, C. E. Getchell.

Miss Etta Girouard has returned from a visit at Greenville, N. H.

William Landers starts this week for a month at the World's Fair.

Carmody's and Sullivan's new blocks are rapidly nearing completion.

The Boston Duck Co. is supplying its employes with coal at low rates.

Miss Maggie Bruce is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. B. Paige, in Amherst.

George Chaffee returned Monday from Willimantic, where he had been attending camp meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles White of Amherst have been visiting Mrs. White's mother, Mrs. S. D. Weld.

The M. E. Sunday school had a picnic at Forest Lake last Friday. An enjoyable time is reported by all who were present.

Miss Mabel Fairbanks of Ware, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Morgan, the last two weeks, returned home Wednesday.

Quite a number from this village went to the excursion to Boston last Friday. Several took advantage of the excursion to Saratoga Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Harrington of Boston, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Richard Russell, the last two weeks, returned to her home Wednesday.

The electric street lights were started Sunday night for the first time. As two of the lights are not running, a part of the village is in darkness as before.

The mills ran only four days last week on account of low water, and will run only three days a week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, until further notice.

A large number from this village attended the ball game at Palmer last Saturday and witnessed the defeated of our boys by a score of 16 to 4. It was the poorest game they have played this season.

A number of young people gathered at the residence of C. E. Getchell Monday evening to attend a party given in honor of Misses Elva and Stella Reynolds, of Brockton, who are visiting there, and the time was very pleasantly spent in games, etc.

The ball team will play the North Danas on the grounds here to-morrow, with Sedgwick in the box. The boys are wondering why it was that the game with the Palmers last week was so persistently advertised as being for $100 a side, and many of them think that it was done to keep Sedgwick, the pitcher, out of the game, as the Palmer manager well knew that he would not play if there was any money connected with the game.

## THORNDIKE.

Charles White has gone to Canada for a short stay.

George Williams has returned from his visit in Maine.

John Malloy has recovered from his illness and is out again.

Miss Annie McKenzie returned this week from the seashore.

Michael Riley and family are visiting friends in Amherst.

Miss Mary Clifford of Millbury is the guest of her brother, T. J. Clifford.

Michael Holden and sons returned from their vacation during the week.

Miss Hattie McFarland has returned from a few weeks at Popham Beach, Me.

Dr. J. C. Boulay of Three Rivers has his office at the store of James F. Loftus.

Miss Minnie O'Connor of South Hadley is visiting her sister, Mrs. James F. Loftus.

John Molloy is to start Sunday for a carriage drive through Worcester county.

Mrs. Washington Keith is visiting her brother Wilson in Indiana for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gerald have returned from their visit with friends in Claremont, N. H.

Mrs. George Matthews and family have been the guests of her brother at Bondsville this week.

The services at the Congregational church and Sunday school will be resumed as usual next Sabbath.

Mrs. James Loftus and family have returned from a short stay with her parents in South Hadley.

The store of J. F. Luman has been closed by C. L. Gardner of Palmer, an attachment having been placed on the stock.

News feaches here from Vermont that Frank Mayett, who left this place a short time ago, is not enjoying the best of health.

Miss Lizzie Leary and Miss Nellie Gaffney of Worcester, Mrs. D. Nolan of Ware and Mrs. M. Sullivan of West Warren were the guests of W. J. and M. McCormick of Commercial street during the week.

The members of the Columbian Band are pleased to learn that H. M. Dean is to again come to the place to teach school, as he will be a great addition to the band. The band resumed practice on Thursday evening.

Camile Paro and wife have retrned from their vacation in Montreal. Mr. Paro says that he took his wheel with him and had to pay $35 to take it across the line, which was refunded to him when he returned home.

The electric lights, which were turned on Sunday evening for the first time, seem to give general satisfaction so far as the strength of the lights are concerned, but there should be a few more added to the list by spring, and if nothing can be done now those interested will wait for the spring town meeting and see what can be done then.

Mrs. Michael O'Neil, an old resident of this place, passed away at her home last week Thursday after a few days' illness. Mrs. O'Neil was 56 years of age, was well known and had a large circle of friends. Her funeral, which was largely attended, took place from the Catholic church on Saturday, during which a high requiem mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. F. J. Lynch. The interment took place on the hill.

### False Alarm.

About 10 o'clock Sunday night the people of the village were given a grand scare in the shape of a fire. Certain parties, it seems, secured a lot of barrels and brought them to Harvey's Hill and set fire to them, then went to the night watchman at No. 1 mill and told him there was a house on fire and asked him to ring in an alarm, which he did and brought out the whole village, only to find out that it had been a joke.

### The Mills are Not to Start.

The announcement that the mills were not to start on Monday next as was expected has thrown a gloom over the people of the place. Many families are beginning to feel the effects of the four weeks' shut-down severely, and to think that they are liable to be out four weeks more is still worse. The company claims that owing to the present condition of affairs it is unable to start, and does not set any special time, but will give the help one week's notice before starting. Many who were waiting during the past four weeks, when they learned that the mills would not start, began to move out of town, some looking for work elsewhere, while others are going to Canada. It is to be hoped that the company will be able to start at some early date.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Clara Green visited friends in Northampton Monday.

Mrs. Nichols spent this week in Haverhill with her mother.

Miss Sarah Gates is spending a vacation in Enfield, with her brother.

Miss Sturtevant of Ware is spending a few days with Miss Effie Upham.

Miss Della Gage is attending the Methodist camp meetings at Laurel Park.

S. P. Barnes has engaged Will Herren to paint his house at Millers Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheney have returned from Saco, Me., after an extended vacation.

Mrs. O. Powell is the possessor of a new piano, purchased of Springfield parties.

Samuel Holt of Worcester spent a few days during the week with Fred White.

Mrs. Powell, Jr., and family spent a part of this week in Springfield among friends.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church picnicked at Flynt's Park in Monson to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Needham and daughter Fanny have returned after a few weeks' absence.

Miss Walker of Belchertown called upon a number of friends in this place during the week.

Arthur Brown and family, and Miss Carrie Johnston are away on a vacation to Block Island.

Mrs. Caroline Smith of Palmer has been visiting her brother, J. Burlingame, on Baptist Hill.

Five from this place availed themselves of the privileges of the excursion to Saratoga Wednesday.

Joseph Stockley of Providence, R. I., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Holt on East Main street this week.

Mrs. Stebbins of New York and Mrs. Stephens of Missonlia, Me., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Murdock.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame and two sons of Springfield are at the Mountain View House on Baptist Hill for an outing.

Local sportsman intend to give a performance with their blooded equines on the Palmer driving park this evening.

The mills will not start next Monday, as was expected, and there is no knowing when they will be in operation once more.

Mr. and Mrs. Heman Fish are again enjoying home life on Maple street, after a three-weeks' vacation spent among relatives in Connecticut.

Large numbers of French people are leaving every day for Canada, and it is said that from ten to fifteen families intend to leave here to-morrow, the Dominion being their destination.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyce and Mr. Troughton have left here for their respective homes in Ireland, with no intention of returning to this country. It is also said that several others contemplate taking their departure for Erin at an early date.

Residents on Kelly street are not satisfied with the arrangement of the electric lights, because there are some heavy tax-payers in that vicinity who are sure that it must be obvious to all that the lamps on Main street only serve to intensify the darkness on the former highway.

Mr. Trudeau was the victim of a discomforting accident a few days ago, while going on his usual meat route. As he was getting off his cart he made a mistep and fell under the wheel, which passed over his leg, considerably bruising it. However, he escaped serious injury, being only a few days confined to his house.

Jennie, the four-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Harper, was run over one evening this week by an out-of-town bicyclist. The child received numerous injuries, but is recovering under the care of a doctor. A rumor was afloat that the man had ignored the accident and hurried away after the mishap, but it seems that this was erroneous, for he left his address as B. L. Johnston of Greenville.

The overseers of the mills in this place have challenged the overseers of the Thorndike mills to a game of ball, but whether the latter will accept or not is still unknown.

The home of Cyrile Roberts was the scene of rather boisterous action one day this week. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have not been on amiable terms for several years past, and the erisis was reached a few days ago, when in the absence of the head of the family Mrs. Roberts moved into a new tenement, taking with her all the effects contained in the former habitation. Most of these were claimed by Roberts, who on arriving home and finding that his other half had flown and carried away every available article, became exasperated and immediately instituted a search for her whereabouts. On discovering her location he found the new dwelling locked and was met by an absolute refusal to admit him. He became wrathy, broke in the door and demanded that the goods be sent back where they belonged. But while he was giving an exhibition a courier was despatched for Officer Lavine, who arrived toward the end of the disturbance and assisted in compromising the affair. The conditions of settlement were that Mrs. Roberts renounce all claims on her husband, while he relinquishes his right to the furniture.

### BORN.

At Livonia Station, N. Y., 19th, a daughter to H. R. and M. L. Strickland, and grand-daughter to J. Burlingame of Palmer.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 19th, OWEN SULLIVAN, 65.
At Thorndike, 17th, Mrs. MICHAEL O'NEIL, 56.
At Hampden, 19th, HENRY W. THRESHER, 20.
At Springfield, 22d, MARY H., 74, widow of Edward Tower.
☞ Burial at Brimfield.


FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order.
20-tf W. E. STONE.

SHOT GUN FOR SALE.—A fine double-barrelled 12 gauge, breech loading Remington shot gun; twist barrels, pistol grip, rubber butt, rebounding locks, 30-inch barrels, weight 7¼ lbs.
21 W. E. BRECKENRIDGE.


## AUCTION.

The following described property will be sold at public auction,

MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1893, AT 1 O'CLOCK,

A CERTAIN PARCEL OF LAND

lying between Main street and the Ware River railroad, in the depot village of Palmer, and containing about 3000 square feet, the same being a part of the land formerly belonging to the Knox estate.

GEO. W. RANDALL, Auctioneer.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, Hampden County, Mass., deceased, insolvent.

The subscribers having been duly appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive and examine all claims against the estate of said KNOX, hereby give notice that our last and final meeting will be held September 11th, 1893, at 2 p. m., in the district court room in Palmer.

J. S. LOOMIS,
1-21 ENOS CALKINS, } Com.


C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

DENTAL NOTICE.

The dental office of Dr. E. S. Bryant will be closed from Sept. 4th to Sept. 18th.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION
—FOR—
Labor Day, Sept. 4th,
—IS THE—
BICYCLE : : : : : : : : : : : : TOURNAMENT
—AND—
RACE MEET,
—AT—
Palmer Driving Park,
PALMER, MASS.

PALMER, MONSON, WARE, WARREN AND LUDLOW
TO COMPETE FOR
$200-WORTH OF PRIZES-$200
—AND THE—
CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE FIVE TOWNS.

RACES CALLED AT 2.30 P. M.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS
W. F. WAITE, Manager.
4-18

SPRINGFIELD
BICYCLE CLUB
DIAMOND
TOURNAMENT
September 13, 14, 1893.

LARGEST BICYCLE TOURNAMENT OF THE WORLD.

60,000 people witnessed last tournament.
Excursion Rates on all railroads.
Programme mailed on application.
4-19

WANTED.
Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.

WHY BE
EATEN UP
ALIVE BY FLIES
When you can catch them with our
STICKY
FLY . . .
PAPER?.
Five large double sheets and a holder for 15 cents.
Hires' Root Beer Extract,
William's Root Beer Extract,
only 25 cen's a bottle and makes a delicious drink.
—IN—
Jelly Tumblers,
Mason's Fruit Jars,
Lightning Jars.
—IN—
ALL KINDS OF
Fancy Cookies and Crackers
and canned goods for picnics.
☞ CALL AND SEE US.
ROBINSON & T

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

#### A WELL ROUNDED LIFE.

**Mrs. Fanny Bradford, Who Was 99 Last Sunday.**

On Sunday, the twentieth inst., Mrs. Fanny Bradford entered upon her hundredth year. Her birthdays, always remembered by near friends, have of recent years become seasons of interest to the whole community. This year as usual she has been made the recipient of everything her friends could bring to please the eye, tempt the appetite or in any way contribute to her comfort. Several from long distances have sent letters of congratulation. Thus far during the passing summer

Mrs. Bradford's health has been better than for years, and it is hoped by every one that it may be so continued as to enable her happily and heartily to round out the century now so nearly complete. Among the remembrances of the day were the following lines from Dr. Rand.

Myaged friend, the years have come and gone
Till now the hundredth stands before thy door.
O bid him in, nor let him hasten on;
A welcome waits, please God, for many more!

They throng thee now, since thou so much hast done
To bless the pilgrim years gone on before.
Beggars they come; thou greetest every one
As if he were a king and purple wore.

I see them—lo! a long line stretching on
Into the shadowy distance of the past;
Each bears some cherished work thy hands have done,
Some gracious message treasured to the last.

Thus do they honor thee. Nor less than they
Would we in turn our glad devotion prove;
Thy faithfulness our hearts would fain repay
In filial care, and sympathy, and love.

'Twere joy to live, like thee, endeared to all;
To walk unscathed howe'er hate's shafts are hurled;
To feel upon one's silvered temples fall
The benedictions of a grateful world.

'Twere joy to trust, like thee, the Hand Supreme;
'Twill hold thee in its love forevermore;
Thy feet shall scarcely brush the mystic stream
Whose waters lave the amaranthine shore.

The following lines were also written and presented by Miss Gay McNulty:

Ninety-nine years of life
To thee the Lord has given.
I know that through the pain and strife
Right nobly you have striven
To walk upright with a reverent fear,
And a heart of love and a life sincere,
With its highest hope in heaven.

Few lives have borne as many years
Of earthly harvesting,
But from the field of toil and tears
Some precious sheaves thou'lt bring,
For many a life in days gone by
Has blest thy helping hand,
And many a heart holds thee as high
As any in the land.

Oh may we, when another year
To thee a century shall bring,
Greet thee, still left among us here,
Thy many friends receiving;
And may good gifts be brought to thee,
And all joy's fullest measures—
Hope's majesty, sweet Charity,
And Faith's divinest treasures.

And may our Father, in His love,
His holy spirit send thee,
A comforter and friend to prove
In all that shall attend thee;
To be a guiding, strengthening stay
If pain to thee be given,
And bring thee with each passing day,
A little nearer Heaven.

Among Mrs. Bradford's many callers this year were three little girls whose birthdays come on the same day of the month as that of their host—Catharine Fay, aged nine, Nellie Beckwith, six, and Alice Norcross, four.

Mrs. Bradford retains all her faculties to a remarkable degree, being only slightly deaf, and not confined to glasses. She gives many entertaining reminiscences of her life, among them that of hearing her father, who was a Revolutionary soldier, recount the execution of Major Andre, at which he was present; also of her "boys," as she calls the many students of Monson Academy who have been under her care from time to time, and who in turn call her "Mother," and Grandma," among them the Japanese, who by the way were some of the first sent to this country by their government to be educated, (1867). Mrs. Bradford was born August 20, 1794, in the house now owned and occupied by Calvin Pease. She was married in 1823 to Otis Bradford, and with the exception of twelve years spent in Leverett has lived in Monson all her life. She has had four children, Mary Ann, Jenny, who was married and died in 1857, Anna, who died in 1881, and Sarah, with whom Mrs. Bradford now lives. Mr. Bradford died in 1875 at the age of 78 years.

---

Frank D. Beach is painting his house.

A. L. Squier is home from the seashore.

Miss Florence Park is visiting at Brimfield.

Prof. James Tufts is at Leverett for a few days.

Charles R. Buffington spent Sunday at Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, former residents, are in town.

Miss Maggie Ryan has returned from the World's Fair.

Alonzo Beebe is at home from a visit at New London.

Warren Dane expects to move into M. Lull's tenement.

Frank E. Morris is to have concrete walks laid in his yard.

Miss Minnie Smith has returned from her visit at New London.

Mrs. Adams of Salem is the guest of her nephew, Anson Shaw.

Robert T. McMaster has returned from his visit at West Brookfield.

Two new members were admitted to the Grange Tuesday evening.

Miss Alice Park has returned from a nine-weeks' visit at Rockville.

Sherman Stebbins went to Brighton Monday with a carload of cattle.

L. D. Wing and family have returned from the sea breezes of State Line.

R. Clifford Millar entertained a family party of fourteen Thursday.

The Misses Ross attended the camp meeting at Willimantic last week.

Theodore Reynolds is making quite extensive additions to his residence.

Lancelot Howard has returned from his outing at Lee and other places.

Mrs. Rowen and child of Westfield are the guests of Mrs. William Wilcox.

Mrs. David B. Needham and daughter have returned from Washington.

Mrs. Annie Payne Gilbert of Boston is visiting Miss Hattie L. Cushman.

Mrs. Gertrude Bell Brown of Norwich, Ct., is the guest of Miss Nellie Squier.

A. D. Ellis spent Sunday at Block Island, the guest of friends from Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Peck left Tuesday on a carriage drive to New London.

The curbing in front of Miss Eliza Smith's house on Green street has been reset.

Miss Hattie L. Cushman expects to go to Canada on a visit in about two weeks.

Mr. Feather, a former resident, is the guest of his daughter, Miss Mary A. Feather.

Harry Bradway visited his brother in Meriden, Ct., from Friday till Monday.

John Flanagan is home from Willimantic after a vacation spent with friends there.

Prof. Burke, principal of the academy, is expected back from his vacation to-night.

R. M. Reynolds's straw works began sewing samples Monday for the coming season.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stebbins of Worcester are the guests of Mrs. Warren Stebbins.

Mr. Fales, a former resident, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. George H. Thompson.

Mrs. Francis Harvey, a former resident, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Harvey.

Will Hughes has returned home after a visit of two weeks with friends in Willimantic.

Master Homer and Miss Lottie Squier went to Northampton Tuesday for a week's visit.

The Cushman Hotel is to be lighted by electricity; also the tin shop of H. P. Witherell.

Miss Hannah Leahy, clerk at Charles H. Tryon's, is spending her vacation at North Adams.

Richard Coltman of Westboro has been in town this week, the guest of Henry G. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Ferry and daughter have returned from a week's stay at Willimantic.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thompson are expected back from their New Jersey trip this evening.

Misses Julia, Maggie and Jo Leary have returned from their visit at Springfield and Holyoke.

Mr. Drain has moved his family from Pearl street to Mrs. L. Hutchinson's tenement on Main street.

E. P. Donovan, bookkeeper for Rogers Bros., is spending a vacation with friends in Springfield.

Mrs. W. H. Crosby and daughter Alice of Mansfield are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Patrell.

Mrs. John Orcutt and Arthur Orcutt of Somers spent Sunday in town, the guests of John A. Orcutt.

Thayer Bros. are improving the appearance of the interior of their barber shop by new paint and paper.

G. W. Farrington and wife spent Sunday at Springfield, the guests of F. H. King at the truant school.

Mrs. Gifford, who has been spending the summer at Fall River, has returned to the Cushman House.

Mrs. Hauk and daughter have gone to Orange, where the daughter is to spend the winter with her aunt.

Rev. N. H. Whittlesey of Evanston, Ill., will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday.

Frank Severy, clerk for W. N. Flynt & Sons, has returned from his vacation, spent at New Haven and Boston.

Examination for entrance to the high school next Thursday, at 9 a. m., at the Green street schoolhouse.

Mrs. John L. Bacon of Brimfield has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert C. Norcross, for several days.

Miss Minnie Gilligan, employed by W. N. Flynt & Sons, left for Boston Sunday morning on a two-weeks' vacation.

Charles A. Pratt and wife of Enfield, former residents of Monson, spent a portion of the week among old friends in town.

James Pendergast left to-day on his vacation, and Andrew Coleman has charge of the business during Mr. Pendergast's absence.

William L. Ricketts, bookkeeper at R. M. Reynolds's straw works, has resigned, to take a position at Ellis's mill about September 1st.

A railing should be placed on the curbing south of Rogers's store. The place is dangerous for pedestrians in its present condition.

Mrs. Norman Fenton, who has been at Willimantic for seven weeks, has returned, accompanied by her grandson, George Strong.

Louis Miller is making quite extensive repairs on his newly-purchased house, the Holbrook cottage, on North Main street, and will soon move in.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Methodist church held a lawn party Wednesday evening with Miss Mabel Fay on Washington street.

Guy Johnson, who has been employed by Lorenzo Hutchinson during the summer, has finished work and gone on his vacation before entering school.

The engagement of Arthur Johnson and Miss Kate Shoughrue, bookkeeper for W. N. Flynt & Sons, is announced, the wedding to take place next month.

Among those who went on the Saratoga excursion Wednesday were Mrs. Frank M. Fenton, Mrs. Harriet Flynt, Miss Hattie Bartlett and Mrs. Herbert M. Smith.

The storm yesterday did a great deal of damage to fruit, the wind taking off large quantities of it. A number of shade and fruit trees in the village lost their limbs.

The board of engineers of the fire department, consisting of Charles King, L. C. Flynt and D. B. Needham, held an inquest Tuesday evening on the fire at North Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Williams of South Coventry, Ct., former residents of Monson, have been visiting their sisters, Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams, during the past week.

The Springfield District Grange will meet with the Monson Grange on Flynt's Park next Wednesday, with an afternoon session at 2 o'clock, to which the public is cordially invited.

A concrete crosswalk has been laid from Pendergast's market on Main street to the property of G. H. Newton, opposite. A concrete walk has also been laid along the whole front of the market.

Henry Thresher of Hampden, a former student at Monson Academy, died at his home Saturday, of consumption, and was buried Monday. Rev. W. H. Marble officiated at the funeral.

Some of the shade trees along Main street have been trimmed up recently, and the effect is quite noticeable. It would improve the appearance of the street if more of the same work were done.

It is evident from the appearance of Main street that Monson people have not yet heard of the law, passed by the last Legislature, prohibiting the tacking of signs or posters on shade trees. The statute has been in force nearly two months.

Reynolds's old mill was shut down entirely Tuesday night. The carding, spinning and weaving departments have been idle about a month, the finishing department being run to finish the goods already in the works. There is no time set for the starting up again, and the outlook is poor.

Frank R. McFarland, who has conducted a meat market in Bogan's block, has failed to make the business profitable, and has quit. The fixtures in the place are not owned by him, and several other parties have been looking over the ground with a view of continuing the business.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dustan have returned from the World's Fair and are now at Mr. D's home in Weston. Mr. D. expects to go to Marion in about a week to complete the arrangements for the year. Mrs. Dustan's father, about 75 years old, while assisting a man with a balky horse, received a kick in the leg, fracturing the bones so that amputation was necessary, which operation was successfully performed Friday last. Mrs. Dustan will remain for the present with her parents.

It rather makes the cold shivers run down the backs of the property owners when they stop and think what the result might be if a fire should get started in any one of a dozen places in the town, especially at this time, when everything is so dry. The village has practically no protection from the fire fiend, once it gets a good start. And then what a chance there was on the day of the business men's excursion to Watch Hill; almost everybody in the place away from home! The town ought to have some protection from fire, and it may be that it must suffer a severe lesson before any move will be made, but it is sincerely hoped that such may not be the case.

It is expected that the straw works of Heimann & Lichten will shut down to-morrow night for a few days, to make repairs which cannot be done while there is steam in the boilers, and to put in new piping. A number of changes have been made in and about the works, including a resetting of the machines in the sewing room, the putting in of new floors, whitewashing and painting the interior. A new bleacher has been built, also a shed for storage. On Washington street a curbing has been set about a foot away from the building in order to keep the water which comes down that street in the spring and during heavy rains away from the sills of the structure, the opening at the top being closed. Considerable concreting has also been done in the yard at the rear of the works.

### HAMPDEN.

The will of Davis Pease, late of this place, who died July 16th, was filed for probate at Springfield Tuesday. He leave $1000 to his daughter, Biancy C. Moore, $500 each to his son, Lora A. Pease, and to his two daughters, Lucia D. Bradway and Elsie R. Parker, and $25 to each of his surviving grandchildren. The real estate is left to his son, Lora A. Pease. The personal property and the remainder of his estate is divided among his relatives. A. Jackson Blanchard of Wilbraham, his nephew, is named as executor. The will is dated Feb. 11, 1886.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Another bicycle road race is one of the events in the near future.

The Collins Mfg. Co., expect to resume operations again next Monday.

The Prohibitionists held a caucus Wednesday evening in Baldwin's Hall.

Mrs. Dr. Blackmer of Springfield visited Mrs. Grace W. Harton a few days this week.

C. E. Garvin is attending the World's Fair this week. He expects to return on Sunday.

A. Butler, who received a few injuries while returning from the Boston excursion last Friday, is slowly improving.

### BELCHERTOWN.

J. C. Dunning and family of Springfield are stopping in town.

F. S. Barton of Stoughton is stopping at his home for a few days.

The Morse family will hold a reunion at State's grove next Wednesday.

Miss Mary Samuels of Waltham is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hoag.

Miss Louisa Allen and Miss Marie West are visiting friends in Bennington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hamilton have gone on a visit to friends in Sterling and Milford.

The creamery plant is to be enlarged soon, and facilities will be added for cold storage.

A supplementary catalogue of late additions to the Clapp Memorial Library has been issued this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burke of St. Johnsbury, Vt., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Snow this week.

Rev. F. F. Thayer, pastor of the Baptist church, will exchange pulpits with Rev. Mr. Reed of Shutesbury next Sunday.

The Christian Endeavor Society will have charge of an antiphonal song service at the Congregational church next Sunday.

### WARREN.

Mr. Hathaway is visiting at his home in Marion.

James Sheridan has gone to Stoughton for a few weeks.

Joseph Hastings and Frank Bliss leave to-night for Chicago.

Lyman Powers is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Barnes, in Fitchburg.

The Knowles Steam Pump Works have been shut down this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lincoln and daughter left for the World's Fair Monday evening.

Seventy-one people availed themselves of the opportunity to visit Nantasket Beach last Friday.

It is expected that the new factory of the Slater Engine Works will start up next Monday.

The many friends of Charles Hamlett and wife will be glad to know they have decided to remain in town.

A. J. Bunnell, proprietor of the Hotel Ramsdell, has been called to Windsorville, Ct., by the serious illness of his wife.

The reference case of Contractor H. F. Williams against Rev. D. O. Clark was decided last Friday. Mr. Williams is to receive $45 on the settlement.

John Cavanaugh, a 16-years-old boy, fell through the floor in the new mill at the lower village last Friday morning. He went down two stories, but fortunately escaped serious injury.

An alarm of fire about half-past two Wednesday morning was for the burning of a house on Coy's Hill, formerly owned by Mr. Foskit. The house and contents were destroyed; insured.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer in the death of their only child, Mollie. The funeral was held at their residence Tuesday afternoon, Rev. D. O. Clark and E. C. Harris Hale conducting the services. Many floral offerings were sent from her numerous friends and schoolmates.

### WALES.

Mrs. Josephine Webber of Worcester has arrived to visit her sister, Miss Sarah Shaw.

Warren Mathew, who was kicked by a horse a few weeks ago, is now able to hobble about.

Rev. H. P. Smith is not altogether a fisher of men, judging from the string of 14 large trout he brought in one day this week.

Mrs. H. A. Chilson has gone to Boston to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Harrington, who has lately moved there from Colorado Springs.

George Needham of Brooklyn, N. Y., and friends have just arrived to spend a few days with Mrs. H. M. Needham at her summer residence.

Dr. Royce is obliged to bring home a large herd of young cattle from his pasture in Stafford, as the brooks are all dried up, an event which has not occurred before, within his recollection.

The carpenter and mason work is about completed on Shaw's new block, and it looks as if the stores would soon be occupied. The outside is painted, and the inside about ready for the painters.

John Swindell and P. H. Keefe are on a visit to the Hub, and doubtless will get a whiff of salt water by going to Nantasket for a day or two. It is rumored that they have in view some business enterprise.

Miss Mary L. Phelps will not teach at the district No. 3 school this year as, she had intended, for she has been presented with $100 by her friends at Northfield, with which sum she can complete her course at school.

H. A. McFarland spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Palmer, attending the hearing of the case of Mary Randall against Mary D. Smith, administrator of the estate of Achsa Drury of Brimfield, for care and support of Miss Drury. The evidence was all put in, and the arguments will be heard at a later day in Springfield before Auditor A. M. Copeland, to whom the case was referred.

### WILBRAHAM.

Ernest Hoyt is spending a few days in town.

Rev. Fayette Nichols and family are away on a vacation.

Harry Clark returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

Mary Phelps of Northfield is home for a short vacation.

May Fenton is the happy owner of a new bicycle, the gift of a friend.

Frank Learned returned from his trip to the World's Fair last week.

Irving Wetherbee spent a few days visiting friends in Monson last week.

Mrs. Childs, matron at Rich Hall, left Tuesday for a two-weeks' vacation.

J. H. Hosmer of Springfield spent Sunday with his family at the Allis House.

Miss Bessie Pease, clerk in Gill's Art Store, Springfield, was home over Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Pomroy of Springfield spent last week at her father's, C. L. Corbin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell of Rich Hall have returned from their outing in Maine.

The farm of the late John Trask will be sold at pupic auction next Tuesday.

Miss Hattie Love of St. Louis, Mo., is spending the summer at the Allis House.

Mrs A. M. Keyes of Pittsburg, Pa., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Merrick.

Mrs. Wheelock and family of Uxbridge were the guests of H. T. Bolles last week.

Mrs. F. H. Andrews of New Haven, Ct., is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Allis.

Rev. M. S. Howard preached in the Methodist church Sunday, the pastor being out of town.

Mrs. Charles Starkweather of Northampton was the guest of Prof. Fred Merrick last week.

Mrs. George Richards of Springfield has been the guest of Miss Helen Beebe the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Pease of Springfield were the guests of Mrs. A. L. Merrick last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel and daughters of Worcester are the guests of Mrs. Edwin Brewer.

A number from this place attended the Grange picnic at Forest Park, Springfield, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Warner, bookkeeper in Taylor's Music Store, Springfield, is home for a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. William Butler of South Main street returned from her Western trip and the World's Fair Monday.

Rev. Mr. Fisk of the Northwestern University at Evanstown, Ill., was the guest of his father, Rev. Franklin Fisk, last week.

Mrs. Henry P. Wheeler and daughter, Miss Jennie G., from Bridgeport, Ct., are the guests of Mrs. Allis at the Allis House.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Sarah Worden is recruiting in Worcester.

Miss Ida Brown is among friends in Sturbridge.

Miss Carrie Smith spent last week at Lake Pleasant.

W. A. Janes visited relatives in Boston last week.

Thomas Morgan came home Monday after a week's stay at Lake Pleasant.

Miss Carrie Bacon of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lyman Webster.

Miss Dodge of Buckland was the guest of Miss Marietta Brown last week.

Emery Livermore and family arrived home from Newport, R. I., last Friday.

Repairs and improvements are being made on the parsonage of the First church.

Rev. Mr. Fairbanks of Amherst occupied the pulpit of the First church Sunday.

Clarence Stowell makes a trip to New London, Ct., this week on his wheel, for a visit.

Mr. Archer of New York city is a guest of Mrs. E. T. Sherman at the Lake View residence.

Charles Harrison arrived home Saturday from the World's Fair, and reports a delightful trip.

Mrs. Benson and daughter Bertha, from Worcester, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Spring.

Harry and Frank Converse arrived home Tuesday after a stay of two weeks in Waterbury, Ct.

Mrs. Henry Brown and daughter Julia arrived home last week after an absence of five weeks.

Messrs. Ed. Allen, Bert Furniss and Bert Corbin are camping in the Berkshire Hills for two weeks.

Mrs. Stoddard and Mrs. Shaw of West Springfield are visiting their sister, Mrs. George Hitchcock.

Mrs. Whittle and daughter Linda of Providence, R. I., is at the home of her father, Daniel Haynes, for a visit.

A party composed of Frank Learned, Misses Mary Howard, Mary Beebe, Maria Bliss and Hattie Bliss, have gone to the World's Fair.

The Hampden base ball nine played with the nine of this place on the home grounds Saturday. Score 34 to 9 in favor of the Hampdens.

Mrs. Wiley, who came home last Friday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Bridge, has returned to her cottage at Laurel Park, Northampton.

Mrs. Albert Pierson and daughter leave next Saturday for Springfield, where they will join Mr. and Mrs. Davis of that city, for the World's Fair.

Miss Mary L. Pollard, superintendent of schools for the towns of Wilbraham, Hampden, Longmeadow and Ludlow, has decided to make her residence in this village for the present.

The will of Abagail L. Bridge, late of this place, which has been filed for probate, leaves $100 to the Preacher's Aid Society of the New England Conference of the Methodist church, and a like sum to Mattie A. Dibble of Springfield. The balance of the estate is left to her two sons, M. Wells Bridge of Springfield and William Dawson of Buffalo, N. Y. The former is named as executor. The will is dated Nov. 30, 1888.

**How Much Was it Worth?**

Brimfield people are greatly interested in the outcome of the suit of Mrs. Mary A. Randall against Mrs. Mary B. Smith of Wales, administratrix of the estate of Achsa Drury, late of Brimfield, sister of Mrs. Smith, for the amount of her bill for care of the deceased, which was tried at Palmer last week. Miss Drury had always lived in Brimfield, and after the death of her mother about 20 years ago lived alone. She was exceedingly miserly in her habits, clothing herself in the poorest of garments, and for an estate that at one time her apparel was horse blankets which she had taken in payment of a debt at the settlement of an estate. She died in April, 1892, at the age of 72 years. About five years before she died she made arrangements with Mrs. Randall, who lived near, to care for her, promising that she should be well paid for her trouble, and she did so, visiting the house as often as was necessary, the latter part of Miss Drury's life as many as six or seven times a day. Her work was not of the pleasantest, for her charge would have no physician, and until about nine months before her death would not go to bed, sleeping in a chair. She wore a pair of rubber boots until her legs became so sore that it was necessary to cut the boots off. Running sores developed, and these needed constant attention, their condition being frightfully offensive. About nine months before her death Miss Drury fell from her chair and was then got upon a bed by Mrs. Randall, from which she never rose. Under these conditions Mrs. Randall cared for her, furnishing her with food, doing the washing and all work about the house, and even cutting the wood with which the patient's meals were prepared. After her death the administratrix of the estate, a sister of the deceased, Mrs. Mary B. Smith of Wales, told Mrs. Randall to bring in her bill and she would see that it was paid. She was told to be sure and make it large enough, as she ought to be well paid for her work and care. Mrs. Randall brought in a bill for $2220,—$2 a week for three years, $10 a week for a year and three months,—and $28 a week for the last nine months, on which there was credit given for a piece of land purchased of the estate, and other items, leaving a balance of about $1700. This Mrs. Smith claimed was too much, and offered to settle for $700 and the home place, which was appraised at $500. This offer Mrs. Randall declined, but offered to take $1200 and the place, which is hardly worth the appraisal. There were some 16 witnesses in the case, which was not decided, but referred to A. M. Copeland of Springfield as auditor.

---

At Newark, N. J., there was a parade of the hungry unemployed Monday night. After the parade one of the pretended sufferers complained to the police that he had been robbed of $19.50 in the crowd, while another starving wretch announced the loss of a $125 gold watch.

---


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Didn't Want a Girl.**

Last summer my wife's health was all run down, and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work. In a little while I found one I thought I would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her.
DONALD GREY, 41 Worcester square, Boston.

**Could Not Keep**

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E. S. YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street, Lawrence, Mass. 29

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

HOLDEN OPERA HOUSE.
PALMER,
SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1893.

YOU KNOW US!

THE MONARCHS OF ALL!
—THE FAMOUS—
LUCIERS' MINSTELS,
STRAFFIN & LUCIER, Managers.
Military Band and Orchestra,
Headed by the
LUCIER -:- BROTHERS,
Supported by a Full and Powerful Company, and HARRY BUDWORTH, the Great Comedian.
Prof. JOSEPH R. LUCIER,
The only Blind Musical Composer in the world, Author of several celebrated compositions. The only Blind Interlocutor and Actor.
A Coterie of Brilliant Artists. Everything New, Bright, Sparkling.
Highest Grade Refined Fun, Comical Conclusions, Musical Specialties, Acrobatic Features, Clog Dancing, Etc.
GRAND STREET PARADE!
Don't miss the grand Free Concerts by the Famous Russian Band of recognized soloists.
DR. GEO. W. HUNTLEY, General Representative.
A. M. GRISWOLD, General Agent.
Reserved seats on sale at Allen's Drug Store.

HOLDEN OPERA HOUSE,
PALMER,
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 28, 1893
The Favorite of all the Large Cities.
COSGROVE AND GRANT'S COMEDIANS,
IN THEIR ROLLICKING, MUSICAL, FARCE COMEDY,
THE DAZZLER,
IN ITS FOURTH YEAR OF
STEADILY INCREASING SUCCESS
THREE HOURS OF
COMEDY, SONG, DANCE.
—: BY :—
CLEVER COMEDIANS,
PRETTY GIRLS, and
GRACEFUL DANCERS.
Tickets on sale at Allen's Drug Store.


NOTICE is hereby given that my wife, Lottie E. has left my bed and board. I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date, and all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account. CHARLES J. SANBORN.
Brimfield, Mass., Aug. 18, 1893. 3*20


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.
ABSOLUTELY PURE.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to
Henry's :: Shoe :: Store
GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.
SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at
Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!
It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.
Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.
LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,
Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

For a sluggish and torpid liver nothing can surpass Ayer's Pills. They contain no calomel, nor any mineral drug, but are composed of the active principles of the best vegetable cathartics, and their use always results in marked benefit to the patient.

Malarial and other atmospheric influences are best counteracted by keeping the blood pure and vigorous with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A little caution in this respect may prevent serious illness at this season. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best all-the-year-round medicine in existance.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

Forbes & Wallace's.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., August, 1893.
It is imperative that certain things in the way of the new building should go at once—go at a loss; and there are more things to go so than we like to tell or think of. Let this be your shopping guide for a few days:

Women's Jackets

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $ 5 to $7.50 | $ 2.50 |
| 10 to 12.50 | 5.00 |
| 15 to 17.50 | 7.50 |
| 20 to 22.00 | 10.00 |
| 25 to 30.00 | 15.00 |

Outing Suits

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $5 and $7.50 | $2.50 |
| 15 and 17.00 | 10.00 |

White Waists

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $1.00 to $1.25 | $ .50 |
| 1.50 to 2.00 | 1.00 |
| 2.50 to 3.00 | 1.50 |

Silk Waists

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $ 3 to $4 | $2.50 |
| 8 to 9 | 5.00 |
| 10 to 14 | 7.50 |

Girls' White Dresses

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $4 to $5 | $2.50 |
| 5 to 6 | 2.50 |

Girls' Gingham Dresses

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $3 to $3.50 | $1.00 |
| 4 to 4.50 | 1.00 |

Women's Wrappers

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $1.00 to $1.50 | $0.89 |
| 1.50 to 2.00 | 1.25 |
| 1.75 to 2.25 | 1.50 |

Boys' Waists and Blouses

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $0.25 | $0.19 |
| .50 | .25 |
| 1.00 | .75 |

Towels

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $0.15 and .15 | $0.12½ |
| .25 and .29 | .19 |
| .33 and .37 | .25 |
| .50 and .62 | .37½ |

Turkey Red Table Cloths

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $0.75 | $0.50 |
| .87½ | .65 |
| 1.00 | .75 |

Night Gowns

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $0.50 | $0.39 |
| .75 | .48 |
| 1.00 | .75 |
| 1.25 | .98 |

Corset Covers

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| .25 | .19 |
| .37½ | .25 |
| .50 | .37 |
| .75 | .50 |

Nickel-plated Tea Kettles.

| Value | Price |
|---|---|
| $1.50 | $0.92 |
| 2.00 | 1.05 |

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

73d ANNUAL
RHODE ISLAND
STATE FAIR
NARRAGANSETT PARK,
Sept. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1893.
ENTIRE NEW FAIR.
The Most Complete in America.
Comprising 26 Separate Departments.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
IMPROVEMENTS.
Building sixteen thousand feet of roof;
Connecting five halls under one roof;
Moving the main carriage entrance;
Constructing a new passenger entrance;
New stalls and harnessing paddock;
Buildings and halls lighted by electricity.
LIVE STOCK SHOWS.
$37,000—Horse Department.
5,000—Cattle, Sheep and Swine.
2,500—Dogs—Building, 180x90.
2,000—Poultry—Building, 155x60.
AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ARTS.
Agricultural—Building, 140x80.
Horticultural—Building, 160x40.
Miscellaneous—Building, 140x36.
COMMERCE AND EDUCATION.
Merchants Display—Building, 160x40.
Art and Education—Building, 160x40.
Public Schools—Building, 110x25.
Domestic Science—Building, 110x50.
LEADS THE WORLD IN AMUSEMENTS.
Twenty-five Trotting and Pacing Events.
Grand Cavalcade of Prize Winners.
Trotting and Running Dogs.
Double Parachute Leaps.
Double Vaudeville Shows.
Many high-merit attractions.
Programme commences each day at 11 a. m.
ENTRIES CLOSE MONDAY, SEPT. 4th.
Admission during the day, 50c. Evenings, 25c.
Carriages Free.
Excursion rates on all railroads.
FRED E. PERKINS, President.
GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.
DAVID S. COLLINS, Secretary.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Harry O. Hancock, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ROBERT J. HANCOCK, Adm.
Springfield, Mass. Aug. 12, 1893. 3*21

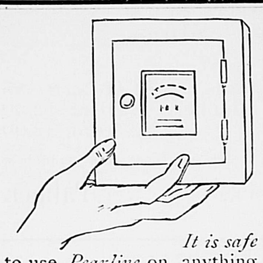

SEE OUR $1.50 SHOES
—FOR—
MEN AND LADIES.
Every one knows we carry a fine line of the best goods on the market, but just now we are showing some
$1.50 SHOES
that you would be willing to pay from $2.00 to $2.50 for if you should make your own price on these goods. Found only in our stock of
FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
Monson, - - Mass.


MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Arthur E. Fitch to John M. Converse, dated April 23d, 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 464, folio 352, and duly assigned to me, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the second day of September, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—a certain tract of land, situate on Walnut street, in said Palmer, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the northerly side of said street—8 rods and 4 links easterly from the corner of Converse avenue; thence N. 30½° W. 6 rods; thence easterly parallel with Walnut street 4 rods; thence S 30½° E. 6 rods to Walnut street; thence Westerly on said street to the place of beginning, containing 24 rods of land. $50 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Assignee.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 9th, 1893. 3-19w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.
To all persons interested in the estate of William Thompson, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, GREETING:
Whereas, Charles L. Gardner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, in said County, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, in the PALMER JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court, and to mail a copy hereof to each of you, fourteen days at least before said Court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.
3-20w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.—To all persons interested in the estate of George Parker of Brimfield, in said County, an insane person. Greeting:
Whereas William S. Janes, the guardian of said George Parker, has presented for allowance the first account of his said guardianship.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Palmer, in said county on the second Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said guardian is ordered to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively,



*It is safe* to use *Pearline* on anything that is washable. It is the best thing to use on everything that is washed. It cleans the house thoroughly, and all that is in it. It is perfect in the laundry; it is pleasant in the bath. At every step, *Pearline* saves work; every step without it is full of work and worry.

Beware of imitations. 258 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893

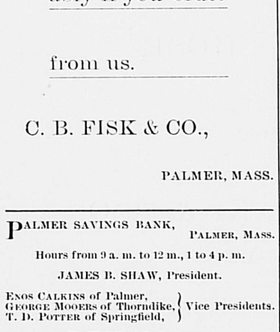
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.59 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Train leaving New London at 5.20 p m connects with Steamer Block Island from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.



MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

**Still Another Victim of La Grippe cured by . .**

## Leon's Sarsaparilla!

**Only one case among a thousand.**

To Leon Sarsaparilla Co.:

*Gentlemen:*—After a very severe attack of La Grippe, I was much reduced in strength. My stomach was out of order, I had no appetite, and a severe cough set in. People told me that with the coming of warm weather I should get better, but as the summer passed, I found that unless I got relief, I should soon be a confirmed invalid. I became despondent, and entirely without energy. Early in the autumn I commenced to use **Leon's Sarsaparilla** regularly, and occasionally took the **Liver Granules.** After two months, I find their use has changed me completely. I now have a good appetite, my food digests well, my cough is all gone, my strength has returned, and I am helped in every way. I am well and able to work.

Yours very thankfully,
MRS. LOVINA PHILBRICK.

**The Kind that Never Fails.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

### My Neighbor.

My neighbor was a widder and she hed a run-down farm,
An' her cows an' pigs an' chickens done a mighty lot o' harm
To my fields ajinin', an' I stood it quite a while,
Till I wouldn't be imposed on in no sich kind o' style;

So, I looked my very maddest es I walked up to her door,
Till she looked up at me smilin' while a washin' up the floor,
An' her cheeks was red es roses an' her hair es black es night—
I forgot to scold an' sass her fer she seemed so sweet an' bright.

But my hand was to the plough now, as' it wouldn't never do
To forgit them deperdations jes' by lookin' at her shoe,
So I gathered up my anger an' I said: "Now, Mrs. Brown,"—
An' my tone put out her eyes' light an' ther lashes they fell down.

But I ain't no man fer foolin', an' I went right on to say,
How her pigs et all my melons, an' her cows et tons o' hay;
How her chickens scratched my corn out, an' I wouldn't hev it so,
Gittin' harder all the time, like a madman will, you know.

Then the widder she looked up, with a teardrop on her cheek,
An' a-somethin' in her throat thet wouldn't let her speak,
But she sobbed an' cried out in a kind o' teary tone,
Thet she had no one to help her, an' was poor an' all alone.

An' my hand was off the plow then an' a reachin' out fer hern—
I hed learnt a sudden lesson that I never thought I'd learn.
Well, my scoldin' was a failure, seein' what I thought to do,
For her pigs an' cows are all here, an' the widder's with em, too.

—*Will F. McSparren in Yankee Blade.*

### GATHERING FRUIT.

The growing of fruit to maturity is the least difficult task to the orchard owner. His responsibility up to this point is only that of an assistant to nature. But the fruit full grown the task of the tree is done and it falls upon the man to handle the results of its work with judgment all his own.

A correspondent of the *Cultivator* calls attention to the points that must be borne in mind in successfully reaping the harvest. When a fruit is thoroughly matured decay begins to set in very shortly, and unless the conditions are such as to prevent this the fruit will rapidly become worthless. Fruits picked for the market must be gathered before they are thoroughly ripened, except in the case of very perishable fruits, which have to be gathered, marketed and sold within a few days after picking. The winter apples, pears, and similar fruits are picked before they are fully ripened, and their keeping qualities then depend upon the fruit-houses in which they are stored.

In picking fruits that are to be kept any length of time some system should be adopted, which will prevent unnecessary bruising, puncturing of the skin and mellowing. Apples or pears that are shaken from the tree will not be fit for keeping with the sound ones unless they were caught in their fall by muslin bags prepared for them. The skins should be sound and no sign of bruising visible on the fruits before storing them into the fruit-house. It is not so much the loss of one fruit that is to be deplored, but the fact that one decaying apple will communicate the decomposition to the others.

A fruit house for storing fruits is invaluable to those who raise many for the market and home use. It can first be used for storing the strawberries, raspberries and all of the smaller fruits during hot weather. The summer pears and apples and peaches will come in next for a share in the benefits of the house. Later in the season the winter fruits can be stored in the house and kept until needed for the market or for home consumption. The celler is a poor place for the fruits, and it should not be put to this use.

The fruit-house should be separate from the living-house, and if possible it should be placed partly under ground. In this way more warmth is obtained in the winter time and more coolness in the summer. The walls and roof should be non-conducting, in order to keep the heat out in the summer and the cold in the winter. A low, even temperature is the most essential thing about the fruit house at all seasons, and if this can be obtained the fruit will keep well. A method of ventilation should be provided, for the circulation of pure air around the fruit is also essential to the preservation of the fruit. The temperature should be kept at a few degrees above the freezing point, and decomposition will then be arrested. The cost of a fruit house is not great, and the profits made from it will soon repay the cost of construction. The old method of keeping the fruits in the basement is generally productive of disease, for the escaping gases from the fruits invariably generate germs of poison that must be breathed in by the occupants of the home. Whether raising fruit simply for the home use or for the markets, a small fruit-house is desirable.

### TROUBLESOME CHILDREN IN PARIS.

The troubles of M. Lacroix, respectable husband and father of four children, might well pass on to the boards of the Palais Royal. It was just those four hostages to fortune and France that caused his misfortunes. A family of four in this happy land is nothing less than a flagrant indecency and a wanton insult to society. Consequently M. Lacroix found himself absolutely unable to get a flat in a position convenient for his business. No reputable concierge would consent for a moment to superintend a house where such a disgusting exhibition was to be held. At Vincennes M. Lacroix did indeed engage a dwelling, but upon appearing there with his family had the door shut in his face. It is obviously difficult for him to conceal such palpable testimony to his own dishonor as four healthy children. At present he lives like the pariah he is, in the forest of Vincennes, under a large tent. No one will take him in. This is hardly creditable, but it is nevertheless a fact. Concierges rule the roost in French houses, and they hate children like cats hate water. One child or two at the outside is the regulation number allowed to all respectable French fathers, and since the good Lacroix has so far forgotten himself as to have four he must put up with the consequences.

"I can tell you something that you haven't got," said a German to an American. "We have built a church so long that it takes half an hour to walk from the porch to the pulpit." "That is nothing!" replied the Yankee. "We have a church where a little boy is carried to his baptism through the east porch and at the west porch he walks out as a minister with his second wife."—*Ausland.*

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by druggists, 75c.

## Weak and Poor

In flesh, had a cough all the time, and sometimes I could not lie down for I was so **distressed, short of breath.** I consulted seven physicians, and the conclusion was that I certainly had

**Consumption**

and my case was hopeless. One physician advised me to go either south or to Colorado, as I could not live in the north. My husband was in the drug business and sold out to go away, but a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have **improved rapidly in health** ever since I began with it, and am now able to do my own work. I feel like a new person." MRS. F. O. STONE, Geneva, Ohio.

**Hood's Pills** cure constipation. 25c.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

**ALONE** At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Moon at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

GOLD INVESTMENT.

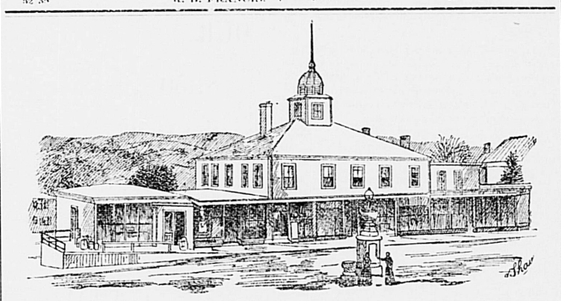
Safe, Sure and Reliable.

A Gold producing enterprise, under the control of men of high standing, widely known in public life and of unquestionable integrity, which guarantees honest, prudent and efficient management. Data:—Productions during the last two fiscal years, . . . . $1,325,772
At present available, . . . . 1,445,030

Send to undersigned, authorized agent for sale of Treasury Stock, for full particulars.

1-19 J. T. BAILEY, 56 Broadway, New York.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.



W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *502-504 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*. . . GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

THOSE WHO TRY IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.
SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads—west of Depot.

Simple ailments neglected may grow deadly. A handy remedy is

## Beecham's Pills

(Worth a Guinea a Box.)

in all cases where Liver and Stomach trouble is suspected.

25 cents a box.

41

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

Thousands of Families eat it regularly for breakfast.

## Wheat Germ.

As delicious in Summer as it is in Winter. . .

Dr. Browning's Prescription prevents CHOLERA. it is a good thing to have in the house for ready use when attacked with severe pains in the bowels, cramps or colic. It kills Cholera germs, something quite important this year. Only the purest of ingredients are used and great care is taken in its preparation. All like this Prescription upon the first trial. It saves much sickness and expense. 25 Cents per Bottle.

50 FREE SAMPLES.

52-5

## SULPHUR BITTERS

**ARE YOU** low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your **KIDNEYS** are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

**YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE**

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters **TO-NIGHT,** and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood rich and strong, your flesh hard. A bottle now.

**ARE YOU** nervous and fretty, or in **DELICATE** health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

THE MORRELL LIQUOR CURE COMPANY

OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

Guarantees a Cure of the Liquor Habit.

No Unpleasant Effects
No Loss of Time
No Publicity
No Sore Arm

TREATMENT AT HOME

Of thousands treated not one has failed of cure

Address all correspondence to

Morrell Liquor Cure Co., or Box 403, Westfield, Mass.

THE CORPORATION:

JOHN R. REED, Pres. The H. B. Smith Mfg. Co.
CHAS. NOBLE, JR., Vice-Pres. Hampden National Bank.
W. A. LINCOLN, Treas. Springfield Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
REV. JOHN H. LOCKWOOD, Pastor First Congregational Church.
H. N. KINGSBURY, Sec. and Treas. Odd Fellows Fraternal Accident Ass'n.
A. S. ATKINS, Pres. Vitrified Wheel Co.
R. W. PARKS, Sec. Bay State Beneficiary Association.
F. F. VAN DEUSEN, of E. R. Van Deusen & Son.
FRANK BOWLER, Director V. W. Crowson Waste Co.
GEO. W. WINSLOW, Principal School of Observation.
H. W. BLY, ESQ., Attorney at Law.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

THE P. J. SORG CO.

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

### NELLY'S LOVER.

"I wish I could go to the seashore," said Nelly Green, softly.

She sat like a little pale shadow in the moving gleams of the Madeira vines which Marian had twined back and forth over the tenement-house window, her eyes fixed dreamily on the one bit of blue sky which was visible between factory-walls and clustering chimney-pots.

"To the seashore!" said Aunt Penelope, grimly. "Marian, them vests ain't pressed yet, and they're to be called for at noon, you know."

"But the seashore!" went on Nell, as if she had not heard the crabbed old woman's words. "The great, cool waves, full of green and violet lights; the wet, crinkly sands; the sweet wind and the fringes of white foam! Oh, Marian, I know I should be better if I could go to the sea."

Nelly Green had been the flower of all the family—the beauty, the youngest, the pet. But when Nelly fell sick and was obliged to give up school—when she continued to droop, day by day, Aunt Penelope began to question the justice of Providence.

Marian had listened wistfully to her sister's piteous words. She looked at Aunt Penelope.

"Aunt Pen," said she, "there's that money I have been saving for a button-hole machine; it would just take us all to the seashore for a week."

"And what's to become of the button-hole machine?" said Aunt Pen, working her jaws in unison with the motion of the scissors with which she was cutting out several layers of white Marseilles.

"We must do without it," said Marian.

"No, dear, no!" said Nelly, looking up with a faint smile. "I am not yet selfish enough to allow such a sacrifice as that. You have been saving up for the button-hole machine a whole year—you could work a deal faster with it."

Marian kissed her sister and said nothing. But the next evening when she came in from delivering her latest batch of work at the vest factory, she held up three slips of paper.

"Tickets for Long Branch!" said she. "Get ready, Nell and Aunt Penelope! We are to go on Thursday for a week!"

"Goodness gracious me!" ejaculated Aunt Pen. "And me without a dress-cap and not a yard of ruffling done-up!"

"You can make up the dress-cap to-night," said Marian, "and as for the ruffling, we must do without it, for once."

"But about the button-hole machine," said Nell, drawing her sister's face down close to hers. "Oh, Marian—Marian, what have you done?"

"Darling," whispered Marian. "I would make button-holes by hand all my life to see the color back in your cheek."

And Marian felt that she was indeed rewarded when Nelly's cheeks reddened and something like the old light came back to her eyes as the Long Branch boat steamed past the Narrows and the cool salt breeze fluttered her veil and lifted the little fringes of golden hair from her forehead. Marian and Aunt Pen, in her well-worn black alpaca, sat beside her; and Miss Cynthia Culpepper, who boarded at the same house, and was a "saleslady" out for her two weeks' vacation, was opposite, in a dress hat, imitation gold bracelets, and pea green kid gloves.

Presently a tall, handsome young man, who sat on the other side of the boat, rose and approached the party.

"I beg your pardon," said he, courteously, to Marian, "but I see that the young lady is an invalid. Would she not prefer a seat on the shady side? Mine is quite at your disposal."

"Thank you," said Marian, gratefully. "It would be pleasanter."

And then began a pleasant little traveling acquaintance, which was further cemented by the handsome stranger carrying their bags to the train for them.

"Which hotel are you for?" he asked, when at length the train came to a standstill in the depot.

"Oh, no hotel," said frank Nelly. "We have engaged board at a private house. A boy will meet us. We are very much obliged for all your kindness."

"What a fool you are, Nelly Green!" cried Miss Cynthia Culpepper. "Don't you see he's bound for the West End? You could easily pretended you were going to one of the swell hotels, too."

"But it wouldn't have been true."

"True!" echoed Miss Cynthia. "I've no patience with you! You'll never see him again! And him with diamond studs in his linen and a real Panama hat! Who knows what might have become of it?"

"Please to give me the cheapest bathing-suit you have," said Nelly, the next morning, when the three girls went down to take their sea-baths.

"There you go again!" grumbled Miss Cynthia. "Must you advertise the fact of your poverty all through Long Branch? I'd never have come with you, if—"

She stopped here, startled by Nelly's little cry of pleased surprise. For there, looking out of the window where the bathing-suits were piled up for hire, was the tall stranger in the diamond studs and the Panama hat.

"Oh," cried Nell, instinctively, "how glad I am to see you! But who would have expected to meet you here?"

"Renting out bathing-suits at fifty and twenty-five cents an hour," said the young man, with a mischievous sparkle in his dark eyes. "Which shall I have the pleasure of selecting for you, ma'am?" to Miss Cynthia Culpepper.

That young lady drew herself up.

"The nicest you have," said she.

"Marian," she added, afterward, "those diamonds are California, and nothing else. And the hat is most likely borrowed. And you really ought to teach that silly little sister of yours some of the ways of the world! She's making as much of that young man as if he was a gentleman!"

And Miss Culpepper gave the dark-eyed offender the cut direct, when she met him strolling on the beach, when bath hours were over, and the sunset breeze came freshest.

"Are you strong enough to walk up as far as yonder stranded sloop?" said he to Nell. "I thing you would enjoy the sight. And, with my arm—"

"I should like it so much," said Nelly.

But Miss Cynthia could not endure this.

"Young man," said she, loftily, "I don't think your employer would like this."

"My employer!"

"The genleman that owns the bathing suits.

"But I have nothing to do with the bathing-suits nor their owner," said the stranger with an amused look.

"Indeed!" said Miss Culpepper with scorn. "Then may I ask what you were doing there this morning?"

"Oh, certainly!" answered the stranger. "I found, when I got down to the bathing grounds, that I had left the key of my room in the door; so I just stepped in for a moment while the man ran up to the hotel to get it for me."

Miss Cynthia Culpepper opened her mildly blue eyes very wide. All of a sudden the diamonds assumed their original glitter; the mien of the suspected vendor of bathing suits became aristocratic and Lord-Byronish again. How, then, in the names of Guy Livingstone, Sir Charles Grandison and all the other heroes of modern and ancient romance, had she made such a mistake? But if he wasn't the hotel employee, who was he?

The week at Long Branch glided away and when they were seated in the steamer, on their homeward way, Nell whispered to Marian, with gleaming eyes and cheeks all rosy:—

"Dear Marian, is it wrong to be engaged to him after only a week's acquaintance?"

"Wrong? No, dear," Marian answered; "for I think he loves you dearly."

* * * * *

"Who do you think he is—" demanded Cynthia Culpepper, bouncing into the room where the three sat at their vestmaking—"Mr. Newton, I mean."

"He is Mr. Newton," said Nelly.

"He is the new partner in our firm!" gasped Cynthia. "I saw him looking over the cashier's books this morning."

"Marian," said Nelly, turning to her sister, "the first present I make you after I am married shall be a button-hole machine; for all this happiness has come of your sweet, generous self-denial."—*Amy Randolph, in New York Ledger.*

### OXEN AND HORSES.

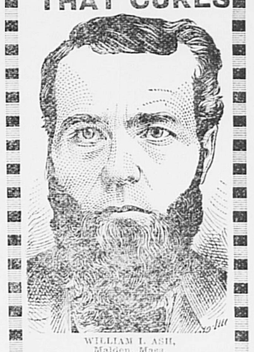
Had farmers better use oxen or horses to do their farm work? asks a correspondent of the Vermont *Standard*, who answers his own question as follows: Cost of keeping a pair of horses: Six tons of hay, at $10 a ton, $60; forty bushels of oats, at 50c. a bushel, $20; harness wear, $10; shoeing, $15; decrease in value, $30; total cost, $135. Cost of keeping a pair of oxen: Four tons of hay, at $10 a ton, $40; ten hundred of meal, $12; total cost $52; gain on oxen, $30.

Loss on horse team, $135; loss on ox team, $12; making a saving to the farmer that uses oxen of $123 in one year. We have made no account of the keeping of oxen or horses during the summer months.

If a farmer should save $123 a year for twenty years and put the money at interest it would be enough to buy a good farm and a fast yearling colt thrown in.

WHY WEAR MOURNING?—The custom is outworn; it is an achronism in the nineteenth century. It is unchristian; it clouds the spiritual significance of the resurrection with the ever-present expression of temporal loss. It is cruel; it forces helpless and innocent people into action which entails privation and unnecessary suffering. It is untruthful; it makes false outward show of changes in sentiment. And it is essentially vulgar; for it presses private affairs upon public notice; it thrusts claims of fashion and frivolity upon a time which most greatly moves the heights and depths of being; and it forces its superficial worldliness into the fiercest throes which can ever rend human nature. Why, then, do we still wear mourning?—*Mary Elizabeth Blake, in North American Review.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES



WILLIAM I. ASH, Malden, Mass.

"Heavy Deathly Feeling!"

A REMARKABLE CURE IN MALDEN, MASS.

"FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER!"

The following from one of Malden's reliable citizens, and certified to by the Manufacturing Firm of H. A. & F. L. Miner, that owns the TWO LARGE STORES at Nos. 259 and No. 255 Pleasant St., reads like a fairy tale. "YET 'TIS TRUE, EVERY WORD OF IT."

DANA SARSAPARILLA Co.

GENTLEMEN:—About a year ago I was troubled with HEAVY DEATHLY FEELING in my stomach, everything I ate caused severe distress.

I noticed your ad. in a Boston paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit old acquaintances had received from it, I secured a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

at Miners' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Strange to say, that FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER, and continued to improve and after taking two bottles I had a hearty appetite and could digest almost anything I ate.

Have recommended it to at least a dozen friends, and all I have heard from, have derived great benefit from it.

Very truly yours, WM. I. ASH.
No. 1 Rockland Place, Malden, Mass.

We hereby certify that we sold Mr. Ash DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and the statement we know to be true in every particular.

Very respectfully, H. A. & F. L. MINER.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

## The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. No vital force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

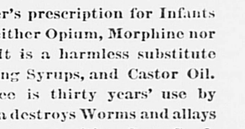
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at all pats. Etc. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.




CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

WHEN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, Chicago, be sure to call at the unique exhibit of

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

in the northeast part of the AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, north aisle, in the Uruguay Department, and get a

FREE CUP

of delicious refreshing

BEEF TEA

made from the world known

4-21 LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

## It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

## Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1893. NUMBER 22.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. JUSTIN, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5% per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

—:AT:—

Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

STONE'S

LIST OF SUNDRIES

—FOR THE—

Kitchen and Laundry.

| | |
|---|---|
| Welcome Soap | Good Will Soap |
| Lenox Soap | Ivory Soap |
| Marseilles Soap | Queen Soap |
| World Soap | Babbit's Soap |
| Dobbin's Soap | Acme Soap |
| Star Soap | Grandpa's Wonder Soap |
| Fisk's Ideal Soap | Spurrs's Drive Soap |
| Blizzard Soap | White Castile Soap |
| Mottled Soap | |

Duryeas's Laundry Starch, 1 lb. packages
" " " 3 lb. "
" Satin Gloss, 6 lb. boxes
Elastic Starch
Celluloid Starch
Royal Starch

Soap Powders: Fairbanks's Gold Dust, Pearline, Soapine, Ivorine, Sarena, Tuxedo, May's Crystal

Sapolio, cleaning and polishing
Kleenaline, " "
Bon Ami, cleans everything

Sal Soda
Chloride of Lime, Disenfectant, 1lb. cans
Potash, 1lb cans
Aqua Ammonia, 1 pint bottles
Bluing, ½ pint, 1 quart bottles
Rising Sun Stove Polish
Parlor Pride Stove Enamel
Tarbox Tar Stove Polish

Copper Wash Boilers, $2.00
Tin " " 2.00
Copper Tea Kettles, 1.25
Wash Tubs—indurated fibre and common
Water Pails " " " "
Mop Sticks
Brooms
Scrub Brushes, Window Brushes
Store Brushes, White Wash Brushes
Feather Dusters, Varnish Brushes
Dust Pans
Tea Pots, agate, iron and tin
Coffee Pots, agate, iron and tin
Wash Basins, indurated fibre and tin
Dover Egg Beaters
Fire Shovels
Milk Pans
Stew Pans
Spiders
Lemon Extractors
Tin Dippers
Wash Boards
Yellow Mixing Bowls

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 280 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

STONE'S

GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

A FEW CHOICE THINGS IN FANCY GROCERIES.

Queen Olives
Sweet Mixed Pickles
Edam Cheese
Pine Apple Cheese
Heinz's Salad Dressing
Blue Label Catsup
Cider Jelly, 3 lb. box 25c
Fancy Formosa Tea, $1.00
B. M. C. Best Flour, cotton sacks, ⅛ barrel
Liebig's Beef, Wine and Iron
Golden Gate Brand Peaches, Plums, Cherries
Colton's Flavors
Roast Beef, 15c. can
Luncheon Beef
Ox Tongue, canned
Boneless Chicken
Tatted Turkey, Tongue and Ham
Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce
Huckins's Soups, all kinds
Kibbe Brothers' Chocolate Drops
Bensdorp's Royal Dutch Cocoa

DRIVES.

30 Cakes Blizzard Soap, 99c
25 " Fiske's Ideal Soap, 99c
25 " Spurr's Drive Soap, 99c
3 Brush Brooms for 25c.
5 lbs. Japan Tea, 99c
18 lbs. Fresh Crackers for 99c
Molasses for making beer, 29c gal., 4 gals. $1
Coffee, guaranteed to please, 25c
Water White Oil 150, Buck's, 10c gal
Cotton Crash, 5c yard

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### The Happy Household.

It's when the birds go piping and the daylight slowly breaks,
That, clamoring for his dinner, our precious baby wakes;
Then it's sleep no more for baby, and it's sleep no more for me,
For, when he wants his dinner, why, it's dinner it must be!
And of that lacteal fluid he partakes with great ado,
While gran'ma laughs,
And gran'pa laughs,
And wife, she laughs,
And I—well, I laugh, too.

You'd think to see us carrying on about that little tad,
That, like as not, that baby was the first we'd ever had,
But sakes alive! he isn't, yet we people make a fuss
As if the only baby in the world had come to us!
And, morning, noon and night time, whatever he may do,
Gran'ma, she laughs,
Gran'pa, he laughs,
Wife, she laughs,
And I, of course, laugh, too!

But once—a likely spell ago—when that poor little chick
From teething or from some such ill of infancy fell sick,
You wouldn't know us people as the same that went about
A-feelin' good all over, just to hear him crow and shout;
And, though the doctor poohed our fears and said he'd pull him through,
Old gran'ma cried,
And gran'pa cried,
And wife, she cried,
And I—yes, I cried, too!

It makes us all feel good to have a baby on the place,
With his everlastin' crowing and his dimpling, dumpling face;
The patter of his pinky feet makes music everywhere,
And when he shakes those fists of his, good-by to every care!
No matter what our trouble is, when he begins to coo,
Old gran'ma laughs,
And gran'pa laughs,
Wife, she laughs,
And I—you bet, I laugh, too!

—*Eugene Field.*

### REUBEN CAGGS'S THEORY.

I was sitting in a café below Fourteenth street, with my friend Reuben Caggs. It was a sultry July day, and he ought to have been at his country house on Long Island, where he had invited me to spend a couple of weeks. He was, however, a heavy operator in stocks, and as the market was feverish he thought it safer to keep his middle finger on the pulse of Wall street than to be driving a spanking team and listening to the rolling and roaring surf.

Caggs was said to be many times a millionaire. Exactly what the term signifies, I can't explain; for any multiplication table ends long before it reaches six figures. I never stood in the shoes of such a man, and never looked at life through his eyes. I don't know what it means to be worried over one's surplus, or to be hurried because one has a couple of fortunes in the bank not drawing a cent of interest. If I manage to make both ends meet on the first of January, and can face the new year free of debt, having given the usual half dollar to the elevator boy who takes me to my room at odd times of night, and a bright sixpence to the old lady who brings me morning and evening papers, I consider myself fortunate. But to have so much money that one can't even count it in his dreams, to be pointed at on the sidewalk as Jabez Cressus, Esq., who has seventeen horses in his stable, and a box at the opera—well, that's the kind of a life my friend Caggs led, and, on the whole, he seemed to enjoy it.

He could say to the jeweler, "Send that home to my wife," and not ask the price of the article. Yes, he could; but I noticed that he always asked the price, and always managed to get a discount. Now, I pay the asking price for everything I buy; he never does; but then he's rich, and can afford to do such things. Being poor, I don't enjoy that prerogative. The salesman seems pleased to take ten per cent off for Caggs; but if I should ask the same favor, he would probably doom me to one hundred and fifty different kinds of death.

Well, we sat at the table chatting.

"My dear boy," he said, "I'm sorry I cannot go down to Clover Hill as we proposed; but you see the bears are after me, and unless I have as many eyes as a spider, and keep them all wide open, feræ naturæ will get their claws on me, and then—"

Here followed the most elegant shrug of the shoulders I ever witnessed. I interpreted is at meaning two things: first, that the bears would find that he wasn't within reach when they clawed at him; and second, that if they should happen to scratch him he wouldn't lose a wink of sleep.

How I envied him. He was poor twenty years ago when he and I were in the freshman class, and so was I. He had changed his mind about remaining poor, but I had not. I maintained my consistency, and at forty-one hadn't a sou marquee. Caggs, on the other hand, was able to hobnob with Solomon in all his glory, and could buy all the bric-a-brac which the Queen of Sheba brought as a present to the king, and store it in the attic of his Long Island house.

"Now, there's my wife, Julia," he said, rather petulantly, as he poured out another cup of mocha—"there's my wife, Julia. She is a most peculiar woman. She runs to philanthropy, goes into ecstacies over a beggar and reels off a lot of nonsense about reforming the world." A sip of coffee followed this remark, and as he buttered his toast he added, serenely: "The world don't need reforming. Heigho! it's all right as it is. It's made up of two classes of people; those who have money and those who have lost it. I say with Shakespeare: "If money go before all ways do lie open.' There you have it just as it is. No, I don't agree with Julia. She says the poor ought to be lifted up. A pretty big contract that, don't you think so. I don't say this at home, you know, because—well, for a good many reasons; but between you and me, it's all bosh. The higher you lift the poor up, the greater distance they fall. Poverty is the normal condition of nine-tenths of the world, always has been, always will be. It's their forte to be poor; they have a genius for it. Give 'em a fiver to-day and they want another to-morrow, and they are on hand promptly the next day. If you refuse the two fivers don't count, and they curse you because you won't keep giving. I have a fixed policy, never to give to any one. It works best in the long run."

The difficulty with Caggs was that he had looked at a dollar so long that he could not see anything else. Doctors tell us that a man may think a disease and catch it by thinking. Caggs thought of dollars continuously; and, as a consequence, all the other and finer qualities, having no exercise, took revenge for their neglect by becoming arrested developments.

"I like to see money multiply itself," he continued. "You say, you fellows who haven't any money and don't know the joys of accumulation, you say it's sordid. Bah! There isn't one of you who wouldn't do as I do if you had the chance and the—"

"Brains," I suggested.

"Yes, brains. Look at the farmer; doesn't he take pleasure in seeing things grow? Is that mean and sordid? He plants one kernel of corn, and who can measure his delight when he takes four full ears from the stalk produced by the single kernel? Well, I plant a dollar, and when the right time comes I scoop in a bushel of dollars. That's my gift. I like to do it over and over again. As for benevolence, why it's out of my line. I'm not benevolent, and don't want to be. Hard-hearted? Yes, if the term suits you. Let the poor take care of themselves; it's none of my business to furnish the world with waffles."

Just here a little mut thrust his head in at the door and shouted "Extree!" He could not have been more than eight years old, and was barefooted and bareheaded. His hair and eyes were coal black, and there was a curiously earnest expression on his face. I don't take to newsboys much; they are altogether too pushing and insolent, but this one interested me. Perhaps it was because I had had a solid breakfast and felt good-natured. There is nothing like a broiled steak to make a man philanthropic. If you add to the steak a cup of steaming hot coffee—with cream, mind you—and a toasted muffin, you become temporarily religious.

The eight-year-old mut crossed the room and stood wistfully looking into Caggs' face. He was evidently nervous and excited; for he stood on one leg and then on the other, moving restlessly every instant, but every time fixing his gaze on Caggs.

"No; get out," was the only response.

"All about the big fire, Mister."

"Didn't you hear me tell you to get out?"

But the little fellow was persistant. At last, and in order to get rid of him, Caggs pulled a handful of loose change out of his pocket, at the sight of which the boy fairly glowed.

"Guess you're a nob, ain't you?" he said.

Caggs looked at him, but said nothing.

"A whole handful! Golly! Say, Mister, do you have as much as that all the time? Ain't you afraid to go round alone? If I was as rich as you, I'd hire a cop to go wid me."

Then came a curious crisis. The little fellow's eyes filled with tears and his hands trembled.

"Say, Mister."

"Well, haven't I paid you?"

"Yes; but my sister's dead to home. She died las' night, an' I'm selling these papers to pay funeral 'spenses. Won't you give me some money, Mister, to bury sis?"

Caggs was simply dumbfounded. As for myself, I broke into a loud laugh. It was a very melodramaic scene. What a consummate actor the young rogue was. Precocious was hardly the word to cover the case. He was an infant prodigy. Caggs was getting roiled. He dipped the corner of his napkin in the finger bowl and carefully wiped his lips; but I could see that he was becoming very angry.

"Bury your sister, you young scoundrel! I'd like to bury the whole lot of you."

Then he turned to me. "What did I tell you Hugh? The poor prey on the rich. They won't work, and"—

"My mother works," broke in the mut, in stout defense of himself and his family.

"I ain't no liar, neither. A fellow can't help his sister dyin', can he? 'Taint my fault cos she's dead."

He was pallid with excitement and grief. There was a defiance in his eyes, too; and he stood his ground against odds.

Caggs was puzzled. "Who told you that story?" he asked, sternly.

"Nobody didn't tell me that story," answered the boy. "It ain't no story. It's true's you live. If you don't believe it, come along. Guess when you see Sis dead, you'll know I ain't shammin'."

Caggs actually had an impulse to go. He hesitated, however.

"You darsn't," cried the youngster. "You're a great big feller, and can kick me around the block; but you darsn't go home wid me and see my dead sister."

"Hugh, will you go with me?"

"Certainly," I replied. It was a new experience for both of us; a curious chapter in the history of city life, and I was not sorry to read it.

"By Jove!" said Caggs, as we reached the street. "I feel like a fool. Now, if Julia were here, she would give that young scoundrel a hot breakfast, and believe every word he said; but I'm made of different stuff. I don't like to be played by a boy no bigger'n a loaf of bread. We'll follow him, and then I'll have him sent to a reformatory, or somewhere. Somebody's got to put a stop to this kind of thing, and we may as well begin right here. Come, you young gamester, go ahead and we'll follow. But none of your dodges, mind."

He was so small that his head hardly came up to Caggs' knee; but he stretched out his hand, and said:—

"Say, mister, if you think I'm goin' to jump, just take hold of my hand, will you?"

"It was a queer sight—two big men and one small boy. The boy was so delighted at his triumph that he forgot to cry "Extree!" and the two men were so embarrassed that they hardly spoke to each other.

"Pretty business, this!" said Caggs, at length, in a disgusted tone. He looked "as crestfallen as a dried pear. "I wouldn't have Julia meet me now for a thousand dollars. It would look, you know, as though I had gone back on my principles. I've a great mind to kill that youngster and throw him into somebody's back yard."

Round the corner into Thompson street we found our way, two well-dressed men and the shabby little mut.

"By thunder!" said Caggs, "this is no place to live. I'd blow my brains out within twenty-four hours. My horses are better cared for. Do you know, Hugh, I'm beginning to think we've carried this joke quite far enough. Julia tells me she comes to such places every week; but, phew! one visit is enough for me. Besides, I feel as though this little bunco-steerer were a poodle dog driving us two stupid oxen into the slaughter-pen. I've a great mind—"

"Here we be, mister."

The slender fingers were withdrawn from the big hand of Caggs, and the boy became almost wild.

"Right up here, mister. Look out for that stair, cos the board's busted."

It was dark and stuffy, with "the rankest compound of villainous smell that ever offended nostril;" but we stumbled up one flight, then groped our way around the corner and found another flight.

"Great Scott! I've a mind to take a header out of the window," growled Caggs. "I was never in such a fix in my life. We may have to fight for it, Hugh; but won't it look queer in the papers to-morrow, 'Reuben Caggs picked up dead' in this den! What in thunder did I come here for, anyhow? But I'll make this scamp pay for it: see if I don't; I'll have him up in Elmira for a ten-year trip, as sure as you live."

We reached the door of the back second story room at last. The mut burst in with a loud yell. It seemed like a signal agreed upon, and I fully expected to see half a dozen toughs, and to lose my watch and my money. My fist got into rigid condition, and being somewhat of an athlete, I determined to give one fellow at least a blow straight from the shoulder which would do credit to my muscle.

"Mamma! mamma! I've got 'em; here they be."

How could so small a boy show so much viciousness? I looked at Caggs, burly fellow, and noticed that he was pale.

"You haven't a weapon of any sort, I suppose?" he whispered.

"Not a thing," I replied.

"Well, we may as well prepare for some hot work."

Just then from the dingy room on the side, a poor, worn-out woman came. She was startled at the sight of the two grim gentlemen on her premises and turned inquiringly to the boy.

"Mamma," the youngster began, "this man said he'd come and help you bury Sis. 'Pon my word he did, didn't you, Mister?"

"I beg your pardon for the intrusion, ma'am," said Caggs, with great courtliness, "but—"

"Mamma, he thought I was a ginooine bunco-steerer. Say, now, didn't he?" turning to me.

The woman's eyes filled with tears. It was all so unexpected, and she didn't know the meaning of it.

"Don t cry, mamma," said the little fellow, putting his arms about his mother's knees and looking imploringly into her face. "'Taint no cop, mamma; he's a reg'lar stunner, he is. He's got a dray load of money in his pocket, an' he's going to give us some. An' I've got some, too. See? Here's eight cents, mamma, an' I'll go right out again an' bring in a lot more."

The woman, Mrs. Carney, told her story. The like of it can be heard any day in any quarter of New York. But it was new to Caggs. Those keen eyes which coldly watched the rise and fall of the stock market were moistened as she went on.

She came from Keene, New Hampshire, she said.

"Why, that's where I was born," said my millionaire.

Then they looked at each other steadily and long.

"Why! Is it possible? You are not Mollie Flanders?" he asked.

"That was my name before I married James," she answered.

"And you don't know me?" he queried.

She looked again, and through her tears saw that peaceful New England village, and recalled the bright and careless days of her girlhood in the long, long ago.

"I seem to remember," she began, but then hesitated.

"You can't have forgotten me," said Caggs. "We went to school together at the Cross Roads."

I thought him really handsome at that moment. There was a flush in his cheeks, and a fire in his eyes, and I understood why Julia Warden had fallen in love with him.

"Are you Reuben Caggs?" she asked, timidly.

"Yes, indeed, I am," he replied, warmly.

They talked for half an hour. My friend forgot that he was in the second story back of a tenement house, forgot the stuffy smell of the apartment, even forgot the stock market, and listened to the sad history of a life which began in sunshine, but was now clouded with gloom and bereavement. The husband had taken to drink through ill-luck, and his body was lying in Potter's Field. Mollie had struggled for her two children, little Bill, whom we thought a bunco-steerer, and Mamie, who lay in her shroud in the other room.

Bill insisted that we should look at "Sis" before we went. The body was on a pine board supported by two rickety chairs. There was a white, partly faded carnation in her hand. Bill had found it on the street.

What a strange scene! Caggs melted at the sight, and as for me—well, no matter. The woman on the front had brought in a motto and hung it on the wall. The legend was, "Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Caggs looked about the room, then at the face of the pale sleeper, and I saw his lips tremble. Four months before he had buried his only child, beautiful Alice. When his eyes fell on that motto it seemed too much for him. The eyes of the many times millionaire were filled with tears.

"My God, Hugh," he said hoarsely; "let us get out of this. I can't stand it."

Then he turned to the fragile, suffering woman.

"Mollie," he said, "I don't know much about these things, but—" he choked a little—"but I'm sorry for you. I shall ask my wife, Julia, to come and see you this afternoon. She will attend to the details of the funeral." His hand went into his pocket. Giving her a roll of bills, he added, "Take this for old time's sake, and when you want more come and see us."

When we reached the sidewalk he turned on me almost fiercely. "Hugh," he said, "I can't talk much to-day. You go up town, I will go down town. I've had a new experience, and I shall have to give up some of my theories about the poor. Possibly Julia is right, after all. Good morning."—*Salem Register.*

### WHAT ONE MOUSE DID.

It was a sweet June day in town. The hour was on the stroke of 10. The people of Amsterdam avenue had breakfasted and were gazing from the windows of the six-story flats upon the steam drill, the shovelers, the blasters, the masons, the roofers, the hod-carriers, the iron workers and the other similar characteristics of that booming neighborhood. The distant hum of the great business city seemed to come purring among the solid rows of brownstone palaces like the sounds of a sleeping kitten, anon rising above the nearer sounds of the builder. Nature appeared to smile upon busy man and to graciously approve of his industry. The sun shone upon not a single visible idler.

Upon this scene a little innocent inch-and-a-quarter mouse obtruded. He had come from some debris of the morning, and, frightened by his own temerity or calculating on the general occupation to pass unnoticed, hurriedly scught to cross the road.

A grocer's boy forgot his lazy gait, quickly dropped his basket and dashed after the terror of elephants and women. A driver stopped his cart and jumped down and headed the fleeing animal off. He struck wildly at him with his whip, and the grocer's boy yelled with pain. Four men at work on a new excavation joined in the chase, and two shovels were smashed to fragments on the stones. Work on all the adjacent buildings ceased, and people came out from the stores and markets and took a hand in the scrimmage. They butted against one another and stamped on each other's toes in attempting to put an end to his frightened mouseship. In the meantime the latter, so everlasting scared that it had no wit left, ran about in a circle and this way and that, untouched, from the sheer multiplicity of its pursuers. Getting nearer the opposite curb it finally discovered the friendly grocer boy's basket and made a break for it. So did the now frantic mob. In two seconds the walk was strewn with green peas, tomatoes, cucumbers and other garden truck. One man who had no part in any of this stepped on a tomato and fell with force enough to break every bone in his body, but only spoiled a suit of clothes. The grocer himself ran out and kicked the boy for setting down the basket. The whole neighborhood was excited and demoralized.

The mouse got away. Evading the kicks and blows of a dozen men and 20 boys, it dashed into a cellar head first. It had found the world pretty busy, but not too busy to knock off and give a mouse a little exercise. —*New York Herald.*

### The Maiden's Choice.

Two youths once lived in a country town,
And one was a giant fair,
With a Saxon viking's golden crown
And a blacksmith's muscles smooth and brown
When he made his right arm bare.

The other youth was of dapper size.
So slender and short was he
That he found small favor in maiden's eyes,
And the giant boasted in merry wise,
"I could lay him across my knee."

These twain both courted the village belle,
But short was the race they run;
At the giant's feet the maiden fell,
And the little man, though he pleaded well,
Naught more than her pity won.

They marched away to the wars one day,
In haste for the battle's van,
And the people cheered when the giant gay
Strode stoutly past for the distant fray,
And they smiled at the little man.

But the earliest ball by a fo

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1893.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES celebrated his 84th birthday Tuesday.

THE anarchists and socialists of New York are said to be at war with each other. Good! Just hang 'em up like the Kilkenny cats and let 'em go it, and may the result be the same!

HISTORY repeats itself; communication between Philadelphia and New York by means of the stage coach is being established once more. By way of comparison the trains between New York and Buffalo run at the rate of a mile a minute and faster.

THE vote for the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act was taken in the House at Washington Monday, and the silver men were badly worsted. The friends of repeal had been counting on a majority of about 50, but it was 129, the vote standing 239 to 110.

REPORTS to the effect that President Cleveland was in poor health and unlikely to live through his term of office have been extensively circulated during the past week or more, but they are apparently without foundation, there being evidently nothing the matter with the chief executive beyond "that tired feeling" brought on by too close application to work, and a few troublesome teeth, which he has had extracted.

DURING the storm of last week 24 men were drowned within a line of 10 miles along the New Jersey coast. Where were the life saving stations? Right there, four of them, closed from May 1 to September 1 because of an economical streak which Congress has had in this matter for some years. The loss of life in shipwrecks during August was not less than 100, and it would have cost the country $300,000 to have kept the life saving stations open. Only $3000 a life; the country can't afford it.

SELDOM does New England experience such a storm as that of last week Thursday, and two such storms in five days, the other following on Tuesday of this week, is an unheard-of event. Both were regular West Indian hurricanes, that of last week sweeping along the gulf stream and doing much damage to shipping. That of Tuesday had its center well inland and covered a territory of about 1500 miles. The loss of life is considerable, and the damage to fruit on the trees and to fruit and shade trees is great.

As a means of relieving the distress of the many men thrown out of employment it has been suggested from various sources that the government give them employment on public works and improvements. Aside from the fact that the money for their wages would have to be borrowed at high rates of interest and then paid back at some future date, would not such a course rather give color to the claim made by many that the world owes them a living, and give the unemployed in every section and at all times just as good a claim?

THE new Chinese minister has arrived in this country, and in speaking of the Geary law said that if this country took no further steps toward enforcing it the Chinese government would do nothing, but,that if its enforcement was attempted it might lead to developments of which he did not care to speak. This is understood to mean that the Chinese government will probably aim at the expulsion of Americans from that country. They could scarcely be blamed for such a course. In this case the cry "America for Americans" will bring back the echo "China for the Chinese."

A RAILROAD accident on a Long Island road Saturday night which resulted in the loss of some 20 lives was caused by the utter disregard of the block signals by the engineer of the rear train. His was the last train over the road for the night, and he had been running it about as he pleased, deliberately running by at full speed the signal set for him to stop. At a certain Japanese ford where passengers are carried over in chairs on the backs of porters, the law is that the life of the chair-bearer is the forfeit for the loss of a passenger. The custom of some barbarous nations, if adopted in more civilized countries, might result in greater security to human life. It is rather a pity that the engineer cannot be hung once for each passenger killed by his deliberate action.

AFTER all a savings bank is as safe as the average of places in which to keep your money, though all do not think so, and many who have drawn their savings from these institutions during the past few weeks have occasion to regret their action. A Ware woman sat up all night watching her hoard, and then took it back to the bank in the morning, having lost some $14 in interest; a Buffalo man took $1000 in gold into the water with him at the seashore, and his "sinking fund" is that much larger; a Pennsylvania farmer hid several hundred dollars in the lining of his coat and hung the garment on the fence while he worked, and also while a swarm of locusts worked, for when he went for the coat it and the bills were full of holes and both practically useless. These are only a few instances, but they serve to point out the moral.

FOR the first time in 25 years pool-selling on Hampden Park in Springfield received attention from the city officials last Friday. The police notified the sellers that they were under arrest, but after giving bonds for their appearance in court they went to work selling again. In court the next day Judge Bosworth sent the cold sweat down their spinal columns in large quantities by fining them $1000 each and sentencing them to three months in jail. They appealed. The mayor and the city marshal, as well the judge, are highly commended by the better class of citizens for this action, as for years the pool-sellers have paid handsomely to the track association for the priviledge of plying their trade, and by many it has been looked upon as a price for immunity from interference by previous city governments. The law is very strict, and the decision of the lower court is likely to be sustained.

THE most terrible accident ever known in the history of the Boston and Albany road, in which 14 persons were killed and about 30 injured, occurred at a bridge a mile and a half this side of Chester about 12.30 yesterday afternoon. No. 16, the "Chicago special," drawn by one of the heaviest passenger engines on the road, and made up of a combination baggage and buffet car, two vestibule cars, a dining car, two ordinary passenger coaches and a smoker, with nearly 200 people on board, left Chester a few minuets late and was going at its ordinary rate of speed when it reached the bridge, which went down while the train was upon it. The engine and tender passed over, but tipped to one side on the farther bank. The four forward cars went down to the river bed, the buffet and first vestibule cars faring the worst. One vestibule car and one passenger car hung over the brink, and the last car, the smoker, was not derailed nor badly damaged. The news of the disaster was received in Springfield about 1 o'clock, and the wrecker and several doctors were sent to the scene. The dead and some of the injured were carried to Springfield. The supposed cause of the accident is that the bridge was weakened by the repairs which were being made upon it. It appears that the floor of the bridge went down as a whole, and the collapse of the bridge was due probably to the weakening of the truss work by the removal of some of the binding plates, which were to be replaced by stronger ones, but had been left off while the repair gang was at dinner.

## PALMER NEWS.

### SCHOOL MATTERS.

**A New Course of Study at the High School —The List of Teachers.**

A subcommittee of the school board, together with Superintendent Small and Principal Knox, has been for some time considering not exactly a revision, but rather a change in the course of study for the high school. The object of this change is to make more prominent the practical and business side of the school. To this end a purely English course has been devised. This course, as indeed the entire programme, has been made just as broad as possible in view of the limited number of teachers. It is hoped that in the near future, by an increase of the teaching force, to make it unnecessary for any pupil of Palmer to leave town for a practical business training. The following course of study will be reported to the full committee, and while subject to changes, will probably be adopted substantially as printed. The part enclosed by the rules constitutes the English course:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | | FIRST YEAR. | |
| | Physiology. | English. | Latin. |
| 1st Term. | Algebra. | Bookkeeping. | Latin. |
| | | | |
| | Physiology. | English. | Latin. |
| 2d Term. | Algebra. | ½ Bookkeeping. ½ Commercial Arithmetic. | Latin. |
| | | | |
| | Algebra. | English Hist. Commercial Arithmetic. | Latin. |
| 3d Term. | | | |
| | | SECOND YEAR. | |
| | Geometry. | Physical Geography. | Cæsar. Greek. French. |
| 1st Term. | | | |
| | Geometry. | General Hist. ½ Eng. Gram. & Composition. | Cæsar. Greek. French. |
| 2d Term. | | | |
| | Geometry. | General Hist. Eng. Gram. & Composition. | Cæsar. Greek. French. |
| 3d Term. | | | |
| | | THIRD YEAR. | |
| | Rhetoric. | Phys. Ast. & Geol. | Cicero. Greek. Alg. Rev. |
| 1st Term. | | | |
| | Eng. Lit. | Phys. ½ Am. Hist. | Cicero. Greek. Geom. Rev. |
| 2d Term. | | | |
| | Eng. Lit. | Phys. Civics. | Cicero. Greek. Arith. Rev. |
| 3d Term. | | | |
| | | FOURTH YEAR. | |
| | Eng. Lit. | French. | Greek. |
| 1st Term. | | | |
| | Eng. Lit. | French. | Greek. |
| 2d Term. | | | |
| | Eng. Lit. | French. | Greek. |
| 3d Term. | | | |

All the schools of the town will commence next Tuesday. In June the school committee voted that all children not previously vaccinated must be previous to the commencement of school, but many have forgotten, so the committee has extended the time to October 1st. The law is very direct in this matter, saying that the school committee shall not allow a child who has not been duly vaccinated to be admitted to or connected with the public schools. The following will be the corps of teachers: High school, H. B. Knox principal, Miss C. A. Marsh and Miss Anna Fisherdick assistants. Palmer, grammar, Mrs. Eva E. Cady; first intermediate, Miss Abbie J. Wallis; second intermediate, Miss Helen L. Robinson; first primary, Mrs. Ellen Leach; second primary, Miss Lizzie F. Brown. Thorndike, grammar, Harold M. Dean; first intermediate, Miss Marion R. Paine; second intermediate, Miss Mary M. McFarlane; first primary, Miss Lucy A. Talmage and Miss S. Beulah Thayer; second primary, Miss Mary E. Murdock. Three Rivers—grammar, George Adams; first intermediate, Miss Addie L. Walker; second intermediate, Miss Mabel Sedgwick; first primary, Miss Cora B. Clark and Miss Catherine M. Twiss; second primary, Miss Crane. Bondsville—grammar, H. E. Fuller; first intermediate, Miss Nellie O'Brien; second intermediate, Miss Josie Shea; first primary, Miss Maggie T. Shea; second primary, Miss Harriet G. Martin. Ungraded — Wire Mill, Mrs. Minnie B. Lawson; Palmer Center, Miss Annie B. O'Connor; Blanchardville, Miss Bridget Dowd; Whiting, Miss S. Amy Graves; Shorley, Miss Effie W. Moffatt; Mason, to be supplied.

### A PALMER MAN KILLED

**In the Wreck on the Boston and Albany Road Yesterday at Chester.**

Palmer people will have a large portion of sympathy for Mrs. F. E. Sedgwick, whose husband was killed in the railroad accident at Chester yesterday, and also for his parents. Mrs. Sedgwick was formerly Miss Ella Crance, and has one son, about three years old. Mr. Sedgwick, who was known by his middle name, Everett, was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick of this place, his father holding a position as conductor on the Ware River road. He was for a time express messenger on the Ware River road, but was afterwards transferred to the main line of the Boston and Albany, his run being from Springfield to Boston, passing through Palmer at 4.30 in the afternoon, then running the next day from Boston to Albany. From there he returned to Springfield without working, taking his run again at the latter city. He passes through Palmer at 9.20 in the evening without stopping, but it has been the custom of his father to be at the station and get a glimpse of him as the train rushed by, and get the letter which was almost invariably thrown off. Wednesday night the train was late and he did not wait, but the letter was thrown off and taken to him. When the bridge went down yesterday Everett was on his return to Springfield and was in the baggage car, asleep on the mail sacks, and when the crash came he was thrown into the end of the car with the baggage on top off him, being instantly killed, a large bruise on the back of the head showing where he was struck. The funeral will be held Sunday at the house of his father on Pleasant street. The Royal Arcanum Council, of which he was a member, will attend in a body, and all members are requested to meet at the rooms at 1 o'clock, the funeral being at 2.

**Entries for the Labor Day Bicycle Races.**

If the weather is good next Monday there will be some interesting bicycle races on the park track. The riders who have entered have been training steadily, and will each make a hard fight for first place. Several entries which are expected have not yet come in, but the list so far is:—

MILE RACE.

Palmer—William Graham, Henry Barber, Fred Adams, M. Scott French.
Ludlow—Herbert A. King, E. D. Tufts, Howard A. King, John Brennan, F. W. Sturgis, H. C. Walker, J. B. Henderson.
Warren—E. C. Bliss, C. E. Upham, Edward Price, Jr., F. P. Wood, A. S. Bennett, C. P. Webber.
Ware—H. F. Barnes, J. F. Gleason, W. G. Cummings, W. A. Newcomb.
Monson—Ralph Darling, Joseph Nobert, A. E. Shaw.

10-MILE RACE.

William Graham and Fred Adams of Palmer; H. A. King, G. M. Scott, E. D. Tufts, Howard A. King, John Brennan, F. W. Sturgis, H. C. Walker, A. E. Craw and J. B. Henderson of Ludlow; Edward Price, Jr., F. P. Wood, A. S. Bennett of Warren; W. G. Cummings and W. A. Newcomb of Ware; A. E. Shaw of Monson.

BOYS' RACE.

Fred Gegenheimer of Bondsville; M. Scott French of Palmer; A. LeRoy Halford of Ludlow; Frank StPeter and C. P. Webber of Warren; Ralph Darling of Monson.

LADIES' RACE.

Mrs. A. E. Craw of Ludlow; Miss Alice King, Miss Alice E. Darling and Miss Mollie Lewis of Monson.

C. W. Johnson has the contract to move the Quarry school house at Monson.

John Dawson of Warren has taken a position in the barber shop of Oliver LaSalle.

James McBride has leased the opera house fruit stand and will open a barber shop in the room.

Prof. Shipman of Tufts Divinity School will preach in St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday.

About 40 from this place attended the Odd Fellows' picnic at Laurel Park, Northampton, yesterday.

Mrs. C. Moulton and Mrs. William Rhodes, with their families, picnicked on Flynt's Park at Monson Wednesday.

A piece of land on Walnut street, north of Converse avenue, will be sold at auction tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Revere chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star will initiate several new members at its meeting next Wednesday evening.

Next Monday is Labor Day, and the banks will be closed. The business places will probably close during the afternoon.

Holden & Fuller's mill has been closed since Wednesday night, but work will be commenced again Tuesday morning.

Thomas Blanchard has taken several of his trotters to the races at Pittsfield and other places in the western part of the state.

S. W. Lawrence has so far recovered from the assault made upon him by the tramp Field that he is about the streets once more.

All the electric lights operated by the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. were started from the Blanchardville station Monday evening.

The Ridge's Food advertising sign on Knox hill across the river, which was blown down by the wind last week, has been set up and repainted.

Charles Harrison has been employed in the post office this week, while the regular clerk, Charles Kempton, is taking a vacation at Block Island.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the rooms of the association next Monday evening at 7.15.

Mayor Kendrick of Springfield, representing Grand Master Lawrence, will pay an official visit Monday evening to Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters.

Fred Winter of Boston bought the piece of land on North Main street, formerly belonging to the Knox estate, at auction Monday for $175. It is reported that he will build upon it.

The pastor of the Congregational church, assisted by John Page, is having a religious census taken of the village. The pastor will employ the results of the census in his church work.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath morning the pastor will preach. Subject: "The Touch of God a Source of Power." Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Parable of the Talents."

A meeting for men only will be held in the Baptist church every Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock. A special invitation is extended to young men to attend and make these meetings a success.

Oscar Marcy's barn is receiving a coat of paint. The premises have been wired for electric lights, which will be put into operation when the all-night service is commenced by the electric light company.

Miss M. E. Marsh will not begin the fall term of her private school on Church street at the usual time on account of illness. Miss Marsh has left her house for the present, and is boarding with Mrs. Cobb on Pleasant street.

J. W. Garno, the night operator at the telephone exchange, has resigned his position and returned to his home at Rutland, Vt., where he will take a position in the same line of business. He is succeeded by Mr. McDermott of Worcester.

The funeral of Mrs. Julia Bliss, 85, who died at her home on the Wilbraham road Monday afternoon, was held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham officiating. The deceased was well known to Palmer people.

A horse attached to a carriage was found wandering about Church street Monday night without a driver, and was hitched to a post by some of the residents in that vicinity. The animal was heard until a late hour in the morning, but had disappeared at daylight.

A paper was read by Miss Young on the hawkweed family at the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening. It is ascertained that six members of the family are to be found in this town. Next week an essay will be read upon the thistles by Miss Kate Buck.

Silas Keith was exhibiting the champion trout of the season Tuesday. Its weight was 26 ounces. It was caught from the King brook. Mr. Keith also captured several other large trout the same day. Eight of his string, including the big one, weighed four pounds.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "What We Expect of Our Young People," in view of the opening of our schools next week and of the college year of our college students. In the evening he will speak on "Palmer's Recruiting Stations."

Rev. F. E. Jenkins, pastor of the Congregational church, will be away on his vacation September 10th and 17th, but whether there will be preaching services those Sundays or not is as yet undecided. O. P. Allen will have charge of the Tuesday evening class in the church parlors during the absence of the pastor.

Something of a mad dog scare developed at the union depot Monday afternoon. A small dog, belonging to some one waiting at the depot, showed signs of being mad. The animal was captured by John Manning, porter at the Converse House, who held it until it was shot by the driver of the Southbridge stage.

The management of Forest Lake Gardens is making a bid for the entertainment of people Labor Day. The usual attractions are offered; boating, bowling and other games all day, skating in the rink in the forenoon, and dancing in the afternoon and evening. Good music will be furnished for dancing and John L. Bacon will prompt.

Petitions have been made to the superior court by T. J. Chalk and William A. Breckenridge for a jury to be appointed to determine the damage done their land by the putting in of the new railroad bridge at Tenneyville. Franklin Blanchard also wants a jury to decide on the damages to his land by the separation of grades at Blanchardville.

Yesterday was the last opportunity of the season to lawfully catch trout, and after the rain of Tuesday there were many who availed themselves of the favorable conditions to take a final indulgence in the sport for this season, and some good strings are reported. Next come the game birds, the law on partridge going off September 15th. The birds are said to be plentiful this year.

The face which appeared in the window of the Baptist church Thursday forenoon of last week has not been seen since—in the church. There is a suspicion, however, that it belonged to a young fellow who has been seen several times in that vicinity, and when accused of being responsible for the apparition his conduct only strengthened the conviction in the minds of those who were present.

The fence on the corner of Mrs. Maria Lawrence's lot on Main and Church streets has become quite a roosting place for tired individuals these summer evenings, they finding it a convenient place to back up against while smoking and making comments upon passers-by. The fence has been repaired this week and painted, and several of its supporters are now engaged in looking for something which will remove paint from clothing.

Housewives who have neglected to purchase their peaches for canning purposes are mourning the fact that the wind storms of this and the past week have caused a material advance in price. It is estimated that in Delaware and New Jersey over 150,000 baskets of peaches have been blown from the trees, and of course the greater part are unfit to put on the market. A great many of the native peaches have also suffered from the same cause.

J. R. Wellman was severely injured yesterday forenoon. He was driving his team near the mill of the Grosvenor Woolen Co. when the horses became frightened and ran, throwing Mr. Wellman out. He struck on his back and was considerably bruised. He was attended by Dr. Wilkins, who thinks there were no bones broken. Mr. Wellman is over 70 years of age, and as he has a strong constitution it is hoped that nothing serious will result from the accident.

The New London Northern road has been running the last excursions for the season to Block Island this week. The one Wednesday included stations from Brattleboro to Northfield; yesterday, from Millers Falls to Three Rivers; to-day, Palmer to South Coventry, 6 tickets being sold from this station; to-morrow, Willimantic and stations south. All tickets are good for a stopover of one day. The steamer Block Island makes its last trip of the season Monday.

The local theatrical season opened at Holden's opera house last Saturday evening with the appearance of Lucier's Minstrels. The audience was not large, but the show was good. Several new features have been introduced since last season. Monday evening Cosgrove & Grant's comedians appeared in the "Dazzler," and were greeted by a better house than the minstrels. The "Dazzler" is a laughable farce comedy, and kept the audience in almost a continuous roar.

Palmer got only a touch Tuesday of the West Indian hurricane which was announced as on its way north, but had all it wanted. Rain began to fall about daylight and continued all the forenoon, accompanied by a high wind which took off a goodly portion of the fruit left on the trees after last week's storm, and damaged shade trees more or less. The telephone and telegraph wires also suffered a general tangling up. A few signs were blown down and shutters taken off by the gale, but no serious damage was done. Reports from other places, particularly along the southern part of the Atlantic coast and that part of the country lying west of us, state that great damage was done.

Palmer merchants are not feeling in the best of humor these days, for the announcement was made last week that the mills at Thorndike and Three Rivers, which shut down four weeks ago with the expectation of starting on Monday, would not do so, and that it could not be told when they would begin again, but probably not for four weeks more. The carpet mill has been idle some time, and the burning of the mill at North Monson has affected the dealers here not a little. The mills at Bondsville, which started up again two weeks ago after a stop of two weeks, are running only three days a week. On the whole the outlook for trade is not bright.

The ball game last Saturday between the Palmers and the Warrens resulted in a victory for the Palmers by a score of 10 to 4. After the game there was a mile bicycle race with eight starters, the race being won in 2.44 ½ by Stacy of Belchertown. The game to-morrow afternoon will be with the Northamptons, one of the strongest teams in the state outside of the leagues, and a good game may be looked for. The Palmers now have two batteries, Ash and Sullivan, and Hanifin and Lombard. Another attraction will be a horse race between animals owned in Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville, there being already seven entries. The Palmers will play two games next Monday with the Southbridge team at Southbridge, and September 9th will play the Wares on the grounds here for $100 a side.

**District Court.**

Saturday a case in action of tort was entered by Lloyd G. Harris against C. M. Foley of Monson. — Monday Timothy Connor and Joseph Hall, both of Monson, paid fines of $10 each for drunkenness. Joseph H. Long of this village, for a similar offense had his case continued until Oct. 7th. Martin Stokes of Thorndike, for assault, had his case continued until Nov. 4th.—Thursday the continued case against William Ferguson was again continued, this time until Oct. 7th. The continued case of Maxime Paro was settled by his paying a fine of $5.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss N. J. Rice left Wednesday to enter upon her duties at Hammond Hall, Monson.

Mr. Adams has accepted a position as principal of the grammar school at Three Rivers.

Miss Walker of Belchertown rode in on her bicycle yesterday morning and spent the day with Dr. Gable.

D. H. Brigham, Miss Denver and Mrs. Gardner of Springfield were guests of the superintendent Wednesday.

Mrs. Annie B. Richardson of Lowell, Mr. Pratt and Dr. Woodbury of Boston, of the Board of State Charities, visited the institution this week.

The heavy wind on Tuesday did much damage to the fruit and ornamental trees. E. G. Ward and S. B. Keith braved the storm and returned with a very handsome string of trout. The largest caught by Mr. Keith, weighed a pound and 10 ounces.

**Personal.**

Miss L. S. Cady of Stafford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cady.

Mrs. Wood of Boston is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Henry Atkins.

J. B. Shaw and family have been spending the week at Winthrop Beach.

Mrs. F. H. Hobson of Lowell is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

Byron Shanks of St. Albans, Vt., has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Hamilton returned this morning from the World's Fair.

Mrs. M. J. Dawson and son have been visiting friends in Holyoke this week.

Mrs. W. W. Leach has been spending a part of the week with her sister in Athol.

Misses Mary, Kate and Bridget O'Connor left Monday for a trip to the World's Fair.

E. B. Taylor and wife start to-morrow evening for Chicago and the World's Fair.

Mrs. Anna Barlow of Worcester has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. S. Hunt, this week.

Dr. T. L. McDonald of Washington, D. C., has been visiting his brother, W. E. McDonald, this week.

Dr. E. S. Bryant will leave to-morrow evening for the World's Fair. His office will be closed until the 18th.

Henry Stoughton of Bergenfield, N. Y., has been the guest of his uncle, Charles E. Fish, a part of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., are expected next Monday for a few days' visit in the family of Charles E. Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Davis go to-morrow to Indianapolis to the G. A. R. encampment, and will visit the World's Fair, returning by way of Niagara Falls.

Dr. Holbrook and wife start to-morrow for the G. A. R. encampment at Indianapolis and the World's Fair, to be gone about two weeks. Drs. Jackson of Monson and Smith of Bondsville will have charge of his patients while he is gone.

### PALMER CENTER.

Mabel Brown is visiting in Worcester.

Mrs. John Dimmock and son have returned from visiting friends in Connecticut.

Mrs. P. S. Trumble and children returned Monday from a tw-oweeks' outing at Lake Pleasant.

While on an excursion to Boston Aug. 11th George Smith and Miss Alice Underwood were quietly married, and have kept the affair a secret until a few days ago. Tuesday evening a party serenaded them at their home. The serenaders were invited into the house and passed a very pleasant evening, wishing the couple every happiness on their departure.

### BONDSVILLE.

The schools will open Tuesday.

A. LaCroix is to move into Sullivan's block when it is completed.

Mrs. Mellen and son William have returned from Old Orchard.

W. P. Derby and wife of Lowell are visiting Mrs. Richard Russell.

D. C. Day of New Haven is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. P. Carpenter.

Willard Thompson of Rochester is visiting his aunt, Mrs. E. C. Russell.

Wallace Knowlton has returned from a visit to friends in Brooklyn.

A number from here have entered the bicycle races at Palmer Monday.

Hubert King of Ludlow has been visiting his cousin, Wallace Knowlton.

Carmody and Sullivan have their new blocks ready for the plasterers.

The mill was stopped Wednesday afternoon on account of the wheel breaking.

The Morse family picnic and reunion was held Wednesday at Slate's grove.

Earl O'Regan is visiting his grandfather, Emerson Hastings, at Belchertown.

Miss Lida LaCroix left Monday night for Roxton Falls, P. Q., to visit her parents.

Nearly all the Odd Fellows in the place attended the picnic at Laurel Park yesterday.

Considerable North Dana money was left in town last Saturday night as a result of the ball game.

L. R. Holden has sold his house on the Palmer road and will move into Landers's block.

Miss Kittie A. Burns, for the past three years one of the teachers in the public schools, has resigned to accept a more lucrative position at West Springfield. Many parents and pupils will regret her departure.

The ball game here last Saturday between the home team and the North Danas resulted in favor of the home team 8 to 0. It was one of the best and most exciting games seen here this season. The victory was won by clean hard hitting. The North Danas had a battery from Orange and had boasted that they would shut the home team out. However, the boys took kindly to Newell's curves, finding him for 16 hits with a total of 19. Sedgwick was invincible. Not a hit was made off his delivery. He struck out 14 men and did not give a base on balls. The features were difficult catches by Sedgwick, Shea and Scanlon, Key's batting and the playing of Goodman at first for the North Danas.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Geer are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter.

Miss Carrie Knox of Palmer has been the guest of Mrs. C. Ruggles this week.

Miss M. Martin of Medford spent this week with her cousin, Miss M. J. Martin.

N. M. Nichols is expected to return early next week, after a long tour on his bicycle.

Herbert Willis and family have returned from Putnam, Ct., after a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Osgood of Springfield has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Percy during this week.

George Stockley of Providence was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Holt, during this week.

J. W. Cheney left for the World's Fair Wednesday, intending to be gone a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Twogood and family have returned from Sandy Beach, after a few weeks' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown have returned after a two-weeks' vacation spent at Block Island.

Parties on Bourne street are complaining that their potato patches are rifled during the silence of night.

Miss Sturtevant of Ware has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Upham the greater part of this week.

Mrs. Nettie Merrill of New York city is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Abbie Higgins, and other relatives.

One of Charles Haynes's horses, while hitched to a buggy one evening this week, ran away and made match-wood of the vehicle.

The annual grove meetings are to commence at Red Bridge on the 12th of this month. It is expected that five societies will participate in the services.

Ed. Macenney and sister Kate, Lizzie Cole, James Henry Cole and Mary Vernard took their departure last Saturday, with the Emerald Isle as their destination.

Many people are wondering why the electric lamp at the Athol station is being run on half time, as it has not been lighted two nights in succession since being put up.

George Adams, who has acted as night watchman at the state primary school at Palmer for some time past, has been appointed principal of the grammar school here, and will occupy rooms at Charles Ruggles's residence.

Cornelius Shugrue received a painful injury to one of his knees Wednesday evening in Palmer, while scuffling. In company with several others he was trying his strength for amusement, and fell on some broken glass, some of which lodged in his knee. Dr. Bliss dressed the injuries, and thinks they will not prove serious.

A dispute took place between O. Marion, who runs a meat cart, and one of his customers yesterday morning while the former was soliciting payment for some meat which he had just sold the party. In a few minutes the altercation became so bitter that there was danger of a riot until Officer Lavene appeared on the scene and dispersed those who were aggravating the disturbance.

The game of base ball which was played here Wednesday between the overseers of the Thorndike Company's mill and the overseers of the mill at this place was a very amusing affair, as on both sides the players were amateur athletes. Nevertheless, the performance gave as much satisfaction to the spectators as anything of the sort that has been seen here recently. The score was 38 to 31 in favor of Three Rivers.

### THORNDIKE.

Dennis Dailey of Holyoke is home for a few weeks.

Miss McMaster of Springfield is visiting relatives here.

Marshal L. Hitchcock of Lynn is in town for a short stay.

D. F. Sullivan returned during the week from his vacation.

Daniel Hartnett of Holyoke spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Alice Jackson of Worcester is the guest of Miss Nellie Riley.

Miss Margaret Shea of Cold Springs is the guest of Miss Nellie Coffey.

Miss Liza O'Connor of Worcester is the guest of Mrs. Dennis Crowley.

The schools in the village will resume session on Tuesday of next week.

E. E. Kendall and wife returned from their carriage drive during the past week.

James Feehan and Michael Sullivan of Ware spent part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Johnson spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas.

John Hutchinson and his father have recently returned from a visit to Halifax, N. S.

The Misses Bennett of West Warren are the guests of the Misses Hartnett on Main street.

Henry J. Dill lost a wallet on Tuesday on Commercial street containing a small sum of money.

A party was held at C. Healey's on Monday evening which was much enjoyed by those present.

John Murphy, who has been clerking in a hotel at Norwich, Ct., is home visiting his parents.

Mrs. John Karney and grandchildren returned to their home in Providence, R. I., this week.

The Misses Page, who have been visiting in Boston for several weeks, returned home this week.

Through the agency of H. T. Bishop several tickets have been sold for Canada during the week.

The Foresters have during the last week furnished their rooms in Hale's block with new furniture.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lines of Harvey avenue gave a party to a number of friends on Friday evening.

Horace Messia is receiving congratulations on the arrival of a 12-pound girl, which came to him Monday evening.

Minnie O'Connor, who has been visiting her sister for a week or more, returns to her home in South Hadley to-morrow.

The choir of St. Mary's church will resume duty after a few weeks' vacation. Services will be at 12.30 a. m. on Sunday next.

William E. Sikes of Woonsocket, R. I., who has been visiting George Williams for a week or more, returned to his home on Tuesday.

The friends of D. J. Lawlor wish to correct the statement which has appeared regarding his disappearance. The members of the family knew of his whereabouts and knew he was to leave, the cause being to secure an opening in another place in the undertaking business.

Nancy A., 73, wife of E. G. Murdock, died at her home on Main street last Friday after a painful illness. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, Rev. E. B. Blanchard officiating, and was largely attended. The interment was in the Four Corners cemetery. A quartette consisting of Messrs. Clark, McKenzie, Emery and Williams sang. A husband and three children survive her.

Dr. Ellery, the horse dentist from Brimfield, had a narrow escape on Sunday evening. Which about to return home the horse became frightened and ran, throwing him out, but he managed to hold on to the reins, though dragged on the ground for several yards, and succeeded in stopping the horse. The carriage was badly damaged. The doctor escaped uninjured, as did Mr. Sheridan, who was with him at the time.

**What's the Matter with the Electric Lights?**

The people of the village are commencing to wonder what is the matter with the electric lights. On several evenings of late there have been several lights which did not work, and on Tuesday evening there was only one light in the whole village which was on.

### BORN.

At Thorndike, 28th ult., a daughter to HORACE MESSIAH.
At Monson, 27th ult., a daughter (Nancy Hanks) to ISAAC and GENEVA RAMSDELL.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 28th ult., Mrs. JULIA A. BLISS, 85.
At Thorndike, 25th ult, NANCY A., 73, wife of E. G. Murdock.
At Brimfield, 27th ult, Mrs. REBECCA SIBLEY, 87.


TO-LET.—My two-tenement house on South Main street. Can be used as one tenement if desired. 2-22 A. W. WEEKS.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order. 20-tf W. E. STONE.

LOST.—A ladies' small black handbag, containing a purse and sum of money. Finder please return to MISS CARRIE ROPER or 1-22 C. W. BENNETT, Park street.


COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, Hampden County, Mass., deceased, insolvent.

The subscribers having been duly appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive and examine all claims against the estate of said Knox, hereby give notice that our last and final meeting will be held September 4th, 1893, at 2 p. m., in the district court room in Palmer.

J. S. LOOMIS,
1-21 ENOS CALKINS, } Com.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate not duly administered of Abner Shaw, late of Brimfield, Mass., in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Adm.
Palmer, Mass., Aug. 12, 1893. 3-206

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Harry O. Hancock, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ROBERT J. HANCOCK, Adm.
Springfield, Mass., Aug. 12, 1893. 3*21

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of William Thompson, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

Whereas, Charles L. Gardner, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, in said County, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, in the PALMER JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court, and to mail a copy hereof to each of you, fourteen days at least before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

3-206 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To all persons interested in the estate of George Parker of Brimfield, in said County, an insane person, Greeting:

Whereas William S. Janes, the guardian of said George Parker, has presented for allowance the first account of his said guardianship.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Palmer, in said county on the second Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said guardian is ordered to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy hereof to each of the sureties on the bond of said guardian, to the chairman of the selectmen of said Brimfield, and to each of the next of kin of said ward, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-fourth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

SAMUEL B. SPOONER,
3-216 Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the devisees, legatees, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, testate:

Whereas, Louis E. Moore, administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his said administration, together with his petition praying that he may be allowed to resign his trust as such administrator, and whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration with the will annexed on the estate of said deceased, not already administered, to J. Stever Knox of said Palmer.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of said account and the granting of said petitions.

And said J. Stever Knox is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in a newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelveth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three.

3-20M SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

GRAND BICYCLE TOURNAMENT

—AND—

RACE MEET,

Labor Day, Sept. 4th,

—AT—

Palmer Driving Park,

PALMER, MASS.

WARREN, WARE, MONSON, PALMER AND LUDLOW,

TO COMPETE FOR

$200-WORTH OF PR

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Louise Morris is away for two weeks.

Communion at the churches Sunday morning.

John Maguire has built an addition to his barn.

Olin Griggs started for the World's Fair Monday.

Miss Ada L. Smith is visiting friends in Stafford.

Miss Mollie Coleman is visiting friends in Worcester.

Miss Vilora McCullom has returned from Watch Hill.

Milo Seymour of Granville is visiting C. H. Tryon.

J. W. Stacy starts to-morrow for Chicago and the Fair.

Heman Osborne goes Saturday to the World's Fair.

Charles Orcutt will start up his new laundry next week.

Superintendent of Schools Wood is back from her vacation.

Miss Anna Converse of Somers is the guest of Miss Letha Potter.

R. Clifford Millar and son are visiting relatives at Phillipston.

William G. Orcutt of East Boston is the guest of John Orcutt.

The lot for the new schoolhouse on State street is being graded.

Mrs. Burke is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. Clifford Millar.

Misses Sarah and Annie Welch have returned from the Catskills.

Dr. N. W. Rand is to have his office and barn lighted by electricity.

A party of Monson cyclists went to Forest Park, Springfield, Monday.

It is rumored that John L. Bacon of Brimfield is to buy Bogan's block.

Miss Lottie and Master Homer Squier have returned from Northampton.

John Maguire has gone to Indianapolis with William Nichols's horse.

Mrs. Ed. Pease returned Saturday from a ten-days' stay in Rhode Island.

Miss Hines of Springfield is the guest of the Misses Leary on Green street.

James Pendergast has returned from a vacation spent in New York state.

Dr. George E. Fuller has had electric lights put into his house and barn.

Mrs. Mary and Miss Etta Truesdell are spending a few days in Springfield.

Mrs. Emeline Orcutt of Palmer is the guest of her niece, Mrs. David Anderson.

Miss Warren of Great Barrington is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Tufts.

Mrs. William Thayer and daughter are spending a few days in Northampton.

Mrs. Susan A. Thrall has returned home after an absence of about two months.

Mrs. Elizabeth Aldrich of Lincoln street is having concrete walks laid in her yard.

Harlow Chapin attended the reunion of his regiment at Bridgeport, Ct., yesterday.

The schoolhouses have undergone all necessary repairs; No. 15 looks especially fine.

Rev. D. Mullins of St. Patrick's church is away on a vacation of ten days or two weeks.

Miss Hattie Bartlett and niece, Miss Bertha Underwood, are at Enfield for a few days.

Miss Frances V. Doane of Wellesley has been the guest of Miss Mabel Fay during the week.

Albert F Ballard and family of Hampden have been the guests of Henry G. Rogers this week.

Grey & Lambert's undertaking establishment has been moved from Day's to Green's block.

Mrs. S. Brakenridge and son of West Springfield are visiting at David B. Needham's.

Gilbert Orcutt, his son Ed and daughter Ella, of East Boston, are guests of John Orcutt.

Warren Newton of Upton spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Newton.

Prof. James Tufts has just finished translating a German philosophical work into English.

Miss Jennie Powers of West Brimfield has been spending the week with Mrs. Cyrus Patrell.

Mrs. Dr. Ferris of Meriden, Ct., spent Monday with her brother, Dr. Charles W. Jackson.

Miss Julia Underwood of Westfield Seminary has been the guest of Miss Mabel Fay this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovell Gage of Warren have been guests of Carlos M. and Alvin A Gage this week.

Mrs. Herbert C. Norcross has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bacon, in Brimfield.

Hiram Penn has bought the Sunday paper route of Dexter Lombard through Wales and Brimfield.

A furnace is to be put into the Methodist parsonage, and concrete walks have been laid in the yard.

The family of Mr. Wales, machinist for Heimann & Lichten, have returned from their outing.

Miss Bertha Eastman and George Cross of Palmer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bucklin.

Miss Florence Bond of Bondsville has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Darling, the past week.

Miss Mary L. Coburn and nephew, W. S. T. Fitz, and Ellen J. Fitz go next Monday to the World's Fair.

Miss Mamie Carroll of the Westfield Normal School has been the guest of Miss Jo Leary this week.

Mrs. Annie Gilbert of Boston, who has been the guest of Miss Hattie L. Cushman, has returned home.

Mrs. Hattie Crosby Farnham and two children of Milford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crosby.

Miss Maud Fitzgerald of Monson was married to-day at her home to Robert Converse of Belchertown.

The Misses Mahoney of Ware and Thomas Manning of Warren are the guests of John Cuddihy on Green street.

There will be preaching services in the Methodist church next Sunday evening; subject: "The Publican's Prayer."

Master Allen Buffington, who has been at Ashfield and Shelburne Falls about three weeks, returned last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank C. Parks and Miss Lorenzo Hutchinson have been spending a part of the week with friends in Brimfield.

The Eaton family of North Main street have returned from Willimantic, where they have been spending the summer.

A new cider mill is being built on Mill street by Sullivan Brothers, who will put in new machinery and run it by steam.

Rev. F. S. Hatch has returned from his vacation and will occupy the pulpit of the Congregationa church next Sunday.

Mrs. Larson and daughter Louise, of Green street, returned Monday evening from Warren, where they visited several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Needham and child of Springfield, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway, have returned home.

Mrs. Edward D. Cushman and daughter Grace and Blanche, and Miss Gertrude B. Gage have returned from Block Island.

Miss Abbie Aldrich Blake, and daughters Misses Ada and Maud of Boston, are the guests of John Aldrich on Pearl street.

Mr. Murphy, bleacher and sizer for Heimann & Lichten, has returned, with his family, from a several weeks' visit in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. G. W. Farrington is visiting friends in Rhode Island. Miss Mary Holloran is keeping house for Mr. Farrington during her absence.

C. W. Johnson o Palmer has the contract to move the Quarry school house, and is expected to have it in its new location in about ten days.

Miss Myrta Fiske, formerly organist at the Congregationalist church, is now organist at the new Highland Baptist church on State street in Springfield.

Miss Minerva Luke of Boston and Miss Grace Darling of Worcester, who have been the guests of Mrs. Sylvanus Darling, have returned to their homes.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist church will hold their regular sociable in the vestry next Wednesday evening. Supper from 6 to 8.

Miss Minnie Fenton of Stafford Springs, a former student at Monson Academy, died at her home Monday, and was buried Wednesday. Miss Alice Darling attended the funeral.

Robert Watkins, who has been away two months, visiting friends in New Hampshire and elsewhere, also visiting the World's Fair, has returned to Dr. George E. Fuller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bradway, Mr. and Mrs. William J., William L. and Charles Ricketts, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Squier and Miss Ella Bills leave to-morrow for the World's Fair.

Numerous reports regarding the future of the mills at North Monson have been circulated this week, but as yet nothing is determined upon, as the insurance has not yet been adjusted.

Contractor Nelligan's horse got frightened Thursday afternoon, and in plunging about threw the dump cart to which he was attached against a hitching post nearly opposite Pendergast's market and broke it off. No further damage was done.

Charles Smith left early Monday morning to drive to Eastern Point, near Groton, Ct., where he has a cottage and will remain for a week or more. His business here is in charge of George H. Gates during his absence.

As Mrs. Myron Leonard and little child were driving down Main street yesterday afternoon the front wheel of the buggy came off and so frightened the horse that he ran quite a distance, but was stopped before doing any damage.

Henry E. King of Springfield has sold the Dwight King farm to Frank M. King for about $2000. Joel Thompson has bought the Isaac Robbins farm for $1600. William Holloway has bought of Horace Squier a house and lot on Pease avenue for $1600.

The latest changes in the schools are:—Miss Converse will teach the seventh and eighth grades at the room in Day's block; Miss Cantwell the fifth and sixth grades at No. 1; Miss Sutcliffe the third and fourth, and Miss Logis the first and second; Miss Corbin No. 7.

Rev. James Tufts, Jr., was to occupy the pulpit of the Universalist church next Sunday, but has been obliged to decline on account of overwork. Rev. Mr. Blackford not having returned from his vacation the pulpit will be occupied next Sunday by Rev. W. A. Start of Boston.

Nothing of importance was developed last week at the inquest regarding the cause of the fire in the mill at North Monson. The time of its discovery cannot be determined exactly, but was between ten and thirty minutes after one. No clue as to the cause of the fire could be obtained.

The storm of Monday did great damage to fruit in this section, ruining much that was left by the storm of last week. Part of a large maple tree opposite the Cushman mill office was blown down, falling across the electric light wires and causing them to sag considerably, but not breaking them.

The members of the Friendly Aid endowment society have been receiving their portion from the receiver this week. They started in with the expectation of getting $100 for about $40. They paid in $128 each and this week received $7 and a few cents. Ono family had five certificates.

Monson takes but little interest in politics this fall as far as the Republicans are concerned. Last year two Monson men were on the ticket, Senator Cushman and Representative Gage, but Mr. Cushman declines a renomination and the naming of the legislative candidate belongs to one of the other towns in the district, probably Wilbraham.

George H. Newton of this place has been granted a patent for ornamental trimming for ladies' bonnets. The design consists of a flower or plant, the leaves of which move by the action of the wind something like the arms of a windmill, the motion of the leaves causing the blossom to open and close. He has already received numerous applications for the goods.

The Grange picnic, which was booked for Tuesday was, on account of the storm, postponed until Wednesday. A large number of townspeople, with many from the neighboring places —Longmeadow, Ludlow, Agawam, Springfield, Wilbraham, etc.— were present. Dr. Ballard was to have been the speaker of the day, but was detained, so short speeches were made by others. There was music and the reading of a paper on farming.

Prof. Joseph Culver Hartzell. and Miss Helen Hitchcock Thresher of this town, were married at 6 o'clock last evening at the home of the bride's uncle, Albert Thresher, at Dayton, Ohio. The bridesmaid was Miss May Compton. The bride wore a trained gown of cream-colored satin, trimmed with duchess lace and satin ribbon, and a veil. Prof. Hartzell retains his position as teacher of sciences at Claflin University, Orangeburg, South Carolina. They will be "at home" after October 1st.

Mrs. J. W. Barker of Gouverneur, N. Y., is visiting her son, C. G. Thompson. Mrs. Barker reached Monson Wednesday afternoon, 19 hours late, after a narrow escape from a railroad accident between St. Albans and Essex Junction. For some reason the train made an unusually long stop at a station, and on arriving at a bridge a few miles further down the road it was found that the structure had commenced to settle in the middle, and soon after it went down. Had the train been on time it would probable have reached the weakened bridge before its condition became apparent, and an accident followed.

Monson Academy will begin its fall term next Tuesday, and the prospects are bright for a large attendance, probably larger than last year. All the rooms in the dormitory are engaged. Miss N. J. Rice, for 15 years a teacher in the state primary school, has been engaged as matron, and will be assisted by Miss Tapley, for five years employed at the state primary school. Extensive repairs have been made in the dormitory, and a large new hotel range placed in the kitchen, with hot water attachment. Concrete walks have been laid about the academy building, the money having been raised by subscription. The faculty is increased this year, and consists of Prof. A. N. Burke, principal and teacher of the sciences; W. E. Morse of Chesterfield, Me., classics and mathematics; Miss Harriet R. Pease of Somers, Ct., preceptress, German and literature; Miss Ada G. Wing of Palmer, English and history; Miss Maud E. Strong of Northampton, assistant in classics and mathematics; Miss Ada Smith of Monson, librarian and assistant in English. Mr. Morse is a graduate of Wesleyan, and has been principal of the high school at Portland, Ct., for two years; Miss Pease taught in the academy in '88, '89 and '90, after which she studied at the Boston University for a year and last year taught in Wichita, Kan., and the trustees are fortunate to secure her; Miss Wing is reëngaged from last year; Miss Strong is a graduate of the academy class of '92.

### LUDLOW.

An attachment for $1000 has been placed on the property of Gilbert Clark by Jarvis W. Gibbs of Russell.

### BELCHERTOWN.

John Bardwell and Dwight Nutting have started for the World's Fair.

Prof. Lyman has returned from his trip to the World's Fair and other places.

Dogs have recently killed a number of sheep for E. Witt, having visited his flock twice.

A ball game Saturday afternoon between nines composed of single and married men resulted in a victory for the single men, 15 to 13, but the married men are not discouraged.

### BRIMFIELD.

H. L. Converse is having a new front put on his store.

The town hall is to receive a new dress inside and out.

Mrs. Rebecca Sibley, aged 87, died at her home Sunday morning.

Miss Carrie Smith is preparing a class of young people to enter the high school.

Miss Fannie Gates is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur P. Carpenter, at Charlton, Mass.

The friends of Rev. W. K. Peirce have presented him with a purse of $75 as a World's Fair present.

Mrs. Ella Haynes, daughter of the late E. T. Sherman, died at her home in New York Friday, and the body was brought to this town for burial Monday.

Rev. W. K. Peirce, A. G. Tarbell, George Streeter, Mrs. Oscar F. Brown, Mrs. A. W. Pierson and Miss Minnie F. Pierson leave to-morrow for the G. A. R. encampment and World's Fair.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The public schools reopen for the autumn term next Tuesday.

Miss Eunice Bell is spending her vacation in the eastern part of the state.

Fred Fletcher spent a short time with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fletcher this week.

Miss Nettie Stacy has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stacy the past week.

Miss Maude Bemis has been visiting Rev. Mr. Allen at Ludlow Center for a few days.

The base ball club of this place defeated the Fairfields in a closely-contested game last Saturday afternoon.

Rev. William Rice Newhall will occupy the pulpit of Grace church next Sabbath, and will administer the sacrament.

A number of the Masonic fraternity visited Brigham lodge at Ludlow Tuesday evening. A good time was reported.

Mrs. M. O. Weed has returned from the West, where she has been visiting relatives for the past two months, having spent a very enjoyable time.

### WEST WARREN.

Miss Minnie Orcutt has returned to Worcester.

The schools in this village commence next Tuesday.

Miss Jessie A. Johnson is visiting friends in Springfield.

Several families from the No. 4 mill have moved to Canada this week.

Morton Dutch and family have gone to his home in Maine for a few weeks.

The severe storms of the 24th and 29th ults., nearly ruined the fruit in this vicinity.

Our wheelmen are all interested in the bicycle tournament at Palmer Labor Day.

George B. Anslow will soon move to Miss Belle Bowdoin's house on Chapel street.

Miss Jennie Barton, formerly of this place, now of Millbury, spent the Sabbath in town.

Druggist E. T. Hall is moving his stock of goods from the old stand in Crossman's block to the store in J. E. Lombard's building.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church is invited to a group convention at Ware village next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barton, on their return from their wedding trip last week Thursday evening, were met at the depot by the Cornet band, of which Mr. Barton is a member, and escorted to their home at Mr. Gilberts', where a reception was given them by a large number of their friends.

### WALES.

Rev. Mr. Phelps of Westfield will preach in the Baptist church Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. John Moran has been dangerously sick this week, but is now slightly better. A council of physicians was held twice, who give but little encouragement in her case.

The worst storm experienced here for years visited this place Tuesday, tearing up many trees and destroying all kinds of fruit. Hardly an apple or pear can be seen on the trees. Corn all lays flat.

The public schools commence next Monday. Miss Edith Webber, who has taught the primary school several terms, has resigned to attend the Quincy training school at Quincy, Mass. Her successor will be Miss Bertha Bryant, a former teacher of this school.

Rev. Mr. Swafield of Boston, with his family, left for home Monday after spending a week at the Lyon Mountain View House. Several others will soon come to take their places. The little pet dog about as large as a medium-sized cat, which was dispatched for a mad dog by two burly and courageous hackmen that day at Palmer belonged to the Swafield family, going home to Boston. Just before they left their boarding place the children felt afraid their pet would be hungry before he got home, and gave him a large quantity of fresh meat, which threw him into convulsions. If let alone he would have come out all right in a short time.

#### An Enormous Snake.

One of our townsmen who owns a team has quite often during the last two weeks, since the mills shut down, taken his wife out to pick berries. While assisting her in picking near a wood pile one day he was startled by the appearance of a large black snake, which he insists reached clear across the 4-foot pile with head erected two feet and his body and tail reaching down to and along the ground some distance, the body being about the size of common stove pipe in diameter. Since that time he has carried a 10-foot pole, and before entering a patch of berry bushes he has spent several minutes in threshing the brush to be sure and scare away the reptiles. His wife says the threshing is all right, but it makes poor picking.

### WARREN.

Miss Edith M. Converse is visiting friends in Springfield.

The roof of the new Sayles & Jenks woolen mill is being put on.

Mrs. C. A. Delan l and daughter are visiting friends in Beverly.

William E. Nichols is away on a two-weeks' visit at Hillsboro Bridge, N. H.

Charles D. Tufts and family are enjoying the refreshing breezes in Belchertown.

George S. Butler gave a picnic Saturday on the banks of the Quaboag river above the Cutler bridge.

A reservoir is being built on land of W. A. Jenks on Mark's Mountain, to connect with the new woolen mill.

Clarence A. Brodeur, superintendent of schools, has moved into the house lately vacated by W. B. Davis.

The public schools will open next Tuesday. Miss Eva Oaks will take the place of Miss Gertrude Rand, who resigned.

The bicycle club is to refurnish its room in Quaboag block, and has bought a pool table. The club now has nearly 50 members.

Rev. D. O. Clark, a former pastor, preached in the Congregational church last Sunday, the pastor, Rev. H. G. Hale, preaching in Salem, his former home.

At the special town meeting last Saturday the article regarding the buildings on Main street in the vicinity of Factory Hill was laid on the table. It was voted to repair the old wall but not to change the sidewalks.

The Knowles pump works started up Monday morning, but with only 40 hands and a cut of 10 per cent in the wages. More hands will be given employment as fast as the business will warrant.

The funeral of Mrs. Alfred L. Converse will be held at her late home to-morrow afternoon at half past two. Mrs. Converse will be remembered by many Palmer people as Almira Sedgwick, daughter of John and Asenath Sedgwick. Her early married life was spent in Brimfield, and her later years have been spent in Warren. For the last two years she has suffered much from ill health, but has borne all with a cheerful unselfishness. A husband and one son survive her.

The two steamers recently purchased by the town for fire protection were tested at West Warren last Friday. The West Warren steamer was set at the No. 3 mill pond and 1200 feet of hose laid to the Warren engine, then 1200 feet more was laid, all the way up hill. The water was thrown 148 feet from a 1⅛ inch nozzle. Then both machines were set by the river and 150 feet of hose laid from each. Water was thrown 236 feet against the wind and 258 feet with the wind. Both steamers worked alike. The work was done with a steam pressure of 125 pounds and a water pressure of from 150 to 180 pounds.

### WARE.

The East Congregational church has given sufficient from the treasury, added to the contribution taken for Rev. Henry Perkins, to make the sum $100, to aid him in missionary work in China.

The vestry of the Unitarian church has been entirely remodeled, and is now called "Unity Hall." The stage has been put at the north end, and the entrance to the hall at the south end is reached by outside stairs and a board walk on the west side.

The storm of Tuesday did considerable damage in this vicinity. The barns at the trotting park were part of them completely torn in pieces, and the remainder turned just bottom side up and left lying on the roof.

Contractor Buckley has done a quick job on J. B. Green's house on Eddy street. It was commenced the first day of August, and is now nearly if not altogether plastered. The situation is one of the very finest in town.

Allie Marsh, 9 years of age, son of F. E. Marsh, fell some 15 feet in the barn that is being erected for J. B. Green on Tuesday, where he was playing with the boys. He was taken up insensible with a severe cut in his head. He was attended by Dr. W. W. Miner, and is coming out of it all right.

Judge A. J. Fargo of Easthampton presided at the district court last Friday, when the case of Mrs. Sidelinger of Huntington, formerly Miss Delia McKenny of Ware, against the estate of the late James O'Connor, was tried. The plaintiff claimed $300 for services as housekeeper and nurse to Mr. O'Connor for 25 weeks previous to his death. O'Connor had outlived two wives and paid attention to Miss McKenny, who lived near by, in 1891, much to the displeasure of his children. He became seriously ill in 1892 and sent for Miss McKenny to keep house and nurse him, again in opposition to his children and relatives. Mrs. Sidelinger testified that she was engaged to be married to O'Connor, and had received a ring, gold watch and chain from him as presents, while the children testified that the articles were in payment for her services, and that in their hearing Miss McKenny said she had no further claim and was satisfied. Judge Fargo decided that the estate should pay Mrs. Sidelinger $73 and all costs. P. J. Moore represented the plaintiff, and H. M. Coney the defense.

CARD.—The undersigned desire to thank their friends and neighbors for their sympathy and acts of kindness in their bereavement.

E. G. MURDOCK AND FAMILY.

Many people n t aware of the dangers of constipation, neglect the proper remedy until the habit becomes chronic, or inflammation or stoppage results. A dose or two of Ayer's Pills in the beginning would have prevented all this.

**Why Should I**

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters, would not you too have confidence in them? J. R. NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the few remedies which are recommended by every school of medicine. Its strength, purity, and efficacy are too well established to admit of doubt as to its superiority over all other blood-purifiers whatever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla leads all.

**A Justice of The Peace Says:**

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex-member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: "I cannot obtain any medicine which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria


SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.60 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

Reduction Prices on Russet Shoes.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Oxfords, | $1.50 at $1.35 | Children's Oxfords. | $1.00 at $ .85 |
| " " | $1.25 at $1.10 | Men's Russet Bluchers, | $3.00 at $2.50 |
| Children's Oxfords, | $1.25 at $1.10 | " " " | $2.50 at $2.00 |

Men's Fine Shoes at $2.50 can't be beat by any other store in town for the money. Buy new goods when you trade at

Henry's Shoe Store, Opera House Block, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS

In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *202-204 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN.. OBTAIN ... THEM .... FREE OF COST. ..

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., August, 1893.

Ready at last.

The PRINCE OF INDIA; or WHY CONSTANTINOPLE FELL. A tale of love, war and religion; by the author of "Ben Hur." Two volumes, $1.00; by mail $2.10.

THE CHAUTAUQUA BOOKS prescribed for 1893-94 reading, set of six volumes, $4.25.

Our facilities for quickly getting books for scholars, specialists, libraries, etc., are of the best. We invite particular enquiries for any and all books.

South store.

When trade is said to be dull we are selling more linens than ever were sold in the height of linen-buying time. It's the bargains that keeps the sales a-spinning so.

Green damask table linen, 66-inches wide, 50 cents a yard.
Bleached damask table linen, 66-inches wide, 65 cents a yard.
Bleached damask table linen, 2 yards wide, 87½ cents a yard.
Turkey red damask, red and white checks, fast color, 25 cents a yard.
John S. Brown & Sons' entire line of table cloths and napkins at wholesale prices—not as long as they last, but as long as it suits our purpose to sell them so.
Fringed damask tray cloths, plain white or red bordered, 25 cents apiece.
Towels of many sizes and qualities, 12½, 19, 25, 37 and 50 cents.
Right aisle.

Bale after bale of cotton cloth and sheeting is disappearing these days. We are doing more than our share to keep the mills running.

36-inch unbleached cotton, 4½ cents a yard.
36-inch unbleached cotton, 6½ cents a yard.
Continental cotton, 6¾ cents a yard.
Continental cotton, 7½ cents a yard.
36-inch bleached cotton, 8 cents a yards.
9-4 unbleached sheeting, 17 cents a yard.
9-8 half-bleached sheeting, 19 cents a yard
9-4 bleached sheeting, 19 cents a yard.
Right aisle.

The array of plain and mixed dress fabrics at 25 cents extraordinary. Many of them are worth 50 cents, some only 37½ cents. Send for samples of something or other.

There are 25 colors of yard wide cashmere at this price.
There are 11 colors of yard wide irridescent dress dress goods at this price.
There are 25 different effects in stripes, checks plaids, etc., at this price. Many of the stuffs are all wool.
Left aisle.

Three very special bargains in lace curtains and two in chenille portieres.

Lace curtains, 50 cents a pair.
Lace curtains, 75 cents a pair.
Lace curtains, $1.50 a pair.
Chenille portieres, $2.50 a pair.
Chenille portieres, $2.65 a pair.
Up the new stairway from left aisle.

Buttrick's fashion sheet mailed for a one-cent stamp.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

NOTICE is hereby given that my wife, Lottie E. has left my bed and board. I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date, and all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account. CHARLES J. SANBORN. Brimfield, Mass., Aug. 18, 1893. 3t-20

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

73d ANNUAL

RHODE ISLAND STATE FAIR

NARRAGANSETT PARK,

Sept. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1893.

ENTIRE NEW FAIR.

The Most Complete in America.

Comprising 26 Separate Departments.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Building sixteen thousand feet of roof;
Connecting five halls under one roof;
Moving the main carriage entrance;
Constructing a new passenger entrance;
New stalls and harnessing paddock;
Buildings and halls lighted by electricity.

LIVE STOCK SHOWS.

$37,000—Horse Department.
5,000—Cattle, Sheep and Swine.
2,500—Dogs—Building, 180x90.
2,000—Poultry—Building, 155x60.

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ARTS.

Agricultural—Building, 140x80.
Horticultural—Building, 160x40.
Miscellaneous—Building, 140x36.

COMMERCE AND EDUCATION.

Merchants Display—Building, 160x40.
Art and Education—Building, 160x40.
Public Schools—Building, 110x25.
Domestic Science—Building, 110x50.

LEADS THE WORLD IN AMUSEMENTS.

Twenty-five Trotting and Pacing Events.
Grand Cavalcade of Prize Winners.
Trotting and Running Dogs.
Double Parachute Leaps.
Double Vaudeville Shows.
Many high-merit attractions.
Programme commences each day at 11 a. m.

ENTRIES CLOSE MONDAY, SEPT. 4th.

Admission during the day, 50c. Evenings, 25c. Carriages Free.

Excursion rates on all railroads.

FRED E. PERKINS, President.
GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.
4-21 DAVID S. COLLINS, Secretary.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.59 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Train leaving New London at 5.20 p m connects with Steamer Block Island from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt., New London, Ct.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.74 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, $4.50
14-inch, $5.00
16-inch, $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Moores, H. Waid,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

WHEN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, Chicago, be sure to call at the unique exhibit of

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

in the northeast part of the AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, north aisle, in the Uruguay Department, and get a

FREE CUP of delicious, refreshing BEEF TEA

made from the world-known
4-21 LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

*Left in the rear* —soap. *Pearline* is more efficient, and is just as cheap. It is more convenient, and is just as safe. It makes clothes clean, while saving the work; it makes them last longer, by saving the wear. All washing and cleaning is done best with *Pearline*. What soap does by force, *Pearline* does with ease.

Beware of imitations. 293 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

E. R. PACKARD.

**La Grippe has Slain Thousands**

**LEON** LAYS THE MONSTER LOW.

**The Kind that Never Fails**

During the winter of 1889 and 1891 I had a severe attack of La Grippe. It left me with a bad cough, and greatly reduced physically. I took two bottles of Leon's Sarsaparilla. It loosened my cough immediately. I began gaining in flesh, and in a short time I was cured.

E. R. PACKARD.

In almost every family some one is still suffering from the effects of La Grippe. The fatality following this dread disease is perfectly appalling. **Leon's Sarsaparilla** is the finest preparation in the world to stay the ravages of disease. **Try a Bottle.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.



"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

(Tasteless—Effectual.)

FOR ALL

**BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS.**

Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, All Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incidental to Ladies.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price **25** cents a Box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.



**SULPHUR BITTERS**

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores.

**Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

**A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.**

**A Page From Her History.**

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was inclined in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I could my own work. On my recommendation [illegible] others are taking this valuable remedy." [illegible] Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.


**The Case Against Corsets.**

This
is the
shape of
a woman's waist
on which a corset tight
is laced. The ribs, deformed
by being squeezed, press
on the lungs, till they're
diseased. The heart
is jammed and
cannot pump
the liver
is a
tor-
pid lump;
the stomach
crushed, cannot
digest; and in a mess
are all compressed. There
fore this silly woman grows
to be a fearful mass of woes,
But thinks she has a lovely
shape, though hideous
as a crippled ape.

This is
a woman's
natural waist,
which corset never
yet disgraced. Inside it
is a mine of health. Outside
of charms it has a wealth.
It is a thing of beauty
true, and a sweet joy
forever new. It
needs no artful
padding vile
or bustle big to
give it "style."
It's strong and solid,
plump and sound, and
hard to get one arm
around. Alas! If women
only knew the mischief that
these corsets do, they'd let
Dame Nature have her
way, and never try her
waist to "stay."

—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

Snooper—"He took a drop too much and died." Skidmore—"Delirium tremens?" Snooper—"No, parachute."—*Brooklyn Life.*

A Spruce street girl calls her pet dog Knickerbocker because he is addicted to short pants.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A great deal of repentance nowadays is done in broadcloth and ashes of roses, instead of sackcloth and ashes.—*Texas Siftings.*

Butcher—"Didn't like that ham? Why, it was some that I cured myself." Customer—"Call that ham cured? Why, man, it wasn't even convalescent."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Splendid Game. Mollie (five years old)—"Say, Dinah, let's pretend I'm an awful-looking tramp, and I'll demand a piece of pie, and you get frightened and give it to me."—*Harper's Young People.*

"What kind of a clock is that, Jawkins? It doesn't seem to be right." "Sh—sh!—It's called the married man's delight, my boy. The hands stop at 10 o'clock every evening, but the ticking goes on as loud as ever. See?"—*Truth.*

"What makes that new baby at your house cry so much, Tommy?" Tommy (indignantly)—"It don't cry so very much; and, anyway, if all your teeth was out, and your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself!"—*Life.*

Aunt Wayback—"What kind of a thing do you call that you're wearing?" City Niece—"That's my Eton jacket, auntie." Aunt Wayback—"Well, I must say that's sort of sensible. The front folds back so you won't drop the vittles on it."—*New York Weekly.*

"Well, Willie, how do you like it?" asked the fond mamma when her angel child returned from his first day at the public school. "Bully!" ejaculated the cherub with a new light in his eyes. "But say, ma, don't call me 'Willie,' my name's 'Bill.'"—*Detroit Tribune.*

Progress on the Farm. Master Meadow—"Pop, I wish you'd buy me a bicycle." Farmer Meadow—"Can't afford that, my boy, but never mind, the next time we have any tools to sharpen, I'll rig up a saddle so you can turn the grindstone with your feet."—*Good News.*

A London letter says that it is noticeable that the Prince of Wales dresses more quietly now than in past years. We presume that he has dismissed the brass band that used to play while he was putting his clothes on.—*Boston Transcript.*

Jenkins—"Timkins, will you take something?" Timkins—"Thanks, no; I'm just going to dinner." Jenkins—"Well, take an appetizer?" Timkins—"No, I've only got eighteen pence in my pocket, and my appetite, as it is, is rather more than that amount will cover."—*Tit-Bits.*

Not a Linguist. Mrs. Worldley—"If, as you say, your master kissed you against your will, why did you not cry 'help!'" French Maid—"Ah, madam! Zat ees juste ze word of vich I could not zink at ze moment. Zen, when I remember eet, eet vas too late. He haf kissed me t'ree, four, five times."—*Puck.*

Decidedly Annoying. Laura (at the seaside)—"How annoying!" Flora—"What, dear?" Laura—"I have been looking through this field glass at Chollie Chapps and Maud Everfly down there on the beach, and they are dressed so much alike that I can't tell whether he has his arm around her or she has her arm around him."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Two soldiers lay under their blankets looking up at the stars. Says Jack: "What made you go into the army, Tom?" "Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife, and I loved war, Jack; so I went. What made you go?" "Well," returned Jack, "I had a wife and loved peace, Tom; so I went."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A gentleman who had promised to meet his wife in a large establishment where all sorts of things are sold at low prices was making his way through the throng of women. Forced to pause for a moment near a counter behind which stood a pretty saleswoman, he blurted out, "Is there anything on earth that would reconcile a man to such a crowd as this?" "Yes, sir," was the quick reply. "Belonging to the firm."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The man going West was talking to the man going East, from Kansas. "I understand, he said, "you have a very clear atmosphere in Kansas." "Yes, yes," replied the Kansan, not wishing to depress real estate values, and yet not entirely oblivious of his early training; "that is to say, mostly; but it sometimes gets choked up a little with houses and barns and fences and household effects, and trees, and a few cattle and pigs and horses, and occasionally some of the population. As a rule, though, it is very clear."—*Detroit Free Press.*

They were out West, and they were holding up a stage in the regulation fashion. One of the passengers was a fluttery sort of girl. "Oh, gracious! What in the world is happening?" she cried when the order to "throw up yer hands" was given. "Don't be skeered, miss," said the man with the revolvers. "This is just a new game." "What do you mean?" "We're jes' playing school. We asks questions 'bout watches an' rings an' yer folks holds up yer hands ter show yer knows the answers."—*Washington Star.*


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



Ripans Tabules cure the blues.



**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

"I have proven the truth of the above in my own experience. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be worthy of more than is claimed for it. I was sick, weak and discouraged. I called on the village doctor, and he intimated that I had

**Consumption**

and that I would not live long. I had heard so much in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla that I decided to give it a trial. The result is that **I am now well and hearty.** I would recommend

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

to all who are suffering." MISS DAMA MOFFITT, Box 74, Ashmore, Ill. Get **Hood's.**

**Hood's Pills** are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c. a box.



THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



**Breakfast Well In order to Dine Well.**

A heavy breakfast upsets the stomach, clogs the brain, spoils the day. Avoid all pasty, starchy, indigestible food. Don't be a victim of the oatmeal "fad." The correct thing for breakfast—light, nourishing and almost self-digesting,—is FOULDS'

**WHEAT GERM MEAL.**

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

R. B. FRANCIS



**GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.**

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

**SPEAR HEAD**

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

**One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,**

**$173,250.00**

**In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for**

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the finest, the purest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor from any **other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest selling of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has exactly the popular flavor that pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

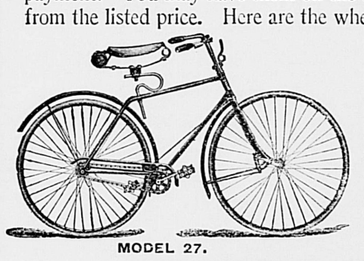


**Would You Own a Bicycle?**

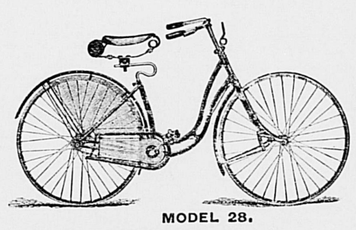
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

**1892 COLUMBIAS,**

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

**BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?**

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

**HOW TO GET ONE.**

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.
221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.


**THE SERVANT WAS HORRIFIED.**

Dr. S. had a newly-arrived Hibernian for a servant. He had also recently purchased a pair of porpoise leather boots. His wife, attracted by the novelty of the new footwear, asked the doctor in the presence of the servant what they were made of, to which he responded "porpoise hide."

Shortly after the lady from the Emerald Isle interviewed Mrs. S. and announced her intention of "laving whin me week is up." Mrs. S., somewhat surprised, asked the disturbed domestic the reason for her announced departure, to which Bridget responded with a horrified air:

"Your husband is a docther, mum, an' I've heard them docthers do be cuttin' up people, an' didn" I hear um wid me own ears say that the boots of him were made of pauper's hide. It's me own ould father that died in the poorhouse, an' I wouldn't be servin' a haythen that uses the skin of the poor to cover his dirthy feet wid."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

AMBIGUOUS.—"I congratulate you, Mrs. Familias, on your husband's safe return."

"Thank you, Mr. Cardiac. It's no joke to have the man of one's family on a steamer a week overdue in December."

"I had made up my mind that if he went down I would write you a letter of condolence."

"That was kind of you. What were you going to tell me, Mr. Cardiac?"

"Well, I wanted to express my appreciation for him, and lots of sympathy and encouragement for you, and I had about made up my mind just to say 'There's just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught,' and let you take it either way."—*Life.*

A SOCIETY EVENT.—"I want somebody to show me where to unload this coal," said the grimy-looking man at the kitchen door.

"You needn't ask me about it," retorted the young woman. "I don't have anything to do with unloading the coal. I'm the kitchen-lady."

"I can't help that," he rejoined. "I'm the coal-gentleman and the father of three kitchen-ladies, one laundry-lady and one cash-lady, and if you don't show me where to put this coal I'll call the woman of the house."

"I—I'll show you, sir," she humbly replied, leading the way to the coal house.—*Chicago Tribune.*

HIS MAIDEN SPEECH.—He was a young lawyer and was delivering his maiden speech. He was florid, rhetorical, scattering and tedious. For two weary hours he talked at the court and jury until everybody felt like lynching him. When he got through, his opponent, a grizzled old professional, arose, looked sweetly at the judge and said, "Your honor, I will follow the example of my young friend who has just finished, and submit the case without argument." He then sat down, and the young lawyer felt as though cold water was coming down his back.

The large, rough man from the mountains, with a pot of money on his person, was resting comfortably in an easy chair at the Auditorium in Chicago, lazily watching the "help" tidying up the writing room.

"So," he said to the menial, "you call this hotel the Auditorium, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

And you call one of the show buildings at the fair grounds the Spectatorium?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well," and he stretched himself out a little further, "s'pose you shove one of them expectatorium over this way, I want to take a chaw of the weed."—*New York Sun.*

Mouldy Mike—"By all th' saints, has yer lost yer mind? Wot you carryin' that saw for?" Ragged Robert—"It's all right. I stop at houses and offer to saw wood for me dinner." "You'll be expelled from the Trav elin' Gentlemen's Union." "No, I won't. After dinner I tell 'em I can't work till I file me saw. They lend me a file an' tell me to go way off where they won't hear me filin'. Most any saloon will give me a drink for a good file."—*New York Weekly.*


**An Attractive Child.**

**The Unfortunate Occurrence of Her Life.**

**And How It Came Near Making Her Existence Unhappy.**

Her Mother Tells a Story That Will Greatly Interest All.

Stories of children are always interesting. Parents often vie with each other in seeing which can tell the best story or most interesting anecdote about their children.

But here is a story told by one mother which, while it may awake echos of sadness in the minds and hearts of some parents, will be to others a message fraught with hope and joy.

The child whose short history of mingled sorrow and gladness is here given is the daughter of the well-known Mrs. J. Learmonth, who resides at 776 Broadway, South Boston, Mass.

"At ten years of age," said Mrs. Learmonth, "my daughter became affected with a nervous condition which soon developed into St. Vitus' dance. It was pronounced by the attending physician to be a very severe attack.

"The mouth would be drawn spasmodically far to one side, the hands and arms were restless and constantly twitching. Her limbs also were weak; her ankles bent under her so that it was almost impossible to walk.

CORA LEARMONTH.

"She was so nervous that she would scream almost like a maniac and then have fits of crying. After two months' treatment without a cure, I concluded to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"Three bottlefuls entirely cured her. She is now thirteen years old and has been well ever since and to-day is a picture of health."

Children are prone to have weak nerves and delicate health. Neglect of a nervous condition, a pale look, a disordered digestion or a general lack of health and vigor in a child may result in fits, St. Vitus' dance, or some other serious nervous disease.

Give your infants and children this glorious children's remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy in the beginning of the disease—when you see them nervous, restless, wakeful, pale, spiritless, without appetite, or with appetite irregular and bowels constipated. It will make their nerves strong, their blood pure, their sleep sound, natural, refreshing. In fact it will make them well and strong.

It is purely vegetable and harmless and all druggists sell it for $1.00. It is the discovery and prescription of a physician, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., well-known as the most successful specialtist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.


**MONKEYS' THUMBS.**

The hands, the fingers, and, above all, the thumbs belonging to Chico attracted my particular attention. Now you must know that it is because man has a thumb, and for the reason that his thumb is so beautifully jointed, supple and adjustable, that he has been able to overcome all difficulties. The other fingers are all very well in their way, but it is the thumb that controls the real movement of the hand. Without a thumb you never could wield a heavy sledge-hammer or the most delicate of watchmakers' tools. It is not out of the way to say that man is the master, holding every other thing "under his thumb."

Here is a little bit of natural history which must be remembered about monkeys. All the monkeys of the old world have some kind of a thumb. As St. George Mivart, a great zoölogist, writes: "Any old world monkey with a rudimentary thumb (that is, a thumb key even if imperfect) is superior in that respect to an American monkey." In fact, the American monkey has no thumb at all. Nature compensates, in a measure, in our new world monkey by giving him a wonderful tail. This American monkey tail is prehensile. It answers almost the purpose of a fifth limb. A South American monkey gives his tail a hitch around the limb of a tree, and there he hangs quite comfortably, independent of hands or feet.

Chico's thumbs are superb, being fully 4½ inches long. The ordinary length of the human thumb is about 2½ inches. Chico's middle finger is a trifle over 5 inches. Mine is 3½ inches. The ourang-outang's hand was narrow apparently, but I think about the width of that of a human being's, only the sense of proportion was lost, owing to the extreme length of the fingers. The knuckles were small and perfectly in line. The stretch of such a hand as Chico's would be enormous, fully 13 inches. The octave on the piano measures seven inches. If Chico were a pianist he could with little effort cover two octaves, and would leave Paderewski quite in the shade. If Chico had a taste for the double bass, once that those long fingers of his were wound around the neck of a big fiddle, what a wonderful performer he would be, providing the instrument would stand the strain.—*Barnett Phillips in Harpers Young People.*

**TOO MUCH SUNSHINE.**

It is seldom wise to go to the woods for trees to be set in the open, either in dooryards or by the roadside. I would much prefer a sugar-maple taken from a pasture or at the edge of a wood, where it had had plenty of sunlight, though it were but two or three feet high, than a ten or twenty foot tree taken from a dense wood.

Every wood chopper knows that a single tree left to stand with all its companions cut away in a wood lot is usually killed or severely injured by the exposure to sunshine. How much more severe the change when the tree is dug up with scarcely any roots and set in the open. Every year I see "bean poles" of maples set by the roadside or upon lawns that never come to anything. One reason the sugar-maple is considered tender is because of the ill-treatment it gets when transplanted. The pole is cut off square at the top and a rotten center is the result. If in good land it may make a fair growth for some years, but it is a weak tree always, and sooner or later breaks down for the want of a sound trunk. All the maples I have set have been young and sound and have continued sound and large. Maple wood rots rapidly when exposed to the weather, and it is not saved by being surrounded in part by live growth. Let the entire tree be well covered by live bark and it will not rot or die young.—*New England Farmer.*

Unless you understand that in England it is not "second-hand clothes," but "left-off clothes," this sign in a Piccadilly window is startling:

"Mr. and Mrs. Brown have left off clothes of every description, and invite your careful inspection."

**A YOUNG ARTIST'S SKETCH.**

Little Douglas, though only four years old, has quite an idea of drawing, and makes beautiful carts with four entire wheels visible, and four-legged animals with a leg protruding from each corner. But engines and cars baffle him. He brought his slate to his father one day with this request:—

"Dwaw a wailwood twack with tars wunning on it."

His father did as he was asked, and told Douglas to make a copy of it and show it to him. The little fellow puzzled over this for some time, and finally brought the slate back with his picture, consisting of two parellel lines only, made underneath his father's.

"Yes," said papa, "that's a very nice track, but wher is the train?"

"W'y," said Douglas, "those twains is wacin', and mine's out of sight."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"The war was responsible for many queer things," said Dr. Eugene Hardeastle, a St. Paul surgeon, now at the Southern. "Up in Northern Minnesota lives a man who entered the service in 1861. He was a very dull fellow, almost a fool. During one of the sorties made by the Confederates at Donelson he received a buckshot in the head. The surgeons could not find it, and the wound healed. He returned to duty one of the brightest men in his company, and in time became second lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned home, married a superior woman, prospered in business and was elected sheriff of his county. Three years ago his head began to give him a great deal of trouble. He came to St. Paul and I located the buckshot and removed it. He is now as healthy as ever, but is the same stupid dolt that he was before the fight at Fort Donelson."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Cut your nails on Monday, cut them for news;
Cut them on Tuesday, a pair of new shoes;
Cut them on Wednesday, cut them for health;
Cut them on Thursday, cut them for wealth;
Cut them on Friday, cut them for woe;
Cut them on Saturday, a journey you'll go;
Cut them on Sunday, you'll cut them for evil,
For all the next week you'll be ruled by the devil.—*Philadelphia Times.*


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

GEORGE H. COOK, Newburyport, Mass.

**IT CURES! : : : :**

MR. GEORGE H. COOK IS A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF NEWBURYPORT, MASS. READ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT MADE BY OUR REPRESENTATIVE:

On Last February I was taken with "LA GRIPPE" and was confined to my room for four weeks. As soon as I could get up I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

It soon wrought a **wonderful change.** The "Grip" had left me in a terrible condition—**severe pains** in back, pains **across the back of head.** I was so weak I could hardly get up stairs. Two bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA wrought a **perfect cure.** I would not be without it.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.



**GOLD INVESTMENT.**

**Safe, Sure and Reliable.**

A Gold producing enterprise, under the control of men of high standing, widely known in public life and of unquestionable integrity, which guarantees honest, prudent and efficient management.

Data: Productions during the last two fiscal years, . . . . $1,320,772
At present available, . . . . 1,445,030

Send to undersigned, authorized agent for sale of Treasury Stock, for full particulars.

4-19 J. T. BAILEY, 56 Broadway, New York.


Ripans Tabules assist digestion.


**What is CASTORIA**

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**



FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.



Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

52-5


Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.


BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

26-5

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**CONSUMPTIVE.**

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.



PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.



**It Tastes Good**

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1893. NUMBER 23.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## FLYNT

## Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

## Ayer's Pills

Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

## Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for billiousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

## Ayer's Pills

are the best and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my Family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—FRANK SPILLMAN, Sulphur, Ky. *

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

## Every Dose Effective.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $800.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $2000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5½ per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

## D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

## NEW UNDERTAKING ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

## SPRINGFIELD'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

## Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

—:AT:—

## Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranted.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

STONE'S

## LIST OF SUNDRIES

—FOR THE—

## Kitchen and Laundry.

| | |
|---|---|
| Welcome Soap | Good Will Soap |
| Lenox Soap | Ivory Soap |
| Marseilles Soap | Queen Soap |
| World Soap | Babbit's Soap |
| Dobbin's Soap | Acme Soap |
| Star Soap | Grandpa's Wonder Soap |
| Fisk's Ideal Soap | Spurrs's Drive Soap |
| Blizzard Soap | White Castile Soap |
| Mottled Soap | |

Duryeas's Laundry Starch, 1 lb. packages
" " " 3 lb. "
" Satin Gloss, 6 lb. boxes
Elastic Starch
Celluloid Starch
Royal Starch

Soap Powders: Fairbanks's Gold Dust, Pearline, Soapine, Ivorine, Sarena, Tuxedo, May's Crystal

Sapolio, cleaning and polishing
Kleenaline, " " "
Bon Ami, cleans everything

Sal Soda
Chloride of Lime, Disenfectant, 1lb. cans
Potash, 1lb cans
Aqua Ammonia, 1 pint bottles
Bluing, ½ pint, 1 quart bottles
Rising Sun Stove Polish
Parlor Pride Stove Enamel
Tarbox Tar Stove Polish

Copper Wash Boilers, $3.00
Tin " " 2.00
Copper Tea Kettles, 1.25
Wash Tubs—indurated fibre and common
Water Pails " " " "
Mop Sticks
Brooms
Scrub Brushes, Window Brushes
Store Brushes, White Wash Brushes
Feather Dusters, Varnish Brushes
Dust Pans
Tea Pots, agate, iron and tin
Coffee Pots, agate, iron and tin
Wash Basins, indurated fibre and tin
Dover Egg Beaters
Fire Shovels
Milk Pans
Stew Pans
Spiders
Lemon Extractors
Tin Dippers
Wash Boards
Yellow Mixing Bowls

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

## LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAVES as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

## Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

## Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

## S. H. Hellyar & Co.

## Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

STONE'S

## GENERAL STORE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## Headquarters for Fruit Cans!

MASON'S PORCELAIN LINED, pints, quarts and gallons.

LIGHTNING, pints and quarts.

Extra rubbers for Mason and Lightning cans.

PATENT CLAMP, for handling hot fruit cans and jelly tumblers.

A FEW CHOICE THINGS IN FANCY GROCERIES.

Queen Olives
Sweet Mixed Pickles
Edam Cheese
Pine Apple Cheese
Heinz's Salad Dressing
Blue Label Catsup
Cider Jelly, 3 lb. box 25c
Fancy Formosa Tea, $1.00
B. M. C. Best Flour, cotton sacks, ⅛ barrel
Liebig's Beef, Wine and Iron
Golden Gate Brand Peaches, Plums, Cherries
Colton's Flavors
Roast Beef, 15c. can
Luncheon Beef
Ox Tongue, canned
Boneless Chicken
Patted Turkey, Tongue and Ham
Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce
Huckins's Soups, all kinds
Kibbe Brothers' Chocolate Drops
Bensdorp's Royal Dutch Cocoa

DRIVES.

30 Cakes Blizzard Soap, 99c
25 " Fiske's Ideal Soap, 99c
25 " Spurr's Drive Soap, 99c
3 Brush Brooms for 25c.
5 lbs. Japan Tea, 99c
18 lbs. Fresh Crackers for 99c
Molasses for making beer, 29c gal., 4 gals. $1
Coffee, guaranteed to please, 25c
Water White Oil 150°, Buck's, 10c gal
Cotton Crash, 5c yard

Stone's General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.


### The Harvest Moon.

Over fields that were ripe with the sweetness
That hides in the full-tasseled corn,
Over vineyards slow reaching completeness,
Dim purpling at dusk and at morn,
Shine down in thine affluent splendor,
O moon of the year in her prime;
Beam soft, mother-hearted, and tender;
Earth hath not a holier time.

For the seed that slept long in the furrow
Hath wakened to life and to death;
From the grave that was cerement and burrow
Hath risen to passionate breath.
It hath laughed in the sunlight and starlight,
Hath thrilled to the breeze and the dew,
And fallen, to stir in some far night,
And all the old gladness renew.

O moon of the harvest's rich glory,
Thy banners outflame in the sky,
And under the men write the story
That cries to the heavens for reply—
The story of work and endeavor,
Of burden and weakness and strength,
The story that goes on forever,
Through centuries dragging its length.

And thou, ever stately and golden,
Thou moon of the latest year's prime,
What sight though thine eye hath beholden,
No grief to thy pathway may climb,
As over the fields that are ripen,
At evening and level and shorn,
Thou pourest thy splendors that deepen
The rose and the silver of morn.
—*Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Bazar.*

## STORY OF SARAH JENKINS.

She wasn't a pretty girl. Those who liked her best couldn't, with any show of honesty, say that she was. Neither was she young—not as the world defines youth—for she was thirty-two.

She was taller than the average woman, and her figure had none of the symmetry that makes tall women attractive.

Her face was plain. She hadn't even pretty eyes to redeem it; and, as if this were not misfortune enough, her mother had named her Sarah, and that, too, after she had been guilty of marrying a man named Jenkins. Not pretty, not young, and named Sarah Jenkins!

Add to this the fact that she had to earn her own living, and you have a sum total that does not promise well for the heroine of a story. But there is a law of compensation that helps to even up things in this world. This law was observed in the case of Sarah. She had prospects. That was what people said when they looked at her homely face and angular figure, and thought of her toil. For everybody understood that when old John Jenkins died Sarah would not need to work any more; and the possession of a million dollars does more to soften the unbeautiful lines in a girl's face and figure than any tricks of the toilet.

So the world—Sarah's world—was not so sympathetic as it might have been, and as for Sarah herself—well, she wasn't given to sentiment overmuch. Her life had not been of the kind that tends to foster sentiment. Her mother and father had died before she could remember, and her grandfather, with whom she lived, was her only relative.

John Jenkins had likings for people just as he had for houses. He liked both just as long as he could control them profitably. When a house ceased to yield him sufficient revenue to pay for the money invested in it, that house was sold. When people about him ceased to be useful to John Jenkins he simply forgot them and forgot that they existed. His only son had been a disappointment to him because he was not successful in business, and when his father wanted him to marry a rich wife and try to get even with his luck, young John dared to have different views, and married one of his father's clerks.

She made him a good wife enough, but somehow nothing prospered with them. The old man seemed to forget that he had ever had a son, and finally young John gave up the struggle and died. His wife, who was a meek and obedient creature, seeing no other way out of it, died too.

When old John heard of it he said: "I'm not surprised; not a bit. They were too shiftless to live." And then he said not another word, nor did he show any sign of emotion.

Some one wrote to him about the baby, asking what should be done.

"Send her to me," was the old man's answer. "I'll take care of her until she's old enough to take care of herself."

So the baby was sent to her grandfather, and she was taken care of just as were the young animals on his farms. Some one was paid to do it who knew how, and the some one was given this instruction:—

"Let her have plenty of good, plain food—no sweets to ruin her teeth and stomach. Dress her in clothing that is clean and comfortable. No folly, mind. If she is sick, call a doctor. When she is old enough send her to school, and let me hear no more about her."

This course of living suited Sarah well enough. She had no romantic idea that she was being oppressed by a cruel grandfather. She was well housed and fed and decently clad. She was allowed to go to school, and would have been allowed to play, no doubt, but Sarah did not care to play. She was a solemn sort of child. The woman who took care of her said she was stupid. But this was a mistake. Sarah was not stupid.

When she was seventeen years old she went one day to her grandfather's office. They were almost strangers. Sarah had not spoken to him a dozen times in all her life.

"Well," demanded old John Jenkins, "what do you want?"

"You advertised for a business manager," answered Sarah, "and I have come to ask for the place."

"You? What do you know about business?"

"Nothing, practically. Theoretically I know all about it, for I have just completed a business education. I cannot say that I should not make a failure; but I should like to try."

"H'm," grunted old John. "Think you'd like to experiment on me, do you? That's exactly what your father thought. His experiment was not a success."

"Then you don't care to engage me," said the girl.

She had been standing near the door, and now she made a movement to go.

"I didn't say so," snarled the old man. "Sit down a minute. How old are you?"

"Seventeen."

"H'm, yes. Well, when your father was seventeen he—"

"Never mind my father," broke in the girl. "He is out of this entirely. It is not necessary, nor is it in good taste, to discuss his shortcomings. I am the one who is applying for this place. I don't know whether I'm competent to do the work or not. Neither do you until you try me. If you don't wish to try me, I'll look for a place somewhere else."

Old John Jenkins pushed up his glasses and looked at the girl. He had never taken the trouble to observe her before. She wasn't prepossessing. The light-brown hair was brushed straight back from the strong-featured face. Her hat was utterly devoid of trimming and quite unbecoming. Her dress was like the dresses she had worn all her life, made for service, without regard to anything else. Old John's keen eyes took in the *tout ensemble* of the slim figure before him, and he said to himself: "She's homely enough. There won't be any nonsense about lovers and that sort of thing," and with his usual dispatch he decided to try her.

"You may come next Monday morning at eight o'clock," he said. "That desk will be yours, and the first thing you are to do is to go over the books. If you're going to manage my business, you must get acquainted with it."

"What will you pay me?" asked Sarah.

"Oh, you want to make a bargain, do you? That isn't bad," thought the old man. "I wouldn't wonder if she'd do. I believe she's got some of my meanness in her, and it makes her sharp."

Aloud he said: "How much do you want?"

And Sarah promptly replied: "I want fifty dollars a month until I learn the business, then I want seventy-five up to the end of the first year. After that, if we are both satisfied, we will make a contract."

"Well, you don't hesitate to say what you want, do you?" Here old John Jenkins did what no one had ever known him to do before—he smiled. "Who's to be the judge when you have 'learned the business,' as you call it?" he asked.

"You are," replied the girl. "I have always heard you were honest, and I did not look for injustice."

If Sarah Jenkins had pondered all day she could have said no wiser thing than this, for John Jenkins's pride was in what he was pleased to call his honesty. He had been called hard, and avaricious, and unyielding, but no one had ever said that he was not honest.

"All right, my girl," he said, and his tone had softened somewhat. "You come and try your best, and I'll do the right thing by you."

That was how Sarah Jenkins came to sit at a desk in John Jenkins's office for fifteen years. And then the old man turned his face to the wall and died, leaving his granddaughter everything he possessed, as it had been expected he would do.

Sarah's experience had not been that of the usual girl in a story. Her grandfather, although he appreciated the fact that his business manager was faithful and efficient, did not relent toward her, and become loving and kindly. He was hard, exacting, and wholly unloving to the end. The cockles of his heart were cockles always, and when he was gone Sarah felt a sense of relief. She had never speculated as to what she would do with her grandfather's money when it came to her. She would not allow herself to do so. When the thought presented itself she would say, resolutely: "It is not mine yet. I will wait," and she had waited long and patiently.

On the day that the property was made over to her, Sarah went to the humble boarding-house that had been her home for a long time, and, shutting herself in her room, sat down to think. She looked about the shabby little place. She looked at herself in the glass. And then she looked again at the folded paper which said she was worth a million. She went back over the dull routine of her life. Sarah had reached the age when most women are happy wives and mothers. But, for her, the years had held nothing but hard work. Even the romances of happy lives written in books had not interested her. She had not understood them. All her thought had been concentrated upon her work. That was at an end now, and she realized for the first time that something was missing out of her life. Immediately she missed the something she began vaguely to long for it. Her woman's nature seemed to awake, and with its awakening came to Sarah Jenkins the first really unhappy moments of her life.

She began to compare herself with other women. They had never interested her very much before. But now she seemed, all at once, to keenly realize that they were different from her. She went again to the glass and looked at herself. For the first time it occurred to her that she was very plain; that the dressing of her hair was unbecoming, and that her gown fitted badly and was not like other women's gowns. Sarah did not possess a ribbon or a bit of lace or a jewel. Her room had none of the pretty trinkets with which women like to surround themselves. She stood looking in the glass for five minutes, thinking. Then she put on her hat, went out on the street, and walked straight to one the stores, where she purchased an entire suit of clothing, from hat to gloves.

"I want something handsome," she said to the saleswoman; "something that fits me and is becoming."

This done, she went back to her room, dressed herself in the new things, and then she deliberately placed one after another of her possessions upon the grate fire. Within an hour she had not one solitary thing that she had ever owned before.

She left the house without a word of farewell, and when she reached the sidewalk she stood for a moment wondering where she would go. She had not a friend in the great city. All the people she knew were merely business acquaintances. She had only the clothes she wore and—a million dollars.

It is a matter of wonder, even to those who realize it best, what a miracle may be wrought with money. In three months from the day that Sarah stood in the street with nothing save her inheritance, she was owner and mistress of one of the best appointed houses in New York. There was no lack now of fine dresses and laces and jewels; no lack of people who called, leaving cards and invitations, and no lack of men who were ready to pay court and compliments to her.

These three months had been a revelation to Sarah. It was her first experience with the social world. But her long business training had given her keen insight into things and had taught her to form quick, and nearly always correct, opinions of people.

For the first month she was interested. The second she was bored, and the third she was thoroughly unhappy and dissatisfied. The functions of society she found wearisome. The polite lies that people continually told each other disgusted her. The lightness with which society regarded what she considered crimes shocked her. She found herself longing for something that was genuine and good, and wondering whether anybody was really honest.

This state of things became intolerable to the plain, practical business woman. She thought it all over one night, as she sat alone in her luxurious chamber. It was different, vastly different, from the room where she did her thinking three months before. Was this what she missed then and longed for—to sit alone in the midst of all this splendor and wonder what she should do with herself; to realize that not one of all the new friends who swarmed about her and readily accepted her hospitality really cared a button for her? Could she spend all the years of her life this way? No. She could not and she would not.

Sarah Jenkins arrived at conclusions quickly. Early the next morning she sent for her lawyer.

"I want you to sell this house for me," she said.

"Why," replied the lawyer, "you have only just bought it."

"No matter, I want to sell it."

"Are you going away?"

"No. I am going to buy another house that will suit me better."

"This isn't handsome enough for her," thought the lawyer. "'Put a beggar on horseback—'" Aloud, he said, "Very well, Miss Jenkins, I'll attend to it."

Sarah's next move was to look for her new house. She found it, an unpretentious dwelling in a quiet, side street. She had it put in perfect order, and furnished prettily and neatly, but without a touch of gorgeousness anywhere. Meanwhile the handsome up-town house with all its furnishings had been sold, and one day Sarah walked into the office where she had spent so many years. It was her office now, and her business. She said to the young man who had taken her place:—

"You will take charge of the shipping at the same salary you have now. I will occupy this place hereafter;" and she took off her hat, seated herself at the high stool, and began picking up the threads of the old life just where she had dropped them.

"This is the first happy day I have known for three months," she said to George Howe, the old bookkeeper, as she went out that night. He was a grave, staid man of fifty, who had been with the house for nearly thirty years. No one knew much about him. He said, one Christmas, when asked about his gifts, that there was no one to give him anything.

"Why, asked the inquirer, "haven't you any folks?"

"I have no one in the world but myself," said George Howe, and he turned again to his books.

That was all he had ever said about himself to any one. Indeed, he never said much about anything. During all the years that he had sat in the same office with Sarah Jenkins he had only spoken to her upon matters of business, and she regarded him in very much the same way that she did the big ledger in front of him.

So, when Sarah volunteered the remark concerning her happiness, George was surprised somewhat, but he answered, pleasantly, "It is good to see you back here. I have missed you very much."

All the way home Sarah thought of those words—"I have missed you very much." No one had ever said that to her before. She didn't believe any one had ever missed her. She sat down in her cozy little sitting-room that night, after tea, and indulged in one of her characteristic "thinks." She had tasted the fruit of luxury, and found it of bitter flavor. She had comforted herself by going back to work. So far she was satisfied. But she had also tasted the sweets of human companionship, and now it was not pleasant to think of spending the rest of her life alone. There were plenty of people who would share her home for the sake of sharing her money. She did not want that sort. She thought again of the old bookkeeper. He had said that he had missed her very much and she believed that he meant it. George Howe was not enough skilled in the ways of society folk to say what he did not mean.

Suddenly an idea came to Sarah. She got up and walked to and fro in her room.

"I'll do it, she said, at last. "It wouldn't be the thing for a rich society woman, but for a plain business woman it's all right. Anyway, there's no one to find fault with me if it isn't all right."

The next morning George Howe was sitting at his desk as usual when Sarah came into the office. She went up to him.

"Good morning," said she, and George answered, "Good morning." Then he waited for the orders which he supposed she had come to give.

"You told me last night that you had missed me. Did you mean it?" asked Sarah.

"Why, yes, Miss Sarah; of course I meant it. I have missed you."

"Why have you missed me?"

This was rather straightforward questioning. George was embarrassed and answered awkwardly:—

"Why, I don't know. You were here so long I'd kind of got used to you, and then—well, I always liked you, Miss Sarah."

"You live alone, don't you, George?"

"Yes."

"And you have no relatives?'

"Not one."

"Do you ever get lonesome?"

And then George Howe surprised Sarah Jenkins. He turned toward her with quivering lips and eyes filled with tears.

"Lonesome, Miss Sarah," he said, brokenly, "lonesome? Why, sometimes I'd give a year of my life just to talk to somebody."

"Come over to my house to-night," said Sarah, "and talk to me. I have something to say to you."

"I will come," answered George. And he went.—*Margaret Manton Merrill in Frank Leslie's Weekly.*

### HE LIKED THE OLD-FASHIONED ONES.

A little incident that happened not long since in Harmanus Bleeker Hall caused a deal of smiling among those in the immediate vicinity. A deaf old gentleman, well known and much respected in all circles in the city, and a young lady were the actors. The two were engaged in a sort of conversation. The young lady would say things two or three times to the old gentleman, who would at last hear and answer. One time the young lady, while they were talking about their likes and dislikes, said to the old gentleman in an ordinary tone: "Do you like bananas?" The old gentleman did not catch it, so he smiled and said: "What?" The young lady repeated the question in a slightly louder tone, but still the old gentleman didn't understand. The young lady then bent over close to the ear of the old gentleman and said in a tone that could have been heard four rows away: "Do you like bananas?" The old gentleman seemed to understand, and yet was surprised. He in turn bent over toward the young lady and said to her in quite a loud tone: "No, I like the old-fashioned night-shirts best." A quiet titter went around among those in the immediate vicinity. The young lady blushed furiously at the idea that she had been understood as as asking the old gentleman how he liked the new-fangled pajamas.—*Albany Argus.*

FIREPROOF WOOD.—A new building material known as xylolithe is being introduced by some Dresden manufacturers. It is composed of a mixture of sawdust and certain chemicals, and is formed into plates under great pressure. Without losing the property of wood, it possesses the hardness of stone, and is practically fireproof, a three-inch cube having failed to take fire or be internally affected when heated in an oven, even to redness, for five hours.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

AN PILOSOPHER BORN.—An Indiana maiden four years old was driving along a prairie road with her father and a six-years-old brother. The brother, who is of an anxious turn of mind, was in great distress at the sight of an ox that was calmly devouring a large pile of seed potatoes in the corner of a field. "O, papa, stop," he said. "We ought to tell the people in the house." "Do be still, Buddy," put in his more philosophic sister. "It isn't we ox nor we potatoes."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Johnny—"Do you own a circus all of your own?" Mr. Slimpurse—"No. Why?" "Sister said she didn't believe you could keep the wolf from the door a week." —*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

### A Lie.

She told a lie, a little lie—
It was so small and white.
She said, "It cannot help but die
Before another night."
And then she laughed to see it go,
And thought it was as white as snow.

But oh, the lie! it larger grew,
Nor paused by night or day;
And many watched it as it flew,
And, if it made delay,
Like something that was near to death,
They blew it onward with their breath.

And on its track the mildew fell,
And there were grief and shame.
And many a spotless lily bell
Was shriveled as with flame,
And wings that were so small and white
Were large and strong, and black as night.

One day a woman stood aghast,
And trembled in her place,
For something flying far and fast
Had something smote her in the face—
Something that cried in thunder tone,
"I come! I come! Take back your own!"
—*Century.*

### NOBLEST OF ALL.

Down the track from the depot and about 500 feet away was a cut with banks 20 feet high. On the right hand bank three or four children were playing. There were four or five of us walking the depot platform as we waited for the up train, when a tramp, who had been travelling over the ties, turned in and sat down. Unkempt, dirty, ragged, hungry—a typical specimen of his class. By-and-by he said, speaking to no one in particular:

"Of course, you know what I am, and of course you know what I want. I don't deny being a professional, but I'm human, for all that. Haven't struck any grub since yesterday morning, and it was purty slim then."

He wanted money to buy food. That was plain enough, but no one responded. Whatever is given to a tramp encourages laziness and vice. He was apparently strong and healthy; let him labor for his bread.

"I've got no pitiful story to tell," he continued, not looking at any of us, but yet having all of us in his eye. "I'm simply a tramp—an old hand in the profession. Bin trampin' fur sixteen years. I prefer it to hard work. I'm human, though, as I said before. I can bunk away in a strawstack at night and wear old clothes, but when it comes to hunger I'm like the rest of humanity—can't stand the gnawin' only about so long. If you four gents would shake in a nickel apiece I could get a regular Christmas dinner."

"Look here!" said one of the men as he stopped short in his walk and turned on the wanderer, "don't you know that such men as you ought to be sent to prison and made to earn your food?"

"If they had prisons enough to hold us that might solve the problem," quietly replied the tramp, as he looked down at the toes of his old shoes.

"You are a lazy, shiftless, vicious class," continued the passenger. "Every man ought to have a legal right to h

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1893.


*LOCAL NOTICES.*

LADIES' HAIRDRESSING PARLORS.

I wish to announce to the ladies of Palmer and vicinity that I have reopened my hairdressing parlors and have a large stock of human hair goods, and also Madame M. Yale's La Freckle wash and all the cosmetics to bleach the skin. I will also have her steam treatment all next week, to give the ladies an idea how much an improvement can be made in the face. Ladies are requested to call and get one of Madame Yale's blotters to blot out freckles, free.

MISS A. F. CANFIELD,
Lawrence Block, Main street.

## PALMER NEWS.

### THE BICYCLE TOURNAMENT.

**Good Weather, a Big Crowd, and Exciting Contests.**

The managers of the bicycle tournament, held on the grounds of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society Labor Day, must have had some special arrangement with the Fates to have secured all things as favorable as they were to the success of the meet. The day was fine; the weather was almost perfect, the only drawback being a stiff breeze from the northwest part of the time which was trying to the riders while going up the back stretch; the sun shone with all the brilliancy of an early autumn day. All the forenoon the visiting wheelmen and others kept arriving in town, and long before the time advertised for the commencement of the races the crowd began to gather at the grounds. The managers estimated that there were between 2200 and 2300 people on the grounds, which is the largest number ever assembled there. The grand stand was crowded. Everybody was enthusiastic over the occasion, and at times it was a difficult matter to keep the track cleared for the riders. The officers of the day were: F. A. Blodgett of Warren, referee; R. E. Shaw of Monson, S. W. Coe of Ware and A. H. Halford of Ludlow, judges; W. E. Breckenridge of Palmer and F. S. Simes of Warren, timers; J. Sharkey of Chatham, N. Y., starter; W. F. Waite of Palmer, clerk of course; J. W. Breckenridge of Palmer, scorer; R. E. Shaw of Monson, A. H. Halford of Ludlow, F. A. Blodgett of Warren, S. W. Coe of Ware and W. F. Waite of Palmer, executive board. The first event was a one-mile race for Monson riders, in which there were entered Joseph Nobert, Ralph Darling and Fred Lull. At the start the order was Nobert, Lull, Darling; Darling passed the others on the back stretch and kept the lead through the race, winning in 3.05 with Nobert a close second. First prize, gold medal; second prize, silver medal. Next came a one-mile for Palmer riders, F. J. Adams, Henry Barber, M. Scott French, Fred M. Gegenheimer and William Graham being entered. Just before reaching the first turn French slipped a pedal, which threw him in front of Barber, who also was upset. French dropped out but Barber remounted and spurted after the other three. At the half-mile the order was Adams, Gegenheimer, Barber, Graham; Graham soon after obtained the lead, which he held, winning in 3.02, with Barber second and Gegenheimer a close third. Prizes, first, gold medal; second, silver medal. The third event was a one-mile for Ware riders. There were four entries, W. N. Newcomb, William G. Cummings, John F. Gleason and Herbert F. Barnes. The start was somewhat delayed by Barnes's machine having a defective tire, which could not be made to hold air. Another wheel was procured for him and the races went on. Gleason led off at the start, closely followed by Cummings, Newcomb and Barnes; at the quarter it was Newcomb, Gleason, Cummings, Barnes; at the half Gleason had the lead; Cummings spurted up to the head after three-quarters was passed, winning in 3.04, with Gleason second and Newcomb third. Prizes, first, gold medal; second, silver medal. The next event was a one-mile for Warren, with six entries, Chas. P. Webber, A. S. Bennett, Fred P. Wood, Edward Price, Jr., Clarence E. Upham, E. C. Bliss. The lead off was taken by Bennett, closely followed by Upham; at the half it was Wood, Bennett, Price, Webber, Upham, Bliss; the race was won by Webber in 3.04½, Price second and Bliss third. Prizes, first, gold medal; second silver medal. This event was a close one throughout and quite interesting. Ludlow furnished the contestants for the next event of one mile. Seven were entered for this, John Brennan, H. C. Walker, E. D. Tufts, J. B. Henderson, F. W. Sturgiss, Herbert A. King and Howard A. King. The lead was taken at the start by Sturgiss and Henderson; at the half Sturgiss was leading, followed by Herbert King, Walker, Henderson, Brennan, Tufts and Howard King; Walker won in 2.56, Tufts second and Herbert King third. Prizes, first, gold medal; second, silver medal. The delegation present from Ludlow made quite a demonstration when the time of the race was announced, as it was the fastest that had been made during the afternoon. Next was a good exhibition of fancy and trick riding by Allen Atkins of Palmer, who received considerable applause from the audience. This was followed by an exhibition by lady riders. The entries were Mrs. A. E. Craw of Ludlow, Miss Mollie Lewis, Miss Alice E. Darling and Miss Alice King of Monson. The prize, a toilet case, was awarded to the most graceful rider, who was decided to be Miss King of Monson. Five starters appeared for the half mile race for boys under 17 years of age, A. L. Halford of Ludlow, C. P. Webber and F. T. St. Peter of Warren, F. W. Gegenheimer of Bondsville and Ralph Darling of Monson. It was hustle from the start in this event. Gegenheimer set the pace at the start, followed by Halford, St Peter, Darling and Webber. The winner was Webber in 1.22 2-5, St. Peter second and Darling third. Prize, silver medal. Next came the contest between the winners of the first five events for the championship silk banner, but Darling of Monson did not start. This was the slowest race of the day, and came very near being a loafing match. The start was made in this order: Graham, Walker, Cummings, Webber; at the half it was Cummings, Graham, Walker, Webber, and still no hustling; on the last turn Walker made a spurt for the lead which won the banner for Ludlow, and was the occasion of more cheering from the Ludlow faction. Webber came in second and Graham third; time 3.16. Considerable interest was manifested in the next event, the ten-mile race. Seventeen entries were made, and thirteen appeared prepared to start. They were J. B. Henderson, A. E. Craw, H. C. Walker, F. W. Sturgiss, John Brennan, Howard A. King, E. D. Tufts and Herbert A. King of Ludlow, F. P. Wood and E. Price, Jr., of Warren, W. G. Cummings of Ware, Henry Barber of Palmer and Fred Lull of Monson. Barber led for the first three laps with Brennan second. Sturgiss dropped out after the first. Price led in the fourth, with Wood second and Barber third. Craw took the lead in the seventh, Wood second, Brennan third. From this lap a great deal of amusement was occasioned by Lull, who rode tagging along about a quarter of a mile behind the rest. In the eighth Barber took the lead again with Howard A. King second and Wood third. Brennan led in the ninth and tenth with Wood second. In the ninth Lull dropped out. Price was leading in the eleventh with Barber second. Brennan led from the twelfth to the sixteenth. Craw retired in the twelfth and Walker broke a pedal in the thirteenth and dropped out. Henderson held second place from the thirteenth to the sixteenth. Barber led again in the seventeenth with Herbert A. King second. Barber held first place again in the eighteenth and nineteenth with Henderson second. The final half mile was made in 1.19 with Price leading, Howard A. King second and Herbert A. King third. Time, 31.49⅘. Prizes, first gold medal, second silver medal. The last event was a half-mile consolation race with two entries. It was won by C. E. Upham of Warren in 1.27 1-5. Prize, a bicycle watch. Warren riders carried away the greatest number of prizes, four firsts and one second; Ludlow next with two firsts and two seconds; Monson, two firsts and one second; Palmer and Ware, one first and one second each.

### FUNERAL OF F. EVERETT SEDGWICK,

**Who Was Killed in the Accident at Chester Last Week.**

The funeral of Frank Everett Sedgwick, the employe of the American Express Company who met with instantaneous death in the wreck on the Boston and Albany road at Chester last week while in discharge of his duty, was held in St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 2.30, being preceded by prayer at the house of his father, G. F. Sedgwick, on Pleasant street. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Eaton of New York, a former pastor of the church in which the services were held and who lived with Mr. and Mrs. Sedgwick during the first part of his stay in Palmer, and Rev. H. F. Moulton, the present pastor. The church was not large enough to accommodate those who wished to attend. The Royal Arcanum council, of which the deceased was

a member, was present in a body, and there were also present 66 of the employes of the express company from points all along the line from Boston to Albany. There were many floral tributes from loving friends, and included a fac-simile of the safe which Mr. Sedgwick had in his charge at the time of the accident, made of hydrangeas and asters, with his number, 293, at the end. This was sent by the expressmen between Boston and Springfield. From the men between Springfield and Albany there was a large and handsome wreath of pinks. From Pittsfield came an anchor of roses, and an elegant basket of roses was the contribution of Conductors Holmes and Curtis, intimate friends of the deceased. The Palmer express office and the men on the New London Northern and Ware River roads sent a pillow, and the Royal Arcanum a Maltese cross. Friends in town sent a pillow and wreath, besides which there were many cut flowers from friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Sedgwick was born in Palmer June 20th, 1862, and was 31 years, three months and eleven days old, having spent his whole life, with the exception of a year in Springfield and the last year and a half in Cambridge, at the home of his parents here. After attending the public schools for a time he was obliged to leave on account of his health, and entered the employ of George Robinson in his hardware business, leaving to attend school once more, though urged strongly by his employer to remain. After leaving [school again he was employed by F. R. Lawton in his clothing store, and as shipping clerk at the wire mill, remaining in each place as long as the business was in existence. About 12 years ago he entered the employ of J. F. Holbrook, who was the agent of both the American and Adams express companies then, being employed in the office and as driver on the delivery team. The American company soon gave him a better place in the office in Springfield, where he remained for a year, returning to Palmer to take the run between Palmer and Winchendon, on the train of which his father was and is conductor. About a year and a half ago he was given a run on the main line of the Boston and Albany road between Boston and Albany, and moved his family to Cambridge. He was a universal favorite with the men along the line, frank and open-hearted, with a kind word and cheery look for all. By the express company he was regarded as one of the most valued men on the road, and perhaps the highest encomium which could be paid him was voiced by Route Agent Robie Wednesday to a JOURNAL reporter in these words: "You can't say too much of him." Not only on the road was he popular, but in his native place he was a favorite with all with whom he came in contact, and every acquaintance, here and elsewhere, will have much sympathy with the father and mother in the loss of their only child, and with Mrs. Sedgwick, who is left with a little son not quite three years old. Mrs. Sedgwick and son will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

### THE COMING CATTLE SHOW.

**What is Being Done for the Entertainment of Those Who Attend.**

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society have been unusually busy the past few weeks arranging for the 41st annual fair, which takes place the 19th and 20th, and expect to have an exhibition unsurpassed in any previous year. Already several owners of large and choice herds of cattle have promised to have their animals on the grounds the first day, and it is expected that the exhibit of stock will be much larger than ever before. The interior of the upper hall, which has always presented such a barn-like appearance, has been neatly sheathed and will be thoroughly cleaned. Additional shelving has been arranged about the room, and new tables built to be placed across the room, on which will be the merchants' exhibit, nearly every business man in the place having arranged to make a showing of his wares. The track is being put in good shape, and some exciting sport may be expected by the lovers of horse racing. The list of attractions is varied enough to suit a wide divergence of tastes and still keep all interested. For Tuesday there will be the display of cattle and other stock in the forenoon, the animals to remain on the grounds until at least three in the afternoon. In the afternoon comes the members' driving class, in which the one who drives the mile nearest to four minutes wins; the purse being $20; a 2.35 trotting or pacing race for $120, and a 2.45 race for $100. Prince Leo will give a daring performance on a high wire during the afternoon.

Wednesday will be crowded full of attractions. In the morning there will be horses and colts, and care will be taken that the disappointing feature of last year, the departure of the animals so early that visitors who did not arrive until after dinner had no chance to see them, does not occur again, and those who enjoy seeing good horseflesh will be given an opportunity up to at least 3 p. m. In the afternoon the races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp, as there are four trotting and three bicycle races. The greatest interest centers in the colt-stake races, which are three in number, for yearlings, half mile heats, best two in three; for two-years-olds, mile heats, best two in three; three-years-olds, mile heats, best three in five. The fourth race is a free-for-all for a purse of $150. Three bicycle races, for riders within the limits of the society only,—Palmer, Monson, Ludlow, Brimfield, Wilbraham, Hampden, Wales, Holland, Springfield, Belchertown, Ware and Warren,—will no doubt prove interesting, as some good riders are already entered. There will be three prizes in each race. The races are one-mile, with prizes of a sweater, pair of bicycle shoes, two pairs bicycle stockings; five-mile, prizes, $10 order on gent's furnishing goods store, silk umbrella, traveling bag; half-mile for boys under 17, bicycle bell, luggage carrier, repairing outfit. The celebrated Sault Brothers of Monson will at 2 o'clock give an exhibition of heavy weight lifting, juggling with dumbbells weighing 135 pounds. At three o'clock Prince Leo will make a balloon ascension and parachute drop, which all will want to see. The Warren Cornet Band will furnish music.

Members will be admitted free the first day, but should obtain tickets in advance of the secretary. The admission for persons not members will be 25 cents. On the second day the admission for all is 35 cents.

---

George Easton of Westfield has taken a position with Hitchcock & Blanchard.

A new fence is being built along the south side of the cemetery on Thorndike street.

George Barry has moved his family from Barre into the Kerigan house on Park street.

Joseph V. Clark is away on a vacation. His place in Barnes's store is filled by John Moran.

Frank Pierce has purchased the restaurant business of L. A. Royce & Co. on Commercial street.

W. R. Milligan is moving into Mrs. Henry Atkins's house on the corner of Central and Park streets.

H. A. Northrop will be prepared to make cider for all who wish, commencing the first of next week.

Mrs. Loren Reed has removed from South Main street to H. P. Holden's house back of the opera house.

One person was received into membership at the Congregational church last Sunday on profession of faith.

A cobblestone gutter is being put in on Thorndike street along the property of St. Thomas's Catholic society.

The meeting of the Young Men's Library Association, called for last Monday evening, who postponed for one week.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

William Meserve, who came here from Chicopee a couple of weeks ago to open a yeast route, has moved to Stafford.

An official visit was paid by District Deputy Charles R. Smith of Warren to Quaboag council, Royal Arcanum, Tuesday evening.

D. J. Lawlor, the undertaker, who disappeared from town several weeks ago, is reported to have been seen in Milwaukee last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Moulton will resume his class for Bible study next Tuesday evening, and the regular weekly prayer meeting next Thursday evening.

Louis E. LaSalle, 42, brother of Oliver LaSalle, died at his home in North Hadley Wednesday. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock to-day.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will meet in the vestry next Wednesday. Supper will be served from 6 to 7.30 o'clock.

Frank Young, who has taken a position as business manager of the Craigen-Paulding Theatrical Co., left this morning to join the company in New York.

Friends of Rev. F. E. Jenkins, pastor of the Congregational church, presented him with a purse of about $65 last week for his trip to the World's Fair.

Ellis Dodge was a passenger on the train which was wrecked at Chester last week, being in the last car, which did not leave the track, and therefore was not hurt.

The boards on the interlocking signals at the junction of the Boston and Albany and New London Northern roads have been brightened up with a coat of paint.

Mrs. Hiram Converse died at Northampton Wednesday. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock to-day at the residence of her son-in-law, O. W. Studley, of this village.

The march of progress has reached the schoolhouse on the corner of Park and School streets, and the fence, which has been in a dilapidated condition, has been removed.

Dr. Elizabeth Gable, the resident physician at the state primary school, has opened an office in this village, in the house occupied by C. E. Dewey on Central street, with office hours from 2 to 4 p. m.

Rev. Pleasant Hunter, a former pastor of the Congregational church, has been spending the day with friends in town, and officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Hiram Converse this afternoon.

The rehearsal for "Wanita" which was appointed for this evening will be postponed to next Tuesday evening at 7.30, and will be held at the house of Dr. Stowe on Thorndike street. A full attendance is requested.

There will be a special meeting of Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., a week from Monday evening, the occasion being the visit of District Deputy Grand Master Gage of Warren. A collation will be served after the work.

There are now 18 inmates at the town farm, the average number being about a dozen. The increase is occasioned by the hard times, and the calls on the overseers of the poor for aid have been materially increased in the last few weeks.

A barn owned by James Calkins, situated near the Burleigh bridge, was burned Saturday afternoon. Insurance $400, in the Insurance Company of North America. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been incendiary.

The electric street light which has been located at the corner of Main and Thorndike streets ever since the lights were put in, has been swung over the center of Main street, so that its rays now shine east and west on Main street as well as north on Thorndike street.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach upon the subject, "What I Saw at the Bicycle Tournament," or a practical lesson to Christians. At 6 o'clock there will be a service for men only. Regular evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Danger of Neglect."

Dr. Wilkins was called yesterday afternoon to the passenger station to attend a man who had fallen over in the waiting room and cut a severe gash in his chin on the arm of the seat, the wound requiring a couple of stitches to close it. The fellow was somewhat under the influence of liquor.

The Lowell *Vox Populi* of last Saturday published a list of persons in all parts of the state who had been secured to act as an advisory committee on matters connected with the candidacy of Mr. Greenhalge of that city for governor, and in the list was the name of Judge Robinson of this place.

The pulpit of the Second Congregational church will be supplied next Sunday by Rev. William F. English of East Windsor, Ct. Preaching service in the morning as usual, and in the evening Rev. Mr. English will give an illustrated talk upon the subject of "Missions in Turkey," in which country he has spent five years.

A trotting race was held on the agricultural grounds Saturday afternoon after the ball game. There were four starters from Three Rivers and one from Bondsville. The winner was "Brown Tommie," owned by Dr. Desmarais of Three Rivers, in three straight heats, with "Trixie" second and "Katie G." third. Time, 2.53, 2.57½, 2.52½.

Nearly 70 people from this vicinity attended the New England Fair at Worcester this week. A well-known hotel clerk and another gentleman attended Wednesday. They missed the train that reaches here at 8.45 p. m., so did not arrive until 1.46 the next morning. They say it was pretty cold traveling early in the morning.

Washington Council, R. and S. M., received an official visit Monday evening from Mayor Kendrick of Springfield, who represented Grand Master Lawrence. He was accompanied by T. M. I. Blodgett. The royal master degree was worked upon Judge Green of Hardwick. Speeches were made by the visitors and a collation was served.

The colt-stake races at the cattle show will no doubt be exciting, as some good horses are entered, among them "Caddie Stout," owned by Thomas Blanchard of this place, and "Nemoline," owned by G. C. Flynt of Monson, in the three-years-old class. "Nemoline" won the race at Hampden Park, Springfield, and one at Worcester this week.

It will be good news to many of the friends and former parishioners of Rev. B. M. Fullerton, who was formerly pastor of the Congregational church, to learn that he is fully recovered from the spinal difficulty which attacked him some months since while stopping in Paris. He occupied his pulpit in Waltham last Sunday for the first time in a year and a half.

The prizes offered by the Natural History Society to the members who collected the greatest number of new specimens were awarded as follows at the meeting Monday evening: First, "Newhall's Trees of Northeastern America"; to Walter Brown; second Mrs. Dana's book, "Wild Flowers and How to Know Them," to Miss Julia Allen; third, "Recreations in Botany; to Miss Natalie Young. The essayist of the evening was Louis Pope.

Prof. Bristol's troupe of educated horses will give two exhibitions in the opera house to-morrow, afternoon and evening. It is wonderful what a horse can be taught to do, and these seem to do almost everything but speak. There are 18 in the company, and they furnish an entertainment which is truly wonderful, and pleasing to all. Both performances are the same, and parents will do well to take the children in the afternoon and avoid the larger crowds of the evening.

The Palmer base ball nine met the Northamptons on the agricultural grounds last Saturday and suffered defeat by a score of 10 to 6. A good game was put up by both sides. The Palmer boys hardly expected to be able to defeat the Northamptons, who the day before had downed the St. Louis league club 4 to 3, but they did well as it was. Monday our boys went to Southbridge and were defeated in two games by the local club. The score of the morning game was 11 to 3, the afternoon 17 to 5.

Mrs. W. H. Small is now ready to receive pupils in either piano or harmony at her home on Squier street. Mrs. Small has been a pupil of Dr. and Mrs. Louis Maas of Boston for five years, and is highly recommended by them. Dr. Maas was formerly a professor of music at Leipsic, Germany. Mrs. Small has had fine success, and is at present teacher of piano in Boston Fridays, and at Hudson on Saturdays, where she is church organist on Sundays. She will be in Palmer Monday to Friday of each week.

There was a narrow escape from a smashup of teams between Caryl's block and Clark & Hastings's block yesterday afternoon. Clark & Hastings's meat delivery wagon and a two-seated carriage were in between the buildings, and the driver of the meat wagon tried to drive out. In some way the wheels of his wagon became locked between the wheels of the carriage, and the latter was nearly upset. Fortunately the horse attached to the carriage did not run and no damage was done. The vehicles were separated in short order.

The school committee will hold regular meetings on the last Wednesday evening of each month at 7.30. Pay rolls will be made out then, and all bills must be presented before that date. Pay rolls will be made out only at this regular meeting. Supt. Small's office hours are from 6.30 to 7.30 Tuesday and Thursday evenings, from 6.30 to 8.30 Saturday evenings. All school business, calls for certificates, etc., should be done at his office in the high school building during these hours. He is busy in the different schools during the day, and does not want school affairs at his house.

At a session of the probate court held at Springfield Wednesday wills were approved of—Mary L. Shaw, late of Wales, Alvin H. Hubbard administrator; Luther B. Peck, late of Monson, Lucinda Peck executrix; Abigail L. Bridge, late of Wilbraham, M. Wells Bridge executor; Davis Pease, late of Hampden, A. Jackson Blanchard executor. Accounts were filed in the estates of—Polly M. Truden of Monson; Cyrus W. Holmes, Jr., late of Monson; Amasa Harvey, late of Monson; James O. Kendall, late of Ludlow; Sarah R. Smith, late of Monson; Frederick A. Thayer of Brimfield. An inventory was filed in the estate of Thomas Jewett, late of Monson, personal $221. Report of distribution to the widow and next of kin was filed in the estate of Sophia Knowlton, late of Wilbraham.

George Brown was notified last week that a stranger had been seen driving his team away from his farm, which is situated east of Barrett's Junction. Mr. Brown, in company with Deputy Sheriff Northrop, went up to the farm. Here they found that the team, a demijohn of blackberry wine and a large quantity of blueberries preserved in liquor had been taken. After searching the premises they decided to wait and see if the thief would return. About 12 o'clock they were rewarded by the appearance of Mr. Brown's team, in which was the robber so hopelessly inebriated that it would have been impossible for him to escape had he tried. He was found to be Patrick Shea of Bondsville, and was brought before the district court Saturday morning, where he pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny from a building. His case was bound over to the superior court in $600 bonds. As he was unable to get the bonds he was taken to jail.

**District Court.**

Saturday the following civil entries were made: Maria Hatch vs. Frank Peck and trustee; Charles D. Holbrook vs. C. E. Dewey; George M. Stewart of Wales vs. Leander Fuzzy, et. al., of Monson; Charles L. Gardner vs. John F. Luman of Thorndike; C. S. Sisson of Providence, R. I., vs. John F. Luman of Thorndike, all actions of contract. In the last two cases default was made and executions issued. Patrick Shea of Bondsville was charged with larceny from a building, and entered a plea of guilty. He was bound over to the superior court. As he could not obtain bonds he was sent to jail.—Tuesday Frank Morrison of Northampton paid a fine of $5 for being drunk. —This morning George Bailey, residence no place in particular, was given a year on the state farm at Bridgewater for drunkenness.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Mrs. Royce is now the assistant matron.

On Labor day the officers enjoyed a ride to Flynt's Park.

Mr. Wheeler and daughter of St. Louis are visiting the superintendent.

The fence around the recreation grounds is receiving a coat of whitewash.

Miss Bessie Royce, formerly an officer at the insane asylum at Middletown, Ct., has accepted the position of housekeeper.

At the chapel services Wednesday evening Miss Wheeler of St. Louis gave several piano solos, which were much enjoyed by the boys and officers.

We were deeply grieved Wednesday morning when we learned that E. G. Buss had lost his horse. This is the second serious loss that Mr. Buss has met with since August 1st.

Dr. Gable has opened an office in Palmer. Her efficiency in the medical profession and kindness in attending all who needed her services makes us feel keenly the loss that we will sustain. Our best wishes will always be that her future may be crowned with happiness and success.

**Personal.**

Mrs. Joseph King returned Tuesday from Ocean View, R. I.

Harry Aiken of Springfield is visiting his grandfather, N. Aiken.

Rev. H. F. Moulton and wife have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor are away on a trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell are visiting friends in Stonington, Ct.

Mrs. L. K. Sprague of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone.

William and Silas Keith are away on a vacation in New Hampshire.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting friends in town this week.

George S. Holden returned Friday evening from a trip to the World's Fair and other points in the West.

Miss Lulu Holden of Bennington, Vt., on her way to enter Vassar College, spent part of the week as the guest of D. F. Holden.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waite attended the ninth annual convention of the United States Mutual Benefit Association at Boston this week.

G. F. Erskine and wife of Malden have been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Randall. Dr. P. E. Metz of New York has also been a guest there.

Mrs. Fannie Page, who has been spending the summer with Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard, started yesterday for Bristol, Tenn., where she is to take a position as teacher.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Paquette of Boston visited J. W. Cheney this week.

Dr. Bouley is having an office prepared for himself in Mrs. Dunn's block on Main street.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame has returned to Springfield after a month's vacation in this place.

No service will be held in the Union Evangelical church next Sunday, on account of Mr. Butler's absence.

Mrs. Ward, of the state primary school at Palmer, spent a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lupin and John Bothwell united with the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday.

Mr. Holt and Mr. Wright, both of whom came here recently to work in the machine shop at the mill, have gone back to Jewett City, to work there while the mill is shut down.

Julius Davis, who is slightly demented and an inmate of the poor farm at Ware, made an escape from that place one day this week, and was captured at this place by Officer Lavene, who telegraphed to the overseer of the poor at Ware that the man was in custody.

The following clergymen are expected to assist at the camp-meetings which are to be held at Red Bridge during next week: Rev. Mr. Thorndike of Springfield, presiding elder; Rev. Mr. Allen of Belchertown; Rev. J. F. Durgin; Rev. C. M. Hall of Chicopee; Rev. Mr. Fisk and Rev. G. W. Simondson of Ludlow. During the four days two meetings will be held each day, one at 10 o'clock a. m. and one at 2 p. m.

Last Sunday the Baptist church was handsomely decorated, and tokens of welcome were tastefully arranged in honor of the new pastor, Mr. Weeks, who had just commenced his duties in the society. The designs by L. Hodgerney and N. K. Story were especially creditable to the executors, as well as appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Weeks intends to move his family here immediately, and will occupy one of Mr. Powell's tenements.

### THORNDIKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Bishop of Millbury are visiting here.

Miss Beulah Thayer returned last week from her vacation.

The schools in the village resumed sessions on Tuesday with a large attendance.

Agnes McFarland and Maud Parker have returned from their summer vacation.

Miss Maud Murdock is home from Cleveland, after spending several weeks there.

D. W. Shiel is to move his family here from Pittsfield, and will reside on Harvey avenue.

John Hoyatt is to move into the E. G. Murdock house on the corner of Commercial and High streets.

Michael Riley has moved into Hitchcock's building on Commercial street, and has his hairdressing rooms there also.

The people of this place are wondering when the globes are to be put on the electric lights, or if they are to go without.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sullivan are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, which came to them Tuesday.

The Columbian Band was out for a little practice in marching on Thursday, and showed a marked improvement since their last appearance.

The rain storm of Thursday night was the heaviest that has visited the village this season, and was welcomed by all, as the streets were beginning to be quite dusty.

The merchants are beginning to feel the hard times, and some of them are questioning how long they can stand it without doing themselves permanent injury financially.

Morrill Prescott has recently added an L. to his house on the farm. He has also made several other improvements about his place during the past few months which adds greatly to its value and looks.

The Thorndike Co. is breaking ground for a two-tenement house on the old Packard estate, which is now owned by the company, and will move the house now occupied by Agent Hobbs and convert it into the same.

The game of base ball which was to have been played Wednesday afternoon between the overseers in the mill here and their brethren at Three Rivers did not materialize, for the simple reason that the Three Rivers men did not show up.

That there are some very fast sprinters in this place was proved yesterday afternoon, when a party who were fishing came in contact with a hornets' nest. They went at about a mile a minute gait, but did not run fast enough to escape receiving about a dozen or more stings.

Despite the many weeks the mills have been idle the help in general have showed good patience and are willing to show a little more of it if needed, but it is hoped that the mills will soon start, as there are some who are actually in want, and have been obliged to ask the town to assist them.

Rev. C. H. Hanks, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, but now of the Eastern Avenue Congregational church of Springfield, has received a call to the first Congregational church at Zanesville, O., and is considering the offer. He has been in Springfield only about two years. Mr. Hanks was on his way home from the World's Fair last week, and stopped over at Niagara, otherwise he would have been on the train which was wrecked at Chester.

### BONDSVILLE.

Timothy Shea is building him a house up the river.

William Landers has returned from the World's Fair.

Sedgwick and Slate played ball with the Athols Monday.

Miss Ora Parent expects to attend Smith College this fall.

Peter Breault has moved his family to Greeneville, R. I.

John Lynch of Chicopee Falls visited friends in town Monday.

John Fenton of Springfield has been visiting his parents this week.

Paul Gabry of Chicopee spent Sunday with his brother, Louis Gabry.

Morgan, the year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ryther, is quite sick.

Miss Maggie Bruce has returned from a visit with friends in Amherst.

A party of nine from here spent Labor Day at Flynt's Park, Monson.

Mrs. Fred Getchell and daughter of Hyde Park are visiting C. E. Getchell.

Charles Connor and Garvin Bruce have entered the high school at Palmer.

Miss Katie Fitzgerald of Springfield has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. J. F. Mansfield and Miss Maggie Carmody are visiting friends in Worcester.

R. A. Bond has got the foundation in for David Fitzgerald's house on Pleasant street.

Mrs. Squier and daughter of Monson were the guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell started Friday morning for a two-weeks' visit in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Derby, who have been visiting at Richard Russell's, have returned home to Lowell.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Hale and Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent started Saturday for Indianapolis and Chicago.

The married and single men of the place played a game of ball Monday, which was won by the married men, 28 to 18.

People here are beginning to wonder when the other two electric lights are to be put up. Many think that special lamps will be put in.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lorrimer, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw, returned to their home in Northampton Friday.

Patrick Fitzgerald had his foot caught between the floor and elevator in the mill Wednesday, and will lose the end of one of his toes.

Louis and Gertrude Day of New Haven, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. P. Carpenter, for the past few weeks, returned home Saturday.

O. B. Smith and wife of Northampton, and daughter Gertrude, who formerly lived here, have gone to visit their son Frank and take in the World's Fair at Chicago.

Mrs. Richard Russell, Sr., who has been spending the summer at Pontiac, R. I., returned Monday. Her grandson, James Russell, accompanied her home.

The races at Palmer Labor Day drew a large crowd from here. All who attended criticised the arrangements for keeping the crowd off the track. Barber of this place captured the second place in the mile race for Palmer riders. Both of the men who rode from here, and every one else who watched the race say that it was a "fake," and was worse than the jockeying at a horse race.

The game between the Wares and the home team Saturday resulted 11 to 4 in favor of the home team. The game was close and exciting up to the eighth inning. At the beginning of this inning the score stood 3 to 2 in favor of the home team. They got on to O'Connor and batted out five runs in the eighth and three in the ninth, while the Wares could only find Riley for one run in each inning. The features of the game were double plays by Key and Shea, and Slate and Shea, a wonderful catch of a line hit by Slate, and T. Sullivan's home run, this being the longest hit made on the home grounds this year. Riley of Chicopee Falls pitched for the home team.

### MARRIED.

At Monson, 4th, at the residence of the bride's sister, FRANK O. BARDWELL of Hatfield and EMMA BLANCHARD of Northampton.

At Ware, 6th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, JOSEPH F. MARLAND and ANNIE V. ROBBINS, both of Ware.

At Ware, 5th, by John H. Schoonmaker, Esq., ELMER E. BRODEUR and MARY A. O'KEEFE, both of Ware.

### DIED.

At Ware, 31st ult., Mrs. OWEN MCMAHON, 42.

At North Hadley, 6th, LOUIS E. LAVALLE, 42, brother of Oliver LaSalle of Palmer.

At Northampton, 6th, Mrs. HIRAM CONVERSE, 73, mother of Mrs. O. W. Studley of Palmer.

---

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order.
20-tf W. E. STONE.

---

TO-LET.—My two-tenement house on South Main street. Can be used as one tenement if desired. 2-22 A. W. WEEKS.

---

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of David Knox, late of Palmer, Hampden County, Mass., deceased, insolvent.

The subscribers having been duly appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive and examine all claims against the estate of said Knox, hereby give notice that our adjourned final meeting will be held September 11th, 1893, at 2 p. m., in the district court room in Palmer.

1-22 J. S. LOOMIS, ENOS CALKINS, } Com.

---

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Harry O. Hancock, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ROBERT J. HANCOCK, Adm.
Springfield, Mass., Aug. 12, 1893. 3t21

---

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.—To all persons interested in the estate of George Parker of Brimfield, in said County, an insane person, Greeting;

Whereas William S. Janes, the guardian of said George Parker, has presented for allowance the first account of his said guardianship.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Palmer, in said county on the second Wednesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said guardian is ordered to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy hereof to each of the sureties on the bond of said guardian, to the chairman of the selectmen of said Brimfield, and to each of the next of kin of said ward, fourteen days, at least, before said court.

Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-fourth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

SAMUEL B. SPOONER,
3-216 Register.

---

DENTAL NOTICE.

The dental office of Dr. E. S. Bryant will be closed from Sept. 4th to Sept. 18th.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

---

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

---

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

---

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

---

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

---

PROF. WM. BRISTOL'S

Equine Kindergarten

AND ADVANCED SCHOOL OF HUMANLY

EDUCATED HORSES,

PONIES and MULES.

WILL APPEAR AT PALMER,
ONE DAY ONLY,

Saturday, Sept. 9th,

Afternoon and Evening,

—IN—

Holden's Opera House.

Admission—Adults, 25c; Children 15c., afternoon only.
Watch for the street parade at noon.

---

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MORRIS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

|

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBRR 8, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Miss Maggie Leary is in New York this week.

D. G. Potter is wiring his house for electric lights.

Warren Dane has moved into M. Lull's house.

Milton Brown will spend next week at Holland.

Frank E. Bliss has sold his bicycle to a Wales man.

Warren Dane and family spent Sunday at Wilbraham.

Lottie Hobbs has gone to Michigan for a month's visit.

James Stott spent Sunday at his farm in South Coventry.

Mrs. Frost and daughter are the guests of Daniel Leonard.

Fred Flynt has returned from camp, and reports a good time.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets next Wednesday evening.

Rev. W. H. Marble expects to start for the Word's Fair the 18th.

Miss Cannie Gates is spending a few days at South Framingham.

Work on the foundation to the new schoolhouse is well under way.

Misses Kate and Maggie Connell have returned from the seashore.

Mr. Wilson, a former cobbler of this place, has gone to Palmer to live.

Edwin Hatch and wife attended the picnic at Crystal Lake Thursday.

F. P. Bradway of Willimantic was in town Monday, calling on friends.

Mrs. Howe and son have recently returned from a visit to Norwich, Ct.

Mrs. Frank Parks and daughter Alice are visiting friends in Hardwick.

John Ferry of Stafford Springs is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Thayer.

Mrs. Frank Maguire starts for New York and the World's Fair to-night.

Miss Lizzie Pendleton of Westfield has been visiting at John Orcutt's.

The students of the Academy will give a social in the chapel this evening.

The work of wiring the Cushman House for electric lights has commenced.

Alderman Fahey of Rockville, Ct., was the guest of M. F. Moore Thursday.

Miss Mary J. Gage has been visiting Mrs. E. D. Kelso in Springfield this week.

Miss Mary Kennedy visited her sister in Springfield from Friday till Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Gould of Brooklyn is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Welcome Converse.

The year old child of Louis Aldrich died yesterday morning of cholera infantum.

Mr. and Mrs. Gifford are moving into the Eleazer Moore house on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Howlett of South Amherst visited Elliot Brown Thursday.

Mr. Stetson of the New Weeks House, Palmer, has an eye on the Monson House.

Miss Cora Webber has returned from a two-weeks' visit at Hampden and Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Carew spent Sunday at Mrs. Carew's old home at West Stafford.

Miss Julia E. Smith of Springfield spent Labor Day with her sister, Miss Eliza Smith.

J. H. Robbins of New Haven has been the guest of A. J. Robbins a few days this week.

Mrs. Haskell and daughter Emma have returned from Minneapolis and the World's Fair.

Cary Gage and children of Warren spent Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin A. Gage.

Miss Jennie L. Smith started last week for Detroit, Mich., where she will spend several weeks.

Rev. Harry Blackford has returned from the World's Fair, and will preach next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Guilford and her son spent Sunday at Henry Lull's in Longmeadow.

H. C. Norcross's Buff Cochins won first prize at the New England Fair at Worcester this week.

Miss Susie Johnson of Hardwick is the guest of Mrs. Harriet C. Woods, on East State street.

Mrs. J. T. Cowles has returned from a several weeks' visit at Ashfield, Shelburne Falls and Northampton.

Mr. Murdock and family of Chicago have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt this week.

R. Clifford Millar is home from his vacation, spent at Phillipston, and is again seen on Gage's order team.

Arthur D. King of Worcester is stopping with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. King, at South Monson.

Miss May Phillips, Ned Cushman and Clarence Murphy passed the entrance examination to the high school.

Fernando Strong and family of Willimantic have been the guests of Mrs. Harriet Fenton during the past week.

The Misses Holmes of Brookfield have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebbins during the past week.

Miss Mamie Hobbs and Charles Thayer visited Mr. and Mrs. William Thayer in the north part of the town Sunday.

Mrs. William Thayer and daughter have returned from Ashfield and Shelburne Falls, where they visited several days.

Josiah B. Davis, Willard Nelson and William King attended the reunion of their regiment at Worcester Saturday.

Miss Anna Converse of Somersville, Ct., is visiting friends in town. Miss Converse goes to South Hadley College this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamson and daughter Addie, of Pawtucket, R. I., have been the guests of Mrs. Sylvanus Darling this week.

George E. Knowlton, with the Washburn-Moen Company at Worcester, is spending a two-weeks' vacation at his home here.

Mrs. Blake and daughters, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Aldrich, have returned to their home in Boston.

Miss Esther R. Holmes spent Thursday in Worcester, the guest of Miss A. J. Forehand, who leaves for the World's Fair to-day.

G. H. Newton has sold for LeRoy Squier of Wales 120 acres of sprout land in Stafford to J. Morton Moore of Springfield for $330.

William Holloway is moving his barn from his former residence on Pease avenue to the one recently purchased of Horace Squier.

John L. Bacon of Brimfield has bought of J. S. Bogan his block on the corner of Main and Lincoln streets, the price being $9000.

Arthur Orcutt, who has been employed by his brother at Somersville, has returned home, to resume his studies at the academy.

Next Sunday morning the pastor of the Congregational church will preach to the boys and girls attending the public schools.

Myron Wright had his wheel, a "Victor," stolen at the races in Palmer Monday, and as yet has been unable to obtain any trace of it.

A large party of Monson people picnicked on Flynt's Park yesterday afternoon, and some of them got caught in the sudden shower.

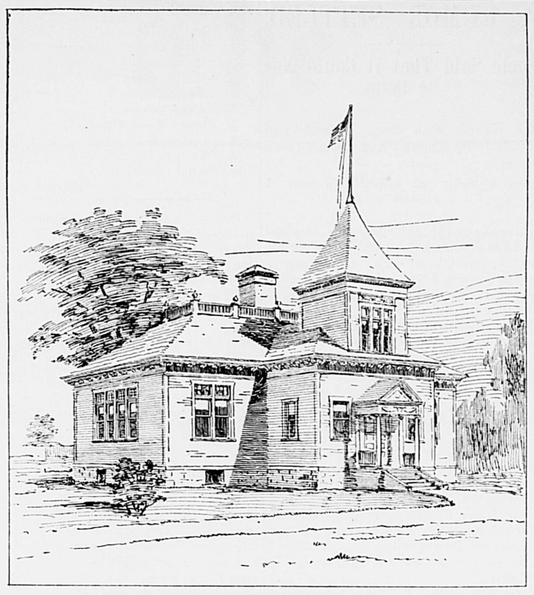
Mrs. Woodman, who has been making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. William Needham, has returned to her home at Woburn.

The old cemetery on North Main street is receiving many improvements such as painting the fence, trimming walks, etc., by W. H. Pease.

Mrs. William Crosby and daughter of Mansfield, who has been the guests of Harry Crosby and Cyrus Patrell, have gone to Templeton.

Grey & Lambert are fitting up their store in Green's block, and expect to open in about a week with a stock of furniture and undertaking goods.

Mrs. Frank Bliss and daughter Ada of Somerville, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leonard for several weeks, have returned home.



MONSON'S NEW SCHOOLHOUSE.

The Academy began its fall term Tuesday with about 100 scholars, and the prospect of several more to come. This is a better record than that of last year.

Miss Mary Fuller, who has been spending the summer at Kalamazoo, Michigan, is now at the World's Fair, and is expected home the latter part of next week.

The selectmen and school committee will meet the 29th to choose a member of the school committee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Willard Leach.

The marriage of C. C. Keep and Miss Pearl Beckwith will take place next Wednesday at 6 p. m. at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. F. H. Johnson, on East Hill.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Company has the contract for the stone work for the new schoolhouse on State street, the price being $595, and has the work well under way.

Some malicious person or persons wrenched the faucet from the Cushman fountain Saturday evening, but fortunately it was discovered about 9.30 and the water shut off.

The North British Insurance Company has settled with Mrs. J. Lyons for the damage to her household goods by the recent fire in Reynolds's tenement block, paying her $500.

While the new schoolhouse on State street is being built the scholars which cannot find room in the other buildings are being taught in a room in Day's block, there being 44 of them.

Messrs Felton, Marble, Keeney and Bradway took a bicycle trip to Springfield Monday. The two first mentioned returning covered the distance to Palmer in 65 minutes.

Marble Bacon shows an unusually good yield of potatoes this year, when nearly all the tubers have been hurt or spoiled by and dry weather. His crop is only about 50 bushels, but for size and quality will be hard to beat.

Considerable hail fell during the shower yesterday afternoon, the ground being white in some places and the hailstones as large as small walnuts. After the shower, in a place where the water had not washed them away, one man scooped the hailstones up by the double handsful.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co., has the contract to furnish the stone for a Roman Catholic church to be built at Brooklyn, N. Y. This is good news for Monson, now that work at the mills is slack. The Granite Co. will keep its men at work much later than usual this season.

Many people attended the races at Palmer Labor Day, and those from Monson who participated in the racing did well. Ralph Darling won the first and Fred Lull the second prizes in the Monson race, and Miss Alice King won the prize for being the most graceful lady rider.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church held a social Wednesday evening. A pleasing entertainment was given, consisting of singing by a quartette composed of Misses Williams and Darling and Messrs. Marble and Osborne, and readings by Miss Amy Easton and Robert Shaw.

The storm of last evening did a great deal of damage. Large trees in Arthur D. Ellis's yard were blown down, a chimney on R. M. Reynolds's house went crashing through the roof, and a large pear tree was uprooted in his front yard, and the town was in darkness for a while so far as electric lights were concerned.

Many Monson people attended the New England Fair at Worcester this week. Much interest was taken in G. C. Flynt's black colt "Sultan," which won the first race he ever started in Wednesday, taking the third, fourth and fifth heats, making the fourth heat in 2.31½. It is understood he can go in 2.20 on a mile track.

Miss Kittie Shoughrue and Arthur Johnson were married at the parochial residence by Rev. John F. Lee Monday evening at 7 o'clock. The bride was prettily gowned in a delicate shade of lady's cloth with lace and swan's down trimming. The couple, upon their return from their bridal tour, will board at Charles H. Tryon's.

A new trick of some of the boys is that of standing in the shady places these dark evenings and exploding large torpedoes about the feet of passersby on the other side of the street and under horses passing in the road. As far as the horses are concerned the practice is a dangerous one, and doubtless pedestrians are not wholly pleased with the idea.

Miss Tower was given a surprise party Thursday evening of this week. After a bountiful repast was served to the many who assembled at the house, the party adjourned to the Granite Cutters' hall, where every thing was in apple pie order and a most enjoyable dance participated in until a late hour. Miss Tower's brother Hugh was master of ceremonies.

The new State street schoolhouse, a cut of which is given above, is to be of wood, two stories high, with a pitched roof surmounted by a balustrade. There will be two school rooms, each 28 by 32 feet, and it is hoped to have the structure ready for occupancy at the beginning of the winter term. Gardner, Pyne & Gardner of Springfield are the architects, and the cost will be about $3500. The contract for the building has not yet been awarded The JOURNAL presents the above cut by the kindness of the Springfield *Republican*.

Miss Mary Lattimer and Frank P. Williams, the latter formerly of this place, now of South Coventry, Ct., were married at 5 p. m. Wednesday at the home of the bride at South Coventry. The bride was dressed in white bengaline, lace trimmed, and carried a bouquet of white rose buds. They left for Boston that evening, passing through Monson, where they were met by a party of friends and showered with rice. They will visit Monson before their return home. Among the many beautiful presents were a piano, oak chamber set, Brussels carpet and silver. Their house is furnished, and they will go to housekeeping on their return. The Misses Williams of this town attended, and others were invited.

An attachment was placed on a part of the furniture in the Monson House the middle of last week by Boston parties, and another by Ralph Clifford of this place last Saturday. Friday night the goods attached were moved out, but were brought back by Deputy Sheriff Northrop of Palmer Saturday, and W. O. Burnett placed in charge as keeper. Then Landlord McCarthy closed the house and the keys were turned over to Officer Northrop, the house remaining closed until yesterday morning, when arrangements were made to keep it open by Mr. Stevens of Barre, the owner, with J. T. Stevens, Jr., as keeper over the attached furniture. Mr. Stevens hopes to make arrangements soon so as to keep the house open as usual.

It was Tuesday evening and the business places were closed, so a certain young man thought he would call on a couple of ladies of his acquaintance. But it was wofully dark that evening, and not being on the best of terms with the locality he got the wrong house. He was directed where to find the place but again missed connections, and the parties of whom he inquired had never heard of the persons asked for. Nothing daunted he made a third attempt, and this time, though he again failed to get the right place, succeeded in being directed to the house where resided the objects of his search. Drawing a long sigh of relief he rang the bell and prepared to make his best bow on the appearance of either of the fair ones, but "the best-laid plans," etc., neither was at home.

### GLENDALE.

Dr. C. F. Edson of New Haven was the guest of Mrs. E. M. Edson this week.

Harry Edson and Herbert Calkins expect to attend the academy at Wilbraham this fall.

The young people have organized a ball club. They played the North Wilbrahams to-day.

The members of the church and others turned out last week and shingled one side of the roof.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Miss Jennie Powers is visiting in Worcester.

Quite a number attended the fair at Worcester this week.

Miss Emma Tracy of Three Rivers is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Brouthers.

Mrs. Sallie Brown of Worcester is spending the week with her brother, Levi Emerson.

A. O. Cobb has completed the hauling of wood from the Brown lot, and removed his teams to Enfield.

Those who attended the bicycle races at Palmer Monday were much pleased at the showing made by Herbert King, formerly of this place.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The Grange will hold two meetings a month now instead of one.

The loss by fire on the Dolan property has been adjusted by the payment of $450.

The little daughter of Edwin Peeso broke her collar bone Monday by a fall from a wagon.

The time of holding the reunion of the 46th regiment has been changed from the 25th to the 23d.

While playing ball last Friday H. A. Hopkins slipped and fell, breaking one bone of his leg just above the ankle.

A number of the friends of A. Morse called on him last Friday evening and surprised him by the gift of an oak writing desk.

### WALES.

Rev. H. P. Smith held a lawn party on his lawn near Lake Florence Wednesday evening. Chinese lanterns were strung on the trees and verandas, and the windows were illuminated with candles, which made a beautiful sight. Nearly 200 persons gathered. The evening was spent in singing and chatting. Miss Pratt of Springfield was among the guests, and entertained the company with a few of her beautiful songs, which were very much enjoyed. A bountiful collation was served, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The house of Mrs. Chester Harris was burned, with most of its contents, Sunday morning; supposed to have taken from the chimney, as she had set up a stove Saturday in a s room and burned some paper in it. The chimney had not been used before for several months. The occupants of the house awoke about 5 o'clock, being partly suffocated by smoke, and the rooms on one end of the house were nearly consumed then. Mr. Harris was sleeping over a room that was nearly burned out when he awoke the floor under him being nearly ready to go down. The house was insured for $1700 in the Fitchburg Mutual, and the contents for $500 in another company.

### BRIMFIELD.

Fred Gates of North Brookfield is in town.

Miss Alice Ormes is engaged as teacher on Tower Hill.

Miss Jennie Gates is engaged as teacher in West Springfield.

Eagen of Southbridge has charge of painting the town hall.

Miss Jennie Livermore returned Monday to her school in Chicopee.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boardman of Meriden, Ct., were in town over Sunday.

Misses Ellen and Mary Warren returned to their home in Worcester Tuesday.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock arrived home from Chicago Saturday night, after an absence of a year.

The Hitchcock Free High School opened its fall term Wednesday with forty-five students.

Rev. W. K. Peirce is having a vacation of two weeks.

Albert Brown of Burlington, Vt., is at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. O. Brown, for two weeks.

Edward Morgan's little boy Charlie had the misfortune to break his arm while climbing over a fence Monday.

Mrs. Louis Allen, who has been caring for the late Mrs. Converse in Warren, returned to her home Wednesday.

Miss Leona K. King left yesterday for Worcester, where she will spend a few days, then go to Milford to visit friends.

Mrs. James Ormes gave a tea party last Friday evening to a party of her friends in honor of her guest, Mrs. John Hubbard of Chicago.

### WARREN.

Charles Moore of Newton spent last Sabbath in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chadsey of Providence have been the guests of J. W. Chadsey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Slater left for the World's Fair last night.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings is spending a few days in Boston.

Charles M. Rand has received a pension and back pay, amounting to $1379.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shumway and son have returned from the World's Fair.

The road superintendent has filled in Main street from the town hall to the foot of Factory Hill.

Mrs. F. W. Kimball will preside at the organ of the Congregational church during the absence of the regular organist.

Labor Day was very quietly observed, many going to Palmer for the races, others forming picnics and fishing parties.

At the annual meeting of the High Street Aqueduct Company Monday evening these officers were elected: President, Homer A. Tidd; directors, Henry Green, Lovel L. Gage, Homer A. Tidd; treasurer, William H. Skerry; clerk, Frank E. Nichols.

The iron foundry of the Knowles pump works, which had been idle for two weeks, started up again Monday with 44 men. The machine shop, pattern department and brass foundry, which ran on short time for a month and then shut down for a week, started up again Monday on full time with about 125 hands.

### WEST WARREN.

Bert Bliss is again at work in Bliss's market.

Mrs. C. Collett died Tuesday after a long illness.

Many French families have moved back to Canada.

Druggist E. T. Hall is clerking in Great Barrington.

Rev. Putnam Webber represented the Epworth League at Ware Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dutch and baby Marie are visiting at his home in Calais, Me.

One of our famous young betting men bet on Nancy Hanks,—and lost, thereby—hard times.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McCrea spent last Friday at Flynt's Park, with friends from Warren.

George Bliss and family are at the G. A. R. encampment at Indianapolis, and will visit the World's Fair.

Charles Webber won the half-mile boys' race and the race for Warren riders at Palmer Labor Day.

Mrs. Byron Bearce has returned from an extended visit with her daughter in Aurora, Ill., and the World's Fair.

George Anslow, of the Boston and Albany station, has moved from the Marsh house on Main street to Miss E. B. Bowdoin's house on Chapel street.

James Campbell, overseer of the dressing-room in the No. 1 mill of the Warren Cotton Mills, was struck by the express while walking home from Warren Monday evening and received a broken collar bone, beside other injuries. He was attended by Dr. Hastings.

### WILBRAHAM.

Frank Howard returned from the World's Fair Monday.

Rev. Franklin Fisk and family are visiting friends in Natick.

Edgar Clark and Charlie Phelps left for the World's Fair Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pease of Spencer are the guests of Postmaster Pease.

Mrs. Scofield is spending a few days with her son, Dr. Scofield, at Boston.

Miss Bessie Pease of Gill's Art Store, Springfield, was home over Sunday.

Prof. Fred Merrick and family have returned to their home in Pittsburg, Pa.

A number of the townspeople attended the New England Fair at Worcester this week.

Miss M. Elizabeth Howard is expected home from the World's Fair the last of this week.

Miss Mabelle Phelps returns to Concord high school to-day as teacher of mathematics.

Fred Reed of Amherst has returned from the World's Fair and is spending a few days in town.

A very Brewer of Worcester was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Edwin Brewer, over Sunday.

Miss Dora Merrick, who has been spending the last four months in Victory, Vt., has returned home.

Mrs. William Eaton of South Main street spent a few days last week visiting friends in Springfield.

A number from this place attended the district Grange at Flynt's Park, Monson, last week Wednesday.

Prof. Charles Merrick of the Worcester high school returned Wednesday as teacher of Latin and higher mathematics.

Miss Carrie Lyman has returned from Denver, Col., where she has been spending the past year with her sister, Mrs. Will Clark.

Miss Poland of Brattleboro, Vt., superintendent of schools, commenced her duties this week, and will board at Mrs. Henry Brewer's for the term.

Henry A. Burbank and daughter, Mrs. Horace E. Hills, and family of Bridgeport, Ct., Mrs. B. F. Squier and daughter of Monroe, Ct., and Mrs. A. Griffiths of Springfield are the recent guests of Mrs. H. H. Burbank of Maple street.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to thank our numerous friends for their thoughtfulness of and kindness to us in our sore affliction.

MRS. ELLA SEDGWICK,
MR. AND MRS. SEDGWICK.

Palmer, Mass., Sept. 6th, 1893.

A CARD.—The undersigned wish to thank their friends of the S. P. S., also Palmer friends, for the many expressions of sympathy received concerning their recent losses, as well as for their kind and generous gifts. May the Lord ever bless and prosper you is the prayer of

MR. AND MRS. E. G. BUSS.

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

To rise in the morning with a bad taste in the mouth and no appetite, indicates that the stomach needs strengthening. For this purpose, there is nothing better than an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills taken at bed time.

In all that goes to strengthen and build up the system weakened by disease and pain, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the superior medicine. It neutralizes the poisons left in the system after diphtheria and scarlet fever, and restores the debilitated patient to perfect health and vigor.

### PROGRESS OF SIX YEARS.

ANOTHER BUILDING AND ONE MORE QUADRUPLE PRESS SECURED BY THE BOSTON GLOBE—A GAIN OF 60,000 CIRCULATION IN SIX YEARS.

Another building, covering 3000 feet of ground, has been added to the facilities of the BOSTON GLOBE. Still another new quadruple press has been bought and placed in this new building. Part of the issue of the next SUNDAY GLOBE will be printed on this new press.

When THE GLOBE moved into its new building only six years ago the daily had an average circulation of 121,945, and THE SUNDAY GLOBE 117,747. During the first eight months of this year the daily GLOBE averaged 183,994, and THE SUNDAY GLOBE 167,572. Six years ago THE GLOBE presses could print 78,000 copies an hour; now they can turn out 180,000 copies an hour. Six years ago THE GLOBE used ten tons of paper per day, now it uses 21 tons per day. Such indications of progress do not need any comment.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Why Should I**

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters, would not you too have confidence in them? J. R. NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

School Shoes at Prices to fit the Hard Times at

HENRY'S SHOE STORE.

ASK TO SEE THE WAVERLY SCHOOL SHOE!

If you need any thing in boots, shoes, rubbers, slippers, blacking or shoe dressing, you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store, corner Main and Central streets. Ladies' and gents' fine shoes in patent leather and russet. Also a large assortment of baby shoes.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
MONSON, MASS.

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10
*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.**, *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.* . . . . . 20
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.* 25
50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**A Justice of The Peace Says:**

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex-member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: "I cannot obtain any medicine which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.50 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

WHEN AT THE
WORLD'S FAIR, Chicago,
be sure to call at the unique exhibit of

Liebig Company's
Extract of Beef

in the northeast part of the AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, north aisle, in the Uruguay Department, and get a

FREE CUP
of delicious refreshing
BEEF TEA

made from the world-known
-21 LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces late-st music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., August, 1893.

Ready at last.

The PRINCE OF INDIA; or WHY CONSTANTINOPLE FELL. A tale of love, war and religion; by the author of "Ben Hur." Two volumes, $1.50; by mail $2.10.

THE CHAUTAUQUA BOOKS prescribed for 1893-94 reading, set of six volumes, $4.25.

Our facilities for quickly getting books for scholars, specialists, libraries, etc., are of the best. We invite particular enquiries for any and all books.

South store.

When trade is said to be dull we are selling more linens than ever were sold in the height of linen-buying time. It's the bargains that keeps the sales a-spinning so.

Green damask table linen, 66-inches wide, 50 cents a yard.
Bleached damask table linen, 66-inches wide, 65 cents a yard.
Bleached damask table linen, 2 yards wide, 87½ cents a yard.
Turkey red damask, red and white checks, fast color, 25 cents a yard.
John S. Brown & Sons' entire line of table cloths and napkins at wholesale prices—not as long as they last, but as long as it suits our purpose to sell them so.
Fringed damask tray cloths, plain white or red bordered, 25 cents apiece.
Towels of many sizes and qualities, 12½, 19, 25, 37 and 50 cents.
Right aisle.

Bale after bale of cotton cloth and sheeting is disappearing these days. We are doing more than our share to keep the mills running.

36-inch unbleached cotton, 4½ cents a yard.
36-inch unbleached cotton, 6½ cents a yard.
Continental cotton, 6¼ cents a yard.
Continental cotton, 7½ cents a yard.
36-inch bleached cotton, 8 cents a yards.
9-4 unbleached sheeting, 17 cents a yard.
9-8 half-bleached sheeting, 19 cents a yard.
9-4 bleacqed sheeting, 19 cents a yard.
Right aisle.

The array of plain and mixed dress fabrics at 25 cents extraordinary. Many of them are worth 50 cents, some only 37½ cents. Send for samples of something or other.

There are 25 colors of yard wide cashmere at this price.
There are 11 colors of yard wide irridescent dress dress goods at this price.
There are 25 different effects in stripes, checks plaids, etc., at this price. Many of the stuffs are all wool.
Left aisle.

Three very special bargains in lace curtains and two in chenille portieres.

Lace curtains, 50 cents a pair.
Lace curtains, 75 cents a pair.
Lace curtains, $1.50 a pair.
Chenille portieres, $2.50 a pair.
Chenille portieres, $2.65 a pair.
Up the new stairway from left aisle.

Buttrick's fashion sheet mailed for a one-cent stamp.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, JUNE 26th, 1893

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.15 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 6.37 a m, 12.14 and 5.59 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.25 and 8.40 a m, 1.35 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.38, 10.17 a m 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.
Train leaving Palmer 7.53 a m connects at New London with Steamer Block Island for Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Train leaving New London at 5.20 p m connects with Steamer Block Island from Block Island, Watch Hill and Mystic Island.
Leave New London for Palmer, 2.30 p m.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 connecting with express for Montreal and the White Mountains. Also Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt.,
New London, Ct.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song. Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

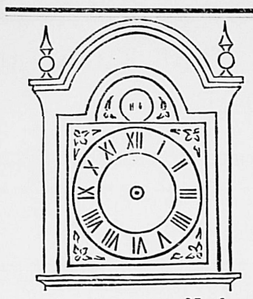
A finer grade Russet Oxford as fine as any for wear, only $2.00

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



*No hands* are hurt when you wash with *Pearline;* no harm happens to the finest fabric. The hands that are delicate have much less work; the things that are tender have much less wear. It takes away the dirt, and brings ease in doing it. *Pearline* for washing leaves nothing to wish for; *Pearline* in washing leaves nothing to be done. 299

Beware of imitations. 299 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Z. L. DOWNS.

## Another Prominent Citizen Cured

After Trying every other Remedy

BY USING

## Leon's Sarsaparilla.

The Kind that Never Fails

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.:

*Gentlemen:*—Last winter, like many others, I was attacked with the grip, from which I have never fully rallied. I lost my appetite and strength, felt weak in the legs, and was generally "used up." I tried various remedies, but received no benefit therefrom.

A short time since I was induced to try a bottle of **Leon's Sarsaparilla**, and its effect has been *wonderful*. I have no weakness in my legs, and my appetite is good, and my general health is improving as rapidly as I could hope for. My improvement has been so marked that my wife, who is troubled with a weak back, is now trying your medicine, feeling confident that it will help her. I take pleasure in recommending Leon's Sarsaparilla to all who are suffering from the grip.

[Signed], Z. L. DOWNS.

Swanville, Me., Dec. 13, 1892.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND

PUREST MEDICINE

EVER MADE.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? YOUR NERVES are all unstrung, and **NEED** a gentle, soothing **TONIC** to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

IS NOT A CHEAP RUM OR WHISKY DRINK

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to **DESTROY.** If you have **FAILED** to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.

In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

### A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that **headache,** dizziness, **dullness,** confusion of the mind, etc., are **due** to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve **force;** that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut. The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nervine is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as toe thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bot. tle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid

Restorative Nervine positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

### Scandal.

A woman to the holy father went,
Confession of her sins was her intent;
And so her misdemeanors, great and small,
She faithfully to him rehearsed them all.
And chiefest in her catalogue of sin,
She owned that she a talebearer had been,
And bore a bit of scandal up and down
To all the long-tongued gossips in the town.

The holy father for her other sins
Granted the absolution asked of him;
But while for the rest he pardon gave,
He told her this offense was very grave,
And that to do fit penance she must go
Out to the wayside where the thistles grow,
And gathering the largest, ripest one,
Scatter its seeds, and that when this was done
She must come back another day
To tell him, his commands she did obey.

The woman, thinking this a penance light,
Hastened to do his will that very night,
Feeling right glad she had escaped so well,
Next day but one she went the priest to tell;
The priest sat still and heard her story through,
Then said: "There's something still for you to do;
Those little thistle seeds, which you have sown,
I bid you re-gather every one."
The woman said: "But, father, 'twould be in vain
To try to gather up those seeds again;
The winds have scattered them far and wide,
Over the meadowed vale and mountain side."
The father answered: "Now I hope that this
The lesson I have taught you shall not miss;
You cannot gather back the scattered seeds
Which far and wide will grow to noxious weeds;
Nor can the mischief once by scandal sown
By any penance be undone."

—*The Gossip.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

It's scarcely any wonder that the cook and kitchen maid
Put on great airs and want to have our homage to them paid;
For 'tis a fact, which we can't dodge, e'en should we try, alas,
Their very work does put them both into the bire class.

—*Buffalo Courier.*

Physician—"There is no doubt about it. You have a stone in the bladder." Solomon Isaacs—"Do you t'ink it vos a diamont?"—*Truth.*

"That remains to be seen," as the boy said when he spilt the ink on the tablecloth.—*London Answers.*

New Girl—"What does your papa like for breakfast?" Little Mabel—"He always likes most anything we hasn't got."—*Good News.*

Visitor—"So your name is Winifred? For whom were you named?" Little Win—"Jus' for myself, so I'd know when I was called."—*Good News.*

Dora—"Won't you come and visit me while I am at the seashore?" Cora—"I haven't anything to wear." Dora—"Come anyway."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hicks—"They say that business is looking up." Wicks—"Business is like a man who is flat on his back. He is in a very favorable condition for looking up."—*Boston Transcript.*

Mr. Troutley—"Haven't you caught anything yet, my dear?" Mrs. Troutley—"No. And that horrid Miss Finn has caught three since I've been here. I can't seem to make this lovely jelly-cake of mine to stay on the hook."—*Puck.*

A DOMESTIC MISAAP.—Wife—"What on earth have you done with the baby?" Husband—"Done? Nothing." Wife (after prolonged search)—"You dreadful man! you've thrown the Sunday papers over our darling child, and it will take an hour to dig him out."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

Proud Young Woman—"No! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last woman in the world." Fond Youth (rejected but not crushed)—"You can bet your sweet life you wouldn't! I'd have too good an assortment to select from."—*Chicago Tribune.*

German Professor of Music—"I am very glad to see, Mees Fanny, dot you takes so much troubles." Pupil—"Oh, not at all." Professor—"Yes, you do takes so many troubles to pay does notes vich are not dot music book in."—*Demorest Magazine.*

All Right, After All. "You made a great idiot of yourself. You told that Boston girl that you had a nodding acquaintance with Kant. He died before you were born." "Oh, she understood me. I meant that Kant always made me sleepy."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Bridget—"The new neighbors next door wants to cut their grass, and they say as would ye be so kind as to lend them your sickle." Puritanical Mistress—"Lend my sickle to cut grass on the Sabbath! Tell them, Bridget, that we haven't any."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Where it is Made. Elizabeth, a tiny tot of five, was making a first visit to the seashore; one day, on driving past the salt works on Buzzard's Bay, her attention was called to the wind mills. Gleefully she cried, "Oh, now I know where they make the salt air."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Hungry Higgins—"Can't you give a poor man a nickel?" Mr. Mugstein—"Und vat you do mit him—sphend him for bier?" Hungry Higgins—"Sure. Right here in your own house." Mr. Mugstein—"All right. Here you vas. I always like to help a poor man ven he willing to trade mit me."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Have you been fishing?" said his father. The boy was silent. There was evidently a great struggle going on within him. "You must answer me, my son; have you been fishing?" "Well, father, will you tell me one thing first?" "Yes. What is it?" "Do you call it going fishing when you don't catch anything?"—*Washington Star.*

For two hours the fashionable lady kept the draper exhibiting his goods, and at the end of that period she sweetly asked: "Are you quite sure you have shown me everything you have?" "No, madam," said the draper, with an insinuating smile, "I have yet an old account in my ledger which I would very gladly show you."—*Tit-Bits.*

The Secret Told. Roger, aged six, had been fishing with his father the day before, and a friend of the family asked him what luck they had had. "Well," he replied, "we didn't have very good luck. The first place we went to the man wasn't home, and the other two places the man said he hadn't more'n enough for his own family."—*Ram's Horn.*

Mollie had been to church for the first time, and on her return home her grandmother asked her what she thought of it. "I liked it very much," she replied, "but there was one thing I didn't think was fair." "What was that, dear?" "Why, one man did all the work, and then another man came around and got all the money."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Animal Intelligence. Watts—"I tell you, old man, I saw the most remarkable exhibition of animal intelligence to-day that could be imagined." Potts—"What was it?" Watts—"A bridal party started from the house across the street where I live, and one of the horses attached to the carriage threw a shoe. Now, what do you think of that?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## Tired, Weak, Nervous

Mrs. S. Greenman

"I was in a discouraging condition, my health and strength almost gone. I had that tired feeling frequently, and had rheumatism so severely that I had to walk with a cane. I felt tired of life and was a burden to others. Nervous spells and dizziness added to my sufferings and greatly reduced my strength. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon was so much better that I kept on until I felt like a different person. I owe my present good health to Hood's

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla and cordially recommend it as a good all-round medicine." MRS. MARY C. CRYDERMAN, La Fontaine, Kansas.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Pills** cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice. Indigestion, Sick Headache.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## Breakfast Well In order to Dine Well.

A heavy breakfast upsets the stomach, clogs the brain, spoils the day. Avoid all pasty, starchy, indigestible food. Don't be a victim of the oatmeal "fad." The correct thing for breakfast—light, nourishing and almost self-digesting,—is FOULDS'

## WHEAT GERM MEAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

# SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

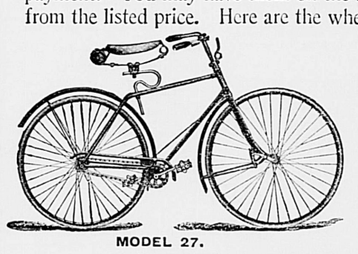
DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

## Would You Own a Bicycle?

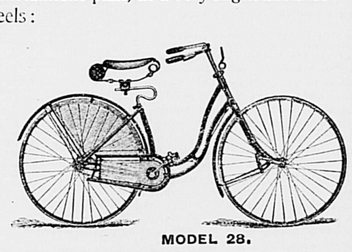
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

### 1892 COLUMBIAS,

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

### BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

### HOW TO GET ONE.

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.
221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.

### BESIEGED BY WATERSPOUTS.

The great four-masted American sailing ship "Shenandoah," while coming home from Liverpool last March, had a lively experience with waterspouts. When within about 500 miles of Sandy Hook the wind suddenly changed, a great bank of clouds just ahead parted, and there, coming down, driven before the gale, appeared six great waterspouts at one time.

One rushed by, just clearing the bowsprit and head-sails by a few yards. Another came at her amidships, threatening to carry the main-mast away, and the captain just avoided it by turning the ship toward and around it. There were two more near ones, and as they were too close to run away from, the big ship was "luffed" up and steered right between them. The ship was saved, but what her fate would have been had she been struck by one can only be imagined from the captain's description of the waterspouts that passed astern. He says they seemed to be fully twenty feet in diameter, and of solid water reaching to the clouds.

During the same month the steamer "Piqua" had a still more uncomfortable experience with these wandering giants of the ocean, near the Bermuda Islands. There she met a cyclone upon whose outer edge there hung a great number of spouts—all dancing and pirouetting here and there, twisting and turning and balancing to partners as if engaged in an elephantine quadrille.

The captain became bewildered, for whichever way he turned his steamer, he was headed off by the surrounding waterspouts. At last, just as he imagined he had steamed safely away, two of them made a rush, headed him off, and struck the starboard side of the steamer's iron bow a tremendous blow. Then there was a commotion indeed. The broken columns of water dropped in tons on the forward deck, smashing the pilot-house and bridge-ladder, tearing down thirteen ventilators, and dashing to the deck two sailors badly wounded. The ship staggered and rolled as the weight of water poured over her sides in a Niagara of foam and spray, and for some time she could make no headway.

While the two spouts were having their frolic with the sorely beset steamer, the others were whirling about as if dancing in glee at the commotion they had caused. From the black clouds above there shot down blinding streaks of lightning, which, although they missed the ship, so filled the air about her with electricity that it settled upon the metal tips of all the spars, glowing and sparkling there steadily with the beautiful light known as "St. Elmo's fire."—*July St. Nicholas.*

"What a love of a dog!" exclaimed a caller at a Jefferson avenue mansion as a bundle of hair and ribbons trotted into the room.

"Yes, but he's a dreadful care," sighed the mistress of the house, sadly.

"What do you mean?" asked the visitor in surprise.

"Why, you know I bought Bijou in Paris last summer, and he doesn't understand a word of English, so I had a French maid for him all winter, but last June she insisted on marrying some horrid creature, and now we have a French Canadian girl, and she worries me dreadfully."

"Does she abuse him?" asked the visitor indignantly.

"Oh, dear no, she's as kind as can be, but these Canadians speak such poor French—suppose she should ruin Bijou's accent! It makes me sick to think of it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A RED HOT FLY.—It was a very hot day. The dust arose in clouds with every breath of air, yet it was better than the intense heat when the wind did not blow.

Georgie sat by the window, holding a great palm-leaf fan, and trying to keep his temper as well as his body cool.

A great fly came buzzing in at the door that Katie had left open, and Georgie knew that mamma did not allow flies in the house.

So he watched him cautiously until he was still for a moment, then grasped him quickly.

"Oh! oh!" he gasped, letting him go again. "That fly is red hot, mamma! Oh, how he burned!"

The fly was a bee!—*Youth's Companion.*

## A RUMOR SETTLED.

### Some Said That it Could Not Be Done.

All Waited With Deep Interest and Breathless Anxiety.

Proved a Mighty and Invincible Conquerer at Last.

A rumor had gained circulation that the well-known Edward T. Feron, Esq., of 507 East 81 street, New York City, was utterly broken down in health, had become unable to attend to his duties and was really in a condition beyond cure.

Over twenty doctors had examined and treated his case, and all were forced to give up and acknowledge that his case was beyond their skill.

Then the remark was made that here was a test case for the great and popular medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is of course a widely known fact that this wonderful remedy rarely if ever fails to cure, but could even its marvellous curative powers restore health in this most serious case?

The Nervura was used and everybody watched its effects with deep interest and almost breathless anxiety.

We will give Mr. Feron's own version of the affair.

"For five years," he said, "I have been running down, gradually losing my health and strength; at last I got very bad and was troubled with pains in my back and around my heart.

MR. EDWARD T. FERON.

"I could not sleep at night. I grew so weak that I was obliged to stop work.

"I had tried more than twenty doctors but they could do me no good, so I gave it up as a bad job.

"Then the great medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, was suggested to me, and I took a bottle of it.

"It made me feel so good that I tried one more, and now, after having taken four bottles I am well and strong again. I sleep soundly every night and can work every day.

"I feel so strong that I can do any hard work without feeling any weariness or pain in my back or side.

"I am at a loss to find words to express my thankfulness and gratitude for this wonderful discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I have told my many friends about its wonderful curative powers, and I would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. I advise people to use it if they want to be cured."

You can get it at any drug store for $1. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and it surely cures. It should be used by all who are ailing, who are weak, tired, nervous, sleepless and run down. It is the best medicine possible to take. It was discovered by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing chronic and nervous diseases, who can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

### STARTING A BALKY HORSE.

An old white horse attached to an empty express wagon balked at the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway the other day and for three-quarters of an hour successfully resisted every attempt to make him move on. The driver belabored him with a whip, tugged at the reins and yelled, but to no purpose. Then a crowd gathered and began to give advice freely. One man seized the horse by the ears, another grasped the bridle and began to pull, while two or three others braced themselves against the animal's hindquarters and tried to push him forward. The creature didn't move a foot. One wise fellow blindfolded the horse with the driver's coat, after which he declared the animal would move right along, but the plan was a dismal failure. Another insisted that if a plug of tobacco were forced into the creature's mouth he would be all right, saying which he thrust a big piece of navy twist between the horse's jaws. The stubborn beast shook the dose from his mouth and remained immovable. Meanwhile the crowd continued to grow, and every newcomer had a plan of his own for solving the problem, which by this time had effectually stopped the movement of vehicles in Broadway for two or three blocks in either direction. The horse was apparently there to stay. The driver was in despair. The four or five policemen who had been drawn to the scene by the gathering crowd looked sheepish and puzzled. A lady who had watched the scene from the window of a neighboring cafe finally turned to the gentleman accompanying her and said: "Go and start that horse. These men never can do it. They don't understand. How shall you do it? Simply take a halter, walk up to the horse quietly and hitch it to his bit ring. Take the other end in your hand, speak to the horse gently but firmly, and lead him away." The gentleman went out and borrowed a hitching strap from a hackman, and the crowd jeered him as he approached the balking horse. He attached the strap to the bit ring as directed, patted the animal kindly on the neck and took the end of the halter in his hand. With a word of command he started to lead the way, and the horse followed as promptly and obediently as if that were exactly what he had been waiting for all the while. The crowd stood back in wonderment and admiration. Some of the superstitious ones declared that the animal had been hypnotized.

"There is no trick about it," explained the little woman laughingly to her friends as the gentleman rejoined the party in the cafe. "With all those half-witted men fooling around him the horse probably felt that he knew as much as they did. What he needed was neither beating, but the presence of a master. To a horse as to other animals the hitching strap, rope or chain is a token of his own subjection. The sight of it will subdue him when all other means have failed. Horses are a good deal like some men—you may lead them easily, but you cannot drive them."—*New York Herald.*

MUST HAVE SOME COMFORT.—A few years ago the wife of a worthy citizen of Lisbon died. The man was a good-hearted man, but little accustomed to the conventionalities of life and perhaps not possessed of the most brilliant intellect in the world. The funeral of the good woman occurred at the church and the husband was about the only mourner. During the sermon, which was a little long, the man thought he would like a smoke. Accordingly, he repaired to the front steps of the church, lighted his pipe, and was soon taking what comfort he could out of it. Soon a neighbor came along. "What's the matter, John?" he asked. "Lost my wife!" ingubriously. "No!" in surprise. "Yes I have, by gosh. If you don't believe it go in there and see." The neighbor took his word for it.—*Bangor Commercial.*

### THE CRIMINAL HISTORY OF TEN YEARS.

1. "In the Gloaming."
2. "Silver Threads Among the Gold."
3. "My Grandfather's Clock."
4. "White Wings."
5. "Sweet Violets."
6. "Annie Rooney."
7. "Down Went McGinty."
8. "Comrades."
9. "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay."
10. "After the Ball."

—*Chicago Tribune.*

TROUBLE BREWING.—"Say, Jimmy," said one small Freeman street boy to his neighbor, in a sepulchrally pleading tone, "please don't sling all them old chicken heads over in our front yard."

"Why not?" was the cold reply.

"Why," said the first, with a suspicious tremble in his tone, "the preacher in our church is in the parlor and if he sees them chicken heads he'll stay to dinner sure—and there's only one pie, and it's got sugar on it, too!"

One touch of nature made the whole world kin, and the chicken heads were not thrown.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

ECONOMICAL JELLY CUPS.—Did any one ever try putting up jelly in egg shells? It is so nice to turn the jelly out on a glass dish moulded this way, especially for a small family when they do not want to open a large glass. I open the eggs at the small end just large enough to get the substance out; wash the shell dry. For a holder for these shells I take a pasteboard box or top and cut holes in them to make the shells fit; set them in and fill. Shells can be saved a long time in advance of jelly-making.—*Cor. Atlanta Constitution.*

AN EXTENSION OF HELIOGRAPHY.—A striking proof of what can be done with a well managed heliograph line is afforded by the operations that have been carried on over the line from Fort Stanton in Mexico, to Whipple Barracks in Arizona. The line is 1000 miles long, and connects 25 stations, some of which are 45 miles from each other. It is now conclusively proved that the signals from a four-inch mirror can be distinctly read at a distance of ninety-five miles.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

WILLIAM BURKE, Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures" SAYS WILLIAM BURKE.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For the past **eight years** I have been troubled with **Dyspepsia, fearful headaches** and a **tired feeling** constantly, —unable to work most of the time. I was induced to try DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and after using **three** bottles I felt better than I had for five years. At times **I could not eat** for two or three days at a time—now I feel like **a new man.** My appetite is ravenous—can eat anything. **Headache all gone,** and I can say **I feel entirely cured.** I can fully warrant

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

to do all it claims—and to any suffering, I recommend it. Try it and be convinced. **"It's the Kind That Cures."**

Yours very truly, WM. BURKE.
Springfield, Mass.

SIRS:—Mr. Burke is well known in Springfield, especially in sporting circles as owner of the running horse "Rugle." **His testimony is reliable.** Respy yours,
W. H. NOBLE, Druggist.
167 Chesnut St., Springfield, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

## Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.

Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

"When millions affirm that **Beecham's Pills** (Tasteless) are the great remedy for Bilious and Nervous Disorders, it becomes almost a duty to give them a trial."

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

25 cents a box.

43

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

BAKER
BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD
HARNESS.
MANUFACTURED BY
BAKER HARNESS CO.
289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,
OAK HALL, BOSTON,
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.
W. E. STONE.

PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

## Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893. NUMBER 24.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. E., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E., Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 130, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE
Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

Cures CATARRH

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¾ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5% per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

NEW
UNDERTAKING
ROOMS.

Having purchased the stock of J. J. Moynahan of Palmer, I shall continue the business at the old stand on South Main street.

Having been engaged for some time with F. J. Crosby, one of the leading undertakers of Boston, I am prepared to give satisfaction in every detail of the business.

Particular attention given to embalming.

D. J. LAWLOR.

52-25

SPRINGFIELD'S
CLOAK
AND
SUIT HOUSE.

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

—:AT:—

Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

FREE TICKETS
—TO—
Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society's Fair
TO BE HELD AT

PALMER, SEPT. 19 and 20.

—:x:—

-:BUSINESS BOOMING!:-

NO DULL TIMES ALLOWED AT OUR STORE

AT EITHER PALMER OR NO. WILBRAHAM.

We will give with each cash purchase amounting to $3.00 (excepting sugar) a ticket to above fair for either day, 19th or 20th. Two tickets with $6.00 purchases, three tickets with $9.00 purchases, and so on.

W. E. Stone's General Stores,

PALMER AND NORTH WILBRAHAM.

—:x:—

☞If the weather is fair this fair will be the biggest fair ever in Palmer.

Reduced fares on all the railroads.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 11c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or JAMES S. SMITH, assistant manager, 280 Washington street, Boston. 18-17


### Lines

[Suggested by the sudden death of Everett Sedgwick. Affectionately dedicated to the afflicted family.]

Afflicted ones, in this your hour of sore bereavement and distress,
Accept the sympathy sincere these lines imperfectly express;
But words are powerless I know to bring your wounded hearts relief,
Words can't portray this bitter hour, nor words unfold the mourners' grief.

'Twas in an unexpected hour his summons came to cross the tide,
The unmistaken blow was dealt that did the tenderest chords divide;
And one so *needed* and so *loved* in manhood's usefulness and prime,
Was called without one *parting word* to loving friends, from scenes of time—

The fond companion of your life; the doating father, cherished son,
The staff on which you *all* had leaned, the central light, the joy of home;
Without a warning or a tear, or uttering one sweet "good-by,e"
Passed from the circle of his love, from scenes of earth, to scenes on high.

'Twould been a comfort if you could have watched the dear one's dying breath,
And with affection's tenderest care wiped from his brow the damps of death;
Could you have pressed the parting kiss upon those dear and silent lips
And catch the last glance from the eyes now curtained by death's "dark eclipse."

But 'twas denied—yet forms as dear as wife or parent hovered o'er,
And from the *"wreck"* that fatal day the spirit of your loved one bore;
As life's door closed, the heavenly gates on "golden hinges" opened wide,
And there he waits to welcome you, wife, son and parents, o'er the tide.

But well I know these sorrowing ones yearn wildly for their treasure lost,
Words cannot fathom half their grief, nor tell the agonies it cost;
Words cannot tell the lonely hours and how you'll miss him morn and night,
As summer flowers renew their bloom and seasons speed their annual flight.

I'll crave the Father's richest gifts upon the sorrowing ones descend;
That He will be the Widow's God, the Orphan's father, Parents' friend;
That His rich comfort He'll bestow and all the blessings of His store,
And reunite at last with him, "Not lost, but only gone before."

SUSAN W. COLEMAN.

Palmer, Sept. 4, 1893.

## BROWN'S PARTNER.

"Chihuahua" Brown came to Pyrites when the camp was first started. That was six months before the time of which I write.

Pyrites was a typical mining town or "camp" far up in the Rocky Mountains. It had grown up in six months from one log cabin to a town of 1000 inhabitants. It was a rough, unpretentious town, both as regards its buildings and a large number of its citizens, but under the duck suit of the miner there are more honest hearts, more noble and generous natures, than will be found in almost any other calling in life.

With the rush of miners came a rush of gamblers. Four saloons sprang into existence in a night. Then began the erection of the most commodious and pretentious building in the camp—the Palace dance hall—which was hurried to completion. It looked more like a barn than a palace, but it proved as great an attraction for the feverish wealth and pleasure seeking population of Pyrites as though its walls were of linerusta and its floors of variegated marble.

It is a noticeable fact about a new mining camp that the most high sounding titles are applied to the most common looking structures. The cheapest place always has the grandest name. For instance, tee Delmonico restaurant was the worst of all the eating establishments in Pyrites, and the Windsor hotel offered the poorest accommodations of any hostelry in the place. The St. James livery stable had nothing better in the shape of equines than some broken down stage horses, and the Crystal Grotto saloon was only a board shanty where a five-cent whisky was sold for two bits a drink.

The cleanest, most home-like eating-house in the place was Mrs. McGuire's restaurant. Bridget McGuire was a lively, bustling Irishwoman, with a red face and hair a shade lighter. She was popular with "the boys," as she called the miners who patronized her place. "We can always get plenty on our forks at Mrs. McGuire's," was the usual sentence of praise bestowed upon her establishment.

"Chihuahua" Brown boarded with Mrs. McGuire. He was a quiet, retiring sort of a man. No one knew much about him, except that he once had some mining property near Chihuahua, Mexico. There was another Brown in Pyrites, so he was given the sobriquet of "Chihuahua" to distinguish him from the other Brown. He paid his board promptly and was highly esteemed by Mrs. McGuire, who sometimes spoke of him as "the widow woman's friend" on account of his once having loaned Mrs. McGuire $200 without security when the good-natured Irishwoman first started in business.

Now she was beyond the need of financial assistance, and was doing a flourishing business—such a large business in fact that she had been obliged to send to Denver for additional help to wait upon the table. The "help" duly arrived upon the stage and created a sensation in Pyrites. The first general description was given out by the stage-driver, "Fairplay Bill," to a deeply interested throng of listeners at the Silver Bear saloon.

"She cum upon the stage alongside of me," said Bill. "There was three girls for the dance hall besides. When we got to the first station at Turkey Creek Canyon, she asked if she could ride on the seat with me, she did so admire the scenery. I took her up beside me on the box, and you never heard a girl go on so about the color of the sky, and the trees and rocks, and the wild flowers blooming on the mountain side. She pointed out things to me about the scenery I never see before. I never see a girl so gone on scenery. She really did enjoy it. I got so durned interested hearin' her talk I cum pretty near slidin' the whole outfit down the mountain as I cum around Dead Man's curve. She's different from any biscuit shooter I ever see."

"Purty? She's purtier than that nigh leader o' mine, but she don't put on as much style as Kitty does, 'specially when she's just been hitched up an' anxious to go. Purty? Ever see 'em pictures 'bout a woman raisin' up out the sea? Ever see that picture about Rumyo and Julia? She's a durned sight purtier than either one of 'em. I've carried many a hash slinger in my time, but I never see one like her. Most of 'em have their hair cut short and curly and act fresh. She's different. Long hair, blacker'n a dark night in the canyon; big eyes; roses in her cheeks. She's a lady; that's what she is. I could tell that first time I see her. Guess she was glad to get up on the box with me, away from them dance hall girls. They tried to get fresh with her while she was on the inside—asked her if she thought she could do better in Pyrites than she could in Denver. She said she thought she could, 'cause the wages was better.

"'Wages!' says one girl, with a little cackley laugh like a graveyard. 'That's good; you don't mean to tell me you're going to work for wages?' says she. 'What are you going to do?'

"'I'm goin' to work in Mrs. McGuire's restaurong—just like that—restaurong—waitin' on the table.'

"'You'll soon git over that,' says the dance-house girl, laughin'.

"'I hope so,' says the little lady, 'but I ain't ashamed of any work that's honest,' says she. 'No true woman is above earnin' her own livin' by manuwell labor if necessary,' says the little lady. And then them three dancehouse girls had a chill, and the little lady got up on the box with me at the next station, and during the drive up the canyon she wanted to know if them three ladies were goin' to work in Mrs. McGuire's restaurong, too, an' I durn near fell off the box. I had to throw the silk into the leaders an' kind o' git my attention 'tracted to the hosses before I could git my face straight enuff to tell her 'I guess not.' I'm durned if she ever got on to the fact that them girls inside was dancehall girls. She's a lady, she is."

This was how Doris Ware came to Pyrites to be the "help" at Mrs. McGuire's restaurant. It was not strange that the business of the restaurant increased. Mrs. McGuire's new waiter girl was very, very pretty, and a pretty face is an attraction anywhere, but especially so in a new mining camp, where women constitute a very small minority of the population.

It is not strange either that many of Mrs. McGuire's boarders fell in love with Mrs. McGuire's waitress. There was quite a noticeable sprucing up in the way of general appearance among the boarders. Two or three of "the boys" affected bright colored ties, and when they came to their meals they were particular about washing their faces very clean. They seemed to put more than the usual amount of water on their hair and combed it back slicker than they had been in the habit of doing.

All this seemed to have no effect upon Mrs. McGuire's help. She was as demure, retiring and modest as when she first arrived. There was one boarder who loved the pretty waiter girl with the consuming passion of a secret affection. He scarcely dared raise his eyes to her, he was so diffident. The flutter of her dress was sufficient to cause every nerve in his body to tremble. If she spoke to him he was sure to put a lump of butter in his coffee or sprinkle sugar all over his plate during the ensuing moment of his confusion. This boarder was "Chihuahua" Brown. He was so reserved in his manner, so quiet and gentlemanly that Doris was naturally attracted to him. They became friends, and gradually "Chihuahua" Brown learned of the past life of Doris Ware. Her father had been a man of wealth; he was a speculator. A bad investment had left him almost penniless. He lacked the moral courage to face adversity, and in a moment of desperation and despondency he blew out his brains.

The shock almost killed his wife, a woman of a delicate, nervous temperament. His daughter Doris rose superior to the occasion. She supported her mother from the rather small wages she earned in a store. One day she read an advertisement in a Western paper, "Ten girls wanted for light, easy occupations in the mountains; wages, $25 per week." With such large wages she could comfortably support her mother. The amount was more than twice as much as she had been receiving. She had used her meager savings to come West, only to find that the "light, easy occupation" for which the ten young girls were wanted was to serve beer in a dance hall in Leadville. Being almost without money she took the first place she could get. It was her present one—waitress in Mrs. McGuire's restaurant.

"Chihuahua" determined that the girl should not longer work in the restaurant. But what could he do? There was no other occupation in which she could engage and remain in Pyrites, and he could not bear the thought of sending her away. If she remained in Pyrites without working, it would subject her to foul suspicion and make her a general subject for scandal.

Well, there was one thing which ought to be done, if it could be done.

One September morning "Chihuahua" Brown bade adieu to Pyrites for a short time and went up to his mines on Snowshoe mountain. Before going he laid in a large supply of writing paper, some big, thick pointed pens, a bottle of ink and some blank mining deeds.

The miners working adjoining claims noticed that "Chihuhua" Brown was paler than usual. His manner was less reserved. He was nervous and excited at times. He sat up late at night writing and always concluded by tearing up what he had written. One night when he was thus engaged one of the men working on the night shaft came to the door and yelled:

"Chihuahua! Chihuahua! Come into the mine and look at the stuff we've got in there—we've struck it big."

"Chihuahua" hurried into the mine.

* * * * * *

It was a beautiful September afternoon in Pyrites. The mountains were covered with wild flowers, and here and there the sides of the monster hills had been touched by the frost, transforming verdant hues into purple, crimson and gold. Doris went for a stroll early in the afternoon. She gathered the flowers as she went along, and almost every step revealed some new beauty of the floral kingdom. Her mind was not so much upon the flowers as it was upon him—big, bearded, honest, manly "Chihuahua" Brown. She had received a letter from her mother that morning in which a remittance of $100 was acknowledged. The letter to her mother had been sent by "Chihuahua" Brown, and he had stated therein that the $100 was a part of the proceeds from a mine in which Doris had an interest with him. The money was badly needed by the mother, and her gratitude was almost extravagantly expressed.

Doris strolled on, thinking of the generosity of "Chihuahua," and the secret, delicate method he had taken of showing it.

It was time to return. The shadows began to gather on the mountains, and darkness would soon be upon her.

She started back to the trail; but, alas, there was no trail where she thought it should be. Again she located in her mind's eye the place where she had left the trail in her search for flowers, but there was no trail when she arrived there. It was almost dark. She realized that she was lost. Lost in the mountains, lost in a little basin, with the town of Pyrites just over a small ridge. But this latter fact she did not know.

Higher up in the basin she saw a light. It came from a miner's cabin. She started there. It was very much farther than she thought it was. It seemed at least an hour before she arrived at the little cabin from the windows of which the light streamed out upon the dark mountain. The door was slightly open. Doris knocked. No answer. She entered the cabin.

There was a fire in the stove, for the night was chill. A neat little bunk with clean blankets and coverlid stood in one corner. There was a mining map upon the wall. A bucket of water and a wash-basin were near the door. Candles and miners' candlesticks were stuck in the log crevices. In the center of the room was a table covered with writing paper. On the table was a light that had guided her to the place—a candle stuck in the mouth of an empty bottle.

What was this? A mining deed. Maxwell H. Brown to Doris Ware, a one-half interest in the Goodness Gracious lode.

A letter—she must not read it. Her name? Why, what could this mean?

DEAR MISS DORIS—All my life I have been going it alone, and I'm getting tired of it. I want a pard—a pardner, I mean—and that's you. I took you into pardnership on the Goodness Gracious lode last month. Will you be my pard for life and have a regular warranty deed made out by Parson Wilson? I never was in love till I met you. I don't know how this affair will pan out, but I don't think I'll be able to winter through without you. I know my love ain't worth as much to you as yours is to me, and if you say you will be my wife I'll try and make the bargain even by throwing in the whole Goodness Gracious mine and the Small Potatoes, which is an adjoining claim. Answer me quick. If I don't get an answer, I'm afraid I'll hurt some of the boys, because I don't know what I'm doing half the time. Please marry me—will you? And oblige, yours respectfully,

MAXWELL H. BROWN.

Just as Doris finished reading she heard a step, a heavy step, at the door. She grabbed the pen and wrote in large letters at the bottom of the sheet:

My answer is yes. DORIS.

Some one was bending over her. Some one had seen her write; some one saw that plain, big "Yes," and she was gathered tight in a pair of strong arms and felt a fervent kiss upon her lips.

Another step at the door. It was "Galena" Mike, a miner.

"Chihuahua," he said, "there's an eight-foot vein of that stuff, and it will run at least $1000 to the ton."

"Chihuahua" did not answer Mike, but Doris heard him say:

"I wouldn't give one minute like this for 8,000,000 tons of it."—*Richard H. Linthicum, in New York World.*

## THE PROMISED LAND.

It was in a cove on the Cumberland Mountains that I sat on the doorstep of a mountaineer's cabin in the twilight of a summer's evening and listened to the following:

"Yo' see, stranger," said the mountaineer's wife, as she drew a long whiff from her corncob pipe and gave one of the dogs a kick with her bare foot, "a Mormon elder he cum up yere to lead we 'uns to the promised land. It war way out West somewhar, but he'un had been sent by de Lawd to lead us through the wilderness. Reckon yo've met up with Mormons."

"Yes."

"Got good long tongues. Good on the gab. Git everybody stirred up in no time. People all around yere got stirred up to go to the promised land. He promised every man four or five wives, and the wimmin folks was to sit and sing the praises of the Lawd from mawnin' till night. First I knowed my ole man was hankerin' to go. Then he'un got Bill Raynor and Sam Beebe and Jim Taylor a-itchen fur to dwell in the tents of the Lawd, as he'un called 'em.

"'Lucy,' says my ole man as he sot right yere one night, 'the Lawd is dun a-callin' of me to go, and we'll sell them mewls.'

"'Sam, is the Lawd a-callin' of me, too?'

"'Reckon not. Yo' is too ole to be called.'

"'Has de Lawd dun called Mrs. Beebe or Mrs. Taylor?'

"'Reckon not. They is too ole and humbly to be called to the promised land.'

"'And how about Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Bartlett?'

"'Too ole and humbly. Lawd don't want 'em out thar.'

"'Stranger,' said the woman, as she uttered a chuckle of satisfaction. "I reckon yo' dun see the rabbit in the holler log?"

"According to the elder, the Lord only wanted your husbands, eh?"

"Yo's hit it. They all was packin' up to go when sunthin' happened. The elder was stoppin' up yere at Tom White's. Tom's wife was one of the old and humbly ones the Lawd didn't want. Thar was fo'teen of us. They all met yere about 10 o'clock. See that bresh over thar?"

"Yes."

"Mighty fine place to cut switches. I had 50 cut and ready. We'uns marched up to Tom's and took the elder out of bed and tied him up in the back yard with the clothes line. Powerful scart, he'un was, while Tom was away. Did yo' ever see a messenger from the promised land git a-switchin'?"

"No."

"They'uns heard him holler fur a mile and a half, but thought it was mewls brayin'. We used up thirty switches. He dun lafled and cried and hollered and cussed. He called on the Lawd. He promised us fo' husbands apiece in the promised land. We marched him down to the forks, turned him to the left and everybody giv' him a cut. He'un never did cum back fur his clothes. Reckon he'un's still on the canter."

"And what did the men—your husbands—say?"

"He-he-he! My ole Sam sits right down yere next day and smokes. Bimeby he'un says:

"'Lucy, I dun found out about that call. I thought it was the Lawd a-callin' of me alone to the promised land, but I was mistook. It was Sam Beebe a-callin' of us both to cum over and eat green co'n and coon meat fur dinner. Git on yer bonnet, Lucy.'

"'I'ze too old and humbly, Sam.'

"'No, yer hain't, Lucy—no, yer hain't. I was jest a-lookin' and a-figerin'. You' hain't a day over fo'ty, and yo's the best lookin' woman on all this yere Cumberland tumblification of hills and hollers. Cum on, Lucy!'"

"And so?" I queried after a long pause.

"That's jest all," she replied as she reached for some more tobacco, "jest all, except when my Sam gets a leetle high headed I jest say 'Promised land' to him and he wilts right down like a cabbage leaf in the sun."—*Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.*

## LOST IN A CHICAGO WILDERNESS.

The son of a certain well-known business man who resides on Baring street, is telling a little story about his father and mother that is furnishing no little amusement to the friends of the family. It appears that the aforesaid business man, who ordinarily is not unusually absent-minded, engaged rooms before going to Chicago, and made a note of the address at home.

With his wife he found the place all right, and after spending one evening there went to Jackson Park to view the exposition the next day. All went well until the time arrived for going home, when it was discovered that both husband and wife had forgotten the name and number of the place where they had "put up." After some little puzzling they decided to find quarters where they could spend a few hours, and then sent the following telegram:

"J. H. F., Philadelphia—Wire address of house in Chicago where we are stopping. Forgot it.
C. F. F."

Though greatly surprised, J. H. F. quickly sent a reply, and before midnight C. F. F. and his wife found their temporary home.—*Philadelphia Call.*

DON'T SWEAR.—A newspaper man, who evidently believes in telling things just as they are, says: "Do not swear. There is no occasion to swear outside of a printing office. It is useful in proof-reading, and indispensable in getting forms to press, and has been known to assist in looking over the paper when it is printed, but otherwise is a very disgusting habit."—*Ex.*

While vaction always begins with a V, it always ends with a great scarcity of them.—*Baltimore American.*

### The Old Country Road.

Where did it come from and where did it go?
That was the question that puzzled us so
As we waded the dust of the highway that flowed
By the farm, like a river—the old country road.

We stood with our hair sticking up thro' the crown
Of our hats, as the people went up and went down,
And we wished in our hearts, as our eyes fairly glowed,
We could find where it came from—the old country road.

We remember the peddler who came with his pack
Adown the old highway, and never went back;
And we wondered what things he had seen as he strode
From some fabulous place up the old country road.

We remember the stage-driver's look of delight,
And the crack of his whip as he whirled into sight,
And we thought we could read in each glance he bestowed
A tale of strange life up the old country road.

The mowers came by like a ship in full sail
With a rudder behind in the shape of a pail—
With a rollicking crew, and a cow that was towed
With a rope on her horns, down the old country road.

And the gypsies—how well we remember the week
They camped by the old covered bridge, on the creek—
How the neighbors quit work, and the crops were unhoed,
Till the wagons drove off down the country road.

Oh, the top of the hill was the rim of the world,
And the dust of the summer that over it curled
Was the curtain that hid from our sight the abode
Of the fairies that lived up the old country road.

The old country road! I can see it still flow
Down the hill of my dreams, as it did long ago,
And I wish even now I could lay off my load,
And rest by the side of that old country road.

—*J. Matthews, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

## THIS SNAKE WOULDN'T TURN.

In the fall of 1884 I was sent from an Eastern firm to Colorado to superintend the erection of a saw mill to replace an old one which had been destroyed by fire. Every thing went on nicely, and the mill was in running order in about two weeks, with the exception of a counter shaft to run the planer and matcher, which was missing. To send to the factory would take not less than two weeks, and we came to the conclusion to cut a piece off the old line shaft and turn it up ourselves, as we had an old lathe standing next to the boiler and engine.

The weather of the last month was dry and very warm, but at sunset that day a heavy snow storm set in and the thermometer dropped to zero. The next morning we sent our engineer to get one of those old line shafts, but found them covered with snow and ice. At last he succeeded in getting hold of a piece about eight feet long. It measured two inches in diameter, somewhat thicker in the center and tapered at one end. We needed only five feet, so we sent for a sledge and chisel to cut it off the right length. One stroke, and off flew the thin part. I told the men this kind of iron would not do, but the engineer said all iron would break like this in zero weather; it soon would be all right if it came into the lathe next to the boiler. He took the shaft over to the vise and centered the same, and from there to the lathe, put the steady rest in position and tried to turn it to the right side but all in vain. As said above, the lathe was located near the boiler, a warm place. The ice had melted during the time, and the shaft got softer and softer, and the tool would not cut at all.

At this moment the proprietor of the place stepped in, and seeing his man running the lathe, asked him what he was going to do. "I am trying to turn a shaft for our planer, but I never saw a piece of iron like this. First it was as hard as glass, but as soon as it got warm it turned soft, and is getting softer all the time." The proprietor took a step forward just in time to see the two ends drop off the centers, but held in the middle by the steady rest, showing several different colors. The proprietor was an old man and had for many years lived in Colorado, and one glance convinced him that his engineer had taken a frozen rattlesnake for a piece of iron, cut off the tail, and put the balance in the lathe to turn some off for a counter shaft. The snake was not hanging on the rest longer than a minute when it commenced to whirl around to free itself. All the men ran and the snake after them, until somebody killed it with a

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

NOTICE.—If the party who took the bundle of dress goods that did not belong to her from our counter will return them at once no questions will be asked, otherwise she will be visited by an officer of the law. S. H. HELLYAR & CO.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Esther C. Fiske.

A life of rare sweetness and usefulness has passed away this week, in the death of Mrs. Esther C. Fiske, wife of the editor of the JOURNAL, which occurred at 8.40 Monday morning, after a long and painful illness. To those who have known her she needs no eulogy, and they who knew her best appreciate, as others cannot, the desolating loss which has come to those who held her dear. Mrs. Fiske was essentially domestic in her tastes, though interested in every good cause, and an active worker in the church of which she was a valued member. But home was her realm, and she made it a haven of restful, perfect peace, happiness and helpfulness. She was thoroughly unselfish. As a daughter she had always been the treasure and comfort of an aged father who survives her. As a wife she was an ideally true helpmeet and blessing in the fullest sense of the words, and there was never the slightest jar in the wonderful unity and devoted love existing between husband and wife. She was tender, loving and wise as a mother; and as a friend was discreet, helpful and inspiring. She was truly a gift from God, and who shall measure the beneficent and far-reaching influence of such a life as hers?

Mrs. Fiske was a native of Ryegate, Vt., the daughter of James and Katharine Cowles, and was the last of a family of three children. In 1859 she married Dr. N. E. Chandler of Rockford, Ill., by whom she had four children, only two of whom are living,—Louis E. Chandler, the active manager of the JOURNAL establishment, and Norman W. Chandler, teller of the Palmer National Bank. Dr. Chandler died in 1872, and Mrs. Chandler married Mr. Fiske in 1878, two children, May and Ruth, resulting from this union.

In December, 1891, Mrs. Fiske had a severe attack of what was supposed to be neuralgia of the stomach, a trouble with which she had been occasionally afflicted. Other attacks had followed ever since, with gradually increasing frequency, and the first of this year a visit to New York specialists confirmed the opinion of the family physician that the trouble was of a cancerous nature. For many months there had been few hours when she was free from suffering, but she was ever patient and cheerful.

The funeral services were held at the late residence of the deceased Wednesday afternoon, Rev. S. T. Frost, pastor of the Baptist church, and Rev. A. W. Weeks of Worcester, the former pastor, officiating, while the Henschel Quartet of Springfield sang "I Cannot Always Trace the Way," "Rock of Ages," and "Gathering Home." At the cemetery Rev. Mr. Weeks read a few passages of Scripture and offered prayer, the quartet sang "Come Unto Me," and loving hands laid the worn body in its final resting place.

### The Cattle Show Programme.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the cattle show next Tuesday and Wednesday, and with good weather the managers look for a bigger crowd than has ever been seen on the grounds. Special round-trip rates have been secured for all points between Willimantic and Millers Falls, inclusive, Spencer to Springfield, and from Barre Plains, Gilbertville, Ware and Thorndike. Some of the rates, which include admission to the grounds, are: Warren, 60 cents; West Warren, 55; North Wilbraham, 50; Gilbertville, 75; Ware, 60; Thorndike, 40; Stafford Springs, 85; Monson, 40; Three Rivers, 40; Belchertown, 65. The W. C. T. U. will have an eating tent on the grounds and will provide a good dinner, besides which there will be others in the same line. The afternoon of the second day will be crowded full of attractions, and the races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. The Warren Cornet Band will furnish music during the afternoon. The programme as arranged is:

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18.

9.00 o'clock a. m.—Meeting of marshals. Gates open to visitors.
9.30 o'clock.—All classes, No. 1 to 14 inclusive, to be ready at call of marshall for judges to act upon.
10.30 o'clock.—Exhibition of draft and farm horses.
11.00 o'clock.—Walking oxen on track.
11.30 o'clock.—Exhibition of oxen and steers on track in line.
12.00 o'clock m.—Dinner.
1.00 o'clock p. m.—Members' trotting class, to trot nearest to 4 minutes, 1 mile heat for a purse of $20.
1.30 o'clock.—High wire walking, etc., by Prince Leo.
2.00 o'clock.—2.45 trotting or pacing class for a purse of $100. 2.35 trotting or pacing class for a purse of $120.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 20.

9.00 o'clock a. m.—Gates open to visitors and meeting of marshals.
9.15 o'clock.—Judges will meet at the flag of the Supt. of the grounds to pass judgment on horses, colts, etc., in classes 16 to 22 inclusive, and class 24.
10.30 o'clock.—Grand cavalcade of colts and horses on the track.
11.00 o'clock.—Exhibition of matched pairs carriage horses on the track.
12.00 o'clock m.—Dinner.
1.00 o'clock p. m.—Colt stake races called.
Colts one year old—four entries, for a purse of $75. One-half mile heats, best 2 in 3.
Colts two years old—seven entries, for a purse of $115. Mile heats, best 2 in 3.
Colts three years old—four entries, for a purse of $86. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Free for all, trotting and pacing, for a purse of $150.
2.00 o'clock.—The celebrated Sault Bros. of Monson will exhibit, in front of the grand stand, some marvelous feats of heavy weight lifting, etc.
Bicycle races for wheelmen within the limits of the society.
Half mile race for boys under 17 years of age.
One mile race.
Five mile race.
3.00 o'clock.—Grand balloon ascension and parachute leap.

A party of gypsy horse traders passed through town yesterday.

John M. Converse has had the fence around his residence repaired this week.

G. E. Buck is to move into his new house on West Main street next week.

James Healey is making extensive repairs and alterations in his blacksmith shop on Thorndike street.

Fred Coleman is driving the express company's delivery team during the absence of Agent Richardson.

W. P. French is employed in Thompson's meat market during the absence of Ezra Kempton on his vacation.

The pulpit at the Second Congregational church will be supplied next Sunday by Rev. George R. Hewitt of West Springfield.

The Republican caucus for the choosing of delegates to the state and other conventions will be held at the town house next Friday evening.

Hitchcock & Blanchard are putting in a steam heater and doing the plumbing in G. E. Buck's newly-purchased house on West Main Street.

L. E. Moore has resigned as administrator of the estate of the late David Knox, and J. Stever Knox has been appointed administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed.

The first initiation of a candidate into the order of the Eastern Star took place at the regular meeting last week Wednesday evening. Several more applications are on file.

Quite a little interest has been manifested among the residents of this village in the bicycle races at Springfield this week. Two hundred tickets were sold from this station.

J. Porter Lynde's block has received a fresh coat of paint this week. Mrs. Mary Connor's house, on the corner of Central and Pleasant streets, has also been touched up by knights of the brush.

The Pullman sleeping car "Lenox," with a party of Norwich people en route for the World's Fair by way of St. Albans, passed north over the New London Northern road this morning.

Rev. A. W. Weeks, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in Palmer, who has recently accepted a charge in Worcester, was given a reception last evening by the people of the church there.

The meeting and sociable of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church, which was to have been held Wednesday afternoon and evening, was postponed on account of the funeral of Mrs. C. B. Fiske.

W. E. Stone, the Lawrence Block grocer, is giving a free ticket to the fair next week with every cash purchase amounting to $3 or over. Two tickets with $6 purchases, three tickets with $9 purchases, and so on.

The New London Northern road will have for sale next week excursion tickets to the Willimantic fair Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at $1.50 for the round trip from Palmer, including admission to the grounds.

The pulpit of St. Paul's Universalist church will be supplied next Sunday by Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor of All Souls' church, of Worcester. Rev. Herbert F. Moulton will preach at the church of the Divine Paternity in New York the same day.

Thomas Blanchard took his mare "Adele" to Sturbridge this week, where she was entered for a race this afternoon. The mare has won every race in which she has started this season,—at Rutland, Vt., Hudson and Chatham, N. Y., and at Pittsfield.

The Westfield Baptist Association will hold its annual meeting with the Highland Baptist church at Springfield next week Wednesday and Thursday. The Baptist church of this village will be represented by five delegates and the pastor.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath morning the pastor will preach upon the subject, "The Power of the Gospel." In the evening at 6 o'clock there will be a meeting for men only. The subject of the service at 7 o'clock will be "Personal Responsibility."

The Tuesday evening class for Bible study at St. Paul's Universalist church was reorganized last Tuesday evening. One of the questions to be considered at the meeting next Tuesday evening will be "If God loves those only who love Him, what better is He than the sinner?" Luke vi:32, 33.

Holden & Fuller's mill shut down Friday night, as the owners do not wish to make goods without orders. It is not certain when work will be resumed, but as soon as orders come in the mill will be started. The proprietors and employes hope the shutdown will not be of long duration.

All the school teachers of the town attended the teacher's meeting at the high school building last Friday. It is a rare thing to have a complete attendance at the meetings. There will be a meeting of the teachers of grades one, two and three to-morrow morning. Superintendent Small reports that all the schools have commenced in good shape.

Bristol's educated horses gave an exhibition Saturday afternoon and evening at Holden's opera house to small audiences. The receipts at the door were too small to pay the rent of the house, so an attachment was placed upon the property of the company to settle the bills. The money was obtained Sunday and the troupe left town in the evening.

It would be a great convenience to strangers visiting this town if a sign was erected at the head of the passage leading from the depot platform to Commercial street, saying that this is the most direct way to the business part of the town. Another sign should be placed at the head of Commercial street to convey the intelligence that the depot can be reached by going down that street.

Another game of base ball is advertised for to-morrow on the agricultural grounds between the Palmers and Ware. This game will be for $100 a side. After the game there will be a half-mile foot race and a 100-yards dash. A purse of $25 awaits the winners. There are so far 16 entries for the foot races, from Warren, Ware, Thorndike, Chicopee Falls, Bondsville, Monson, and other places. The management expects considerable sport from these races.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministerial Association met at St. Paul's church Monday morning. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. T. O. Marvin of Spencer. Rev. Marion Crosley of Springfield delivered an address upon the "Planning of Church Work for the Coming Season." Discussion of the subject followed by Rev. Messrs. Blackford of Monson, Holden of Amherst, Gleason of Warren and Moulton of Palmer. Dinner was served at the Converse House.

The Democratic state committee has announced the number of delegates which each town is entitled to send to the state convention, and the towns in this section fare as follows: Belchertown, 3; Brimfield, 2; Hampden, 2; Holland, 1; Ludlow, 2; Monson, 3; Palmer, 6; Wales, 2; Ware, 6; Wilbraham, 2. The Republican apportionment is: Belchertown, 3; Brimfield, 2; Hampden, 1; Holland, 1; Ludlow, 2; Monson, 4; Palmer, 5; Wales, 2; Ware, 4; Wilbraham, 3.

A successful rehearsal of the comic opera "Wanita" was held at the residence of Dr. W.H. Stowe Tuesday evening, conducted by A. N. Baldwin of Easthampton. The choruses are making good progress, as also those taking the leading parts. Everything points to the presentation next month being one of the most successful amateur efforts ever attempted in the town of Palmer. Another rehearsal was held at Dr. Stowe's house last evening. The next will be held next Tuesday evening at the residence of James B. Shaw.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Paul's Universalist church held its annual meeting Monday evening, and these officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. W. Leach; vice president, Miss Annie Fish; secretary and treasurer, Edwin E. Brooks; executive committee, the pastor, president, vice president, secretary, Miss Clara Moffatt, Miss Marion Paine and Mrs. William French. The officers met at the parsonage Wednesday evening to formulate plans for work during the coming season. After the business was completed they were invited into the dining room, where refreshments were served.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening essays were read by Misses Lottie Bray and Julia Allen. The society will give two prizes to the members who obtain the greatest number of different specimens of the leaves of trees to be found within the limits of the town of Palmer in the next three weeks. The first prize will be a choice of either a copy of the "Shrubs of Northeastern America," by Newhall, or a copy of "Gray's Botany;" second, a copy of Miss Dana's book, "How to Know the Wild Flowers." Six of the members have signified their intention of striving for the prizes. The essayists next week will be Miss Blanche Ramsden and Mrs. B. P. Morse.

A session of the probate court was held at the district court room Wednesday and was adjourned to meet at Springfield at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The following business was transacted relating to parties in this vicinity: Administration granted on the estate of Jennette W. Converse, late of Palmer, Mary W. Studley administratrix. The will of Eliza Fletcher, late of Palmer, W. S. Smith executor, was approved of. An account was rendered in the estate of William Thompson, late of Palmer. License to sell real estate was granted to Charles E., George R. and Hattie M. Booth of Ludlow. Report of commissioners was received in the insolvent estate of William Thompson, late of Palmer.

John B. Connell, well known in this village, was arrested at Springfield Wednesday for trying to obtain goods on false pretenses. It appears that Connell went into a second-hand store and purchased some things, tendering in payment a check for $2 on the Third National Bank, which proved to be worthless. He had attempted to pass checks for small sums in other parts of the city, but with poor success. It is thought that he is a little out of his head. Connell has traveled with Dr. Wilbur of Canton, N. Y., quite a little in the past, and left town a week or more ago with the intention of joining the doctor. He was brought before the police court at Springfield yesterday and his case was continued until to-day.

A west bound freight train on the Boston and Albany road broke apart near the depot early Sunday morning, and the two parts came together near the bridge over the Quaboag river. Four cars were so badly smashed up that they were left here and their contents were transferred to other cars. Several other cars of the train were damaged in a lesser degree. The train hands were pretty well shaken up, but no one was seriously injured. The loss to the railroad company is several thousand dollars. The early trains were somewhat delayed by the accident. The Springfield wrecker came out and assisted in clearing up the debris. The engineer of the train was Joseph Kenerson, who formerly lived in Palmer.

The commissioners appointed to award damages to the owners of the land flowed by the raising of the dam of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company met at Palmer yesterday and viewed the premises. The commission was appointed some six months ago, and consisted of Messrs. Root, Bagg and Brainerd, the land owners signing an agreement to abide by the decision of the commissioners. On the death of Mr. Root, Leonard Clark was appointed to fill the vacancy, and now two of the interested parties are said to be undecided whether to abide by the decision or not, they not having signed an agreement to accept the award of any commission except the one originally appointed. It is not understood that they have any ill feeling toward Mr. Clark, but they think possibly a larger amount might be awarded by a jury. The awards as made yesterday were: J. H. Keith, $150; Mrs. Joseph King, $90; John O'Neil, $350; Jerry Rourke, $200. Two of the above have agreed to accept these sums.

### District Court.

On Saturday Thomas Corcoran was put on probation until Sept. 30th for drunkenness. ——Monday, Mrs. George M. Wright of Monson was charged with abandoning her children. Mrs. Wright left home some time ago, leaving three small children. Her better half searched quite a while for her unsuccessfully, but suspected she had gone to live with Charles Crawford, whose abiding place is near Brimfield. Saturday night Deputy Sheriff Northrop found Mrs. Wright at Crawford's and placed her under arrest. When brought into court she entered a plea of nolo, and her case was placed on file, as she agreed to return home. Walter W. Reid, a vagrant, was sent to the reformatory at Concord without stated time.——Tuesday, a man from Three Rivers, who had been exhibiting too much hilarity around town as the result of too liberal indulgence in tanglefoot, was brought up and probated until Sept. 30th. James Kelley of Brimfield, for assault, paid a fine of $5.

### State Primary School Notes.

Tommy has come.

The silos are being filled.

Miss Putnam visited the school yesterday.

S. S. Nichols, the farmer of the school, has been quite sick this week.

Mr. Walker was called home Saturday night by the sudden death of his brother.

Over forty of the boys enjoyed the matinee given by Prof. Bristol and his educated horses at the opera house Saturday afternoon. A large number of the officers attended the evening performance.

The boys' club room has been much improved by a coat of paint. Two hanging lamps and two extra tables will be additional features, and will add much to the comfort and convenience of the club.

### Personal.

Miss Bertha M. Eastman is visiting her brother at Merrick.

Newton Sedgwick returned Tuesday from his trip to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor returned yesterday from the World's Fair.

Calvin Hastings left Saturday evening to attend school at Newburg, N. Y.

District Attorney Gardner has returned from his trip to the World's Fair.

Mrs. R. J. Henry left this morning for a visit with friends in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cushing of Chicago were the guests of friends in town this week.

W. O. Richardson, agent of the American Express Co., is taking his vacation at Keene, N. H.

Mrs. Samuel Tucker of Fitchburg is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Byram Woodhead.

Miss Anna Shaw has returned from an extended visit with friends in the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. Arthur Paine and child are the guests of Mr. Paine's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Paine.

Mrs. Cornelius Wilson of Hartford, formerly of Thorndike, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Strong.

Mrs. George Ayers and child of New Bedford are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Pierce at the Converse House.

W. E. Breckenridge has gone to Newburg, N. Y., to take up his duties as teacher in the Siglar school for boys.

Miss Stevens, who has been spending the summer in the family of Rev. H. F. Moulton, has returned to her home in Portland, Me.

Master Howard Eastman of Merrick has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Eastman, for the past two weeks.

Mrs. E. N. Fay and daughter have returned from a carriage drive to Connecticut, stopping at Stafford Springs, Rockville and Hartford.

Jacob Fletcher, an employe of F. J. Wassum, about 20 years ago, now of Westfield, was in town yesterday renewing acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason A. Palmer left Saturday night for a Western trip. They will stop at the fair, and will continue their travels as far as California.

Mrs. Hattie Jones, who has been visiting her father, W. B. Ham, returned Wednesday to her home in Brattleboro, Vt. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ham, who will visit in Brattleboro for a couple of weeks.

## BONDSVILLE.

A small child of Timothy Lynes is ill with scarlet fever.

John Begaly of Chicopee Falls is visiting John Ricketts.

F. Eaton of Montville visited friends in town this week.

Thomas. Connor of Holyoke is visiting Timothy Quirk.

John Sullivan of Worcester is visiting Mrs. Daniel Sullivan.

Fred Moore and wife visited relatives in Springfield last week.

Miss Hattie Fairbanks of Ware is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. Moores.

O. W. Sedgwick has returned to Andover, where he is attending school.

William O'Regan visited his sister, Mrs. B. Belcher, at Chicopee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Carroll and son spent Wednesday with friends in Enfield.

Michael Sullivan has been serious ill the past week, but is slightly better now.

Harry Sedgwick started Wednesday for Chicago for a three weeks, trip to the fair.

Mrs. Lelia Powers and child of Springfield are visiting Mrs. Powers's father, George Aldrich.

Thomas. LaCross, the popular barber of this place, was married to Miss Nellie Sullivan Thursday.

C. S. O'Regan took a trip through the eastern part of the state on his wheel the first of the week.

Herbert Fuller, the grammer school teacher, rides back and forth from his home in Ludlow on his wheel.

The married and single men played the deciding ball game of the series Monday for $5 a side. The single men were victorious, 20 to 11.

Mrs. W. H. Noble has returned from Nova Scotia, where she has been spending the summer. Her father, Mr. Richie, and niece, Miss Edna Richie, are visiting her.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Mary Kane of Somerville is visiting friends here.

Martin F. Hurley of Meriden, Ct., is home for a few days.

Miss Nickerson is visiting her father in Nashua, N. H.

James Heald of Providence is visiting his uncle for a few weeks.

George Mathews and family are visiting in Holyoke for a couple of weeks.

Assistant Postmaster Roche is spending a few days at the White Mountains.

A. M. Bond is laying a pipe and will bring water into his tenement over the store.

Miss Nellie Leary has returned this week from a short stay with friends in Holyoke.

F. E. Walker and family have returned from their vacation with friends in Boston.

The wood work of E. N. Hale's and Eli Dimeaux's new houses will be completed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lyons are happy over the arrival of a baby girl, which came to them on Friday.

The overseers of the mills here and in Three Rivers will play the second ball game of the series here to-morrow.

The Thorndike Co. is laying a pipe from the mill to Pine avenue, in which to convey drinking water to the tenements.

There is some talk of the mills starting up in about two weeks, but whether there is is any truth in the matter or not is yet unknown.

Eugene DeCoto's little girl, who fell some few days ago and broke her arm, is getting along quite comfortably, and her recovery is looked for at an early date.

Agnes, the two-years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Longtine, died on Monday and was buried on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Longtine have the sympathy of many friends in their trouble.

The brass band has been out for practice several times during the week. On Wednesday the members called at O. B. Sikes's farm and gave a few selections. The boys in return were given refreshments.

The voters of this place are discussing the manner in which the Senate is taking hold of the repeal issue, and have come to the conclusion that neither party cares much for the poor people, who are almost starving, and suggest a large cannon firecracker be placed under each senator, in order to make him move.

While a member of a flour firm of Springfield was running to take a train to Palmer one day last week he dropped a large pocketbook filled with money, checks, and other valuable papers. The same was picked up by Frank Leroy of this place, a young boy, who ran to the depot and asked the man if he had lost a pocketbook. After searching a moment the man replied "Yes," whereupon the young fellow presented him with his property. The owner did not seem to appreciate the honesty of the boy, and simply said "Thank you, boy." This same person had a similar experience in Three Rivers only a short time ago, and if he should happen to lose his pocketbook again in this vicinity the chances are that whoever finds it will certainly not waste breath running after the owner.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Clara Brown has accepted a position in a restaurant in Springfield.

Miss Alice Cooley of Springfield visited friends in town Monday.

M. Fosket has taken charge of the station at Leverett, on the N. L. N. railroad.

Mrs. A. H. Newton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kendrick.

Arthur Brown caught an eel one evening this week that weighed 4 pounds.

Miss Mary J. Martin is spending a few days' vacation at Mount Nonatuck.

Miss Cora Morse of Belchertown is the guest of Mrs. Percy this week.

Charles Crosby of Brattleboro, Vt., was the guest of F. W. Lavene this week.

Superintendent Small visited the schools here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole are rejoicing over the advent of a baby boy.

Mr. Powell's new tenement block on Main street is nearing completion.

F. A. Ruggles is building a barn for John Hartnett, adjoining his premises on Main street.

Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Roe of Brooklyn, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Talbert.

Mrs. J. J. Carroll and family are away on a month's vacation, to be spent in Maine, among relatives.

Mrs. A. L. Haynes and Mrs. Hall have returned from West Virginia, where they spent the summer.

J. B. Brown and Mr. Dupont, one of his clerks, are doing some harvesting for the former at Amherst.

The family and household effects of the new Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Weeks, have arrived this week.

Mrs. F. A. Ruggles has some beautiful carnations for sale, which will make very handsome winter plants.

Rev. G. H. Butler, who is spending two weeks at Pigeon Hill, Canada, is expected to return early next week.

A large number from this place attended the grove meetings which were held at Red Bridge during the week.

Miss Della Gage has returned from Laurel Park, where she has been attending campmeetings for several weeks.

Amos Olds, who has been confined to his house by illness for a few weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be out doors again.

A game of base ball is to be played between the overseers of this place and those of Thorndike to-morrow at the latter place.

Mrs. Almon White of Springfield spent the week with her sister, Mrs. J. Burlingame. Mrs. Joy of Newton is now visiting Mrs. Burlingame.

Daniel Hartnett has sold his wood lot to Ned Bond of Bondsville, who is giving employment to a number of the idle hands chopping cord word.

The trotting park that is being made near the French parsonage is progressing rapidly, and horsemen believe it will be superior to Palmer track in many respects.

Gene Sikes, Sr., was much grieved by the loss of his roan mare this week. The animal has been in his possession many years, and did him excellent service during that time.

Mrs. Mason of Springfield and Mrs. C. Davis and family of Willington, Conn., were the guests of Mrs. A. Olds during the week. The former lady returned to her home yesterday.

Miss May Johnston has returned from Boston, Worcester and other important places, where she has attended the autumn opening of the millinery establishments, and now has a fine display of the latest fancy goods in her show window.

Next Sunday is rallying day for the Union Evangelical church Sunday school, and a large attendance is expected. A chorus of 25 voices, with Miss Eva Forte presiding at the organ, besides two violinists and two cornetists, will be sure to render some excellent music. All members of the school have received a cordial invitation to attend on that occassion.

J. F. Twiss did considerable skirmishing Tuesday and Wednesday for a horse which was rented Monday to a young fellow to go to Belchertown. The animal did not return at night, and the next day also failed to produce it. Finally word came that the carriage was in Enfield but that the horse attached was black, while the one which went with the vehicle was bay. Mr. Twiss and Deputy Sheriff Brainerd of Palmer went to Enfield and found that the animal was the one for which they had been searching, the darkness of the spot in which it was hitched having caused their informant to think it was black. It had been left there Monday night, the driver having taken the train for Bellows Falls.

Three Rivers can boast of at least one fast cyclist in the person of Watson Coleman, as may be seen from the following valuable prizes captured by him at the Boston and Waltham bicycle tournaments: At Boston he won a banjo and two medals; at Waltham a racing bicycle valued at $200 and a diamond worth $100. Mr. Coleman never rode on a race course until last spring, and has had little training. He entered for the Springfield races in the 2.25 class and showed up creditably on Hampden Park, coming within a foot of taking third prize, and getting across the tape fourth several times. With these facts in view it would not be surprising if a Three Rivers man in the near future should be a competitor for the world's championship.

### MARRIED.

At Ware, 13th, by Rev. Austin B. Bassett, assisted by Rev. William T. White of Trumbull, Ct., EDWARD B. FORTH of Springfield and MARY FIELD EATON of Ware.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 11th, ESTHER C., 55, wife of Charles B. Fiske.
At Ware, 10th, CYNTHIA GOFF, 74.


TO RENT.—A good tenement of six rooms. Inquire of THOMAS ROACH, Squier St. 2-4tks

FOR RENT.—The premises No. 19 South Main street. Steam heated. Inquire of 3-24 J. N. LACEY, Asylum Station, Mass.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order. 20-tf W. E. STONE.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forbidden trusting anybody on my account, until further notice. THOMAS DUNLEAVY. Belchertown (near Bondsville.) 3*24

DENTAL NOTICE.

The dental office of Dr. E. S. Bryant will be closed from Sept. 4th to Sept. 18th.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
HATCH BLOCK, PALMER. tf-29

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
——IS WHAT——
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throa
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.
JAMES B. SHAW, President.
ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.
Enos Calkins, James B. Shaw, Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, T. D. Potter, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, H. Waid, W. W. Leach, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, Geo. E. Buck, A. L. Hills, Wm. Holbrook.
BOARD OF INVESTMENT.
Enos Calkins, Geo. Mooers, C. E. Getchell. T. D. Potter H. G. Loomis, James B. Shaw E. G. Hastings,
AUDITORS.
C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.
H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.


NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Luther B. Peck, late of Monson, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
LUCINDA PECK, Executrix.
Monson, Sept. 12, 1893. 3-24*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Madelia A. Morgan, late of Brimfield, in said county, deceased, intestate:
Whereas, application has been made to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edward H. Morgan of said Brimfield, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or surties on his official bond as such administrator.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of October next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.
And the applicant is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in a newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to the husband of said deceased, fourteen days at least before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-24 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS. PROBATE COURT.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Walter Haynes, late of Brimfield, in said county, deceased, Greeting:
Whereas, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of said deceased have been presented to said court, for probate, by Daniel Haynes of said Brimfield, who prays that letters of administration, with the will annexed, may be issued to him, the Executor named in said will having deceased.
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, on the first Wednesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to the widow and each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-24 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of, and in the trusts under the will of Rebecca W. Sibley, late of Brimfield, in said county, deceased, Greeting:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Alnia E. Sibley of said Brimfield, who prays that letters testamentary and of trusteeship may be issued to her, the executrix and trustee therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond, both as such executrix and as such trustee.
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin, and to each devisee and legatee named in said will, fourteen days at least, before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this thirteenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-24 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


There are many men of wealth whose affairs are so extended or entangled that their estates would be seriously diminished or bankrupt in the event of their sudden death during such a period of financial depression as the present. To such a man a policy for $100,000 or $50,000, issued by the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, 120 Broadway, New York—the strongest financial institution of its kind in the world—might prove to be of incalculable value.

By such a man the premium could be readily paid from his income; but in case of accident, $50,000 or $100,000 in cash to his family, or executors, might be worth five times that amount in protecting a large estate from bankruptcy.

Send to the undersigned for full particulars, and for illustrations of Twenty-year Tontine Endowment Policies maturing in the Society in 1893, which show a return in the shape of a cash surrender value TO THE POLICY HOLDER HIMSELF, DURING HIS OWN LIFETIME, of all the principal invested with six per cent interest added.

HENRY K. SIMONS, Manager,
Western Mass. Department,
Five Cents Savings Bank Building,
Springfield.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.
Central Street.

WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES
ON MANY LINES OF
SUMMER DRESS GOODS
For the purpose of cleaning up our stock.
No fault with the goods.
Most of the styles and colorings are as desirable as any thing of this season's purchase.

Parasols, Fans,
Summer Gloves and Underwear
ARE INCLUDED IN THIS
MID-SUMMER MARK DOWN.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE
IN BOTH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Your BENEFIT Sale!
To save or not to save!
That's the Question for You to Decide.

After giving the matter due consideration, you'll probably come here, just as your neighbor did, and do your buying. It isn't every day that you can buy a suit of clothes for the price of the cloth alone. You'll take advantage of your opportunity, of course.
Only seeing these
MEN'S SUITS
$5, $7.50, $9.50, $11.75, $14.75,
Suits that any clothier would be glad to get to sell for $7.50, $10, $13.50, $18 and $20 can properly impress you with their goodness.
THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,
Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for men and boys.
399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

WHY BE
EATEN UP
ALIVE BY FLIES
When you can catch them with our
STICKY. FLY ... PAPER?.
Five large double sheets and a holder for 15 cents.
Hires' Root Beer Extract,
William's Root Beer Extract,
only 25 cent's a bottle and makes a delicious drink.
——ox——
Jelly Tumblers,
Mason's Fruit Jars,
Lightning Jars.
——ox——
ALL KINDS OF
Fancy Cookies and Crackers
and canned goods for picnics.
☞ CALL AND SEE US.
ROBINSON & TAYLOR
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

73d ANNUAL
RHODE ISLAND
STATE FAIR
NARRAGANSETT PARK,
Sept. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1893.
ENTIRE NEW FAIR.
The Most Complete in America.
Comprising 26 Separate Departments.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
IMPROVEMENTS.
Building sixteen thousand feet of roof; Connecting five halls under one roof; Moving the main carriage entrance; Constructing a new passenger entrance; New stalls and harnessing paddock; Buildings and halls lighted by electricity.
LIVE STOCK SHOWS.
$37,000—Horse Department.
5,000—Cattle, Sheep and Swine.
2,500—Dogs—Building, 180x90.
2,000—Poultry—Building, 155x60.
AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ARTS.
Agricultural—Building, 140x80.
Horticultural—Building, 160x40.
Miscellaneous—Building, 140x36.
COMMERCE AND EDUCATION.
Merchants Display—Building, 160x40.
Art and Education—Building, 160x40.
Public Schools—Building, 110x25.
Domestic Science—Building, 110x50.
LEADS THE WORLD IN AMUSEMENTS.
Twenty-five Trotting and Pacing Events.
Grand Cavalcade of Prize Winners.
Trotting and Running Dogs.
Double Parachute Leaps.
Double Vaudeville Shows.
Many high-merit attractions.
Programme commences each day at 11 a. m.
ENTRIES CLOSE MONDAY, SEPT. 4th.
Admission during the day, 50c. Evenings, 25c. Carriages Free.
Excursion rates on all railroads.
FRED E. PERKINS, President.
4-21 GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Treasurer. DAVID S. COLLINS, Secretary.

Ripans Tabules prolong life.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.04 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville,

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Beckwith—Keep.**

A very pretty wedding took place Wednesday at 6 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson, when Mrs. Johnson's sister, Miss Pearl Beckwith, was married to Charles C. Keep. The day was perfect and the arrangements were charming. The house was profusely decorated with festoons of evergreen; the mantels were banked with green and studded with white asters. The couple stood in a corner of the parlor against a background of evergreen and under a floral horseshoe. They were attended by little Miss Florence Johnson,—attired in cream serge with silk guimpe and trimmed with lace,—and Master Ralph Rathburn, in black velvet Eton suit,—niece and nephew of bride, who wore a handsome gown of cream China silk, trimmed with thread lace, and carried pink roses. The cermony was performed with a ring by Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church, of which the pair are members. After congratulations and refreshments, in order to escape the shower of rice which was in waiting for them, the bride descended from a back window by means of a ladder, and with the groom in pursuit bareheaded left for parts unknown. Upon their return they will go to housekeeping at Mr. Keep's "Granite Hill Farm." There were many beautiful presents, among them a half-dozen solid silver spoons and spoon-holder from the girls at the table at which the bride had worked at Heimann & Lichten's, a half-dozen silver fruit knives from her Sunday school class, a chair, pictures, lamps, and various articles of bric-a-brac. Among the guests from out-of-town were Mr. and Mrs. Louis McLaughlin of Stafford Springs, Miss Angie and Calvin Johnson of Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Rathburn of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson of Southbridge, and Mr. and Mrs. Bishop of Holyoke.

The electric light poles are being painted.

Mrs. John Maguire is in New York visiting.

H. P. Witherell lost a valuable colt this week.

John O'Brien has moved into Central Block.

The Methodist parsonage is undergoing repairs.

Mrs. Waldo Smith is to keep house for Mr. Wilman.

Mrs. Charles Clough is visiting friends in Springfield.

Herbert Bacon is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson spent Sunday at Ware.

Mrs. Houck has moved from Lincoln street to Bridge street.

Mrs. Warren Dane and children are visiting at Wilbraham.

The Misses Gallivan were in Warren Sunday, visiting friends.

John Scott, Jr., of Plymouth, is the guest of S. F. Cushman, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Squier have returned from the World's Fair.

Frank Thompson's new house at South Monson is being plastered.

Fisk Bacon is out with a new team, purchased of Liveryman Clifford.

Charles Stebbins is spending the week with Charles Upham at Ware.

Miss Alice Darling goes to Pawtucket next week, for a visit with relatives.

Willie Moulton has returned from a two-weeks' stay at the World's Fair.

Miss Sadie Webber of Boston is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. George E. Fuller.

Arthur Smith has charge of Granite Hill Farm during Mr. Keep's absence.

Mrs. Jennie Webber is the guest of her brother, Will King, at Willimantic.

Mark Noble took a family party to Springfield on a carriage drive Wednesday.

Julius N. Graves has the contract for building the State street schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebbins visited friends at South Brookfield last week.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee, who has been ill for nearly two weeks, is able to be out.

Frank Entwistle has returned from Holyoke, where he has been visiting friends.

Rev. Fr. Lee went to Boston Thursday. He starts for the World's Fair to-morrow.

Frank Brainerd of South Hadley spent Sunday with his brother, George Brainerd.

Miss Bertha Thompson is visiting her brother, Dr. C. Oscar Thompson, in Boston.

Mrs. Lillian Gilbert and child of Ware are the guests of of Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Beach.

Elmer Messenger of Washinton, Mass., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. David B. Needham.

Frank Bradway, who has been at work at Meriden, has given up his position and returned home.

F. Cooley has left his position as hostler for Cashier Morris, and is succeeded by Edward Bates.

Mrs. Merrick Moulton of Putnam, Ct., formerly of Monson, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lucy Robinson.

J. D. Dewar, foreman at the Flynt quarry, has moved into the Nichols homestead on North Main street.

Charles Orcutt will move into his laundry next week, and one week from Monday will begin work there.

Fruit thieves are about, and many plum, apple and pear trees have been stripped during the past week.

The meetings of the Young People's Christian Union will be resumed next Sunday evening at six o'clock.

Charles Dunbar and Miss Anna Wheelan of Belchertown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebbins.

Mrs. Harriet Farnham and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Crosby, have returned to Milford.

The electric lights were started at Cushman's Hotel Tuesday evening, and prove useful as well as brilliant.

George C. Flynt, Rev. John F. Lee, Ralph Clifford and Dr. C. W. Jackson attended the races at Rockville Wednesday.

Harry T. Chapin won the first prize in the one mile novice race at the bicycle tournament in Springfield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Green of Springfield, who have been the guests of Mrs. Owen Shaw, have returned to their home.

Miss Maggie T. Corcoran, a graduate of the academy, '93, has taken the position of assistant teacher in district No. 1.

Two electric lights have been placed on the road to Brimfield, one at the railroad crossing and the other at the bridge.

Harlan Page and family of Philadelphia, also Miss Meacham, who have been guests of Miss Esther Holmes, left yesterday.

Miss Gwirle from Baltimore has been in town the past week, and accompanied friends to the Rockville fair on Wednesday.

Miss Lilla Neal, who has been a companion to Mrs. Wood of Boston during the summer, has returned to Northfield Seminary.

Mrs. Chickering, who has been the guest of her brother, E. L. Wales, left this week for a visit with relatives at Pittsfield.

The grounds about the straw shop of Heiman & Lichten are being graded, and the shop is receiving some needed repairs.

Mrs. William Gates of Cambridgeport, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Newton, returned home to-day.

J. H. Robbins will sell at auction at one o'clock next Monday, a piano, a lot of farming tools and some household furniture.

Miss Happy Hill, who has been spending the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. Hill, has returned to her home in Hartford.

Mrs. W. H. Pease, who has been spending the past few weeks with relatives at her former home in Erie, Pa., returned this morning.

Wednesday evening a party of Monson people visited Mrs. Elliot and Milton Brown at Holland, where they are spending the week.

There is a long stretch of road at North Monson on the main road to Palmer where an electric light would be appreciated by many.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach next Sunday on "The Duty of Christian Citizens Toward the Public Schools."

Mrs. Georgiana Fay and daughter, Miss Josie, returned Monday from a week's carriage drive, visiting friends at Rockville and Stafford.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams of South Coventry, Ct., have been the guests of the Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt have been chosen delegates to the Universalist general convention, to be held at North Adams the last of the month.

F. A. Compton of Roachtown, N. J., is in town for the purpose of completing his senior year at the academy, preparatory to entering Amherst College.

Miss Effie Aldrich, who has spent the summer at Saratoga, visited her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Aldrich, from Friday till Tuesday. She is now in Boston.

Miss Wood, superintendent of schools, held a teachers' meeting last Saturday afternoon and talked to the teachers on "Methods of Teaching Geography."

Harlan Page and family, and Miss Meacham of Germantown, Pa., visited Miss Esther R. Holmes from Thursday of last week until Wednesday of this week.

Thomas Sault had the misfortune to let a fifty-eight pound cake of ice fall on his foot Saturday. Although somewhat lame he was able to be at work Monday.

What is the matter with the electric light on the corner of Main and Lincoln streets? It can not burned for several nights, although workmen have been repairing it.

The Misses Lizzie and Ella Williams will attend the millinery openings in New York, leaving here Monday. Miss Brooks will act as clerk during their absence.

The patrons of the Cushman Hotel from South Monson will be pleased with the recent purchase of Mr. Cushman, a one-horse 'bus to carry them back and forth in.

Frank L. Bliss of Norwich, Ct., bookkeeper for Heimann & Lichten, and Miss Evelyn Strout, were married at the home of the bride in Millbridge, Me., Tuesday.

Mrs. Sarah Goodell, formerly Mrs. Dawley of Monson, died recently at Holyoke of cancer of the stomach, and the body was brought to Monson Tuesday for burial.

Rev. C. W. Hyde and wife of Honolulu, Hawaii, have been the guests of Hon. W. N. Flynt and wife. They will soon begin their year's work as instructors in that place.

Invitations are out for the celebration of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo L. Squier, which will take place at their home the 27th, from 2 to 6 p. m.

A. D. Coleman is soon to resume his studies in the Philadelphia Dental College, and his place with James Pendergast will be filled by J. S. O'Brien, who has recently sold out his interest in his store to his brother, M. O'Brien.

The meetings at the Congregational church were well attended last Sunday. The sermon to students in the morning was an excellent production, and was much appreciated by those to whom it was addressed. The evening audience was the largest for many months.

The number of scholars in the different schools of the town is as follows: Day's Block school, 46; No. 1, grammar, 46; intermediate, 45; primary, 40; No. 2, (Colton Hollow), 9; No. 3, (Pease), 12; No. 4, (East Hill), 15; No. 6, (Munn), 17; No. 7, (North Monson), 25; No. 8, grammar, 42; intermediate, 36; primary, 36; No. 9, (Moulton Hill), 17; No. 10, (Silver Street), 18; No. 11, (Childs), 13; No. 12, (Gage), 10; No. 13, (Butler), 12; No. 15, grammar, 40; intermediate, 36; primary, 36. The Quarry schoolhouse is not yet ready for occupancy.

**Academy Notes.**

The number of students is about equally divided between the boys (50) and girls (48), a thing which has not occurred before for several years.——Mr. Tufts, so well known to all academy students and graduates, visited the academy Friday and gave the students some excellent advice.——Miss Letha Potter gave a lawn party to several of the students Wednesday afternoon. A very pleasant time is reported.——The old system of seating past graduates and special students by themselves has become a thing of the past; the new principal places them with classes they are nearest in touch with.——A great change has been made in the English work of the school; formerly two teachers gave an hour each day to rhetorical work and essays; now three teachers give the same time.——The library is being made use of much more than formerly; heretofore one of the teachers has been librarian, but now one of the graduates of '92 holds that position and will be in the library from 9 till 11, and from 1.30 till 3. The library is constantly receiving additions.——The addition of a librarian makes the faculty number six, two of whom are graduates, Miss Wing and Miss Smith.——Principal Burke can be found, when wanted, in his room in the front of Hammond Hall, formerly occupied by Prof. Dustan.——The out of town students are in excess of last year's number, and represent Philadelphia, Boston, and many of the smaller towns of Connecticut and Massachusetts, and Bermuda, West Indies.——The first meeting of the Philomathean society was held last Friday and the following officers were chosen: President, Miss Esther Keep, '94; vice president, Miss Grace Cushman, '94; secretary, Miss Gertrude Gage, '96; treasurer, Miss Myrtie Perrin, '95; prudential committee, Miss Florence Deveralt, '94, Miss May Fitzgerald, '94, Miss Mable Tucker, '95. The next meeting will occur this evening.——The young men of the academy have organized a base ball team, choosing Leo. R. Barrows manager and Jerry Shea captain.——The officers chosen at the first meeting of the Linophilean society are: President, Dennis J. McCarthy, P. G., '93; vice president, George H. Stone, '94; secretary, Ephraim B. Flint, '94; treasurer, James Closson, P. G., '93; prudential committee, George W. Brown, '95, W. C. Nelson, '95, F. F. Mooers, '95 The next meeting will be next Friday evening at 7.——The sociable given under the auspices of '94 was well attended, and an enjoyable time was reported.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Mr. Hegeman is busily engaged making cider.

The hunting season has opened, and sportsmen report game scarce.

J. J. Bouthillier, a former resident, is spending a few days in town.

J. W. Lawrence and daughter, accompanied by Edward Brown and Brookfield friends, left Tuesday for the World's Fair.

In view of a possible raid, Nathan Powers is watching his peach orchard nights. Mr. Powers reports the largest crop for many seasons.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Allie Fisher has returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Abbie Parker is visiting Mrs. L. S. Parker.

Miss Poland, the new superintendent of schools, is making her usual visit.

The ordination and installation of Nicholas Vander Pyl as pastor of Grace church took place on Wednesday, with the following programme: Reading of minutes of council; invocation, Rev. William Tate of Springfield; reading of Scriptures, Rev. E. P. Allen of Ludlow Center; ordination sermon, Rev. W. R. Campbell of Boston; ordaining prayer, Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham; charge to pastor, Rev. M. Burnham of Springfield; right hand of fellowship, Rev. F. B. Makepeace of Springfield; charge to the people, Rev. William R. Newhall of Wilbraham; benediction by pastor.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. Rufus Baker is visiting in Palmer.

Miss Belle Bowdoin will soon visit her aunt in Wolfboro, N. H.

One poor dog was shot on the street Tuesday for not being muzzled.

Mrs. Orville Drinkwater and baby of Boston are visiting at E. M. Johnson's.

Ed. Strickland has resigned his position as engineer of the fire department steamer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crandall and family have gone to their home at Newburyport.

The regular business meeting of the Whitehouse Epworth League was held Monday evening.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

The members of Mrs. Webber's family, who have been visiting here for the last few weeks, left Wednesday for their home in Salem.

Special preaching services will be held in the Methodist church every evening of next week excepting Saturday. The pasotr will be assisted by Revs. Thorndike, Dorchester, Durgin, Osgood and King.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Rachel Greene has gone to the World's Fair.

The Moulton place on the Palmer road has been bought by E. C. Scott.

Postmaster Bridgman departed last Saturday for Norwich, Ct., for a short visit.

Miss N. E. Morse has opened a dress-making establishment in the rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Lyman as a law office.

The service at the Congregational church next Sunday evening will be in charge of Rev. W. Holbrook of South Africa, who will speak on missions.

The 38th annual exhibition of the Farmers' and Mechanic's Club will be held the 28th, with the usual cattle show ball in the evening. The management is working industriously to make the day a pleasant one for all who attend.

There was a pleasant assemblage Saturday afternoon at the entertainment given by Mrs. Dwight Clapp in honor of her friend, Mrs. Anderson of Brooklyn, N. Y., about 40 being present from the surrounding towns. An interesting paper on Venaznela, which was read last winter before the New England society in Brooklyn by Mrs. Anderson, was read.

### WALES.

Miss Edith Pratt has returned to her home in Springfield.

Miss Bertha Back of Shutesbury is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Perry.

Watermelons are rather dear, there being a scarcity on account of the owner showing up from a bunch of brush when two boys had got one under each arm and started off. They say $3 a melon is the price. Better keep away, boys.

Dea. W. E. Needham, G. S. Rogers, E. C. Sherman, H. E. Shaw and Mrs. Lathrop are delegates to the annual meeting of the Westfield Baptist Association at Springfield next Wednesday at the Highland Baptist church.

Mrs. Eva E. Wright, who has been keeping house for Charles Crawford, was arrested last Saturday night for abandoning her children. She was released on Monday without a trial on condition that she return to her husband. This she immediately did.

The is great complaint among people who own out farms because of the stealing of grapes. One man who has several places is unable to get a grape. People seem to think they have right to plunder the premises at pleasure. The law knows no difference between this kind of stealing and the taking of the hay that grows on the farms.

### WARREN.

Dr. Wheeler has accepted a partnership in Worcester.

Daniel G. Hitchcock and wife left Tuesday for Chicago.

Rev. Harris G. Hale and wife are spending two weeks in Salem.

George Shumway, wife and son, spent last Sabbath in Greenwich.

Frank Bliss and Joseph Hastings returned Tuesday from Chicago.

Miss Mead of New London is the guest of Miss Fannie Strickland.

Miss Elizabeth Chadsey is stopping with friends in Wickford, R. I.

Charles M. Rand has bought Patrick J. Canfield's blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Dr. Rice and family left to-day for Denver, Col., to spend the winter.

Mrs. Duty and Miss Nancy Green go to Washington, to be absent several months.

John Kelley, a veteran of the late war, left Monday for the Soldiers' Home at Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fairbanks have returned from a month's stay in the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Delaval and the Misses Ramsdell will leave Saturday for Chicago.

Clarence Benson has taken a position in Hartford. He will be much missed by his many friends here.

Rev. D. O. Clark and family spent last Sabbath in South Deerfield, and will take a carriage drive to Conway.

Mrs. Lillie Barnes and daughter from Fitchburg are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Powers.

Dr. J. W. Hastings and wife and Miss M. S. Hitchcock left Thursday for a trip to the West, and will visit the Fair at Chicago during their absence.

Henry M. Dwight of Boston and his aunt, Mrs. C. S. D. Hahn of New York, have been in town recently looking up their family history, and have found in the possession of Danforth Keyes records dating back 150 years. Mr. Dwight's grandfather, five times removed, formerly kept a tavern in the old Burbank house in 1744, and Simeon Dwight, a son of this ancestor, served in the Revolution in Capt. Putnam's company. He was selectman from 1752 to 1757, when the town was known as Western, and was moderator at its town meetings from 1763 to 1773, and town clerk from 1753 to 1775.

The tenth annual reunion of the Ross family, descendants of the earliest of the old Puritan settlers, was held at the home of Edward M. Sibley last Friday, about 30 being present. After dinner the afternoon was spent in speaking, singing, games, etc. One of the features was the singing of the tune of Lenox by William Foster, accompanied by Miss Helen M. Sanford. Mr. Foster is 84, but is still hale, hearty and vigorous. Among those present were Walter F. Sibley, Mrs. W. F. Shaw and family and Mrs. Walter H. Dodge of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Levi S. Thurston, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thurston of North Brookfield, William Foster, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Foster, H. W. Foster and family and Mrs. Crowell and daughter of West Brookfield.

### WARE.

Selectman John J. Kidgell and wife start to-morrow for the World's Fair.

The Wares play the Palmers to-morrow afternoon, the bills say for $100 a side.

Several Ware people attended the dedication of the new town hall at New Braintree on Tuesday.

Frank W. Barnes of Fitchburg has been visiting his relatives in town, and is now at the World's Fair.

D. B. Hallett of Newport, R. I., is the new manager of the Swift Beef Company's wholesale market.

Daniel S. Kennedy had a fine brood mare killed by lightning last week. A young colt by her side was uninjured.

A Democratic caucus will be held the 21st to nominate delegates to the state, senatorial, and councilor conventions.

H. H. Turner is taking a short vacation at Elliott, Ct., where Mrs. Turner and daughter have been for the past week.

The roof is being raised and another story built on the Otis Co's. storehouse, adding greatly to its present capacity.

Miss Charlotte V. Drinkwater, of the Young Woman's Christian Association of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph C. Breckenridge.

Rev. A. B. Bassett, pastor of the East Congregational church, gave the first of a series of addresses last Sunday evening on the Lord's Prayer.

Last Sunday morning Rev. N. H. Whittlesey of the national council spoke in the East Congregational pulpit on the ministerial relief fund. A collection was taken.

Dr. Hunt of Boston is attending to the business of Dr. G. F. A. Spencer for a short time. The Dr. and Mrs. Spencer left Monday for Chicago, to visit the World's Fair.

Mr. Howard has commenced excavating for the foundation of his steam grist mill on the line of the Ware River railroad just above the crossing on the Brookfield road.

Preparations are being actively made for the Eastern Hampshire cattle show and fair, at Ware, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6th and 7th. There will be horse and bicycle races, and other attractions.

Dr. D. W. Miner's drug store was entered some time Saturday night or Sunday morning by breaking a pane of glass and raising the window. About $5 in pennies was taken from the drawer.

There seems to be much dissatisfaction in regard to the races last Saturday. If reports are true there was about the same performance as at the first and last horse race we ever attended, about 30 years ago.

Marshall L. Wotton, who is at school at Poughkeepsie, is to represent Massachusetts on the general committee of arrangements for the 34th anniversary exercises of Eastman's Business College, held at Poughkeepsie this week.

There was some dissatisfaction with the horse trot last Saturday. Much time was taken in scoring, and some thought the judging unfair, but there was a big crowd present, and it is reported that the association cleared about $300.

The great attraction in Sibley's window this week has been a very live rattlesnake with 17 rattles. Thousands of people have stopped to look at him. It was captured in New York state and sent to Vigeant, the taxidermist of North street.

Mrs. Henry W. King died recently at Thompsonville, Ct., after a long illness. People in Ware will remember her as Myra Willis. She was the oldest daughter of the late P. D. Willis, formerly of Ware, and leaves a husband and two children.

A. E. Graves's son Leroy, aged about eight years, who is living with George Shaw at Greenwich Village, got wound up on a shaft in the grist mill where he was playing, dislocating his right shoulder and breaking his arm and thigh, but for all this was doing well at last reports.

The new high school building has been wired for 200 incandescent electric lamps. There has also been put in a complete system of speaking tubes and electric bells between the principal's room and the other rooms. The work has been done by Bryant & Co. of Cambridge.

Mrs. Joseph Jeffries of England, mother of Isaac Jeffries of Ware, sailed on the Cunard steamship Bothnia for Boston on Thursday of last week in company with Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Bailey, who have been in England for about two months. Mrs. Jeffries has not seen her son for 14 years.

The barn on the Kelly estate near the Hardwick pond, owned by Daniel S. Kennedy, with its contents, were destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The barn was used by a family named Howe. The barn and contents were insured in the Aetna company for $900. The fire is said to have been of incendiary origin.

Rev. William P. Davis of Schenectady, N. Y., preached his annual sermon in the Congregational church at Ware Center Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Davis is 87 years old, was born at Ware, and has been a member of this church since 1826. He has been in the ministry about 50 years and preaches at his old church once a year.

Cynthia Goff, 74, died at he rresidence on West street Sunday morning after a long illness. Her husband, Olney Goff, who held several town offices and was a well-known road contractor, died 17 years ago. Mrs. Goff's maiden name waa Miss Dunbar, and she leaves four brothers, two of them in Ware. There were no children.

Amidus, about seven years of age, son of Joseph Remo, while fishing with two other boys last Saturday about noon, fell into the water near the upper dam and was drowned. Every effort was made to recover the body, but it was not found until Sunday morning. The body was viewed by Medical Examiner Miner and taken to his home on South street.

Mrs. H. P. Beach of North China was present and addressed both sessions of the quarterly meeting of the Worcester County Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions, which was held in the chapel of the East Congregational society yesterday. There was a large and interested audience, and 70 out-of-town delegates were present. The Ware ladies served a collation to the visitors at noon.

Presiding Elder E. R Thorndike of Springfield, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning. The pastor will preach at 7 p. m., taking for his subject; "Your Adversary, the Devil." A series of musical and literary socials on Wednesday evenings is being arranged for October, November and December, to be under the direction of the Epworth League, the Ladies' Aid Society, the Official Board, and the Sunday School Board respectively, for which a programme will soon appear.

The water commissioners are looking after the water supply for the future of the town by planning, under the direction of Engineer F. L. Fuller of Boston, who had charge of putting in the water works, to connect the boiling spring with the well at the pumping station. This spring, situated about 40 rods from the well, has not been impaired in the least by digging the well, as some supposed it would be, and when connected will materially increase the supply, which may be needed in the future.

**Family Reunion.**

The family of the late Benjamin Bond have this week returned to Ware and enjoyed a reunion, all the living members coming together for the first time since 1875. While here they visited their childhood home and many points of interest in this vicinity so familiar to them in former years, for which they still have a strong attachment. There were present at this gathering Nelson F. Bond of Fitchburg, Mrs. Ellen F. Bond and daughter Helen and Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Rugg of Ware, David T. Bond of New York city, Joseph Bond of Chicago, Rufus E. Bond and Henry Bond and wife of Buffalo, N. Y. While this party was enjoying one of its outings it was met by C. W. Eddy, who photographed the group. Their headquarters while here were at the Mansion House.

**Eaton—Forth.**

About fifty relatives and immediate friends were present at the marriage on Wednesday afternoon of Erdman B. Forth of Springfield and Miss Mary Field Eaton of Ware, which took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Eaton, on Pleasant street. Rev. Austin B. Bassett performed the marriage ceremony, assisted by Rev. William F. White, of Trumbull, Ct., a brother-in-law of the bride. Miss Fannie Eaton, the bride's younger sister, acted as bridesmaid, and Charles Forth of Springfield, the groom's brother, was best man. The ushers were Frank G. Fox and Alvan Hyde of Ware. The bride was attired in a beautiful white silk dress, en train, and carried flowers. The rooms were tastefully decorated with cut flowers. The happy couple left on an afternoon train for a short wedding tour, after which their home is to be in Springfield. Miss Eaton was a graduate of the Ware high school and Smith College, and has a host of friends who wish the young couple all possible happiness.


**Are You Going**

to travel? If so you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor's bill will cost you more than your expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

**Took First Prize.**

The state board of pharmacy recently analysed twelve of the most popular medicines in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood purifying medicine in the market.—*Weekly Chemist.*

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few are bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

No person should travel without a box of Ayer's Pills. As a safe and speedy remedy for constipation and all irregularities of the stomach and bowels they have no equal, and, being skillfully sugar-coated, are pleasant to take, and long retain their virtues.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Sufferers from dyspepsia have only themselves to blame if they fail to test the wonderful curative qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, this medicine strengthens every organ of the body, and even the most abused stomach is soon restored to healthy action.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

STONE'S

LIST OF SUNDRIES

—FOR THE—

Kitchen and Laundry.

Welcome Soap
Lenox Soap
Marseilles Soap
World Soap
Dobbin's Soap
Star Soap
Fisk's Ideal Soap
Blizzard Soap
Mottled Soap
Good Will Soap
Ivory Soap
Queen Soap
Rabbit's Soap
Acme Soap
Grandpa's Wonder Soap
Spurr's Crystal Soap
White Castile Soap

Duryea's Laundry Starch, 1 lb. packages
" " 3 lb. "
" Satin Gloss, 6 lb. boxes
Elastic Starch
Celluloid Starch
Royal Starch

Soap Powders

Fairbanks's Gold Dust
Pearline
Soapine
Ivorine
Sirena
Tuxedo
May's Crystal

Sapolio, cleaning and polishing
Kleenaline, " " "
Bon Ami, cleans everything

Sal Soda
Chloride of Lime, Disenfectant, 1lb. cans
Potash, 1lb cans
Aqua Ammonia, 1 pint bottles
Bluing, ½ pint, 1 quart bottles
Rising Sun Stove Polish
Parlor Pride Stove Enamel
Tarbox Tar Stove Polish

Copper Wash Boilers, $3.00
Tin " 2.00
Copper Tea Kettles, 1.25
Wash Tubs—indurated fibre and common
Water Pails " " "
Mop Sticks
Brooms
Scrub Brushes, Window Brushes
Store Brushes, White Wash Brushes
Feather Dusters, Varnish Brushes
Dust Pans
Tea Pots, agate, iron and tin
Coffee Pots, agate, iron and tin
Wash Basins, indurated fibre and tin
Dover Egg Beaters
Fire Shovels
Milk Pans
Stew Pans
Spiders
Lemon Extractors
Tin Dippers
Wash Boards
Yellow Mixing Bowls

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

School Shoes at Prices to fit the Hard Times at

HENRY'S SHOE STORE.

ASK TO SEE THE WAVERLY SCHOOL SHOE!

If you need any thing in boots, shoes, rubbers, slippers, blacking or shoe dressing, you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store, corner Main and Central streets. Ladies' and gents' fine shoes in patent leather and russet. Also a large assortment of baby shoes.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., August, 1893.

*Opening of new millinery, new wraps and jackets, Wednesday and Thursday of the next week.*

The show will be as full as we know how to make it.

You who have plenty of money shall be perplexed between the gay and rich and plain; we shall tempt you a dozen ways at once.

And you whose little money must go as far as it can shall without envy, because of the practical help we give you where that help is most useful; help toward inexpensive propriety.

So come. Everybody is welcome—without exception.

*Opening of new dress goods, new silks and velvets, new dress trimmings, etc., every day this week.*

If we could have, for a looker, just for a looker, every woman within half-a-hundred miles of Springfield this fall, we should double our dress goods business this year.

Our stock surpasses every other within our reach in the variety of choice fabrics. We have not only richer, but more in variety. At 50 cents, for instance, we have nearly two hundred distinct styles; counting colors.

Where else can you find so much to make your choosing easy?

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

SCHOOL SHOES

FOR

BOYS AND GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.00 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

Ripans Tabules—gentle cathartic.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song. Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up. | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.

LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
MONSON, MASS.

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10
20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20
25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25 25
50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.**, *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

5 5 5 5 5 5 — ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST. — 25 25 25 25 25 25

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. *Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

WHEN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, Chicago, be sure to call at the unique exhibit of

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef

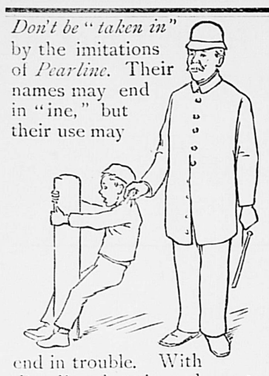
in the northeast part of the AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, north aisle, in the Uruguay Department, and get a

FREE CUP of delicious refreshing BEEF TEA

made from the world-known LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.

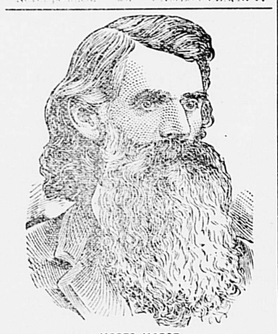
4-21

*Don't be "taken in"* by the imitations of *Pearline*. Their names may end in "ine," but their use may



end in trouble. With *Pearline*, there is no harm to anything that can be washed. Anything is washed easier, everything is washed better. Use *Pearline*, and you will want nothing else; use nothing else, and you will want *Pearline* more.

Never peddled. 284 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.



MOSES MORSE.

## We Will Not Quarrel

As to what causes RHEUMATISM. A good many people have it, and

## LEON'S SARSAPARILLA

WILL CURE IT.

Before this Court Adjourns we want the Jury to hear the Testimony of Mr. Moses Morse.

The Kind that Never Fails

For 20 years I have had Rheumatism. During the time I have found it almost impossible to do my farm work, and have been confined to my room for weeks at a time, and I have hardly seen a day without pain. I had tried doctors and medicines almost without number, and I concluded I would give up trying to get better, but one of my neighbors who had been cured, advised me to take Leon's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and before long I began to get straightened out. My pain comfort. I am gain to work with I was once, but not so young as I rode the mowing last summer I machine in the afternoon, and the horse-rake in the boys said I was a pretty good man in haying yet. I know Leon's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine.

Respectfully, MOSES MORSE.

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Leon's Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST

BLOOD PURIFIER

IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

WHY do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.

Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

## A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

### Her Attractions.

She has no dazzling charms, no classic grace,
Nothing, you think, to win men's hearts about her;
Yet, looking at her sweet and gentle face,
I wonder what our lives would be without her.

She has no wish in the great world to shine;
For work outside a woman's sphere, no yearning;
But on the altar of home's sacred shrine
She keeps the fire of pure affection burning.

We tell our griefs into her patient ear;
She whispers "Hope" when days are dark and dreary;
The little children like to have her near,
And run into her open arms when weary.

Her step falls lightly by the sufferer's bed;
Where poverty and care abound she lingers;
And many a weary heart and aching head
Finds gifts of healing in her tender fingers.

She holds a helping hand to those who fall,
Which gently guides them back to paths of duty.
Her kindly eyes, with kindly looks for all,
See in uncomliest souls some hidden beauty.

Her charity would never need embrace;
Too shy and timid, fear not to address her;
With loving tact she rightly fills her place,
While all who know her pray that heaven may bless her.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

"What is the formula, professor,
For maidens up to date?"
The wise man smiled and quickly wrote
"S S F 98!"
"Pray, may what may mean this mystic scroll?"
Said she, the Vassar pert.
"Why, one part saint and one part sage
And ninety-eight a flirt."

—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

Customer—"Have you felt slippers?" Clerk—"Yes'm, but not for a long time now."—*Yankee Blade.*

"Here's another blow at American agriculture," said the farmer when he saw the cyclone coming.—*Kansas Farmer.*

Teacher—"John returned the book. In what case is book?" Dull Boy (after long thought)—"Bookcase."—*Good News.*

Frank—"Were you actually surprised, as you said, when I proposed?" May—"Yes, indeed: I really had all but given you up!"—*Vogue.*

Many a bankrupt business man can testify to the impossibility of keeping one's head above water and above whisky at the same time.—*Buffalo Courier.*

"What a superb face!" said one Boston girl to another as they stood before a marble head of Minerva. "Yes," said the other. "What a nose for spectacles!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Hullo!" said the chestnut to the robin, "what are you?" "I'm a little bird," said the robin. "What are you?" "I'm a little burred, too," said the chestnut.—*Harper's Young People.*

"Then you think I can never learn to dive. I don't see why?" Professor—"My dear young lady, you must remember that you would have to keep your mouth shut."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Guest—"So you always want pay in advance now, baggage or no baggage?" Hotel Clerk—"Yes. You see a good deal of money has been lost lately by hotels burning down."—*New York Weekly.*

Mrs. Billus—"John, the doctor says I need a change of climate." Mr. Billus (absorbed in his newspaper)—"That's all right, Maria. It's going to be twenty degrees colder to-morrow."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Emma—"What's that noise? It sounds as though they were pounding beefstead." Jane—"You guessed right: but we always speak of the performance here as 'tendering a banquet.'"—*Boston Transcript.*

Comforts of a home.—Bell Boy—"Dere's a a young couple on de piazzy as wants you to send 'em some chairs." Clerk—"Is it bright moonlight?" Bell Boy—"Nope; dark." Clerk—"Take them this chair."—*Puck.*

"I say," said Fuddles, who sometimes thinks he is smart, "what sort of fruit can you raise on an electric plant?" But Fuddles, who also thinks he is smart occasionally, promptly replied "Currents."—*Washington Star.*

"I wish my little boy would try to be good all the time," said Bobbie's mamma, as she was rocking the little fellow to sleep. "I do," replied Bobbie. "But I don't think I'm big enough to do very well at it yet."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Young Husband—"I'm just about dead from putting down this carpet." Wife—"The carpet is not heavy." "No, but I have to work in such a cramped position." "Nonsense. Just imagine you are on your bicycle."—*St. Botolph.*

Plymouth Rock Variety. Polite Tramp—"Madam, may I inquire what variety of fowl this is?" Lady of the House—"That is a Plymouth Rock." Polite Tramp—"Er—I thought so. Have you any stone-crushers on the premises?"—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

"When I marry I shall try to be sure of one thing, and that is that I have a woman of sense." "You mean a woman of prudence and forethought, with fine preceptions and a knowledge of human nature?" "Yes, that's it exactly." "But they are just the ones that never marry."—*Funny Folks.*

Mr. Hicks—"I hear cook screaming down stairs; there must be a burglar in the house." Hicks—"Good heavens, where is my gun?" Mrs. Hicks—"Don't you stir a step; he might shoot you." Hicks—"What do I care about being shot; suppose he should carry off the cook?"—*Brooklyn Life.*

Old Hyson (angrily)—"See here! I would like to know what you intend to make of yourself? Your college professor says he doesn't know of anything that you would be likely to make a success of." Young Hyson—"Well, you don't expect me to answer a question that a college professor can't answer, do you?"—*Puck.*

"Dese fool laws agin' sellin' cigarets, des' to pertect de kids agin deysel's," says Uncle Mose, "makes me tiahd. If dey was a leetle mo' paternalism at home, an' less ob it in de gub'ment, dis country would be a heap bettah off. You don't see none o' my pickaninies smokin' while de ole man has got de power to work a gad."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

WHY HE DIDN'T SHOOT.—A Cass avenue man with a wife who has her own ways about doing things, catches her now and then.

"My dear," he said the other morning, as he was dressing, "I think you were right when you told me last night there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously.

"Because all the money that was in my pockets when I went to bed is gone.'

"Well," she said, with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had been brave and gone up and shot the wretch you would have had your money this morning."

"Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said, gingerly, "but I would have been a widower.'

She laughed softly then and gave half of it back to him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## I Was Very Nervous

During the spring. My appetite was poor, my bowels in bad shape, I had no strength, could not sleep even when I was tired, and when I got up in the morning I felt more tired than if I had walked 20 miles. In fact, had no energy at all. I was urged to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and can say what thousands have said before, that it worked wonders for me—gave me strength, appetite, vigor and energy for work. I feel now that life is worth living. I am so grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla that I feel it my duty to write this voluntarily." EDWARD O. DOHERTY, Dover, N. H. Be sure to get HOOD'S, because

Mr. Doherty.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

## THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## Breakfast Well In order to Dine Well.

A heavy breakfast upsets the stomach, clogs the brain, spoils the day. Avoid all pasty, starchy, indigestible food. Don't be a victim of the oatmeal "fad." The correct thing for breakfast—light, nourishing and almost self-digesting,—is FOULDS'

## WHEAT GERM MEAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

# SPEAR HEAD

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor from **any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. You can find no tin tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

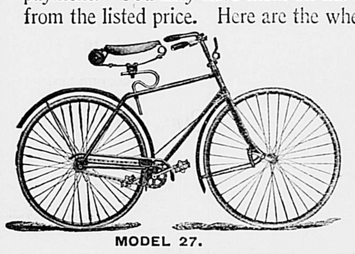
DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

## Would You Own a Bicycle?

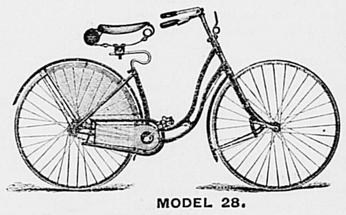
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

**1892 COLUMBIAS,**

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

**BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?**

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

**HOW TO GET ONE.**

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.
221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.

### GAMECOCK AND RATTLE.

One day last week a tom turkey belonging to Mr. Arnold S. Ormsby, a Krinkle Root Ridge farmer, gobbled so long and noisily in the dooryard just before dinner time that Mrs. Ormsby hastily wiped her hands on her apron and ran out to see what the gobbler meant by making such a racket. She soon discovered that the turkey's noise was caused bo a rattlesnake that lay coiled on the grass, and that the gobbler was dancing around the snake in a state of anger that made his wattles look fiery red. The snake was as cool as a cucumber, Mrs. Ormsby said, but, as the maddened fowl strutted and gobbled around it, the reptile wagged the tip of his tail as though it was getting mad also, blinked at the noisy bird and repeatedly ran out its tongue as if it was trying to say to the turkey: "Don't you dare to come an inch nearer, old fellow!"

Mrs. Ormsby grabbed the gobbler by the tail and flung him over the fence. The rattlesnake bowed its thanks to her, drew in its tongue, stopped wagging its tail and tried to look as innocent and harmless as an angleworm, but its modest manners didn't deceive Mrs. Ormsby a particle, and she immediately trotted into the house and got a kettle of water, intending to give the intruding reptile a hot shower bath.

Just as she reached the doorsteps the tom turkey and one of Mrs. Ormsby's game cocks flew over the dooryard fence and fluttered toward the rattlesnake. The turkey gobbled angrily, and the silent rooster stretched out his neck and glared at the coiled reptile pugnaciously, acting as if he was about to give battle to a creature of his own race. Mrs. Ormsby put down the kettle, got a broom and undertook to shoo the rooster away, but she was not quick enough, for the snake instantly struck at the rooster, and the alert game cock evaded the deadly fangs by jumping up and rapping the rattler on each side of its head with both spurs.

The snake recoiled and struck again with a vengeance, and the agile rooster flew over its head, wheeled like a flash, and jabbed his spurs deep into the back of the rattler's neck just as the snake had coiled up for the third time, following it up with another savage thrust before the astonished reptile had a chance to act. The wounded rattler was unable to coil itself again. It began to writhe so violently that the plucky game cock failed to reach its neck, although he jumped at it three or four times, and it finally jammed its fangs into its own sides repeatedly, and tore about so fiercely that the rooster backed off and eyed it for a moment. The tom turkey continued to gobble threateningly, and the game rooster, seeing that he had completely disabled the rattler, flew upon an oleander bush and crowed lustily. Then Mrs. Ormsby marched out with her kettle, but she didn't waste the hot water, for the snake had stretched out and was lifeless.—*Scranton Tribune.*

### A FINANCIAL SCARE.

"Come hither, men," said Capt. Kidd to the two seamen who carried a cracker-box with much evident difficulty. "Come hither."

As soon as they had done so he took off his broad-brimmed hat, in which he wore a large feather instead of a string, and scanned the horizon. It seemed to be a satisfactory horizon, for he turned with a sigh of relief, and said:

"I think we will put the money in yon river bank."

"But, capting," said one of the men, "the bank is not safe."

"No," said the other," it's liable to collapse under the slightest pressure."

"Peace, fools," said Capt. Kidd, angrily; "at last I have penetrated the secret of your identities. You are the men who go round predicting panics."

Thereupon he took up his mattock and slew them so that no one might be left to tell the tale.

Then he dug a hole himself, deposited his doubloons, wrote himself a receipt and at last accounts the money was there yet.—*Washington Star.*

Mr. Hardy Times (on his way to the fair)—"Porter, why do they call this train 'the limited?" Porter—"Cause, sah, you ain't 'lowed to gib de portah more'n fo' dollars at any time, sah."—*Puck.*

## A LADY BARBER.

### The Gentler Sex the Finest Tonsorial Artists.

The Best Representative of The Art in This Country.

Some Things She Has to Say Which Make Interesting Reading.

If there is anything which a woman is calculated to do better than a man, it is in the care of and attention to the hair. Her natural skill and taste make her preeminently man's superior. This explains the great popularity of Mrs. C. V. Wentworth, who stands easily the foremost tonsorial artist in this country.

Seen at her tonsorial parlors, at 5 Main street, Waterville, Maine, she said:

"I am well and strong again now. For the past two years my health has been so poor I could not do my work, could not walk across the house, in fact. I got so feeble that the best doctors in this city told me that if I went to sleep on my left side I would never wake again.

"I heard of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and thought I would try it, and when I had taken one bottle I was very much better. I have taken four bottles of this remarkable medicine and it has done me more good than any medicine I ever took.

"I am now able to do my work and have gained twenty-five pounds in weight. I cannot say enough in its praise."

MRS. C. V. WENTWORTH.

The singular thing is that all the doctors in the city gave Mrs. Wentworth up as incurable, saying that she could not possibly live. Now that they have seen the wonders performed by this great and wonderful medicine, there is no doubt that they are prescribing and giving Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for every disease. It certainly cures more diseases than any other remedy ever discovered and physicians and druggists are recommending it all over the country as the best of all medicines—the ideal remedy, in fact, to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Use this remedy now and it will make you strong and well—in fact put you in perfect health again. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and druggists keep it for $1.00. It is the prescription and discovery of the famous physician, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and he can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

### THE BEST ROADWAYS IN THE WORLD.

Saxony, if we may credit the unqualified and enthusiastic assertion of Consul Merritt of Chemnitz, has "without doubt the finest system of roads in the world." The kingdom, as is well known, is densely populated. Two centuries ago the Saxon roads were built with wood, like our American corduroy roads. In 1781 a very progressive road law was enacted, which, among other provisions, recognized the right of an owner to compensation whose land was taken to widen a road, provided he had to give up more than "so much as could be seeded with two pecks of Dresden measure." The roads of to-day have a rock substructure of broken stones carefully placed by hand on the smooth and graded roadbed. The rule is to select stones of nearly equal size and place them tightly against each other, each with its largest plain surface downward, to prevent its working loose. Small fragments fill the intervening spaces, and are carefully wedged in and rammed down. Then comes the superstructure, of small, broken stone, as nearly cubical as possible, and from the size of a hen's egg to that of a walnut, depending on the material. The road is then soaked with water, rolled, and finally covered with gravel, which is also rolled. The average of general repairs in state roads is but once in 11 or 12 years, on account of the continuous local repairs. Great care is taken in scraping off mud and removing dust from these country roads.

But it is the trees on the roads of Saxony that most strike and please the American. They make long avenues, stretching for miles, and are well selected and carefully kept. In the year 1890 the sum of 150,622 marks was obtained from the fruit grown on the state roads of Saxony alone, and the income from trees on country roads was greater. The objects in planting trees are said to be primarily to make the road more discernible at night and after snow drifts, and secondarily to afford pleasure and comfort to wayfarers. Hardy fruit trees are chosen, so that when in bloom the roads are particularly charming; but forest trees are substituted where fruit cannot easily be grown, or where, as in very populous places, or near villages, the fruit might be stolen and perhaps damage also done to the trees thereby. When apple trees are planted, "varieties having long stems and lofty tops" are chosen by preference. Among timber trees, ash and maple are favorites, with wild cherry at a distance from villages. When other reasons do not demand closer planting, apple, pear and sweet cherry trees are put 30 to 40 yards apart, and sour cherry trees and plums from seven to nine yards.—*New York Sun.*

GETTING THE MITTEN.—An old-time New England expression, "getting the mitten," meaning having your offer of marriage rejected by your "best girl," has an origin in the customs of the earlier days. One hundred years ago, gloves were unknown in the country towns. Mittens were knitted and worn in all families. If a young man, going home from singing school with the girl of his choice, was holding her mittened hand to keep it from getting cold, and took that opportunity to urge his suit, if the offer proved acceptable, the hand would remain; if taken by surprise, an effort to withdraw the hand would leave the mitten. So the suitor would "get the mitten, but would not get the hand."

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.—Duty is the telescope through which we should look to pick out the way before us.

Obedience is not servility.

The sun can't shine through a broken heart.

Obstinacy is not force of character so much as it is its opposite.

Prudence is the diamond setting in the crown of valor.

A little taffy now and then is relished by the wiser men.

Forgiveness is a rose without a thorn.

Money may buy silks and satins, but not angels' clothes.

Most of our troubles are cowards if we face them bravely.

As a rule when a man "gets even" he wishes he had got something else.

### STORIES FOR CHILDREN.

"I wish I were able to write the go-to-sleep stories that are told to the little folks all over the land every night," said a tender-hearted mother the other day. "It makes me positively sad to think of the small brains that are filled with distorted images, hobgoblins, ogres, giants, and the like, just as reason is loosing its hold upon them for several hours. I don't think mothers realize what an influence upon a child's life, and even upon its life after it has ceased to be a child, is exerted by this apparently trifling matter of how it goes to sleep.

"Every night when I watch my little daughter working off the big thoughts that sweep over her brain as the tired body begins to relax, while her mentality seems to be briefly and proportionately stimulated, I tremble to think of the harm that could be done to her or any child—for Mabel is not an abnormal child in any way—by an ignorant nurse or thoughtless parent.

"The fact that every normal child cries out for a bedtime story shows that its mental nature needs it just as its physical nature craves sweets. You want to give your child pure candy, so give him the unadulterated story. Leave out the fearful personalities, the grim and gigantic figures—these, even if they are properly vanquished by the gallant hero, are too distinct for the cribside tale.

"Sit down by your little one's bed, and speak low and evenly. Weave a fanciful but quiet story that tells of pretty fairies and birds and flowers and droning bees and loving little boys and girls—these woo sleep to the weary but still active brain, not with the suffocating pressure of the gathering storm lit with lurid flashes, but with the soft clouds of the sunset horizon that change from rosy pink to tender enveloping gray, and gradually deepen into restful gloom."—*New York Times.*

JONKS WAS A FOOL.—The *National Tribune* records the failure of a wit:—

Sawney—"Jonks is a fool!"

Flint—"H'm! Why so?"

Sawney—"At the club last night he said to me: 'I saw a girl to-day whom I met in Genoa last year.' And I said 'Genoa?' And he said, 'That's what I said.' And I said, 'See?' And he said, 'Naw!' and walked off. The fellow is a fool!"

Flint—"H'm! I don't exactly see—"

Sawney—"Why, he said he met her in Genoa, and I said 'Genoa?' And he said—"

Flint—"I know what he said! He said 'Genoa,' and you said 'Genoa,' and he said that was what he had said, and you said—"

Sawney—"He said he met her in Genoa. See? And I said 'Genoa?' 'Yeknow'er? See it now?"

Flint—"U-r-r-r! Yes, I think, myself Jonks acted the fool. He ought to have slain you on the spot."


THE KIND THAT CURES

J. R. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. R. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main St., Spencer, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS,—So low was I got by I commenced to fail. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a continuous headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I must die. My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 20, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.

No. 56 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.
Correct sizes—latest styles of letters.
Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

A box of BEECHAM'S PILLS constitutes a family medicine chest. *Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, and all nervous and trembling sensations are relieved by using these Pills* Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating Of all druggists Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

Browning's Cough Cure

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

PATENT. B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y. GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893. NUMBER 25.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to which hair has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $2000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1000—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5½ per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD'S

CLOAK

AND

SUIT HOUSE.

—:—

*Headquarters for waists, suits, blazers, and everything desirable in ladies' apparel for hot weather. Ladies' outing suits in all colors, prices ranging from $5.00 up, fitted while you wait. A force of competent fitters always in attendance.*

*Ladies' full suits, "Empire" and "Eulalia" styles in the fashionable colors, ready to put on at once. Style and fit equal to the best imported gowns at less than 1-2 the price.*

*DUCK AND PIQUE SUITS. Choice patterns carefully selected and made with the full skirts, properly adapted to the sea shore or country wear.*

*CHALLIE TEA GOWNS and wrappers for house wear, artistically gotten up, in a choice variety of patterns.*

*WAISTS in silk, lawn, percale, cheviot and cambric, laundered or unlaundered, in more than 100 styles and every color. The largest and best assortment of waists in the city. Don't fail to see them.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

—:AT:—

Campbell's Blacksmith Shop.

The patronage has increased so much duting the three years under the present proprietor that he has been obliged to engage an

EXPERT CARRIAGE IRONER,

and is now prepared to give his

PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE SHOEING DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of blacksmith work, both light and heavy, also repairing, promptly done and satisfaction guaranted.

Carriage work of all kinds, light and heavy, in charge of thoroughly competent workmen.

A. S. CAMPBELL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - PALMER.
tf-17

ASTONISHING!

The amount of trade that is coming our way these days when nearly every one is crying hard times.
Well, the secret is that people are saving money by trading with us, and receiving courteous and generous treatment.

In Our Dry Goods Department,

We have received this week a large line of 5c. Prints, 6c Prints, 7c. Prints.
Lancaster Ginghams at 8c.
Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels, 9 to 16c.
Brown and Bleached Cotton Toweling (fine) 5c. a yard.
Comforters for the cool nights, $1.00, $1 25, $1.50.
Blankets, 95c. per pair up.
Horse Blankets for street and stable.
We want to show you our new dress goods at 12½ and 25c. Springfield, did you say? Springfield merchants are real nice fellows, but they don't own all the goods in Hampden County. These goods are bought for cash and will be sold at cash prices for cash or on approved credit.
A line of trunks, bags, extension cases, and umbrellas just in, at lower prices than ever before.

For Canning and Pickeling.

Mason Fruit Cans, pints, quarts, and two-quarts.
Lightning Fruit Cans, pints and quarts.
Extra Rubbers for same.
Best quality Granulated Sugar, fine or medium, 16 lbs. for $1.00.
Pure Cider Vinegar, 10c. per gallon.
Whole Cloves, Whole Allspice,
Whole Pepper, Cinnamon Bark,
Whole Cassia, White Mustard Seed.

Butter.

Home production, 1 lb. prints.
Vermont Creamery, 1 lb. lumps, 5 lb. boxes.
Belchertown Creamery, 1lb. prints.

Eggs.

Plenty of fresh eggs now, picked up near home.

Cheese.

Fine Cream Cheese, 15c. Try it.

Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes—extra fine stock.
White Potatoes—excellent cookers.

Drop a postal with Uncle Cyrus, addressed to us, or leave word at store and our messenger boy will appear with the goods about as soon as you can get the change ready.

W. E. STONE,

Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets and Groceries,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city phisicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston.
18-17


### Old-Fashioned Flowers.

Where are the sweet old-fashioned posies,
Quaint in form and bright in hue,
Such as grandma gave her lovers,
When she walked the garden through?

Lavender with spikes of azure
Pointing to the dome on high,
Telling thus whence came its color,
Thanking with its breath the sky.

Four-o'clock, with heart upfolding,
When the loving sun had gone,
Streak and strain of cunning crimson
Like the light of early dawn.

Regal lilies, many petalled,
Like the curling drifts of snow,
With their crown of golden anthers
Poised on malachite below.

Morning-glories, tents of purple,
Stretched on tents of creamy white,
Folding up their satin curtains
Inward through the dewy night.

Marigold, with coat of velvet
Streaked with gold and yellow lace,
With its love for summer sunlight
Written on its honest face.

Dainty pink, with feathered petals,
Tinted, curled, and deeply frayed,
With its calyx heart half broken,
On its leaves uplifted laid.

Can't you see them in the garden
Now, where grandma takes her nap,
And cherry-blooms shake softly over
Silver hair and snowy cap?

Will the modern florist's triumph
Look so fair or smell so sweet
As those dear old-fashioned posies,
Blooming round our grandma's feet?"

*—Ethel Lynn, in New York Ledger.*

## THE ANGEL'S SEAT.

"Don't forget to have the turkey and other things sent early, dear, so that I may get the most of my preparations through with today, and have only the final touches left over for to-morrow."

Mrs. Willard's cheery face looked over the top of the shining silver coffee pot that stood at her right hand reflecting her features in the most grotesque of variations; but whether lenghtened out to emaciation, or broadened to a ludicrous width, the reflections usually wore the same genial smile of kind-heartedness. That one bit of extravagance was a perpetual delight to her, satisfying her nature as only solid silver could have done. This bright little woman had a weakness for "real things," the indulgence of which her husband's somewhat limited finances restricted.

"I am sure that one enjoys luxuries all the more for having to plan and economize in order to obtain them," she was wont to remark with one of her contagious smiles, and an affirmative nod of her head that carried conviction with it. "Things easily obtained lose much of their importance in one's estimation, you know, and I am confident that those who are in moderately comfortable circumstances get more real enjoyment out of life than those to whom cost signifies nothing."

Mr. Willard came around to his wife's chair, and with one hand on the back of it bent down and kissed her. Though they had been married thirty years their love for each other had not aged a single day, and now their hearts were drawn closer by one great, common sorrow.

"Isn't it a deal of work and worry, dear, just for two of us?" he asked solicitously. "Seeing that you have no help at present, can we not be quite as thankful with our ordinary good dinner as with these extra Thanksgiving dishes?"

"You forget the angel, dear. We must have the regular Thanksgiving dinner, for the angel's sake, and our own, too. I don't think I could be quite happy with any of my usual preparations left undone."

As she spoke of the "angel" their eyes instinctively turned to the third, unoccupied seat at the table. For twenty years their dining-table had neven once been spread without this extra seat prepared for the unexpected guest. The prettiest china, a clean napkin and a fresh bouquet were always at the "angel's" seat, in readiness for the possible guest, and I doubt if the Willards would have relished a meal in their own home with this preparation left undone. It was to them as if a veritable angel occupied the chair, a silent and and perpetual blessing to their home.

"No," answered the husband and the shadow of a memory crept into his eyes—they used to be stern eyes in the old days, whenever he was dispieased, but a great grief had burned all suggestion of sternness out of them—"I have not forgotten the angel, or that it has been our custom to have the seat occupied on feast days if at no other time; but we have scarcely become settled in this strange city, and you have formed no acquaintances as yet, not even a washerwoman. You would hardly care to invite your Chinese laundryman to sit there on Thanksgiving day? I do not see how you are going to manage it in so short a time."

"Nevertheless I will manage it in some way, and the angel's seat will be occupied to-morrow," she returned brightly, adding, "And I shall prepare for my unknown guest as if it was to be my dearest friend. You will send the things early, will you not?"

"Certainly, my dear, since you desire it, and God grant that your kind, unselfish doing for this stranger guest may return to you fraught with rich blessing."

"You always say that or something like it," she laughed brightly. "As if I did not get my recompense in the pleasure these guests afford me, and you know you are as greatly interested in this pretty little conceit of—of—the dear child's—" her voice dropped almost to a whisper, and grew suddenly tremulous with tenderness that choked her utterance so that the sentence remained unfinished, but he knew all that was in her heart to say quite as well as if she had said it.

Bending quickly he drew her head to his bosom and dropped fond kisses of sympathy on her forehead, her eyes and her upraised lips, with all the tenderness of a lover, this man of middle age with the white threads in his hair outnumbering the darker ones, two to one.

Her arms crept up and clasped about his neck. She gave one quick, convulsive sob, and the sigh accompanying it found this plaint:

"O, Richard, if we could only find her, our lost one!"

"Yes, dear, some time we shall," he replied, and hurried away lest he should be tempted to reveal a secret hope that they were very near their daughter in this far west land, and would surely find her soon; but knowing how fallacious are all expectations aside from absolute certainty, he refrained from kindling anticipations that might never be fulfilled.

Yes, there was a shadow in the Willard home. Is there ever a home of thirty years establishment without its shadow, I wonder? The world knew nothing of this secret sorrow, for Mrs. Willard was so bright and cheerful that none suspected the grief close guarded within the chamber of her heart, even her husband was not often permitted to behold its reflection in her face. Ten years her sorrow had been an ever present companion, and yet her eyes looked only laughter and happiness into other eyes. Knowing that human nature turns from gloom and distress, she accepted the inevitable truism:

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone,"

and gave the world an opportunity to share her grief, but extended with lavish generosity the sunshine of joyous unselfishness to all who were so fortunate as to come within her happy influence.

Mrs. Willard did not question her husband's reason for this sudden and unexpected removal to San Francisco. She seldom sought his confidence, well knowing that he would offer it when it was best she should share it with him. When he intormed her that "important matters" called him to California she accepted his assertion without inquiry, and here they were in a sunny little cottage on one of the many hills sloping down to the city's business center. What a delight these hills, and the novelty of them, were to her, lifting every habitation above its neighbor and obstructing the view of none. The complete cable-car system with which San Francisco is so abundantly supplied, obviates the disagreeable features of these numberless hills.

Mrs. Willard finished her breakfast in pensive meditation after her husband's departure. She was usually more deliberate than he, whose business often hurried him; but this morning when she had so many extra duties to perform in order to make ready the dinner for the morrow of which an unknown, and as yet uninvited guest, was to partake, she seemed to have quite forgotten the lapse of time, and lingered at the table even longer than was her custom.

The kitten stretched itself lazily on the rug in front of the grate, without attracting her attention. There was always a kitten in Mrs. Willard's home, a gray kitten with a white ring around its neck, and white feet, when such a one could be obtained, because it was a kitten marked thus that her little Elsie had loved so long ago, and whatever had once been dear to Elsie's heart was sacred in her mother's eyes ever after.

"The little dining-room is very much like the one in the home of Elsie's childhood," she mused, as her eyes wandered about its sunny interior. "It really seems as if she might step in at any moment and give me a regular schoolgirl hug, and then drop down on the rug beside Pattymite." Elsie's kittens had all been named Pattymite, and the name had descended to each of the family cats, irrespective of sex, during the ten years of her absence.

At that moment there came a sharp little ring at the door-bell, and Mrs. Willard hastened to answer it.

There is as much character in the ring of a door-bell as in the clasp of a hand, and the ring of Mr. Willard's door-bell on that particular morning had "business" in the summons.

"He hasn't had time to order the groceries yet, and if he had, they would be delivered at the side entrance," she thought, speculatively.

It was a little fellow, not over nine years of age, who stood on the door-step with a basket on his arm nearly as large as himself. Through the tattered rim of his hat looked a pair of the keenest, widest-awake eyes that Mrs. Willard had ever seen in so small a specimen of humanity; alert, watchful eyes, they were, with clear, honest depths to them that gave you glimpses down into the boy's affectionate heart.

Somehow from the moment her eyes looked into his her motherly heart opened and took him right in, big basket, ragged jacket, tattered hat and all. One might well call it a silent conquest, for as yet he had not spoken, and had actually stepped into her heart and taken possession of it without so much as an introduction; but then, he was just the bright, breezy kind of a boy that people cannot help loving.

The moment that Mrs. Willard appeared at the door his hand flew up to his hat in order to execute a polite bow, which he had practiced before his mother many times; but his thumb shot through the torn place, and he only succeeded in tipping a part of the tattered rim without any visible effect on the remainder of his hat, at which they both laughed, and she drew him into the pleasant dining-room before he had made his errand known.

"The wind blows so cold out of doors this morning," she explained, "and now, my dear, what is it? Are these flowers for sale?"

"Yes, marm, if you are the lady who is going to have an angel dine with her to-morrow," he replied, darting quick, inquisitive glances about the room.

"Who told you about the angel?" she asked, taking notice that the child spoke quite correctly, and seemed a perfect little gentleman.

"A gentleman asked me if my flowers were for sale, and when I told him 'yes,' he said that if I would go to 97 Post street the lady who expected an angel to dine with her to-morrow would buy what flowers she needed of me, and—please, marm, I'm awful curious 'bout the angel. Is it to be a really, truly one?"

He had placed his basket on the rug beside Pattymore on entering the room, and now stood before her as tall as his nine years would permit, his hat in his hand, and his eager young face aglow with curious expectancy.

From the first her empty mother-arms had been aching to get the child into them. She now drew him to her side and said, with a sudden huskiness in her voice:

"Give me a kiss, my dear, and you shall be the angel while I tell you how it came to pass, and all about it."

At which he flung his arms about her neck and kissed her with such impetuosity that she nearly lost her breath.

"There!" he exclaimed, flushed and happy over the experiment.

Mrs. Willard's eyes w. re full of loving light as she placed him in the "angel's seat" at the table, and filled his plate with dainties such as children like best, making two or three flying trips to the pantry for that purpose, and then, while he disposed of the food with a hungry boy's keen relish, she told him of the little girl whom God had sent into her home, nearly thirty years before.

"Have you heard of the Bible story?" she asked in the middle of her recital.

"Yes, indeed, my mamma has told it to me many times," he replied, earnestly, and I am quite well acquainted with Jesus and His disciples, John and Peter, and the others, you know."

"And you have, no doubt, heard of entertaining angels unawares?" she questioned.

"Oh, yes, mamma told me that, too. Are they the kind of angels you en-ter-tain?"

It was a desperate struggle, but he conquered the big word, just as he meant to conquer all the obstacles of life.

"Yes, my dear," she replied, "and this is how we came to start the pretty custom. My little daughter's Sunday school teacher told her the story about entertaining angels, and when she came home she wanted to keep a seat at our table ready for the angel who might come when least expected, for she thought it would not seem respectful if we were not always ready. You are the angel this morning, my dear."

At which the small face grew quite thoughtful.

"I don't believe that I could think a wicked thing to-day after being your angel for a little while this morning," he said earnestly. It makes a fellow feel sort of good all through him to be an angel, doesn't it? Though, perhaps, it's the cake and jam," he added, with honest simplicity. "We don't ever have cake and jam at home, though mamma used to have them every day when she was a little girl. I don't mind so much, because I've roughed it all my life, but it's tough on mamma, 'cause she used to have better things."

"Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"No, marm; there is just mamma and I since papa died. That was last summer, and I do wish that little boys grew faster so that I could be a man to help her more. She wrote a letter to my grandpapa after my papa died, and she did so hope that he would answer it; but she's about discouraged now, it's been so long."

"And you two live alone?"

"Just mamma and I."

"I have a thought, my dear, which I am sure will make us all happy," said Mrs. Willard, with a sudden lighting up of her beautiful eyes. "One of our customs is to always invite some one to fill the angel's seat on feast days, and to-morrow is Thanksgiving; but we have just come to San Francisco and have made no acquaintances as yet. I was wondering how I was to get my guest for to-morrow when you came; but I have thought it all out now. You shall bring your mamma, and she shall sit in the angel's seat; if you think that she will come."

"O, may I bring her here to this pretty room?" he exclaimed in ecstacy of joy. "She will be so glad to come, I know she will."

"And you must come, too," Mrs. Willard added. "We will have two angels for guests to-morrow."

"Thank you," he said gratefully, "it will be the grandest Thanksgiving ever was. What time shall we come?"

"We dine at 2, and you and your mamma must spend the remainder of the day with us," she answered.

"Well, I s'pose I must be going. It's about time for me to get my morning papers." He walked towards the door, then came back, and twirling his hat in his hand said almost, reverently:

"You can't think how much I thank you for letting me sit in the 'angel's seat,' and the cake and — the jam, and— the kiss, too." Flushing rosily he said "Good bye," and before she could have answered him he was gone.

I wonder if selfish people—those who never do a kindly action without first estimating the personal benefits to be derived—realize the pure, unalloyed enjoyment that is the legitimate result of noble generosity.

"The shadow" did not creep into Mrs. Willard's eyes once during that busy day. She sang as her hands employed themselves with the manifold preparations of the morrow's feast. Little simple songs that had been Elsie's favorites kept rising from her heart to her lips, and all the while a picture of a boy's bright, earnest face was before her mental vision.

"I don't often notice the street urchins whom I meet; but this one seemed to demand recognition by his alertness and manliness," remarked Mr. Willard, in explanation as they were seated in their little parlor the next day, waiting for their expected guests. "The moment I looked into his bright, interesting face it occurred to me that he would fill the vacant seat at the table to-day and I must confess that the errand was but a ruse that you might have an opportunity to invite him. There is something wonderfully attractive in the boy's face, don't you think so?"

"Indeed I do. My heart went out to him the moment I saw him." Then as the bell sounded its welcome summons throughout the cottage; "Let me answer it, dear, I want her to feel that I am like an old friend before she meets you."

She ran out to the hall in nervous haste, for though she had entertained many comparative strangers at her table in bygone years this was the first whose name she did not know (having forgotten to ask the boy this important question) and whom she had not met until the dinner hour.

On opening the door Mrs. Willard made the discovery that the slender veiled lady appeared to be uncontrollably agitated and was trembling in every fiber of her body.

Her little son, however, was as bright and engaging as on the day before, and doffing his hat (the rim of which had been neatly mended) he stood bareheaded before his hostess, and introduced his mother thus:

"This is my mamma, and, please, we didn't remember to tell each other's names yesterday, so I can't tell her yours; but I told her all about you, and she says she knows you and has loved you all of her life. When I told her about the 'angel's seat' she cried and was so glad. I don't cry when I'm happy, but mamma—"

He never finished his most original introduction, for just as Mrs. Willard was about to bestow upon her guest a warm kiss of welcome, that trembling little lady threw back her veil, and her intense voice filled the entrance with an out-burst of joy like the loosing of pent-up waters.

"Mother, oh my mother! Do you not know me, Elsie?"

Elsie? Why, of course, it was Elsie, the lost daughter. What reason could have brought Mr. Willard to California, when his business interests were all in Ohio, but for this very purpose? He had not received his daughter's letter, for the reason that he was not in Springfield when it came to the office, being at that time on his way to San Francisco.

The question naturally arises how such kind-hearted parents could have become estranged from their only daughter for ten years. It had all come about in the way that so many such estrangements occur. When young Arnold came courting pretty Elsie Willard her father made inquiries and research into the young man's character and habits, and had discovered that he was a confirmed drunkard. Elsie's father, whose eyes had been stern in the old days, immediately forbade the intimacy and commanded Fred Arnold to cease his attention to Elsie, declaring that she could never become his wife.

Of course her lover persuaded her that her love alone could redeem him from a life of degredation, and, well, the girl was young and easily influenced. Her father sternly commanded, while her lover entreated with passionate fervor, and the girl yielded.

Fred Arnold never forgave Elsie's father for his refusal to consent to that which could only bring unhappiness to his darling and as soon as they were married he removed her to a distant state, where he abandoned himself to his former inebriety, utterly refusing that she should have any communication with her parents. She attempted it once or twice, and he discovered her desire in time to thwart her; but Mr. and Mrs. Willard understood the cause of her long silence, and lived on, hoping that the hard heart would become softened at last.

Mr. Willard had read of his son-in-law's death in a San Francisco paper, and his removal to that city was for the express purpose of finding his daughter. He had not succeeded as he hoped, and only the day before had engaged assistance in his search, which might have proved a tedious and expensive undertaking but for the continuance of that "kindly thought for others," which Elsie's thought had established, and which her parents had kept in remembrance ever since.

The surprise and delight of that first moment of reunion cannot be described, for the actors were all too much confused with unexpected happiness to recall events clearly. Elsie was the only one at all prepared for the revelation, and no amount of preparation could calm her excited nerves. As for Richie Arnold, he thought for one moment that everybody had "gone crazy" as he afterward expressed it; but when matters were explained to him he was the most emphatic of all in his noisy approval. The Thanksgiving dinner was quite cold before they remembered why they were assembled there, and for some reason everyone, except Richie, seemed to have lost all desire for food. There is such a thing as dining on happiness until there is room for nothing else.

Mr. Willard avers that he recognized his grandson by intuition, and Richie declares that if he had a whole world full of grandmothers from which to choose he could not find a better one than his "very own."—*Rose Hartwick Thorpe in Detroit Free Press.*

### THE DEVIL PLANT.

There has recently appeared in the vicinity of Carthage, Miss., a most peculiar growth known as the "devil plant," which is so deadly as to render all insect life and vegetation in its neighborhood lifeless. It is most innocent in appearance, being a tender green, clinging close to the earth and sprinkled with small red blossoms, cup-shaped, and holding in their hearts a single drop of moisture. It is in this singular dew, which the sun has no power to dispel, that the plant's most blighting influence is said to lie. Bees by the hundreds have been found dead in these blossoms; indeed, the hives of the neighborhood are nearly depopulated by these noxious flowers. A gentleman who is noted as a botanist in these parts tasted this dew, and declared that it was of a sickening sweetness, without odor, and viscid like liquid gum. It was allowed to dwell on his tongue, which soon began to burn him so as to raise a blister, and the member swelled up and became discolored and exceedingly painful.

The bees have not been the only sufferers by this growth, but every insect approaching it seems to become paralyzed and, after a beat or two of the wings above this creeping upas, drops down among its leaves. Cattle which have eaten of it die in a few hours in the greatest agony, with a sort of exaggerated tetanus, the skin drawn tense and the eyes protruding from the head. All ordinary remedies fail to restore one in these attacks. Vegetation also seems to shun the "devil plant" and whole tracts of meadow are now lying scorched and dead from the invidious approach of this unknown growth. Under the microscope the leaves exhibit innumerable little mouths or suckers, of such tenacity as to sting the hand on which the leaf is laid, leaving a dull, red mark like the wound of a scorpion. The people of the vicinity say this plant is a forerunner of disaster, it having made a previous appearance just before the outbreak of the war, and on each occasion of the coming of yellow fever,

An effort is being made to burn it out, but, protected by its singular dew, this has failed. The dead bodies of cattle which have died of eating it on being examined show that the digestive organs are swollen to four times their natural size, and look as if they had been burned; the heart is congested and the blood of a dark, unusual tinge, with an odor like benzoin. The plant is of rapid growth, covering acres in a few days, requiring little hold, and going over every obstacle in its way, the roots being of thread-like fineness, and extending only an inch or two below the surface of the ground, but exhibiting extraordinary tenacity once they have seized hold of a spot, enwrapping pebbles, old roots, etc., like clinging fingers.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### A STORY OF THE WAR.

"I suppose I never told you I was in the war?" began the man with the ginger beard.

The grocer 'lowed, by gimini, that that was one of the few things the man with the ginger beard hadn't told him yet.

"

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.


## A MOST SUCCESSFUL FAIR.

### THE FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL EXHIBITION

**Of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society the Best in its History.—The Largest Showing of Cattle Ever on the Grounds.—Many Fine Horses the Second Day.—Both Upper and Lower Halls Well Filled.—Increased Exhibits in All Departments.**

The managers of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society have reason to congratulate themselves on the success of their last cattle show. After the poor exhibit and slim attendance of last year some were fearful that the society was losing ground, but it has been proved that with good attractions and liberal advertising the Palmer cattle show will still draw a crowd, and many from long distances, as was evidenced by the admission coupons taken from the round-trip tickets sold on the railroads. The only hitch in the whole proceedings was the failure of the balloon to go up, but this was unavoidable, as it was found impossible to inflate it during the high wind of Wednesday afternoon, although those in charge worked hard and long to do so. The ordinary time taken to inflate it is 40 minutes, but only after three and a half hours of hard work, after the wind had died out, was it possible to get it full, and then it was 7.30 and the crowd had of course gone home.

TUESDAY—FIRST DAY.

The weather clerk was against the society this day, which dawned with lowering skies and occasional drops of rain, which had the effect of keeping several large herds of cattle which had been promised, from coming. Enough came however to nearly fill all the pens at the grounds, and the display would have done credit to a much larger place than this. Q. L. Reed of South Weymouth, the delegate of the State Board of Agriculture, stated that the cattle were the finest he had ever seen at a cattle show. There were probably at least 200 head on the grounds. There were more sheep and swine than last year, though the showing in these classes was not as large as desirable. In the poultry department there were even more birds than a year ago, some unusually fine specimens being shown.

The crowd was fully as large as on the first day last year, but many were kept away by the weather. About 1 o'clock it rained in torrents for a little while, but finally cleared off and the afternoon was an ideal one for the events which were on the programme.

The member's trotting class was the first thing called after dinner. There were eight starters, and the prizes were for those who finished nearest to four minutes, irrespective of position. The first horses finished in about 3.45, but A. D. Fosket of Monson managed to get under the wire in 3.59½, the nearest to the time limit, with D. F. Holden of Palmer second, G. C. Flynt of Monson third and C. K. Gamwell of Palmer fourth.

There were two other races, the 2.45 and 2.35 classes. The former had seven starters, "Prince Jerome," entered by L. O. Clapp of Springfield; "China Maid," George Mandell of Hardwick; "Adele," T. Blanchard, Palmer; "Trixie," A. Girouard, Bondsville; "Thorndike," F. H. Beaman, Gilbertville; "Eli," T. T. Sisson, Amherst; "Kittie P.," M. Sorel, Ware; the horses had positions in the first heat in the order named, and the heat proved a procession, with "Prince Jerome" first and "Eli" second. The second heat was a repetition of the first, but in the third heat the judges set "Prince Jerome" back for running and gave the heat to "Thorndike." "Eli" easily took the next, and could have won every heat for that matter, but his driver evidently did not care to give him a record. "Prince Jerome" won the fifth heat and race. The score:—

2.45 CLASS. PURSE $100—DIVIDED.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Prince Jerome, b.g. | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 1 |
| Eli, b.g. | 2 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 4 |
| Thorndike, b.g. | 3 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 2 |
| Adele, b.g. | 4 | 4 | 2 | 2 | 3 |
| Trixie, w.g. | 5 | 5 | 5 | 4 | 5 |
| China Maid, b.m. | 6 | 6 | 6 | 5 | dr. |

Time—2.36, 2.34½, 2.39, 2.40, 2.37½.

There were four starters in the 2.35 class, "Bessie Fawn," entered by the Wigwam Hill Stock Farm of Wilbraham; "Goldbar," G. W. Rice, Springfield; "Dandy," Tom Donolan, Springfield; "Henry M.," Clark & Bombard, Ware; positions in the order named. This race was evidently fixed up between the drivers of "Henry M." and "Goldbar," for the latter could have easily gone several seconds faster than he did, being pulled almost to a walk several times during the race. In the third heat "Henry M." made a bad break at the three-quarter pole when "Goldbar" was close behind, and the latter was almost stopped by his driver in an attempt not to pass the other horse, which he was finally compelled to do, but was held back so that "Henry M." had the lead again at the beginning of the stretch. The judges declared it no heat and ordered it trotted over, putting a new driver up behind "Goldbar," The horse's head was checked much higher in the next heat than in the previous ones, and with other manipulations was kept back again, though he came in only a couple of feet behind the leader. The score:—

2.35 CLASS. PURSE $120—DIVIDED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Henry M., b.g. | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Goldbar, g.g. | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Bessie Fawn, blk.m. | 3 | 3 | 4 |
| Dandy, ch.g. | 4 | 4 | 3 |

Time—2.36, 2.36, 2.38.

The judges were W. M. Haynes of Springfield, L. E. Chandler and C. E. Fuller of Palmer.

Between the heats of the races Prince Leo gave a good exhibition on a rope stretched high over the track near the judges' stand.

WEDNESDAY—SECOND DAY.

The forenoon was given up to the display and judging of horses, of which there were many fine specimens, particularly among the colts.

As the programme for the afternoon was an unusually long one, the races were called for 1 o'clock. It was only 10 minutes past when the horses in the 2-years-old colt-stake race were sent for, and only 20 minutes past when they were sent off on the first heat. Seven had qualified, but only three started: "Phalamon," G. C. Flynt, Monson; "Hermitess," Skilton Bros., Bedford; "Lulu L.," W. A. Bagg, Springfield. The race was mile heats, best two in three, and was won by "Phalamon," though "Hermitess" took the second heat owing to a bad break by "Phalamon." The score:—

TWO-YEARS-OLD COLT-STAKE—$115—DIVIDED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Phalamon | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Hermitess | 2 | 1 | 3 |
| Lulu L. | 3 | 2 | 2 |

Time—3.13¼, 3.12, 3.16.

The yearlings were called next, but only two of the four entered responded, "Marjorie Daw," Wigwam Hill Stock Farm, Wilbraham; "Prima Donna," Skilton Bros., Bedford. The heats were half mile, best two in three, and "Marjorie Daw" easily proved her superiority to the other and settled the race in two heats. The score:—

YEARLING COLT-STAKE—$75, DIVIDED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Marjorie Daw | 1 | 1 | |
| Prima Donna | 2 | 2 | |

Time—1.40, 1.38.

Only two of the four entries were started in the three-years-old race, "Susie Brockett," G. W. Rice, Springfield; and "Alcove," D. F. Holden, Palmer, and the race was decided in three straight heats. The score:—

3 YEARS-OLD COLT-STAKE—$86, DIVIDED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Susie Brockett | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Alcove | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2.44½, 2.50, 2.52.

There were four starters in the free-for-all race, "Calvin C.," H. A. Hamilton, Springfield; "Taras," G. W. Rice, Springfield; "Moxie," G. W. Rice, Springfield; "Dandy," Tom Donolan, Springfield. There was some pretty trotting in this race, but three heats were all that were necessary to decide it. In the second heat the crowd had two races in one, the third and fourth horses having quite a brush for third place away in the rear of the leaders. The score:—

FREE-FOR-ALL. PURSE $150—DIVIDED.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Calvin C., b.g. | 1 | 1 | 1 | |
| Taras, b.s. | 3 | 2 | 2 | |
| Moxie, b.s. | 2 | 3 | 3 | |
| Mandy, ch.g. | 4 | 4 | 4 | |

Time—2.34, 2.32¼, 2.35

The judges were S. S. Taft, Dr. William Holbrook and L. E. Chandler.

Between the heats the Sault Brothers of Monson gave an exhibition of heavy weight lifting. They are both slight, weighing only 119 and 123 pounds, but handled heavy dumbbells as though they were playthings, and kept the crowd interested for half an hour.

In the one mile bicycle race, which was called between the heats of the horse races, there were six starters, William Graham and Henry Stimson of Palmer, Jerry J. Shea of Bondsville, Fred Allen and S. M. Harris of Indian Orchard, and H. C. Walker of Ludlow. Stimson led off at the start and set the pace for about three-eighths of a mile, but slipped a pedal coming down the stretch in the first lap and lost his place. The strong wind was hard for the riders while going up the back stretch. Allen finished first, with Harris second and Walker third. Time, 3.06.

The other two bicycle races were called after the horse races were over. There was but one entry in the half-mile for boys under 17, so Walter Ballard of Hampden, a lad of 12, rode a half mile to see what time he could make, and finished in 1.45.

There were six starters in the five mile race, William Graham, Henry Stimson and Barbour of Palmer, Fred Allen and S. M. Harris of Indian Orchard, and H. C. Walker of Ludlow. The boys started to make a loafing match of it, but quickened their pace slightly when the directors threatened to withdraw the prizes if they did not race. As it was there was not much speed in their movements until the last quarter, when they hustled for places, Allen winning first, Harris second and Barbour third, with Graham only half a wheel behind. The time was 18.20.

Master Allen Atkins then amused the crowd with an exhibition of fancy bicycle riding, doing some very clever tricks for a boy who never mounted a machine until this spring, and who has picked up all his accomplishments unaided.

IN THE HALL.

The display in the hall was larger and better than for several years. In the lower hall the vegetable display was noticeable for the display of mammoth cabbages and squashes, and fine potatoes. There was an excellent showing of fruit of all kinds, declared by the committee to be the best ever shown in the place. Flowers in great variety gave a pleasing bit of color to the other surroundings. The bread, cake and honey display was quite extensive and certainly looked "good enough to eat." The upper hall did not have the barren appearance of last year, the walls and tables being well filled with paintings, fancy work and articles of domestic manufacture. Two exhibits which perhaps attracted as much attention as any were the collection of Indian relics from the Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, and the two chairs, one of them a rocker, made from steers' horns by J. H. Switzer of Holland. A new thing this year was the display by some of the local merchants and manufacturers, which might well be enlarged another year. In this line that of Holden & Fuller easily led, their fine woolen dress goods proving immensely attractive to the feminine eye.

The crowd on the second day was the largest which the society has ever entertained, and numbered fully 2200, there being 2054 paid admissions, besides those being admitted on exhibitors' tickets and otherwise.

The increased crowds of course brought increased gate receipts, the total amount for both days, including grand stand and ground rentals, being $1040.85. Adding to this the entry fees in the colt-stakes race, $147, and those in the other races, $192, and the total receipts of the two days foot up $1379.85, which will leave a surplus after all bills are paid.

THE PREMIUMS AWARDED.

*Class 1. Sweepstakes for best pair of Working Oxen, any age.*—E G Hastings of Palmer, $8.

*Class 2. Working Oxen 5 years old and over—5 entries.* Jerry Rourke of Monson $5, C D Richardson, West Brookfield 4, J S Keep of Monson 3.

*Class 3. Working Oxen 4 years old and over—1 entry.* Gratuity of 3 to J S Keep.

*Class 4. Walking Oxen, to walk one half-mile —4 entries.* B B Fenton of Brimfield 4, E F Henshaw of West Brookfield 3, G E & W M Tucker of Monson 2.

*Class 5. Steers—2 entries. Steer Calves*—H E Wallis of Holland 2, B B Fenton, gratuity of 2.

*Class 6. Thoroughbred Bulls—15 entries.* Two years old and over—Devon—H E Wallis 4; Ayrshire—O W Studley of Palmer 4; Durham—H A Rindge of Monson 4. One year old—Swiss—E F Henshaw 3, L O Stebbins of Monson 2; Jersey—C D Richardson 3; Devon—H E Wallis 3; Durham —H A Rindge 3. Calves—Jersey—G E & W M Tucker 2, O A Bliss of Monson 1; Devon, H E Wallis 2 and 1.

*Class 7. Thoroughbred Cows and Heifers—41 entries.* Three years old and upwards—H E Wallis 3 and 1; Durham—H A Rindge 3; Holstein —W H Williams of Monson 3; Swiss—E F Henshaw 3; Jerseys—C D Richardson 3, O A Bliss 1, G E & W M Tucker, gratuity of 1. Two years old —Devons—H E Wallis 2 and 1; Durham—H A Rindge 1; Holstein—W H Williams 2; Swiss—E F Henshaw 2; Jerseys—O A Bliss 2, G E & W M Tucker 1. One year old—Devons—H E Wallis 2 and 1; Durham—H A Rindge 1; Holstein—W H Williams 2; Swiss—E F Henshaw 2 and 1; Jerseys —C D Richardson 2 and 1. Calves—Devons—H E Wallis 2; Jersey—C D Richardson 1.

*Class 8. Heifers—Grades—18 entries.* Two years old—Swiss—E F Henshaw 2 and 1; Devon—H E Wallis 2; Ayrshire—O W Studley 2 and 1; Durham—H A Rindge 2. One year old—Jersey—C D Richardson 1; Durham—H A Rindge 2. Calves —Jersey—O A Bliss 1; Devon—H E Wallis 1; Durham—G E & W M Tucker 1. Lot of five calves, G E & W M Tucker 3.

*Class 9. Breeding and Milch Cows—8 entries.* Breeding cow—H E Wallis 3, E F Henshaw 2. Milch cows four years old and over—C D Richardson 3, O A Bliss 2, O D Wells of Brimfield 1.

*Class 10. Herds Miscellaneous Neat Stock—6 entries.* Herds of miscellaneous stock, not less than eight—H E Wallis 7, H A Rindge 5. Herds milch cows, not less than 5—H A Rindge 7, G E & W M Tucker 5, H W Williams 3.

*Class 11. Fat Cattle—8 entries.* Pair oxen—E G Hastings 5, J H Carpenter of Monson 3. Fat ox—E G Hastings 3. Fat cow—H A Ringe 3, H E Wallis 2.

*Class 12. Thoroughbred Sheep—Bucks—1 entry.* C D Richardson, Shropshire, 3.

*Class 13. Thoroughbred Sheep—Ewes—7 entries.* J S Keep 3 and 2, C E Dewey 2.

*Class 14. Swine—9 entries.* Boars—W H Williams 4, E G Hastings 2; breeding sow with pigs —H A Rindge 4, J S Keep 3; weaned pigs—E G Hastings 4.

*Class 15. Poultry—116 entries.* Single comb Brown Leghorns—F E Handy of Monson 75 cents. Black Cochins—L W Parkhurst of Palmer 1.50. White Cochins—A D Norcross of Monson 1.50. Partridge Cochins—A D Norcross 1.50 and .75. Buff Cochins—A D Norcross 1.50, E N Fisher .75. Barred Plymouth Rocks—H C Norcross 1.50 and .75. Houdans—H C Norcross 1.50. White Geese—C D Richardson 1.50, W N Flynt of Monson .75. Red Caps—C D Richardson 1.50. Pearl Guineas—C D Richardson 1.50. American Dominiques—C D Richardson 1.50. White Cochins—E L Richardson .75. Black-Breasted Red Games—C D Richardson 1.50, E L Richardson .75. Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams—E L Richardson 1.50 and .75. Toulouse Geese—E L Richardson 1.50. White Georgian Games—E L Richardson 1.50 and .75. Red Pyle Game Bantams—E L Richardson 1.50. White Fantail Pigeons—C D Richardson 1.50, E L Richardson .75. Homing Antwerp Pigeons—E L Richardson 1.50 and .75. Black Jacobin Pigeons—E L Richardson .75. White Wyandottes—F D Rogers of Monson 1.50, E N Fisher .75. Indian Games—E L Cummings 1.50. Silver Duckwing Game Bantams—E L Cummings 1.50, E N Fisher .75. Black Museovy Ducks—W N Flynt 1.50. Pekin Ducks—E N Fisher 1.50, W N Flynt .75. Red-Crested Brown Leghorns—E N Fisher 1.50. Brown Leghorns—O E Bradway of Monson 1.50 and .75. White Leghorns—E N Fisher 1.50. White Plymouth Rocks—F D Rogers 1.50, E N Fisher .75. Black Minorcas—E N Fisher 1.50, A S Geer of Three Rivers .75. African Geese—F D Rogers 1.50. Best Collection of Poultry—E N Fisher 4, E L Richardson 2. Special premium offered by R K James & Co. of Dorchester, Mass., to exhibitor scoring third highest on Barred Plymouth Rock cockerel, C D Richardson. Special premiums of 5-pound packages of Pratt's Poultry Food, offered by Pratt Food Co. of Philadelphia: Black Cochins, A D Norcross; Buff Cochins, A D Norcross; Barred Plymouth Rocks, H C Norcross; Silver Duckwing Games, C D Richardson; Light Brahmas, E N Fisher; Black Minorcas, E N Fisher.

*Class 17. Standard Stallions—7 Entries.* Four years old and over—D F Holden of Palmer 8, Wigwam Hill Stock Farm of Wilbraham 5; three years old—Wigwam Hill Stock Farm 4; one year old—D F Holden 3; colts of 1893—D F Holden 3 and 2.

*Class 19. Mares for Farm and Work Purposes—1 entry.* W L Day of Warren 4.

*Class 20. Brood Mares—8 entries.* D F Holden 4, T Blanchard of Palmer 3, C E Fuller of Palmer 2.

*Class 21. Colts—Non-Standard—for road and trotting purposes. 29 entries.* Three years old—G M Atkins of Palmer 4, John Healey 3, A F Smith of Monson 2, Thomas Moran of Monson 1. Two years old—C W Johnson of Palmer 3, H F Curtis of Belchertown 2, J H Woolrich of Palmer 1, C E Fuller 1. One year old—Wigwam Hill Stock Farm 3, William Granfield of Monson 2, Jerry Rourke 1. Colts dropped in 1893—C E Fuller 5, M L Stebbins of Monson 2, G E Davis of Monson 1, P M Shearer of Palmer 1.

*Class 22. Colts—Non-Standard—for Farm or Work Purposes—3 entries.* Three years old—Theodore Griswold of Hampden 4. One year old—W L Day 3. Colts dropped in 1893—W L Day 3.

*Class 23. Draft, Farm and Work Horses.—15 entries.* Pairs Draft Horses—E J Foskett of Monson 4, C P Haynes of Palmer 3. Pairs Farm Horses —O W Studley 4, G E & W M Tucker 3, C L Randall of Belchertown 2. Single Farm Horses—H A Lombard of Brimfield 3, O W Studley 2.

*Class 24. Carriage Horses—9 entries.* Matched Pairs; S F Cushman of Monson 4. Single Carriage Horses—C W Johnson 3, A D Fosket of Monson 2, F C Flynt of Monson 1, C L Randall 1.

*Class 38. Vegetables and Grain—155 entries.* Collection of vegetables,—G H Fisherdick of Palmer 8, E L Cummings 7. Largest and best collection of potatoes, E L Cummings 2, A S Geer 1; Largest and best collection of tomatoes, E L Cummings 1. Four pumpkins, E L Cummings 75c, T J Chalk of Palmer 50c. Four winter squash, T J Chalk 75c, W H Williams 50c. Single winter squash, A S Geer 50c. Four cabbages, T J Chalk 75c, Joseph Sumter of Monson 50c. Half peck peppers, G S Powers of Monson 75c. Half peck red tomatoes, T J Chalk 50c. Sweet corn, 20 ears, Porter Plympton of Brimfield 1, T J Chalk 50c, Field seed corn, 12-rowed, H E Wallis 1, F D Rogers 1, 8-rowed, 20 ears, H E Wallis 1, F D Rogers 50c. Pop corn, 20 ears, Porter Plympton 1, F H Johnson of Monson 50c. Peck early potatoes, F D Orcutt of Palmer 75c, T J Chalk 50c. Peck late potatoes, E L Cummings 75c, A S Geer 50c. Peck English turnips, A S Geer, 50c. Peck Swedish turnips, T J Chalk 50c, F H Johnson 25c. Peck Yellow Danvers onions, T J Chalk, 5c. Peck red onions, T J Chalk 75c. Peck long blood beets, T J Chalk, 50c. Peck turnip blood beets, A S Geer 50c, J S Keep 25c. Peck sugar beets, E M Walker of Monson 50c. Peck parsnips, Joseph Sumter 50c. Peck carrots, Joseph Sumter 50c, T J Chalk 50c. Peck garden beans in pod, T Griswold of Hampden 75c, T J Chalk 50c. Peck rye, E N Fisher 75c, A S Geer 50c. Peck oats, E N Fisher 50c and 25c. Peck barley, F H Johnson 75c. Peck garden beans, shelled, E L Cummings 75c, A S Geer 50c. Peck field beans, H E Wallis 75c, A S Geer 50c.

*Class 39. Fruit—112 entries.* Best collection of all kinds—A B Howard of Belchertown 5, E M Walker 3, T J Chalk 2. Best collection of apples for all purposes, E R Walker 2.50, A B Howard 1.50, T J Chalk 1. Greenings, J S Keep 50c, A B Howard 25c. Baldwins, J S Keep 50c, A B Howard 25c. Gravenstein, E M Walker 25c, T J Chalk 25c. Roxbury Russetts, T J Chalk 50c, A J Blanchard of Wilbraham 25c. Porters, E M Walker 50c, E N Fisher 25c. Tolman Sweet, T J Chalk 50c. King of Tomkins County, A B Howard 50c, T J Chalk 25c. Gilliflower, A S Blanchard 50c, J S Keep 25c. Maiden's Blush, E N Fisher 50c, A J Blanchard 25c. Northern Spy, A B Howard 50c, E N Fisher 25c. Best collection of pears, A B Howard 2.50, E M Walker 1.50, T J Chalk 1. Bartlett pears, A B Howard 50c, E M Walker 25c. Sheldon, A B Howard 50c, F D Orcutt of Palmer 25c. Seeked, A B Howard 50c, A J Blanchard 25c. Clapp's Favorite, T J Chalk 50c, E N Fisher 25c. Best display of grapes, Mrs J K Butler of Wilbraham 2, E M Walker 1, H E Wallis 50c. Best display of peaches, E M Walker 2, Mrs J K Butler 1. Early Crawfords, E M Walker 50c, F H Johnson 25c. Red Rareripe, Mrs J K Butler 50c. Display of plums, F D Rogers 2, Mrs J K Butler 1.

*Class 40. Flowers—70 entries.* Pansies, A B Howard 1, D W Fosket of Brimfield 50c. Parlor bouquet, Mrs F D Orcutt 1, Mrs J B Shaw of Palmer 50c, N K Rogers of Palmer 25c. Geraniums, Mrs E Brown of Palmer 1. Dahlias, Miss Emma Carpenter of Monson 1. Fuchsia, Mrs E Brown 1. Verbenas, A B Howard 1 and 50c. Asters, F D Rogers 1, A B Howard 50c. Cut Flowers, F D Rogers (20 varieties) 2. Sweet Peas, F D Rogers 1. Gladiolas, Theodore Griswold of Hampden 1. Gratuities were awarded as follows: Bessie Bacon, Miss Angie Johnson of Palmer; roses, D W Fosket; foliage plant, D W Fosket; zinnia, A B Howard; phlox and petunias, F D Rogers.

*Class 41. Butter and Cheese—6 entries.* Butter—Mrs J S Keep 3, Mrs O E Bradway 2, Mrs Milo Booth of Brimfield 1. Cheese—C L Randall of Belchertown 3, J M Craw of Monson 2.

*Class 42. Bread, Cake and Honey—47 entries.* Wheat bread, Mrs. H A McFarland of Wales 75c, Theresa Newman of Palmer 40c, Mrs Milo Booth 30c, Mrs E N Fay 20c, Mrs J B Shaw 20c. Brown bread, Mrs J H Carpenter 50c, Mrs Milo Booth 35c, Mrs J K Butler 20c. Rye bread, Mrs J S Keep 50c, Mrs O W Studley 35c. Fruit cake, Mrs J S Keep 75c, Mrs E M Blanchard of Palmer 75c, Mrs H A McFarland 30c. Cake, Mrs Milo Booth 55c, Miss Josie L Fay of Monson 55c. Canned fruit, J M Tucker of Monson 1, Mrs Milo Booth 50c, Miss Helen Wells of Brimfield 25c. Pickles, Mrs O W Studley 30c, Mrs E M Blanchard 25c, Fred Thompson 25c, Miss Helen Wells 15c. Jelly, Mrs J H Carpenter 50c, Mrs E L Maxwell of Monson 25c. Honey, E N Fisher 1.50, Mrs J H Carpenter 1.

*Class 43. Fancy Articles—108 entries.* Mrs E A Holden of Palmer, knit lace on pillow case 25c, Knit lace 25c. Mrs Candace Johnson of Palmer, slumber robe 50c, crazy tidy 25c, crocheted lace 50c. Miss Angie Johnson, apron 25c, knit lace 25c, knit lace 25c. Miss Julia A Allen of Palmer, pin cushion 10c. Miss H H L Robinson of Palmer, Roman picture throw 15c, umbrella case 25c, veil case 15c, glove case 15c, photograph case 15c. Mrs E J Orcutt, Three Roman Stripe case, 25c, card lace edging 50c. Miss Lottie Wood of Palmer, knit tidy 15c, crocheted edge 25c. Mrs Carrie J Holbrook of Palmer, crocheted sofa cover 75c, crocheted lamp mat 25c, 1½ yards crocheted lace 25c, apron of crocheted lace 50c, apron of crocheted lace 25c, outline stand cover 25c, outline stand cover 25c. Mrs E M Blanchard, fancy bag 35c. Miss Flora Stanley of Palmer, picture scarf 15c. Mrs C N Shepard of Warren, crocheted skirt 25c, Mrs C E Fish of Palmer, crocheted sofa cover 50c, crocheted chair cover 35c, crocheted pillow cover 35c, crocheted peacock tidy 35c, crocheted fan tidy 35c, crocheted tidy 35c. Miss Helen Wells of Brimfield, dress cross stitch 50c, dress cross stitch 10c. Miss Anna Wells of Brimfield, dress cross stitch 10c. Edward Wells of Brimfield, apron cross stitch 15c. Mrs F N Carpenter of Palmer, sideboard cover 50c, sideboard cover 25c, picture scarf 50c, picture scarf 35c, picture scarf 60c, four table doilys 25c, four finger bowl doilys 20c, center table mat 30c, dining table mat 25c, crocheted toilet set 25c, crocheted tidy 25c, crocheted tidy 25c, crocheted mat 20c. Mrs H B May of Lee, tea cloth 35c, center piece 30c, center piece 30c, center piece 50c, tray cloth 40c, collection of doilys (9) 50c. Mrs Laura Child of Palmer, lunch cloth 50c, five center pieces 1.25, small pillow 25c. Miss Kate Foley of Monson, toilet set 75c, tidy 50c. Miss Julia Leary of Monson, three tidies 2. Mrs R N Gardner, 4½ yards crocheted lace 45c, 3 yards knit lace 50c, night robe 50c. Mrs G C Ellis of Palmer, table spread 40c. Mrs N R Rogers of Palmer, fir sofa pillow 25c, toilet cushion 25c. Miss Addie L Rogers of Palmer, banner 25c, blue cushion 15c, pink cushion 15c. Miss Ellie G Shaw of Palmer, spread 50c, doily 20, doily 20, slippers 10c. Mrs F F Holden of Palmer, pin cushion 15c, table cover 25c, table cover 25c, tray cloth 35c. Miss Anna Shaw of Palmer, fan bag 15c, hairpin holder 20c, jewel case 10, handkerchief of drawn work 50c, tidy 30c. Mrs E Maxwell, knit socks 10c, knit mats 15c. Mrs W A Beebe of Monson, samples of lace 50c. Miss Ola Northrop of Palmer, sideboard cover 25c. Mrs A S Campbell of Palmer, baby dress, hemstitched, 40c. Mrs J Sedgwick of Palmer, crocheted tidy 35c, crocheted tidy 25c, crocheted edging 30c, two trimmed aprons 25c, shaun towel 20, Miss Jennie Brainerd of Palmer, picture case 15c, photograph frame 15c, handkerchief bag 20c, hand bag 25c. Mrs A T Wing of Palmer, handkerchief box with chameleon plush 50c.

*Class 44. Fine Arts—19 entries.* Oil painting, Miss Anna Fisherdick of Palmer 4, Miss M J Sedgwick of Palmer 3, Mrs E Newman of Palmer 2, Mrs R P Morse of Palmer 1. Crayon painting, Mrs Clara Ellis of Palmer 2, Mrs L E Chandler of Palmer 2, Miss A L Rogers 1.

*Class 45. Domestic Manufactures, Millinery, etc.—37 entries.* Mrs E A Holden of Palmer, knit bed spread 1.50. Mrs E N Fay, knit bed spread 1.50, rug 50c, rug 35c. Miss Josie R Fay, knitting 50c, rug 25c. Mrs O N Sheperd, afghan 1, bed spread 1. Mrs C E Fish, silk bed spread 1. Mrs O D Wells, rug 1.50, crazy quilt 50c. Miss Kate T Foley, afghan 1. Mrs Henry Trumble of Monson, bed quilt 50c. Mrs N K Rogers, afghan 1, rug 50c, shoulder cape 35c, foot rest 25c. Mrs A H White of Monson, rug 50c. Miss Mary Penniman of Monson, knit bed spread 1.50.

*Class 46. Manufactures of Tools and Mechanic Arts—8 entries.* H J Switzer of Holland, horn chairs 5. F M Eager of Palmer, shoes 2. A S Campbell of Palmer, three shoes 1.50, buggy 25c. John Newman of Palmer, carved canes 1. F W Wetmore of Monson, folding chair 75c, album case 75c.

---

Three train robbers boarded an Illinois Central train near Centralia, Ill., about 11 o'clock Wednesday night, and after it had pulled out of the station climbed over into the cab and ordered the engineer to stop the train. He and the firemen showed fight and were shot, the engineer fatally. The train was then stopped by the outlaws and an attempt made to get at the money in the express car, the messenger and the conductor making so good a fight however that the men were kept back until one of the passengers put in an appearance with a double-barreled shot gun and bagged one of the fellows, the other two escaping.

---

A negro at Roanoke, Va., robbed and beat a white woman Wednesday, and that night an attempt was made to lynch him, but the mob was baffled by the mayor of the city, who called out the militia, and when the would-be lynchers advanced on the jail ordered them to fire, which they did, killing nine persons. The negro was later taken from the jail in an attempt to secret him, but his whereabouts was discovered and he was finally lynched by the crowd.

---

There was a terrible accident on the Big Four road near Kankakee, Ill., Monday night, resulting in the loss of eight lives. The forward section of a train had stopped at a water tank, the rear brakeman had neglected to go back with a flag, and the second section, with the engineer asleep, crashed into the rear car.

---

Ex-President Potter of the Maverick National Bank of Boston, which was wrecked some time ago, goes free, Judge Putnam yesterday ordering the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty, on the ground that there was not evidence sufficient to connect Potter with the illegal acts committed.

---

The Valkyrie, which sailed from England some days ago to compete in the international yacht races at New York, is considerably overdue, and fears that she may have gone down in the rough weather known to have existed since she started are entertained.

---

The railroad commissioners have made up their findings regarding the recent accident on the Boston and Albany road at Chester, and it is expected that the document will be made public to-day.

---

Five men were killed by an explosion of gas in a coal mine at Plymouth, Pa., yesterday, the accident being caused by a workman carelessly entering the mine with a naked lamp.

---

There has been some talk of keeping the World's Fair open until January 1st, but the directors have voted to close it promptly on the 31st of October.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Dressmaker would like engagements by the day, cutting and fitting a specialty.
P. O. BOX 275, Palmer, Mass.

## PALMER NEWS.

**"Wanita," and the Cast of Characters.**

The comic opera of "Wanita, or the Indian Maiden's Mission," which is now in rehearsal and will be presented for the benefit of the Young Men's Library Association Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 17 and 18, is a purely American opera, developed by young men, this work being their first attempt. The authors are all residents of Easthampton, and the initial production was given there last spring. The composer is Ralph L. Baldwin, who is only about 21 years of age, but whose musical talents were evinced at an early age. The librettist is George L. Munn, also a young man, at present editor of the Easthampton *News*. The authors were greatly assisted by Albert N. Baldwin, brother of the composer, who did a great deal toward preparing the work for publication. The scene of the opera is laid in a frontier settlement in the land of the Hurons in 1620. Four Indians and five English pioneers form the principals of the cast, and the action develops about the policy of the Indians toward the new comers. The leading part is sung by Wanita, an Indian maiden, contralto; Osseo, a young war chief, baritone, is in love with her, but his opposition to the peace policy of her father Wauregan, the old sachem, bass, creates an unfavorable antagonism between them, as Wanita clings to her father; Magua, baritone, a squaw Indian, is a comedian on new lines, and completes the Indian leading parts. The Puritans are Dorothy Bradford, a young girl, soprano; Donald, tenor, leader of the fighting men, and in love with Dorothy; Jemimah Skillings, mezzo-soprano, a timid spinster of uncertain age and unending woes; Simeon Lubberly, tenor, a country clown; and Obediah Gamute, tenor, a singing master and composer of Psalms. The scene of the prologue is laid before the wigwam of Wauregan, where the Huron braves are assembled, discussing the welcome that shall be given to the pale-faces. The scene ends with a war dance. The scene of the first act is laid in the Puritan settlement. Act second is laid before the wigwam of Wauregan, and ends in the reconciliation of the Indians and the pale-faces. The cast:

| | |
|---|---|
| Wauregan | George A. Adams |
| Osseo, a young warrior | Charles H. Clark |
| Magua, a fool Indian | Albert E. Brown |
| Dorothy Bradford, leader | Mrs. W. M. Gregory |
| Obediah Gamute, a psalm singer | E. B. Taylor |
| Simeon Lubberly, an Englishman | W. A. Weld |
| Wanita, an Indian maiden, daughter of Wauregan | Mrs. Rufus Flynt |
| Dorothy Bradford, a Puritan maiden | Miss Georgia Packard |
| Jemimah Skillings, a spinster of uncertain age | Mrs. William Oare |
| 1st and 2d Puritans. | 1st and 2d Soldiers. |
| Chorus of Indians (male). | |

Chorus of Puritans (male and female).

The work on the opera is progressing. A rehearsal was held Tuesday evening at the residence of James B. Shaw, which was largely attended. Another was held at the opera house last evening, conducted by the composer, Ralph L. Baldwin. The next rehearsal will be held in the opera house next Tuesday evening.

**THREE SEPTEMBER WEDDINGS.**

**Martin—Healey.**

Miss Alice Martin and Michael Healey were married at 10 o'clock Monday morning in St. Thomas's church, Rev. Fr. Donoghue officiating. Low mass was celebrated at the close of the wedding ceremony. The bride was attired in a handsome dress of white Bedford cord, trimmed with white lace and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The maid of honor was Miss Mary E. Norris, who was dressed in a white henrietta, trimmed with white lace and gimp. The best man was William Healey, brother of the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Nellie Finnerty, and William Finnerty and Daniel Grady acted as ushers. As both of the young people were quite popular the church edifice was filled with friends, among whom were many from out of town, who gathered to witness the ceremony. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride after the ceremony, followed by a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Healey left on the evening train for Boston, and after a short wedding tour will make their home in Palmer.

**McCherry—Rollins.**

St. Thomas's church was the scene of the marriage of Miss Lucinda McCherry of Palmer and Michael Rollins of Ware at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. The ceremony was performed with a ring by Rev. Fr. Donoghue in the presence of a large number of the friends of the young people. The bride was attired in a pearl henrietta trimmed with brocaded silk. The maid of honor was Miss Mary A. Brown of Ware, and the best man was Thomas O'Grady of the same town. The friends partook of a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride after the ceremony. Then followed a reception. The 3.14 train east bore the newly-married couple away upon their wedding tour. They will reside at Franklin Falls, N. H.

**Donahue—Bennett.**

Miss Flora Donahue and George A. Bennett, both of North Wilbraham, were married at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning by Rev. William H. Hart. The bride was dressed in blue silk. The bridesmaid was Miss Sadie Moran and the best man Herbert Morgan. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett left on the 10.22 train west the same morning for their wedding tour.

---

Mrs. E. R. Pierce left for the World's Fair this morning.

The new Masonic hall is being wired for electric lights.

Dr. E. S. Bryant returned Monday from the World's Fair.

Miss Lucy Chase of Hartford is visiting Mrs. H. E. Huntley.

Miss Mary E. Shea has returned from he vacation, spent in Lee.

Mrs. Short of Springfield has been visiting Mrs. S. T. Frost the past week.

Mrs. James Gallcher has returned from a visit with her parents at Springfield.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins's office has been brightened up this week by a coat of paint.

Milton H. Grant and wife of Springfield were guests of A. J. Northrop during the fair.

Alrengena Carlo and De Nardi P. Lucia were married Sunday by Rev. William H. Hart.

Mrs. Charles Reed and Miss Belle Colgrove left this morning for a trip to Nova Scotia.

Miss Canfield, the ladies' hair dresser, has been in New York this week looking up the latest styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Waite of Boston have been the guests of their son, W. F. Waite, this week.

W. A. Weld has been making some changes in the interior arrangement of his shoe store this week.

The switches of the Boston and Albany road around this station have been receiving their annual coat of paint.

George Easton has moved his family from Westfield into one of Mrs. Maria Lawrence's tenements on Central street.

A party of about a dozen couples spent an enjoyable evening in dancing at Holden's opera house Wednesday evening.

The Boston and Albany road will sell tickets to the Barre cattle show next week Thursday and Friday for 70 cents.

Mrs. Helen Warren Auger is organizing her classes for piano and harmony in Palmer, Thorndike, Bondsville and Three Rivers.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will meet in the vestry next Wednesday afternoon. Supper from 6 to 7.30 o'clock.

The Woman's Christian Temperance

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

The Misses Ross are painting their house.

Miss Alice E. Darling is visiting friends at Pawtucket.

Mrs. Orren Shaw is visiting friends in Springfield.

Charles Ricketts has returned from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson spent Sunday at Fiskdale.

William B. Grout's residence is undergoing extensive changes.

Johnson Stacy has returned from a 17-days' trip to the World's Fair.

Miss Maggie Leary has gone to Pittsfield as head milliner at Levy's.

Miss Cora Stacy has gone to St. Johnsbury, Vt., for the millinery season.

Robert T. McMaster, who has been ill for a week, is able to be out again.

Broughton, academy '96, has taken a position with Dr. Jackson as hostler.

Charles Nelson of New York is the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. C. B. Jones.

Mrs. Brown and daughter of Bridge street will spend the winter in the West.

Mrs. Hyde of Hartford is spending the week with Mrs. Edward D. Cushman.

Master Howard Buffington spent Saturday at Ware, the guest of Charles Upham.

R. Bradway's horse fell Monday evening, breaking both shafts of the carriage.

Dr. Arthur L. Robinson returns to the medical college in Albany next Monday.

Hitching posts have been set in front of St. Patrick's church and parochial residence.

Contractor G. A. Harvey is at work on John Keefe's new house in South Monson.

Frank Bradway has secured a position as bookkeeper in a straw factory at Amherst.

Cannie Gates expects to spend the winter with Prof. and Mrs. James Tufts in Chicago.

Wilfred Noble of Pittsfield spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble.

Rev. Mr. Blackmer of Wales will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coltman of Westboro are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Rogers.

Mrs. Felton of Washington street is to move into William Underwood's house on Lincoln street.

John Moriarty is to move from the Burke farm to Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson's tenement on Main street.

Joseph Carpenter, who was thrown from a wagon last week and badly hurt, is improving rapidly.

A. T. Robinson is filling Mr. G. L. Keeney's place in the drug store while he is attending the World's Fair.

Mrs. Harriett Fenton and Mrs. Lucinda White are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Strong at Willimantic.

Thomas J. Mills attended the annual reunion of his regiment, the 37th Mass., at Springfield Wednesday.

Mr. Exley, machinist for the R. M. Reynolds straw works, spent Sunday with his family at Westboro.

Misses Maggie Gavin, Mary Connell and Delia Riley spent Sunday at Ware, making the trip on their wheels.

Miss Clara Ballou of Springfield is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver E. Ballou, at South Monson.

Mrs. Charles Peck and child of New London are the guests of Mrs. Peck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith.

One of Dr. Rand's bay mares is sick with spinal meningitis, and Veterinary Mann of Stafford has charge of the case.

Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins is spending the week at Holyoke, the guest of Mrs. Harriet Thorpe, formerly of this place.

Although there are about 25 out-of-town students who would like to hire a box at the post office, not one can be obtained.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson returned Saturday from their bridal trip, having visited Boston, Shelburne Falls and Granville.

Heimann & Lichten have contracted to have their factory lighted by electric lights, furnished by the Palmer and Monson Electric Co.

The horse attached to Thomas Horton's vegetable wagon was taken sick this morning on Green street, and is being cared for by John Curley.

The Young People's Union of the Universalist church will give an entertainment and supper in the parlors of the church next Tuesday evening.

Miss Bella McManus of Boston, who has been attending school at Kent's Hill, Me., the past year, resumed her studies in the academy yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Thompson are the guests of Mrs. Thompson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Rogers. Mr. Thompson has secured work at Amherst.

Mrs. James Tufts, who has been spending the summer East, has returned to her home in Chicago, accompanied by Mrs. Tufts, who will visit the World's Fair.

Day Spring Lodge of Masons met Friday evening for the first time in its new quarters in the bank block, and celebrated the event by having an oyster supper.

The children of Edward Murphy at the Branch mill are sick with scarlet fever. A boy of eight years died Monday morning and was buried in the afternoon.

W. A. Anderson will, on and after Sept. 26, be at his rooms in Hitchcock's block Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings to give instruction in singing.

Rev. James Tufts was chosen delegate to attend a council to be held at the South Congregational church, Springfield, next week, by the members of the church of that denomination.

Miss May Fuller and little Mabel, daughter of George L. Fuller, have returned from Kalamazoo, where they have been spending the summer. Miss Mary spent the latter part of the time at the World's Fair.

There was a meeting of the officers and teachers of the Congregational Sunday school Wednesday evening for the purpose of devising some means for increasing the numbers in the school and its efficiency.

A printing press has been placed in the Congregational church recently, and it is the intention to issue a weekly calendar of church services. Broughton, of the academy class of '96, will be the operator of the new enterprise.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church met Monday evening with Mrs. Lucinda H. White. Miss Augusta E. Fay was chosen as delegate to the annual meeting of the New England branch, to be held at Lynn Oct. 10-12.

J. H. Donnelly, the plumber, has a large pumpkin exhibited in his window, and every one who purchases a dollar's worth is entitled to a guess on the number of seeds it contains. The one guessing the nearest correct will receive a fifteen-pound turkey for Thanksgiving.

There will be a meeting of the executive committee of the Western Massachusetts Athletic Association at Amherst to-morrow. The meeting is called for 10.30 a. m., and the academy's delegate, D. J. McCarthy, '93, will leave on the 7.42 train, returning in time to play on the academy ball team.

Presiding Elder Thorndike of the Springfield district will preach in the Methodist church Oct. 1st in the morning, and in the evening will speak on foreign missions, it being the twentieth anniversary of the organization of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of this church, and a report of the work done will also be given.

Sunday, Oct. 8, will be observed as "Rally Day" at the Congregational church, and there will be special services both morning and evening, consisting of special music and other exercises which will be very interesting. All who do not attend any other church are cordially invited to attend these services, and all other services of the church.

The lecture on Chicago and the World's Fair next Wednesday evening promises to be a very successful affair. It is to be given by C. H. Burnham of Springfield, and will be illustrated by stereopticon views from one of the finest instruments in the country. The lecture will be held in Memorial Hall; tickets, 35 cents; a reduction of ten cents will be made to all academy students.

The subjects of Rev. A. M. Osgood at the Methodist church next Sunday are: In the morning, "Paul the Christian Worker;" in the evening, at 7 o'clock, "What think ye of Christ?" There is much reason for rejoicing among all Christian people on account of the revival work that is going on at this church, and it is earnestly hoped that the good work may go on until many more are brought to a saving knowledge of Christ.

The body of George Munn King of Springfield was brought to Monson Monday for burial. Mr. King was 57 years old, son of the late Amasa King, and was born at Wilbraham. The family soon moved to Monson, where Mr. King lived until about five years ago, when he moved to Springfield. He married in 1876 Mrs. Martha Carroll, who survives him. He was a great sufferer for many months with a tumor in the throat.

Many needed repairs are being made on the mills of Ellis & Sons, not only rendering the buildings more convenient but also safer in regard to fire. Some of the more important improvements are a new pump, which will be connected with both automatic sprinkler and hydrants. The tower has been enlarged one story, and a large tank has been placed in it. Stacy of Springfield has charge of the repairs on the machinery and shafting.

Rev. W. H. Marble of the Methodist church and G. L. Keeney left on the 5 o'clock train Monday for the World's Fair. They will go via Philadelphia and Washington, stopping two weeks at the fair, and returning by the way of Niagara, St. Lawrence and Montreal. The young people of the Methodist church are very loyal to their pastor, and they showed their loyalty in a practical manner by giving him a purse of the money to defray his expenses at the Fair.

#### Academy Notes.

For the benefit of those wishing to visit the academy, we print the order of studies, with their respective instructors:

9a. m. Mr. Morse, Rhetoricals; Miss Wing, Algebra; Miss Pease, Eng. Lit.; Miss Strong, Geometry. 10 a. m., Prof. Burke, Botany; Mr. Morse, Beg. Greek; Miss Wing, Algebra; Miss Pease, Am. Lit.; Miss Strong, Virgil. 11, Prof. Burke, Physiology; Mr. Morse, Homer; Miss Wing, Eng. Less.; Miss Pease, Adv. German; Miss Strong, Rhetoricals; 1.30 p. m. Prof. Burke, Physics; Mr. Morse, Cicero; Miss Pease, Beg. German; Miss Strong, Cæsar; 3.00 p. m. Prof. Burke, Zoology; Mr. Morse, Anabasis; Miss Wing, Eng. Hist.; Miss Pease, Essay-work; Miss Strong, Beg. Latin. Library 9 to 11, 1.30 to 3.00, Miss Ada Smith, Lib.

The young men's and young ladies' prayer meetings, held every Tuesday afternoon at 4.05, have been well attended, and a good interest has been manifested.——The Philomathean literary society held its first session last Friday evening, and an excellent meeting is reported, nearly all the members taking a part in the debate.——The Linophilian literary society holds its first meeting to-night. An interesting programme is promised.——Owing to ill health Miss Musa Babbitt has been obliged to discontinue her studies for a short time.——There is a great improvement in singing at the chapel exercises over last year, due to the two lower classes having been taught music in the grammar school.——The base ball team has accepted a challenge to play a team at Stafford Springs next Saturday. The members of the team are as follows: Jerry Shea, '96, c.; Stone, '94, p.; Phillips, '96, s. s.; McCarthy, '93, 1b.; Lambert, '97, 3b.; Burrows, '94, 3b.; Watkins, '96, l. f.; Closson, '96, c. f.; Galivan, '95, r. f.——The students always have one day given to them in which to visit either the Palmer or Stafford fair, their choice to be made known by ballot. This year they voted to go to Stafford, owing to the large number of students from the Nutmeg state.——Arthur S. Tucker, '92, will resume his studies as a post graduate next Monday.——Friends of the academy will be pleased to know that E. G. Crowdis, '92, has entered Princeton College. For the past year he has been attending Pennington Seminary, and the past summer has been preaching in Pennsylvania.——H. M. Lord, '92, has entered Brown University.——G. M. Converse, '93, has entered Amherst College, and will play on the football team this year. Arthur F. Warren, '92, who took a post graduate course at the academy, has also become an Amherst freshman. F. D. Thayer, '92, is an illustrious freshman of old Amherst.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Thomas H. Mack is in Chicago this week attending the Fair.

H. W. Cutler and Rev. Nicholas Vander Pyle are spending a few days at the World's Fair.

Mrs. William Murphy died on Sunday night after a very short illness. She leaves a husband and one child to mourn her loss. The funeral took place Wednesday.

### WALES.

Miss Anna Burley has taken the school in the South Center.

Miss Alice Pepper has returned from Springfield for a short time.

Charles Royce and son of Boston have been visiting friends here this week.

The new school superintendent spends one-fifth of his time visiting the schools here.

Mrs. Josephine Webber of Worcester is in town, and offers her house for sale at a very low figure.

Savings Bank Commissioner W. T. D. Trefry made an examination of the Wales Savings Bank last week, and pronounced it all right.

Stephen Smith and family have returned from Warren and are living with Luther Baker, to look after him. He is 87 years old, and has lived alone until now, his wife having died several years ago.

### WEST WARREN.

F. A. Bemis is serving on the jury at Worcester.

Horace Coles of Bliss's market is at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Elizabeth Marshal of Holyoke is visiting her son, James Marshal.

E. M. Johnson's new drug store was opened to the public Monday.

Geo. Ryeraft returned home Monday from his visit with friends in Millbury.

Joseph Faneuf, with his son-in-law, Patrick Lynch, is visiting the World's Fair.

Mrs. Clara Calkins and family of Wilbraham spent Sunday with Mrs. Calkins's uncle, Joseph Davis.

Meetings have been held in the M. E. church every night this week, with different speakers each evening.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike held his second quarterly conference in the M. E. church Sunday after the preaching service.

The special services at the M. E. church will be continued Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike preached in the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon. Quarterly conference was held after the service.

The praying band of the Ware M. E. church, with Rev. Mr. Osgood, attended the service Wednesday evening in the M. E. church.

On account of the serious illness of his wife's father, Rev. L. H. Dorchester of Springfield was unable to preach in the Methodist church Tuesday evening, as announced.

Messrs. J. J. Lester and Thomas Carleile have bought out the meat and provision business of C. Patnode on North street. The new proprietors will take possession Oct. 1st, and will continue the business under the firm name of Lester & Carleile.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Anna Tarbell is visiting in Springfield.

George M. Hitchcock left Wednesday morning for the World's Fair.

Rev. W. K. Pierce and Bert Tarbell came from the World's Fair Saturday.

Miss Mary E. Webber returned Wednesday after a four-weeks' stay in Waltham.

Rev. Mr. Davis of Philadelphia, Pa., supplied the pulpit of the First church Sunday.

Mrs. Ellen Peirson and daughter arrived home from the World's Fair Tuesday evening.

Charles Harrison has arrived in town, and is once more behind the counters of Horatio Converse's store.

Mrs. Charles Sawin and granddaughter Edith, of Worcester, were guests of Dr. R. V. Sawin and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Twitchel of Natick and Mr. and Mrs. Haskins of North Brookfield and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carpenter of Charlton were in town Thursday, to attend the Stewart-Brown wedding.

The remains of Miss Hattie Wallace, a student at the high school, who died Saturday of typhoid fever, were taken to Union, Ct., Sunday afternoon. Funeral services were held from her late home Tuesday at 3 o'clock. The students of the high school attended the service. The deceased was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, who have the sympathy of all their acquaintances.

At the residence of Mrs. Charles O. Brown on Thursday, Sept. 14th, at 1.30 p. m., occurred one of the prettiest home weddings that has taken place in town for some years, the bride being Lillian Mary, only daughter of Mrs. Brown, a young lady with many accomplishments and a host of friends. Mr. Stewart, the groom, is a rising young man of North Brookfield. The Episcopal ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Dyer in the presence of relatives and friends, after which a bountiful wedding lunch was served. After receiving the congratulations of all the happy couple left amidst a shower of rice and old shoes.

### WARE.

J. C. Dexter is practicing pen work on portraits and other work for photo-engraving for newspapers and illustrated works.

George D. Storrs is mentioned as Democratic candidate for representative, and we believe is the best man they could get for the place.

A business meeting of the Unitarian Society is to be held in the vestry next Monday evening, to take action on the resignation of the pastor.

The Republicans are to hold a caucus in the district court room this evening at 7.30, to choose delegates to the state senatorial convention.

Harrison Lewis, son of the late J. N. Lewis of Ware, died at his home in Salem last Sunday. The body was brought to Ware for interment.

The working force which was laid off the Central Massachusetts Railroad some time since has been set at work again, employing about 20 men.

The Bristol educated horses, which were advertised to be at the town hall Tuesday evening, did not appear, owing to sickness among the horses.

Next Monday the cloth department of the Otis Company's mills will start up on half time and with a reduction in pay. The hosiery department is to remain closed indefinitely.

The Republican senatorial convention is to be held in the town hall Tuesday, Oct. 3, at one o'clock, and the 5th representative district convention Saturday, Sept. 30, at one o'clock.

The selectmen have voted to procure grappling irons to be kept in the police rooms. This action is taken on account of the difficulty had in finding the body of the boy that was drowned recently.

The loss of wages owing to the shutting down of the mills of the various local corporations for the past eight weeks is no more than the amount paid out for liquor per year in this town, which is food for reflection.

The annual inspection and parade of the fire department is to be Saturday, September 30. After the parade a supper will be served at the Methodist vestry. In the evening the hose companies will hold a social dance at Firemen's Hall.

A large number of Poles have lately been employed by the Otis Company, and Monday evening 28 of them applied to the overseers of the poor for relief, which was granted. None of them have a residence here, so their relief will eventually be paid by the state.

The fire department was called out on Wednesday afternoon for the first time this year, to a fire in the lumber yard on the Gilbertville road. The steamer was called out and forced water through 2500 feet of hose from the nearest hydrant, near Morse avenue. The loss is estimated at $200, covered by insurance.

There is to be an entertainment next Tuesday evening at half past seven at the chapel under the auspices of the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the East Congregational church. The entertainment will consist of readings by Miss H. S. Warner of Hardwick, singing by the children, and solos by others. Admission ten cents.

The full amount necessary to build the new Methodist church is subscribed. The work may not be commenced this fall, but as it is now about the 50th anniversary of Methodism in Ware it is expected the event will soon be celebrated with appropriate services. Some of the pastors of the church here will be present and take part in the exercises, which promise to be of great interest.

There will be a public temperance meeting under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the Congregational chapel next Thursday evening at half past seven. Rev. A. B. Bassett will preside, and Rev. A. M. Osgood of the Methodist church will be the principal speaker of the evening, and will no doubt give a very interesting address, as he is an enthusiastic worker in the cause. There will be singing by a quartette under the direction of H. B. Anderson.

The posters are out, and by the way, are the handsomest lot we have seen in this part of the country, for the Eastern Hampshire Fair Association cattle show and fair, to be held October 6th and 7th. The grand attractions are to be new fair grounds, honest award of premiums, fine exhibition of horses and cattle both days, bicycle and foot races, and hose contests. There are to be three trotting classes. Band concerts during the day and reduced rates on the railroads. The purses for trotting are $75 for 3-minute class, $100 for 2.50 class, and $100 for the 2.38 class. The first prize in the bicycle race is a $25 diamond pin, second, a gent's easy chair. In the hose race the first prize is $25 in gold, second $10. Foot race, open to all, prizes $5 and $3. The premiums on exhibits we are not able to give, but they are said to be liberal. The association has already $600 paid in to help pay expenses and insure the success of the enterprise.


ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

See announcement of F. F. Smith's millinery Opening at Springfield in this issue.

Hall's Hair Renewer renders the hair lustrous and silken, gives it an even color, and enables women to put it up in a great variety of styles.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla does what no other blood medicine in existance can do. It searches out all the impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly through the proper channels. This is why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is so pre-eminently effective as a remedy for rheumatism.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

As a general rule, it is best not to correct costiveness by the use of saline or drastic medicines. When a purgative is needed, the most prompt, effective and beneficial is Ayer's Pills. Their tendency is to restore, and not to weaken, the normal action of the bowels.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Are You Going**

to travel? If so you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor's bill will cost you more than your expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**Took First Prize.**

The state board of pharmacy recently analysed twelve of the most popular medicines in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood purifying medicine in the market.—*Weekly Chemist.*

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., September, 1893.

Opening week for millinery, wraps, jackets, furs, etc.

There is much to be learned. Matthew Arnold defines poetry as the art of expressing the essence of things without recourse to their forms. The store on an opening day expresses the essence of merchandise. One gets a more comprehensive and intimate knowledge of one of the greatest pursuits of man, and of *the* pursuit of women, on an opening day, than by taking a course in political economy, with any amount of curtain lectures.

Hail, then, opening day!

The millinery exhibit is said to present not only the largest number of hats and bonnets ready to put on, but also the widest range of styles ever seen in this region.

The exhibit of jackets, wraps, capes and furs is large and rich. We have a number of garments from foreign makers, besides a large variety of American garments of modest pretensions, acceptable, we hope, to the women of this region.

Misses and children are liberally provided for; and all the new things will be shown this week.

When you are ready for a new dress, drop us a postal card or letter for samples. We cheerfully send them to you without charge, only asking that you state as nearly as you can the kind of goods you wish and about the price you wish to pay.

Remember that with half our dress fabrics we should still have the most varied collection of such in the city. We venture to say that our stock is larger than the combined stocks of the six largest houses in this whole region, taken together.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

SCHOOL SHOES
FOR
BOYS
AND
GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.00 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

School Shoes at Prices to fit the Hard Times at
HENRY'S SHOE STORE.

ASK TO SEE THE WAVERLY SCHOOL SHOE!

If you need any thing in boots, shoes, rubbers, slippers, blacking or shoe dressing, you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store, corner Main and Central streets. Ladies' and gents' fine shoes in patent leather and russet. Also a large assortment of baby shoes.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
——AND——
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Var ety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

MILLINERY OPENING

ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

SEPT. 27th AND 28th.

We shall exhibit the very latest productions of Paris Pattern HATS AND BONNETS.

The public is respectfully invited.

S. LEVISON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MILLINER,

4-25 250 Main St., Springfield.

OPENING OPENING
——OF——
Fall and Winter Millinery,

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

SEPT. 27th and 28th.

We take this way of announcing to our patrons and the public without further invitation that we shall be prepared to show a beautiful line of

PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS,
IMPORTED HATS AND NOVELTIES.

Remember a gentleman trimmer and designer, also a first-class lady trimmer.

F. F. Smith's Millinery Parlors

327 Main St., cor. of Bridge,

Opp. Gill's Art Rooms, 1-25 Springfield, Mass.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.
Palmer, Mass.

FALL AND WINTER

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Our stock is at flood tide but our prices are at low tide. Never in the history of our clothes selling have we been able to offer such good values for so little money.

When you are in Springfield it will be money in your pocket to trade with

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world. Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford, as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock. A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, - - - - | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, - - - - | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
MONSON, MASS.

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 20

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.* . . . . . 20

5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 20

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.* 25

50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES

ON MANY LINES OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

For the purpose of cleaning up our stock. No fault with the goods. Most of the styles and colorings are as desirable as any thing of this season's purchase.

Parasols, Fans,
Summer Gloves and Underwear

ARE INCLUDED IN THIS

MID-SUMMER MARK DOWN.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE

IN BOTH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

*The only guide* to safe and easy washing is to be found on every package of *Pearline*. Follow it closely and you will have *Pearline's* best work. All its work is good, but all who use it don't get its best. Everyone has something for *Pearline* to do; it will do more for everyone than anything else.

Beware of imitations. 262 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISK & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.



SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

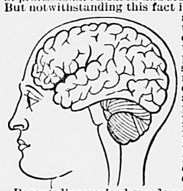
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.


### Days Gone By.

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by!
The apple in the orchard, and the pathway through the rye;
The chirrup of the robin, and the whistle of the quail
As he piped across the meadows sweet as any nightingale,
When the bloom was on the clover, and the blue was in the sky,
And my happy heart brimmed over, in the days gone by.

In the days gone by, when my naked feet were tripped
By the honeysuckle's tangles, where the water lilies dipped,
And the ripple of the river lipped the moss along the brink,
Where the placid eyed and lazy footed cattle came to drink,
And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the truant's wayward cry,
And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days gone by.

Oh, the days gone by! Oh, the days gone by!
The music of the laughing lip, the luster of the eye,
The childish faith in fairies, and Aladdin's magic ring,
The simple, soul reposing, glad belief in everything,
When life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh,
In the olden, golden glory of the days gone by.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Johnnie—"Papa, are despots happy?" "I don't know. Ask the hired girl."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

"Willie never does a stroke of work, but his parents seem to think the world of him." "Yes. He's the family idle."—*Washington Star.*

"Mamma," said Freddy, "does sugar ever cure anybody of anything?" "Why do you ask, my boy?" "I thought I'd like to catch it."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Do you ever have any rats on your boat, Mr. Jiggs?" asked Miss Smythier. "Never, returned Jiggs. They're afraid of my boat. It's a cat-boat."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The King of Siam wears a gold hat weighing twenty-seven pounds. When His Majesty talks through that hat whatever he says must have weight."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Why are you not as polite and considerate and gentlemanly as little Tommy Todd?" "I guess he was brought up on some street where the boys were bigger than him."—*Good News.*

Rastus—"Wha' foh yoh wear such a necktie as dat, niggah? Doan you know red an' green am an inhommonious combination?" "Am dat so? Den how 'bout er watermelyon?"—*Life.*

Johnnie—"Mamma, this book says knowledge is power." Mamma—"And it is, my child." "No, mamma, it isn't. I know there is a pie in the pantry, but I can't get it."—*Yankee Blade.*

"No, sir, I haven't been able to sleep a wink for a week." "Can't the doctor give you something to help you?" "I don't know. What we need is a name for the baby."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Henrietta—"Have you any jolly news? I'm so melancholy." Violet—"Oh, Jack's uncle has left him a million!" Henrietta (who refused Jack because he was poor)—"Do you call that jolly? I don't." (Renews her tears.)—*Puck.*

Tommy—"It must be awful unhandy to live among them heathens that don't wear no clothes." Jimmy—"Why?" Tommy—"Cause. How can any one tell whether any one is rich enough to 'sociate with, when they ain't got no good clothes on?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Casper Corker—"Say, cull, I dreamed last night that I climbed on the top of a tall mount'n, an' found a waggin' load o' gold." Jonas Deadbeat—"Tough when you waked up, wasn't it?" Casper Corker—"No; I knowed I was dreamin' or I'd never climbed that mountain."—*Chicago Record.*

He was a small man, the conductor of an electric car, and she was a large, powerful looking woman. "I want you to put me off at Concord street," she said. He viewed the majestic figure for a moment and replied: "Madam, I will stop the car and let you off."—*New York Press.*

A little Buffalo girl visiting in the country was stung by a bee. She didn't seem to mind the pain so very much, but as her disposition was sensitive she ran sobbing to her mother with the statement: "I don't see what he did it for, 'cause I hadn't done a thing to him."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Hotel Clerk—"What were you pounding on the door of No. 75 just now for?" Bellboy—"To wake the man. He wants to go on the 6 o'clock train." Clerk—"Didn't I tell you that the train was five hours late." Bellboy—"Yes, but how was the man goin' to know it unless somebody told him."—*Chicago Hotel World.*

An old admiral, well known for his powers of exaggeration, was describing a voyage at supper one night. "While cruising in the Pacific," said he, "we passed an island which was positively red with lobsters." "But," said one of the guests, smiling incredulously, "lobsters are not red until boiled." "Of course not," replied the undaunted admiral, "but this was a volcanic island with boiling springs."—*Tid Bits.*

Miss Bridget O'Toole desires to inform her friends on the police force that the family with which she is associated in a helpful way has gone to the seashore, and that she, having charge of a large house, will need special police protection evenings between eight and twelve. Protectors may now enter by the front door, and they will find a substantial lunch ready for them in the back parlor. All must come in full uniform and unloaded. When desired, loads will be supplied on the premises. Only gentlemen on the force will be received this season.—*Judge.*

### A LEAP-YEAR PROPOSAL.

It is generally supposed that the idea of young girls proposing marriage in leap-year is a pleasant little fiction of the humorist, but there is evidence that sometimes the fair sex does avail itself of the quadrennial privilege. An anecdote told in England, repeated in Harper's *Bazar*, of a member of the House of Commons is a case in point. According to the raconteur who is responsible for the story, the Commoner had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the House until she was perfectly posted in its rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet, saying:

"May I offer you a handful of flowers?"

She promptly replied, "I move to amend by omitting all after the word hand."

He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

Certainly the proposal was most subtly put, and only goes to show how much better and more practical than that of most men is a woman's proposal.


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulas and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENFY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75.



## Blood Poisoning

"Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a briar, the wound from which soon developed into a running sore, between her knee and ankle. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it until today she is entirely cured and better than ever. The sore was **healed up in seven**

**Mrs. Aughenbaugh.**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**weeks.** Her limb is perfectly sound." J. N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. 25c. Try a box.



THOSE WHO TRY IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



## Breakfast Well In order to Dine Well.

A heavy breakfast upsets the stomach, clogs the brain, spoils the day. Avoid all pasty, starchy, indigestible food. Don't be a victim of the oatmeal "fad." The correct thing for breakfast—light, nourishing and almost self-digesting,—is FOULDS'

**WHEAT GERM MEAL.**

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.



## GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

# SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

## $173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

## SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 231,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

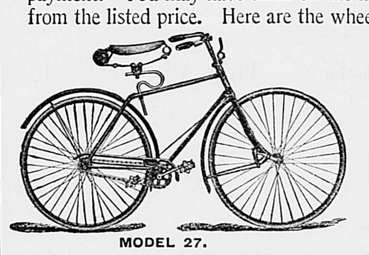


# Would You Own a Bicycle?

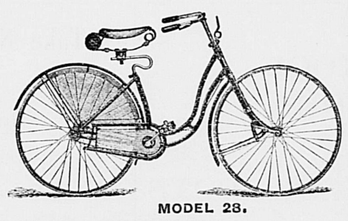
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

**1892 COLUMBIAS,**

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

**BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?**

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

**HOW TO GET ONE.**

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.
221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.


### HER COMRADE BOY.

Mistress—"That young man who came to see you stayed rather late last night."

Bridget—"Yis, ma'am; he did."

"Ah—he—is your lover, I suppose?"

"Indade an' he is not. He's a naybur's son from th' ould counthry, raised up at th' dure wid me—jist a comrade-boy, that's all."

"But he is very fond of you. I heard him kiss you good night quite plainly."

"Shure an' ye moight, fer it's little discraytion he has in that way."

"And isn't that his ring you wear?"

"It is, ma'am. He sint it to me frum Kerry three years ago cum Aisther."

"Well, depend upon it, he will ask you to marry him one of these days."

"Ah, thin, ma'am, Oi don't be thinkin' he'll ask me agin, fer whoy should he?"

"Then he did ask you?"

"Yis, ma'am. Oh, he's noways backwards in regard-ds av shpakin' his moind."

"And what was your answer, Bridget?"

"Shure I tould him he'd be afther waitin' tin months, iv'ry day av it, till we could lay by a bit av money, an' he gev in to do that same."

"Why, then, he is your lover."

"No, ma'am; far frum it. Oi never had a lovyer, ma'am, first or lasht."

"But you intend to marry him?"

"Oi do, an' thin he'll be me husband, an' that's roight an' lawful. But Oi hov no time t' be foolin' away wid lovyers, an' if Oi t'ought he had anny oidays av th' koind Oi'd sind him mar-chin', so Oi wud."—*Judge.*

### TINY AERONAUTS.

A small spider which was decked in a garb of brown, and had bright, diamond-like eyes, crawled up to the highest point of my coat sleeve, then raising its spinnarets aloft, ejected a delicate thread. Every second it grew longer, and as it grew it rose directly upward as if it was vastly higher than the air. Up it went, higher and higher, until I judged it to be three feet long, and then a very curious thing occurred. The spider was almost lifted from his legs. Another second and he appeared to be lifted again; then, wonder of wonders, he turned and ran a few steps directly up the thread into the air, then turned again, and head downward, sailed away. So the thread of silk was, in reality, the balloon. The spider spins the thread out until the wind takes and wafts it away. The fluffy platform is formed later during the flight, and when complete the spider aeronaut rests upon it as securely as the human aeronaut in his basket. That the spider is a slow traveler, can make itself a balloon and journey across deep canyons and raging torrents is certainly an evidence not only of its ingenuity, but of its intelligence.—*St. Louis Republic.*

### MOONLIGHT ON THE RIVER.

The night was still. The sun had long since sought repose in the downy cloud banks of the western sky, hiding his golden glory from our eyes. The moon had risen in cold majesty from the dim and shadowy east and was throwing a quiet, peaceful radiance over hill, meadow, and stream.

A small group on the deck of a tiny craft sailing down the Connecticut river sat drinking in the beauty of the scene.

All were silent.

It was an hour of dreamy rapture, the moonlight, the silence, took away all earthly semblance from the scene and made it a fragment of Paradise.

There was a slight movement in the quiet group and then the sweet silence was broken by a soft clear voice saying:—

"Oh, Frank, you need a shave."—*Hartford Post.*

CLERGYMAN AND BAKER.—A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars, but when any one said the thing that was not true they ought to whistle. One day he preached a sermon on the miracle of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss how to explain it, he said the loaves were not like those nowadays; they where as big as some of the hills in Scotland! He had scarcely pronounced the words when he heard a loud whistle.

"Wha' is that," says he, "ca's me a liar?"

"It is I, Willy M'Donald, the baker."

"Well, Willy, what objection have ye to what I ha' told you?"

"None," said he; "only I want to know what sort o' ovens they had to bake those loaves in?"—*New York Ledger.*


## THE HORROR OF IT.

### Only Those Who Have Experienced It Know.

### A Thrilling Story Most Plainly And Graphically Told.

Did You Ever Read Anything of Greater Interest?

The following communication from Mrs. Minnie Miller, who resides at 5 Guthrie street, Fort Wayne, Ind., explains itself:

"For many years I was troubled with indigestion and constipation. Three years ago I became so weak and nervous that I was a complete physical wreck. I had dizzy spells, palpitation of the heart and numbness of my hands and feet.

"These attacks came often and each time worse. My life was a burden to me and a trouble and worry to all my friends. I expected to die. At times I thought I should lose my mind. My stomach was in such a condition that I could eat nothing but a very little of the lightest kind of food. Sleep was impossible. Every little noise would startle me and I would feel faint.

"No one can imagine the agony I suffered but those who are afflicted with nervousness. I cannot describe the feeling in half its horrors.

"At last I saw Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy advertised and read the testimonials of cure of some of those who had been afflicted as I was, so I thought I would try it. Wonderful to relate the first

MRS. MINNIE MILLER.

bottle helped me so much that I had faith in it. I took two more bottles and oh! I feel so much better. I can sleep soundly and the nervous feeling has almost left me. I can eat with a good appetite and have gained seven pounds. My friends say that I am looking so much better and I know that I am feeling as they say I look. I tell everybody that the Nervura has done it. I cannot say enough for it and I praise the Lord and thank this wonderful medicine for giving me relief.

"I am only too glad to recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to any one afflicted as I was and I hope this testimonial will be the means of inducing many to use this marvellous remedy."

If you are a sufferer do not fail to get this medicine immediately from your druggist. It costs but $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless. Owing to its great strengthening and invigorating powers it is the best medicine possible to take. It is the prescription and discovery of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, and the doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.


### SILENCED BY A PRAYER.

We were a round dozen of the gloomiest passengers that ever got together in a Pullman car one warm June night, coming from Atlanta over the Piedmont line. There were several reasons for the surly dullness, which deepened as the evening wore on. The weather was clammy and uncomfortable, while to open the windows was to invite a coat of soot and showers of cinders. Moreover the supper at Charlotte had been undeniably bad.

With such conditions it was not to be wondered at that an air of gloomy moroseness prevaded the car. The only party who did not openly evince any evidence of discontent was a group of a sad-faced man, a woman with a subdued countenance, and a tiny tot of five, apparently the daughter of the man and niece of the lady. We all knew well enough why they were so quiet. In the baggage-car was a rough box, and the little girl clutched tightly a bouquet of the same tuberoses we had seen carried in with the coffin.

By and by there were sounds of a slight disturbance from the back part of the car, which caused every one to turn his eyes thither. In the middle of the aisle stood a little fairy form, clad in a snowy nightdress, her golden curls shaking over her shoulders by the rocking of the car, while her blue eyes were troubled and half afloat in tears. She was saying in a baby voice, which opposition had caused to rise to its highest pitch, distinguishable above the rumble of the train, "Papa and auntie, I must; mamma told me to before she went to sleep."

Seeing the attention of the other passengers drawn upon them, the father flushed and made no further remonstrance, and the lady also drew back. The little tot got down reverently upon her knees by the side of the berth, clasped her tiny hands, and began:—

"Now I lay me down to sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,"

and so on through it all until the final "Amen" adding "God bless Papa and auntie and poor 'ittle Annie whose manna has gone away."

Then, unresisting, they tucked her into the berth. There was no more story telling, no more grumbling, no more growling that night. The train rumbled on with the sleeping mother in the baggage-car and the sleeping orphan.

### JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.

A tall, sun-burned, red-faced, excelsior-haired fellow of 21 from the country had been arrested for using profane language.

"Don't you know better than to be swearing on the street?" inquired the Court.

"I didn't know I swore, your honor," explained the prisoner.

"That's worse than if you did."

"May I tell you how it was, your honor?"

"Yes, and be quick about it."

"Well, your honor, I just got into town about noon, and had something to eat, and after dinner I thought I'd take in the sights. While I was thinkin' a young man turned the corner, wearing a pancake hat with a sky-blue band on it, a pink shirt, smoking a paper-kivered cigar, and he had on white pants rolled up, an' hit was dry weather."

"What's that got to do with the charge against you?" inquired the Court, as the prisoner stopped to take breath.

"Well, your honor," continued the prisoner, "when I seen that I was so discomfuddled that I just blurted out, 'Well, I'll be ——,' and the policeman took me up."

"Case dismissed," smiled the Court, and proceeded to reprimand the officer.—*Detroit Free Press.*

BUT HE WAS ONLY A SAVAGE, YOU SEE.—Over by the Anthropological building there is a highly educated Indian who speaks in a very quiet way about the "uncivilized whites." The other day while he was making his toilet the curtain to his tent was lifted, and two women, wearing badges—and from Boston—stood there and watched him go on with his dressing. He finally turned around and said to the one holding the curtain:

"Madam, how would you like to have me walk into your private dressing room and watch you make your toilet?"

She looked astonished at his pure English, blushed, and walked away.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

### "POST NO BILLS."

A lady on Division street was late in getting her house cleaning over and done with, in consequence of the scarcity of workmen, paper-hangers and carpet-cleaners, this busy World's Fair time, says the Chicago *Post*. But at last the task was completed, and the lady said something about the bill to the foreman of a lot of men who had been for days turning her home upside down and putting it right again.

"The bill?" said the man, "I brought you no bill."

"No," said the lady smiling; "it came by mail. I asked for it at once before I go away for the summer."

"Then don't you pay it if it came that way!" exclaimed the man excitedly.

"Why?"

"Cause it ain't legal—a sending bill by the mail."

The lady grew impatient. "I don't understand you at all, my man; whatever do you mean?"

"Why, ma'am, it ain't legal, and they can't collect, don't you know; hain't you ever seen 'post no bills' signs all over the city?"

And the man was absolutely sincere, for this was his simple reading of that common legend which runs on every board fence and blank wall.

Old superstitions respecting the wedding garments run thus:

Married in white,
You have chosen all right;
Married in gray,
You will go far away;
Married in black,
You will wish yourself back;
Married in red,
You will wish yourself dead;
Married in green,
Ashamed to be seen;
Married in blue,
You will always be true;
Married in pearl,
You will live in a whirl;
Married in yellow,
Ashamed of the fellow;
Married in brown,
You will live out of town.
Married in pink,
Your spirits will sink.

—*Charleston News and Courier.*


## THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN C. JEFFRIES, Worcester, Mass.

### A Wonder in Worcester!

**A Grateful Husband and Father Says of his Wife:**

**"Thank God, She is Well!"**

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA IS CHEAPER AT $1.00 PER BOTTLE THAN ANY OTHER AS A GIFT, BECAUSE IT IS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has been such a **Godsend** that I must let others know. For the last 10 years my wife has had very **poor health**, complaining of sore **bearing down** pains, also **pains in back and limbs.** Her **blood** was so **poor** that it would appear to **stagnate in blotches** all over her limbs. She tried the different Sarsaparillas and was treated by Physicians in Mass., N. Y. and N. J. but found but little if any relief.

Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

**It helped her so much** I bought **three more,** and it seems **almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED,** also the pains in **side and limbs, no more bearing down pain** or tired feeling. **THANK GOD,** she is a **WELL** woman to-day.

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours respy, JOHN C. JEFFRIES.
175 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an **honest, truthful person,** and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,
FRANK H. TENNEY, Druggist.
No. 295 Pleasant St.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**



Price 1/- Worth a Guinea a Box." 12½c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

**Famous the world over.**

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Of all druggists. Price **25** cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.



Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

Browning's Cough Cure

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block



20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.



BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

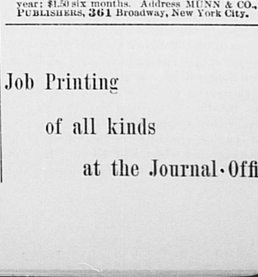
For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.



ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c.
*Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c.
*My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



FALL AND WINTER




SAMPLES FROM
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,
OAK HALL, BOSTON,
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.
W. E. STONE.



PATENT. B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893. NUMBER 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5½ per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

—:OPENING:—

—OF—

Foreign and Domestic Novelties

—IN—

CLOAKS,

WRAPS,

FURS,

—AND—

LADIES' OUTSIDE GARMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

SEPT. 21 and 22.

☞YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

LADIES' JACKETS
For fall and present wear, in all colors, $5

CHILDRENS' JACKETS,
4 to 14 year sizes, all colors, $2.50.

LADIES' PETTICOATS,
Satteen and other materials, worth twice as much, $1.00.

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER. 26

F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot. 18-17

ASTONISHING!

The amount of trade that is coming our way these days when nearly every one is crying hard times.
Well, the secret is that people are saving money by trading with us, and receiving courteous and generous treatment.

In Our Dry Goods Department,

We have received this week a large line of 5c. Prints, 6c. Prints, 7c. Prints.
Lancaster Ginghams at 8c.
Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels, 9 to 16c.
Brown and Bleached Cotton Toweling (fine) 5c. a yard.
Comforters for the cool nights, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Blankets, 95c. per pair up.
Horse Blankets for street and stable.
We want to show you our new dress goods at 12½ and 25c. Springfield, did you say? Springfield merchants are real nice fellows, but they don't own all the goods in Hampden County. These goods are bought for cash and will be sold at cash prices for cash or on approved credit.
A line of trunks, bags, extension cases, and umbrellas just in, at lower prices than ever before.

For Canning and Pickeling.

Mason Fruit Cans, pints, quarts, and two-quarts.
Lightning Fruit Cans, pints and quarts.
Extra Rubbers for same.
Best quality Granulated Sugar, fine or medium, 16 lbs. for $1.00.
Pure Cider Vinegar, 19c. per gallon.
Whole Cloves, Whole Allspice,
Whole Pepper, Cinnamon Bark,
Whole Cassia, White Mustard Seed.

Butter.

Home production, 1 lb. prints.
Vermont Creamery, 1 lb. lumps, 5 lb. boxes.
Belchertown Creamery, 1lb. prints.

Eggs.

Plenty of fresh eggs now, picked up near home.

Cheese.

Fine Cream Cheese, 15c. Try it.

Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes—extra fine stock.
White Potatoes—excellent cookers.

Drop a postal with Uncle Cyrus, addressed to us, or leave word at store and our messenger boy will appear with the goods about as soon as you can get the change ready.

W. E. STONE,

Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets and Groceries,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 15c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 230 Washington street, Boston.


### A Sermon in Rhyme.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him—yes, and let him know
That you love him, e're life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it—do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one that thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it—do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of two or three in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling,
Falling from a brother's eyes,
Share them—and thus by the sharing
Own your kinship with the skies.
Why should any one be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh is rippling,
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it—'tis the wise man's saying,
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so—speak out brave and truly
E'er the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear,
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seed of kindness,
All enriching, as you go;
Leave them—trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow;
So until life's happy end,
You shall never lack a friend.

## ORNEY.

Mike Slattery was drunk when he killed Tom Flynn; so they didn't hang him for it. They only sent him to prison for life, and elected the man who sold him the liquor, alderman. Then every one forgot all about the case; that is, every one but the wife Slattery left behind, his eighteen-year-old son, Orney, and the four little Slatterys, whose ages ran along somewhere between three and thirteen. No one seemed to know just how old they were; but they were somewhere between three and thirteen.

The day they took Slattery from the Tombs to the state prison at Sing Sing, Orney had a full half-hour's talk with the old man. It made a deep impression on his mind. Of course it probably wouldn't have impressed any one else to have talked to the Irishman who was going to be shut up behind gray stone walls until death unlocked the gates for him; but Slattery was Orney's father, you know, and that made a difference.

Orney took particular notice of how his father looked that day. There was a good deal that was unusual about his appearance. In the first place his clothes were clean and neat. He had had on his black holiday suit when he killed Tom Flynn, and had torn it in several places and spattered it some with Flynn's blood; so he couldn't very well wear that. Therefore Mrs. Slattery had fixed up his best suit of working clothes and necessarily let it go at that. It was foolish of her to even take this trouble; for as soon as Slattery got to Sing Sing they took his own clothes away from him and gave him a striped suit belonging to the state; but she really felt as if she were doing him a favor. As I was saying, Slattery's appearance this day made a lasting impression on Orney's mind. Not only was he clean and neat, but he was smooth-shaven, and his hands had become soft and almost white during the seven long months that he had already lain in jail. His eyes were sunken from the confinement, too, and his face was pale. But what impressed Orney more than his father's looks was what his father said. The conversation ran somewhat in this wise:

"Well, father."

"Well, Orney."

"An' how are yez feelin', father?"

"Purty bad, Orney—purty bad. How's th' owld woman? Ain't she a-comin' down to bid me good-bye?"

"No, father; she's that rushed wid th' washin' that she ain't got the time. Besides, father, she do say she couldn't well stand it to see th'm take yez away."

"Poor Biddy—poor Biddy! An' I've brought all this misery upon 'er. Arrah, an' it's a scamp I am, intoirely. Orney?"

"Yis, father."

"Look at me now—look at me hard. I don't want this sight ever to go out of yer eyes. I'm goin' to prison, lad, fer the rest of me life. Fer the rest of me life—till I die—do ye understand?"

"Yis, father."

"Do yez know what's sendin' me there, Orney?"

"The judge, father, an' the jury, an' the bad lawyer yez had fer yer definse."

"No, Orney, no. It ain't the judge, an' it ain't the lawyer. It's whisky, Orney."

"Yis, father."

"Now, Orney, now I've gone, the owld woman and the childer, they'll be a-lookin' to you, Orney, fer support. C'n yez give it to 'em, Orney?"

"I c'n try, father."

"An' yez c'n do it, Orney. An' by an' by, when the owld man is forgott'n, yez c'n have a wife an' childer of yer own."

Here there was a pause. Slattery was waiting for Orney to say something, and Orney was thinking so hard that he didn't have anything to say. He was thinking about pretty Maggie O'Neil and how, when his father had been convicted, she had told him not to come to see her any more. Orney had thought that Maggie was a very nice girl—the nicest girl, in fact—for more than a year; and even when she told him that he must keep away from her, he had not changed his opinion. "Orney Slattery," she had said, "I like you, an' I have liked you for a long time. I've gone to picnics with you, an' I've gone to dances with you, an' I've gone to excursions with you. I've liked it, too; an' I wish't I might keep on. But I can't, can I Orney?"

And Orney, understanding, had hung his head and said nothing. She went on:

"You know I can't. I've kissed you, Orney, an' you've kissed me. An' we've gone to the park together, an' you've sat with your arm around my waist; an' I liked it. But it's all got to stop, now. There's blood on the hands of your father, Orney, an' it's all got to stop. I'm sorry for you, Orney, an' I'm sorry for myself. But it's all got to stop. Good-bye."

Then Orney, with a big lump in his throat, had said good-bye.

This little incident was brought to his mind when his father said that he might some time have a wife of his own; and it was because it was in his mind to the exclusion of everything else for the moment, that he didn't speak when his father expected him to. Finally, Slattery went on:

"Yis, ye'll have to support the owld woman an' the childer now, Orney; an' I want ye to promise me to be good to 'em."

"Yis, father," said Orney, recalled to the present.

"Ye'll most likely drink some—poor men mostly does. I wish ye wouldn't; but ye most likely will. But I want ye to promise me this, Orney." Here the old man became very earnest in his speech. "I want ye to promise me, Orney that, drunk or sober, ye'll never strike the owld woman."

"No, father, I never will."

"She's been a good mother to ye—a good sight better a mother than I've been a father—an' she alluz will. She was alluz a good wife to me." Here Slattery had to wipe his eyes a bit. He wasn't drunk now, you know. "I killed a man, but I never struck her! So help me God, I never struck her! An' I'd ruther see you in my place, now, Orney—listen well to what I'm tellin' ye, lad—than to know that ye'd ever raised yer hand agin' 'er."

Just at this point the guard told Orney that he must go away. As he passed down the corridor, after having shaken hands with his father through the bars, he heard the old man call:

"Remember, Orney—remember that!"

After this last interview with his father, Orney's life took on a new aspect. He had had to work ever since he was big enough to, but now he had the consciousness that largely on his work depended the food for the little Slatterys and the comfort of his mother. He was able-bodied and strong, and he got a job as porter for a big, wholesale dry goods house, where he earned twelve dollars a week. That was a good deal of money for the Slatterys; and after the few dollars that the old woman earned by washing were added to it, they had enough to live on very comfortably, and the younger children were able to go to school. Orney was proud of that.

A year went by, and it would have been a very pleasant one had it not been for the knowledge that the old man was locked away behind the big stone walls up the Hudson. The family did not forget him and the little ones, when Orney's prosperity had enabled them to learn to write a little, spelled out rambling letters to him, which Orney himself always took to the post office and mailed. It seemed to him extremely good to have his little brother and sister learn to read and write and do sums on their slates with figures, and know that his strong arms and willing hands were what made such great achievements possible. He was a good brother to them, and he was a good son to his mother. Often when he was waiting around the back door of the big store where he worked, for the truck to bring the great packing boxes and bales for him to unload and block the sidewalk with, he thought of that last admonition his father had given him. If it had not been spoken so solemnly and in such grave circumstances, it would have seemed absurd and laughable to him.

He was even able to put by a little of his earnings. After a while he had fifty dollars in the savings bank.

One afternoon a big packing box fell from a pile and crushed the foot of a member of the firm. Orney quickly pushed the great case aside and carried the injured man into the office where he lay on a couch while a doctor dressed his bruised foot. After he had been taken home in a carriage, another member of the firm called Orney in and gave him five dollars. This unexpected good fortune made him feel jubilant, and he decided to spend the money on trinkets. First he bought for himself a nickel watch for two dollars, then he bought some cloth for a new dress for his mother for two dollars more. The remaining dollar he expended on what he called to himself "fun fer the kids." He bought a wonderful paper tube with rounded ends and containing a drop or two of quicksilver. It was called "The Jolly Tumbler," by the sidewalk fakir who sold it, and when placed on an inclined board or tipped up table it would turn somersault after somersault in a most comical way. A tiny tin woman, who, when wound up, would push a tiny tin baby carriage in a very realistic manner, was another purchase. These were for the two younger Slatterys, and cost 35 cents. With the other 65 cents he procured a remarkable collection of paper-covered picture books for the children who had learned to read. After he had all these things in his pockets and hands, he walked toward his home down by the North River aglow with satisfaction and cheerfulness.

But when he reached it his jollity all oozed away with great rapidity; for he found the two little ones who were to have been delighted with the Jolly Tumbler and the tin lady, sick in bed with a fever. It had come on suddenly, and it didn't last long. It was God who cured them three days later—not the doctor; and when their cure was complete they were carried away to the cemetery with the four Slatterys in New York weeping in a carriage behind them and the Slattery in Sing Sing weeping behind the grating of his cell.

It was a great blow to Orney and a greater blow to the old woman. Gloom settled over the little home; and when Orney went there at night his evening of talk with his mother and gossip with the neighbors in the tenement didn't rest him as it used to. In the daytime, he forgot to whistle about his work and was silent under the laughing blarney of the truck drivers. Once or twice he went into a saloon and came out wiping his lips with the back of his hand and fancying he felt better. The illness and death of the little ones had made his deposit in the savings bank melt away, too, and that helped to make him feel that there was little light in the life of Orney Slattery.

Then, one rainy, dismal morning, he went down to the store as usual and found strangers poking and prying about among the boxes and whispering to the proprietors. That night he was called into the office and told that he needn't come any more after the next Saturday. A new firm had bought the business and Orney was discharged. He went into a saloon twice on his way home that night and growled at his mother when he got there for crying over this new misfortune.

Orney was unable to get another job so good as the one he lost; but he got work on the big ditch which was being dug in Broadway for a cable railroad and earned almost as much. It was very unpleasant work for him though—this shovelling dirt—after his service in the store. He began to stop at the saloon in the mornings before he began work, as well as in the evenings after he had finished it.

It was approaching the end of the first month after he had been discharged from the store. The laborers on the cable road were "paid off" on Tuesdays. Orney received his pay and tucked it away in his pocket with the money he had been saving up to pay the month's rent. He was just turning away when he heard his name called and looked back. The work on that division was finished and the foreman was "laying off" the men who would not be wanted on the other divisions. Orney was among the luckless ones.

They gathered in a forlorn little group on the street and looked gloomily at each other. Work was scarce and they knew it. By and by one of them pulled out the little wad of bills that had been paid to him and said:

"Well, I've got that, anyhow, and they's enough of it to buy a round of drinks with. Come on, boys."

Orney went with the rest, and he bought drinks with the rest. It was long after midnight when he stumbled unsteadily up the stairs of the tenement. His mother was sitting up waiting for him; her face was white and her eyes were dry and staring. It was the first time she had ever seen him really drunk. She knew something about drunken men, though, and tried to make it appear as though she did not notice how thick his voice was or how he staggered. The two children were asleep in another room.

Orney dropped heavily in a chair, and grumblingly told his mother that he was again out of work. Then he reached into his pocket and pulled out all that was left of his money. There was very little, not enough to pay the rent. He threw it on the table by his mother. She looked tired and care-worn, and drunk as he was he noticed the despair in her face as she slowly counted the bills and then looked at him. He was filled with a maudlin remorse, and with thick voice tried to justify himself in her eyes. He even wept in a drunken way. He wanted her to pity him. But she only sat still in her chair and looked down and nervously twisted her aprom. She was very miserable. Orney; her Orney, was sitting before her muddled with liquor which he had bought with money needed at home. It was very hard. Finally she rose and asked him, in a weary, strained way, if there was anything he wanted before he went to bed. That instant Orney's stupid sorrow gave way to stupid anger. He unreasoningly accused her of bringing all their trouble upon them. He swore that she had made him work like a slave, had wasted his money, and then reproached him when he spent a little on himself in innocent amusement.

The old woman was appalled. Even her husband, who had killed a man, had never talked to her like this. She laid her head on the table and covered it with her apron, her hands on her ears to shut out her son's cruel words, and did not reply.

Orney worked himself into a frightful rage. He demanded that she should answer him; but she only rocked slowly from side to side and moaned. He got slowly up from his chair and went toward her. His eyes were inflamed and glaring from the liquor, and he staggered heavily.

When he awoke the sun was streaming in on his face. His head ached frightfully. He stumbled up and looked into the bedroom where the little ones still slept. Then he went to the outer room.

Half an hour later he was walking with head bowed along the street. He saw nothing, heard nothing. The tears streamed from his eyes and he staggered a little, although he was perfectly sober. A crowd of small boys gathered behind him and followed him but stopped at the threshold when he slowly entered a building with green glass gas lamps before its door.

"Sergeant," he said, to the man in blue clothes and brass buttons behind the desk, "lock me up. My father killed a man when he was drunk. Last night I got drunk and I—I struck my mother. I promised him when they took him away that I never would; but I—I did. I struck my mother."

He shuddered a little, as if he were cold and looked with eyes that seemed to be puzzled about something.

An officer, to whom the sergeant had beckoned as the boy talked, stood by his side and caught him as he toppled and fell.—*New York Independent.*

## KISSES DON'T COST ANYTHING.

"Papa, kiss me," said a little brown-eyed girl on West Olive street, as she tiptoed toward the face of her bearded father.

"Oh, pshaw, I kissed you once," responded the gentleman gruffly.

Instantly the tears sprang to the eyes of the little girl, but she maintained her hold on the lapels of her father's coat as she answered sadly:

"I know it; but kisses don't cost anything, papa."

Then the man clasped her to his bosom, imprinted half a dozen kisses on her cheeks and ran away to catch the down-car.

How many times he thought of it that day: "Kisses don't cost anything, papa!" How many times he resolved never again to be angry or impatient with his children. How often he said to himself that if permitted to see his home again he would allow his babies to give him half a dozen greetings and hang about his neck without a sigh of impatience on his part.

But it was a busy day. Creditors were importunate. Orders were plentiful, but not filled promptly. The flood threatened his foundry and everything went wrong. At 6.30 o'clock he started home, wet, tired, angry and impatient. Two little brown-eyed girls and a blue-eyed boy were waiting for him on the wide stone steps of his mansion.

"Here's papa!" they shouted, and rushed down to meet him. The frowns were thick upon his brow, but he remembered the lesson of the morning and took the little ones in his arms and smothered them with kisses, while a tired mother leaned out upon the window-sill and smiled.

Truly kisses don't cost anything, and how happy they make the world.—*St. Louis Republic.*

## APHORISMS.

We ought not to judge of men as a picture or statue.—*La Brugere.*

The character of a brave and resolute man is not to be ruffled with adversity.—*Cicero.*

Cheerfulness, or joyousness, is the heaven under which everything but poison thrives.—*Richter.*

Wealth may not produce civilization but civilization produces money.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

The great quality of dullness is to be unalterably contented with itself.—*Thackeray.*

Purposelessness is the fruitful mother of crime.—*Charles H. Parkhurst.*

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another.—*George Eliot.*

Only evil grows of itself, while for goodness we want effort and courage.—*Amiel.*

A face which is always serene possesses a mysterious and powerful attraction; sad hearts come to it as to the sun to warm themselves again.—*Joseph Rouz.*

It is not so much the being exempt from faults, as the having overcome them, that is an advantage to us.—*Alexander Pope.*

Sometimes we lose friends for whose loss our regret is greater than our grief, and others for whom our grief is greater than our regret.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

THE VALUE OF FRESH AIR.—An interesting experiment that proves the value of fresh air in winter, even for young and delicate children, was tried a month or two ago in a well known babies' hospital. All the sickly babies' that were suffering from chronic indigestion and lack of nutrition, and who would not improve in spite of good food, perfectly ventilated rooms, and careful bathing were taken to the top ward of the hospital, where all the windows were open wide, wrapped as for the street, and put in their perambulators. They were kept in this room from two to four hours daily and soon showed a marked improvement. Their cheeks became rosy, they gained in weight and appetite, and would often fall asleep and remain so during the whole time they were in the air. Very delicate children had bags of hot water placed at their feet. It is recorded in the account of this experiment not one child took cold as a result of it.—*New York Evening Post.*

NOT AT JOKES.—Tracer—"Do you suppose that the editors of comic papers ever smile?" Spacer—"Oh, yes, when not working."

## A TREACHEROUS MAID.

Mme. Loufourcade, the wife of an army officer during the French revolution, was applied to by the wife of another officer to afford concealment for her husband.

Mme. Loufourcade lived a short distance from the city of Lyons. She had four servants, and the main difficulty, provided the officer could reach her dwelling without discovery, was how best to guard the secret from them.

It was finally decided that one of the females should be taken into her confidence and that the officer, who was a rather effeminate looking man, should become disguised in female attire and passed off as a cousin of Fanchette.

So Fanchette, a rather pretty girl, was made acquainted with everything.

Captain Lavergne made his appearance in due time, disguised as a woman, and so well did he look and play his part that he was not suspected by the other servants of being different from what he seemed. In order, however, to incur as little risk as possible, he pretended to be greatly fatigued by his journey, and was, soon after his arrival, shown to a private room on the upper floor, which he did not leave again for a week, it being given out that he was quite ill.

At the end of the time mentioned some eight or ten soldiers made their appearance at the mansion and demanded the person of Captain Lavergne.

"If you think there is any such individual under this roof, you can make your search," replied Mme. Loufourcade.

When the servants were called together the lady perceived that Fanchette was pale and trembling.

As soon as the officer saw her he exclaimed:

"Well, wench, did you tell the truth or not? If you did it's all right with you, and you needn't be scared; if you didn't, it's my honest opinion you'll be a head shorter."

"What is this?" cried Mme. Loufourcade, in astonishment.

"Well, I don't care!" said Fanchette, assuming an impudent manner. "It's time the aristocrats was put down and made to know that other people is as good as them. I heard there was a reward of a thousand francs offered for this man, who's dared to come here and pass himself off as a female, and I thought I'd just as good a right to the money as anybody."

"And for this you have sold your soul," groaned her mistress.

"Don't come any religious talk over me!" cried Fanchette. "I know more of what's been going on than you think. Religion's been swept away by a decree, and death 's an eternal sleep."

"That's all true, girl," chimed in the officer with an emphatic oath. "But while we're talking the man may get away. Here, guard, seize and bind all these parties."

There was no resistance made by the mistress and her terrified servants, and in a very short time all except Fanchette were secured with cords.

"Now, girl," said the officer, with a coarse laugh, "show us the way to your sweet female cousin."

Captain Lavergne meantime was not entirely ignorant of his peril. From his window he had seen the approach of the soldiers and rightly conjectured they were in quest of himself. His apartment was so situated that he could not go down stairs and escape without being seen by some of the servants. He was alarmed, and his mind became active to devise some means of defense or escape. He had in his possesion a brace of loaded pistols, and his first idea was to barricade his door and sell his life as dearly as possible, but in looking about the apartment he noticed the fireplace and discovered that the chimney was large enough to admit his person. He could see the light at the top, and it occurred to him that perhaps he might escape, and he resolved to make the trial.

Taking his pistols with him, Captain Lavergne hurriedly pushed his way up the chimney, with the view of getting on the roof, but when he had ascended some eight or ten feet he discovered to his agreeable surprise that there was a kind of recess, such as were sometimes left in old-fashioned chimneys for the purpose of opening another flue whenever it might be wanted, large enough to conceal him from the view of any one looking up from below.

Hastily getting into it, he breathed a little more freely, though still with a good deal of nervous apprehension. He feared that in coming up he had shaken down a sufficient quantity of soot to betray his manner of escape and give a clew to his place of retreat. But a glance downward at his clothes convinced him that he had little to be alarmed about in this respect—for this flue had never been much used, his garments were not badly soiled, and he could not preceive dirt enough below to attract attention.

He had not long to wait before he heard the soldiers enter the room, led by the treacherous girl.

"Ha! he has escaped!" exclaimed the latter in alarm.

The officer swore some terrible oaths and fiercely demanded which way.

"Either up the chimney or into some other part of the house," said Fanchette. "He was here a few minutes ago."

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893.


THERE has been some talk in railroad circles the past week that the New Haven road might take into its control the Boston and Maine system.

WHILE the East is having delightful autumn weather the West is not so fortunate. At Huron, South Dakota, Monday morning, the mercury was 15° below freezing.

ROBBERIES of express trains have become so frequent in the West of late that several roads running out of Chicago have decided to arm the crews of the trains carrying express or mail cars with revolvers and Winchester rifles.

A MAN in Sullivan county, N. Y, had a vision one night about a year ago in which his departed wife appeared and informed him that he would be with her on November 7th, 1893, and he is now making his arrangements, proposes to see his own grave dug, etc.

THE managers for both of the leading aspirants for the Republican gubernatorial nominaation have been busy since the caucuses finding out which way the delegates stood. About a thousand are claimed for Greenhalge, while 800 are claimed for Pillsbury. As there are only 2114 in all, and Hart and Wolcott each have a following, it is evident that some of the delegates must have been counted twice.

THE railroad commissioners made their return on the Chester disaster last Friday, and find the foreman in charge of the work, Daniel Belville, immediately responsible for the fall of the bridge, but that the original responsibility must rest on the railroad company in not having exercised due supervision over the work. Now comes the interesting question of prosecution — Bellville or the railroad officials, or both? If the officials, who among them?

THE Democratic state convention at Boston Wednesday was devoid of incident, everything being done as predicted the evening before with one exception, the proposed candidate for auditor declining to run. The ticket as nominated is:

For Governor—John E. Russell of Leicester.
For Lieutenant Governor—James B. Carroll of Springfield.
For Secretary of State—James W. McDonald of Marlboro.
For Treasurer—Eben S. Stevens of Dudley.
For Attorney General—Charles S. Lilley of Lowell.
For Auditor—John T. Wheelwright of Boston.

A NOVEL order was issued by Judge Barker in the supreme judicial court at Boston Wednesday in connection with a breach of promise case which was about to be tried, that no report of the case or comment thereon should be made in the public newspapers until the close of the trial. There is considerable comment upon the action, and discussion as to the court's powers in the matter, though Judge Barker is credited with being learned in his profession and a cautious man. To some it seems as though the time had hardly arrived for the application of Russian censorship methods to the press in this country, at least so far as a mere report of the proceedings are concerned.

THE Boston *Journal* announces that with next Sunday it will begin the publication of a Sunday paper. The assurance that it will not be the greatest Sunday newspaper ever printed, and that the sixteen pages of the first issue will be increased only in response to the requirements of news and business, will insure for it a warm welcome with many people who have no liking for the multi-page papers which have been the result of managerial ambition, and the class of matter found in them. The *Journal* announces that its first care will be for the news, and its readers may be sure that they have it all and the best; carefully selected reading matter will be added, which, as all acquainted with the paper's policy know, will be wholesome and entertaining.

JAMES J. VAN ALLEN of Newport was nominated by President Cleveland the other day to be ambassador to Italy, and immediately it was claimed that his appointment was the result of a trade last fall by which the Democratic campaign fund was swelled $50,000 by Mr. Van Allen, the Italian ambassadorship being the equivalent. This is of course denied by Mr. Van Allen and Mr. Whitney, the manager of the campaign. The giving of money is admitted, and it is an interesting question whether Mr. Van Allen's "fitness" for the position would have been as speedily recognized had he kept that sum with the rest of his accumulations, for he is one of the millionaires of that summer resort. Some of the warmest friends of the administration protested against the appointment, and pledged the return of the money contributed, but the appointment was evidently preferred to the cash. What will be done with the name when it comes up in the Senate for confirmation remains to be seen.

*DELEGATES TO VARIOUS CONVENTIONS.*

**Republican.**

Ludlow—State, Frank S. King, Charles Greenhalge.

Brimfield—State, Dr. R. V. Sawin, William A. James; senatorial, W. S. James, E. W. Hitchcock; county, T. S. Morgan, Edward Bliss.

Hampden—State, M. H. Chaffee; councilor, William R. Sessions; senatorial, Clark Goodwell; representative, M. Pease, H. M. Chaffee, A. Peck.

Palmer—State, C. L. Gardner, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, H. G. Loomis, R. C. Newell; councilor, H. E. W. Clark, A. E. Fitch, L. E. Chandler, A. R. C. Deming, F. A. Upham; county, J. B. Shaw, E. R. Pierce, J. S. Loomis, John Gegenheimer, C. S. Ruggles; senatorial, Dr. William Holbrook, George Robinson, H. N. Sedgwick, John Green, C. H. Clark; town committe, L. E. Chandler, C. G. Gardner, C. H. Clark, C. S. Ruggles, R. L. Bond.

Warren—State, J. W. Chadsey, Marcus Burroughs, J. W. Brown, J. M. Drake. Uninstructed informal vote, Pillsbury 2, Greenhalge 12, several blanks; senatorial, L. L. Gage, George P. Kelley, A. V. Dow, B. F. Tourtellotte; councilor, N. D. Joyce, W. E. Patrick, George Bliss, A. C. Brooks; county, W. A. Putnam, G. W. Tyler, H. M. Converse, C. B. Blair; representative, S. J. Dufresne, J. G. Hastings, Fred Allen, C. M. Rand, A. N. Kelley, W. L. Curtis, F. L. Harwood, H. N. Shepard, E. A. Day, Andrew Martin, J. C. Grant, F. E. Gleason, W. E. Patrick, W. H. Kelley, George Bliss, S. J. Dufresne.

Monson—State, W. N. Flynt, S. F. Cushman, A. A. Gage, (for Greenhalge) and C. W. King; councilor, Dr. George E. Fuller, George C. Flynt, Rufus Fay, O. C. McCray; county, R. P. Cushman, R. M. Reynolds, W. L. Ricketts, Ralph Clifford; senatorial, W. J. Ricketts, E. M. Hatch, C. B. Patrell, S. Fred Cushman; representative, C. M. Gage, E. D. Cushman, L. C. Flynt, G. M. Severy, W. M. Tucker, H. A. Merchant, T. L. Cushman, R. Clifford and Barlow Chapin. Town committee, E. D. Cushman, chairman, C. M. Gage, L. W. King, R. P. Cushman, L. C. Flynt, Rufus Fay, W. J. Ricketts, W. M. Tucker and Ralph Clifford.

Ware—State, Charles E. Stevens, Frank M. Sibley, Thomas D. Lyon, Frederick D. Gilmore; councilor, William S. Hyde, Frank P. Clark, Ernest D. Howard, Frank M. Sibley; representative, J. H. G. Gilbert, F. D. Gilmore, Frank G. Fox, Joseph Dumas, Jr., P. W. Reiley, H. O. Robinson, George E. Tucker, George Sanford, Charles E. Stevens, H. K. Hyde, E. E. Orell, S. W. Coe, Dr. Auger, F. P. Clark, A. J. Davis, J. F. Robinson, W. J. Irwin; senatorial, L. N. Gilbert, H. C. Davis, H. M. Coney, H. P. Cummings; county, A. J. Davis, J. W. Cummings, F. C. Blood. A town committee was chosen, with F. M. Sibley chairman and H. K. Hyde secretary.

Belchertown—State, L. V. Fletcher, G. H. B. Greene, M. W. Bardwell; councilor, H. C. West, M. A. Morse, H. F. Curtis; senatorial, M. A. Morse, A. W. Morse, Solomon Shumway; county, G. W. Longley, M. S. Barton, Myron Ward; representative, Solomon Shumway, G. H. B. Greene, D. F. Shumway, Edson Ferrington, Nathaniel Dwight, H. D. Heag. A. W. Morse is the choice for representative. A vote between Myron Barton and A. W. Morse stood 54 for the former and 67 for the latter. Town committee, A. D. Randall, H. C. West, M. A. Morse, Harold Barton, David Ward, Myron Barton, E. A. Randall, B. K. Shumway, L. B. Fletcher, George E. Sanford, Asa C. Smith, A. W. Morse, A. M. Baggs, George R. Dickenson, G. W. Longley.

**Democratic.**

Brimfield—State, L. S. Brown, O. F. Brown; county, E. W. Potter, F. E. Cook; senatorial, E. W. Potter, F. E. Cook.

Hampden—State, Matthias Casey, F. P. Lyons; councilor, James W. Casey, D. F. Powers; county, Matthias Casey, G. A. Phillips; senatorial, A. F. Pollard, John Bartlett; representative, Matthias Casey, D. F. Powers, George A. Phillips.

Monson—State, J. B. Herlihy, Jr., G. H. Newton, W. H. Cavanaugh, Joseph H. Coyle; councilor, J. J. Sullivan, David T. Meany, H. E. Robinson, N. A. Bugbee; county and senatorial, O. E. Bradley, N. A. Bugbee, J. B. Herlihy, Jr., N. L. Hanley; representative, J. J. Sullivan, J. B. Herlihy, Jr., Alexander Murphy, N. A. Bugbee, J. F. Murphy, D. T. Meany, G. H. Newton.

Ware—State, P. J. Moore James D. Byrns, F. A. Spencer, P. O. L'Heureux, John Schoonmaker, John B. Shea; councilor, M. W. Buckley, E. P. Morse, E. R. Foster, James Moran, H. A. Mongrain, W. J. Riley; county, Mark Sherwin, P. J. Moore, Thomas Fitzgerald, John Schoonmaker, W. J. Riley, F. A. Spencer; senatorial, E. R. Foster, H. A. Mongrain, James Moran, P. O. L'Heureux, P. J. Moore, John Schoonmaker.

Warren—State, Edward Fairbanks, H. Underwood, William Sheehan, J. W. Quinlan, D. J. Haley; senatorial, Frank Tomlinson, Peter Bunnell, J. Bodieau, E. A. Quinlan, J. E. Walsh; councilor and county, T. F. Clark, Edward Stanton, Frank Stearns, J. G. Skipper, J. L. A. Fanet; representative, Frank Tomlinson, F. P. Sleeper, J. H. Linnehan, Edward Stanton, Charles Griswold, T. F. Clark, William Sheehan, P. Bunnell, P. A. Lydon, J. E. Walsh, H. H. Hebert, J. Ryan, Edward Fairbanks, J. G. Skipper; town committee, Edward Stanton, J. W. Quinlan, Frank Tomlinson, Edward Fairbanks, D. J. Haley, Thomas Haley, Joseph Bodieau.

## PALMER NEWS.

### THE WOMAN WAS TO BLAME.

**So Says Grandfather Shaw, Who Eloped with Mrs. Bosquet.**

Another chapter has been added to the sensation which came to light on the morning of May 2d, when the residents of the village were surprised to learn that George M. Shaw and Mrs. Louis Bosquet had left town the night before for parts unknown. Shaw was employed as brakeman on Conductor Sedgwick's train on the Ware River road, and is the father of five children. He has also been a grandfather for more than a year. Mr. and Mrs. Bosquet formerly lived in this village on Foundry street, and an intimacy sprang up between Shaw and Mrs. Bosquet as Shaw passed their residence daily in going to and from his work. Later he hired a room in the Bosquet house. The intimacy between the two soon aroused comment on the part of the neighbors, though no wrong was seen in it by the head of the house of Bosquet. On the first of April Mr. Bosquet received an appointment as warden of the town farm at Monson, and with his wife removed there. After that time it was noticed that Mrs. Bosquet had occasion to make frequent visits to Palmer, and many times when in this village was seen in Shaw's company. At one time they spent the day together in Springfield. They also stayed at one of the local hotels one night about a week before their departure, registering as man and wife. Before she bade adieu to Palmer Mrs. Bosquet obtained $25 from the town authorities at Monson, representing that it was needed by her husband for use at the farm. Soon after they went away Mrs. Bosquet evidently became tired of her newly-acquired partner, as she returned to Palmer only a few days afterward. After her arrival she was arrested and brought before the district court on the charge of adultery, in answer to which she entered the plea of not guilty and was bound over to the September term of the superior court in $500 bonds, which she secured. Nothing definite has been known of the whereabouts of Shaw until Tuesday evening, when he was seen on board the train which leaves here for the east at 9.13. The officers were notified and Wednesday morning Officer Alexander paid a visit to the Shaw homestead in West Brimfield, and returned on the 1.55 p. m. train with the prize. He was arraigned before the district court after his arrival, on a charge of adultery, to which he first entered a plea of guilty. After consultation with his attorney this plea was withdrawn and one of not guilty was substituted. He was placed under $500 bonds for appearance before the court to-morrow morning, which he obtained.

Shaw tells in substance the following story of the affair and his whereabouts since: The night before they left Mrs. Bosquet called him out of a saloon and they went to the Nassowanno House together. At the time he had no intention of eloping, but was persuaded to do so by Mrs. Bosquet. They took the 1.46 a. m. train to Springfield, changing there to a train bound farther west. At Utica Mrs. Bosquet resolved to return to Palmer, much to the dissatisfaction of Shaw, who thought she ought to stick by him as long as she had persuaded him to leave home. From there Shaw continued on to Cleveland, where he entered the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western road. After staying there a while he came back as far as Herkimer, N. Y., where he was employed as a mason. While living in the latter place he contracted malarial fever, and concluded to end up the business by returning to Palmer and facing the music. He was almost sure of being arrested upon his return, but thought it would be better to have the whole matter settled up. It was reported a few days ago that Mrs. Shaw was going to dispose of her household effects and would join her husband in the west. Mrs. Bosquet's trial has come before the superior court this week and was continued to the December term.

### PRINCIPAL KNOX RESIGNS

**To Accept a Much Better Position in Providence, R. I.**

The announcement that Principal H. B. Knox ended his connection with the Palmer high school with the close of this afternoon's session will be a great surprise to Palmer people. In fact, the move was not known to Mr. Knox until this morning. He goes to Providence, R. I., to become professor of Latin and Greek in the Friends School, at a salary of $2200, subject to increase after one year, and will commence work there next Tuesday morning. The school has about 300 students and 20 instructors. The first overtures were made to Mr. Knox on Saturday of last week, and this morning he received a letter informing him that he would be engaged.

All friends of the Palmer high school will regret that Mr. Knox could not remain here, but it is unreasonable to ask a man of his ability to do so at the salary the place can pay. He came to the school in the fall of 1884, when it was at its lowest ebb, with only 27 scholars; by his efforts the attendance has gradually increased until the last five years has seen an average of over 80. The grade of the school has been raised year after year, and graduates have gone from it into every college in New England; its standard is such that nearly all the New England colleges now admit students on presentation of certificate of graduation. Mr. Knox has endeared himself to all students under his charge, and each and every one will be glad to learn of his advancement and will wish him every joy in whatever place he may be.

Not alone among the students was he popular, for he made friends with all with whom he came in contact; friends of the class which last a man as long as he lives. He is a member and earnest worker in the Congregational church and the Christian Endeavor society connected therewith, and his departure from these and the Sunday school will occasion much regret. He is a member of Thomas Lodge of Masons, and secretary of the order. Mrs. Knox and daughter will not immediately remove to Providence, remaining here for a few weeks.

**Reception to a Former Palmer Pastor.**

The parishioners of Rev. A. W. Weeks, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here, who has recently accepted a call to the Dewey Street church at Worcester, gave him a reception at that place on Tuesday evening of last week, the following account of which is taken from the Worcester *Telegram*:—

Dewey street church people tendered a reception to Rev. A. W. Weeks, the new pastor, in the church, last evening. There were about 500 present. The parlors, where Mr. and Mrs. Weeks received, were handsomely decorated with asparagus, ferns, palms, golden-rod and potted plants, and were also handsomely furnished. Deacons L. M. Wakefield and W. B. Chamberlain, with their wives, stood with the pastor and his wife during the hour they received. After the formal ceremony, Rev. H. J. White of the Pleasant street church welcomed Mr. Weeks to the brotherhood of the Baptist churches of the city. On behalf of the Dewey street congregation Mr. Chamberlain extended a cordial welcome to the new pastor, and expressed the kindly feelings they all had toward him. In response, Mr. Weeks thanked them for their many expressions of kindness, and said he already felt quite at home among them. Worcester, he said, was his former residence, he having been a student at Worcester Academy years ago. Misses Etta Rice and L. Tilden welcomed the pastor on behalf of the Sunday school, and presented him with bouquets. Rev. D. W. Hoyt of Adams square church then pronounced the benediction. An hour of social intercourse followed, during which the church quartette, composed of W. H. Bixby, Mrs. W. H. Bixby, Mrs. C. L. Fisk and Leon Bliss, rendered several selections. One of the most artistic floral decorations was a pillow made of sweet peas, asters, heliotrope and snowdrops, with the word "Welcome" in the center.

John Breckenridge has returned to Yale College.

Miss Mabel Brooks of Ashland is visiting Miss Linden Frost.

Miss Lizzie Wassum will attend Tufts College the coming year.

Mrs. Charles F. Grosvenor has been spending the past week at Lenox.

Mrs. H. W. McGregory left Monday for a three weeks' trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton returned last Friday from the World's Fair.

The W. C. T. U. netted over $76 at its dining tent on the fair grounds last week.

Mrs. S. W. Roberts of Wakefield, N. H., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Knox.

Henry Holbrook returned to Tufts College Wednesday for the fall term of the institution.

C. B. Fiske and daughters started this morning for a ten-days' trip to the World's Fair.

The wooden awning in front of Pierce's restaurant on Commercial street has been removed.

Mrs D. W. Northrop and child of Boston are visiting Mr. Northrop's father, A. J. Northrop.

Charles Reed, fireman on the Ware River road freight, has gone on a vacation trip to Nova Scotia.

Mrs. F. S. King of Ludlow has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Eastman a part of the week.

J. W. Shanks was in town Wednesday to arrange for the removal of his household goods to St. Albans, Vt.

G. E. Buck and daughter Kate will start next Monday for a trip in the West, to be gone about four weeks.

M. J. Dawson has moved his family and household effects into Rev. A. W. Weeks's house on South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sexton have been entertaining their niece, Miss Lottie Kniffen of West Stockbridge, this week.

The engagement of Emma Royce, daughter of Wallace Chilson, and Dr. Elmer E. Hill of Red Wing, Minn., is announced.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Willis have closed their residence on Thorndike street and returned to Boston for the winter.

C. A. LeGro has been confined to his house for the past two weeks on account of illness, but is able to be about a little now.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. commenced Saturday night running their incandescent light dynamos all night.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church held a social and supper in the church parlors Wednesday evening.

The Boston and Albany road will sell round trip tickets to the state convention of the W. C. T. U. at Springfield Oct. 1 to 6, for 65 cents.

The Eastern Hampden Medical Association met at the Converse House parlors yesterday. The essayist of the day was Dr. Gibbs of Chicopee Falls.

J. A. Rogers, of the Rogers Osgood Hat Co., has hired the house formerly owned by Mrs. Hennessey, and will move his family from Barre soon.

A petition has been filed by Springfield parties praying that the Atlas Pulp Company, located at Barrett's Junction, be declared insolvent.

Rev. and Mrs. Herbert F. Moulton and Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam attended the Universalist State Convention at North Adams this week.

The regular meeting of the Natural History Society, which was to have been held Monday evening, was postponed on account of the bad weather.

At St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday morning the pastor will preach on the "Work of the Universalist state convention, and our loyalty to the same."

George A. Rice, station agent for the Boston and Albany road, is away on his vacation. The office is in charge of W. L. Shaw during Mr. Rice's absence.

A change of time will go into effect on the New London Northern road next Monday, when the first train for the south will leave at 7, instead of 7.25, as in the past.

Walter Trickett, who has charge of the bicycle department in E. A. Buck & Co's. store, has moved from Three Rivers into John Smith's house on Pine street.

A lady bicyclist from Monson collided with C. F. Grosvenor's team last Saturday night and the wheel was badly damaged, though the rider escaped serious injury.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ingraham have gone to the World's Fair. M. J. Dawson is taking Mr. Ingraham's place as day man in the signal tower at the crossing of the railroad.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will hold its first meeting of the season at the home of its president, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, on West Main street next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church met in the vestry Wednesday afternoon. Supper was served from 6 to 7.30 in the evening. There was a good attendance.

William Moore and company, in "Joshua's Nightmare," is booked for to-morrow evening at Holden's opera house. Frank Jones and company, in "Our Country Cousin," is booked for next Friday evening.

The premiums awarded at the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society's fair will be ready for payment October 20th. All premiums not called for December 1st will be deemed as donated to the society.

The missionary committee of the Congregational church solicits contributions of money or clothing, second-hand or otherwise, to be left at the church next Wednesday, to be sent to the South Carolina sufferers.

A night-blooming jasmine opened a large number of its handsome tiny green blossoms at Mrs. F. A. Royce's on Central street Wednesday evening, and was seen and admired by many of the neighbors.

"Caddie Stout," owned by Thomas Blanchard, was to have started to-day in a $1000 colt stake race at Mystic. Mr. Blanchard was confident of taking his share of the stake had the weather been good.

Hon. George Robinson was chosen by the Universalist state convention at North Adams this week as a delegate to the Universalist general convention which will convene at Washington the 18th to 20th inst.

Those who attend the Prohibition concert in the opera house this evening will be sure of some good singing, as Palmer people who have heard the singers say they are well worth listening to. The concert is free to all.

The annual reunion of the 27th Mass. Regiment Association will be held in G. A. R. Hall, Springfield, Tuesday, October 10th, with a business meeting at 11 a. m., sharp. The usual reduction in railroad fares is made.

The fence surrounding the Converse property on the corner of Main and Thorndike streets is receiving a coat of paint. The loungers on the corner will have to find another roosting place until the work is completed.

The assessors will be at the town house next Monday from 2 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m. for the purpose of adding to the assessors' list the names of any who wish to be assessed in order that they may vote at the coming election.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach. Subject: "Importance of the Communion Service." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The One Thing Lacking."

The market men of this village have entered into an agreement to close their places of business Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening at 8 o'clock., commencing next Monday. Tuesday and Thursday evenings the closing hour will be 6.30 as usual.

The appealed case of H. C. Strong, who was sued by D. B. Matteson, both of this place, for damages on account of a dog bite, was tried in the supreme court in Springfield this week, and a verdict rendered for the plaintiff, to which the defendant took exceptions.

A fire was started in a box car in the Boston and Albany freight yard by some tramps Wednesday night. The blaze was discovered by the crew of a passing freight train, who notified the night watchman and with his help put out the fire. The tramps were not captured.

H. W. Munger, who has been ill for a long time, died at his home on Pleasant street last Friday. The funeral was held Sunday, conducted by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church. Thomas Lodge of Masons attended in a body. A wife and one son survive him.

A very small audience assembled at the opera house last Friday evening to listen to the illustrated lecture on "Chicago and the World's Fair," by C. H. Burnham of Springfield. About a hundred views of the city and the fair were shown. The description of each point was necessarily short.

A whist club has been organized among the young people of the village. The following officers were elected at a meeting held in the Converse House parlors Monday evening: President, H. H. Eayrs; vice president, Mrs. B. P. Morse; secretary, Miss Abbie Wallis; treasurer, E. S. Bryant.

A plate has been placed on a post in front of the waiting room door on the Boston and Albany side of the union depot by the Massachusetts state survey, giving the level of that point as 338.8 feet above the sea level. This plate is about six feet above the level of the tracks in front of the station.

J. A. Breckenridge has the contract to paint the buildings of the farm school for boys on Thompson's Island in Boston Harbor. The superintendant of the school is C. H. Bradley, who was formerly connected with the state primary school. Mr. Breckenridge and his men left Monday to commence on the job.

Among the subjects for discussion at the meeting of the Bible class at St. Paul's Universalist church next Tuesday evening will be the following: "As man is a finite being, can he commit an infinite sin?" "If man cannot commit an infinite sin, can he deserve endless punishment?"

Another stage rehearsal of the Puritan chorus in the opera of "Wanita" was held at the opera house Tuesday evening, conducted by Ralph L. Baldwin. A rehearsal was held last evening at the residence of J. B. Shaw. It is requested that all members of the Puritan chorus meet at the opera house next Tuesday evening at 7.30 sharp for a stage rehearsal.

Daniel F. Holden has sold his stallion, "Lenox B.," to W. M. Halstead of New York, the selling price not being made known. "Lenox B." is a standard bred son of "Idlewild," 2.29¾, by "Alcyone." He has made a mile this summer in 2.31½, the last quarter being made in 35 seconds. Mr. Halsted will place his newly-acquired horse on his stock farm at Great Barrington.

The grand jury, which finished its session at Springfield yesterday, among others brought in these bills: Charles G. Field, assault with intent to murder S. W. Lawrence of Palmer; Amelia Gordon of Palmer adultery with Joseph H. Long; Joseph H. Long adultery with Amelia Gordon; Patrick Shea, larceny from a building of S. S. Nichols of Monson. The cases of George M. Shaw and Sarah M. Bosquet of Monson, for adultery, were continued until the next grand jury.

The Boston and Albany road will run an autumnal excursion to New York next Tuesday. The itinerary from Palmer will be as follows: Leaving on the 10.59 a. m. train and arriving in Albany at 2.43 p.m.; from Albany passage to New York may be taken on either the 8 p. m. boat Tuesday, which arrives in New York at 6 o'clock the next morning, or on the 8.30 boat Wednesday morning, arriving in New York at 5.30 p. m.; returning the party will leave New York on the Fall River line steamer "Pilgrim" at 5.30 Thursday afternoon. Fare for the round trip, $5.

The throwing of rice is one of the inevitable sequences of the newly-married couple's departure on their wedding trip. The station agent at the union station does not "kick" when the custom is followed there to a moderate extent, although it necessitates considerable extra work when it is done in the waiting room, but when half a dozen pounds are scattered over the floor, as was the case a few days ago, necessitating the work of a couple of men about three hours to clean it up, he draws the line. On this occasion the most of the rice was thrown by boys, though they were old enough to know the difference between doing it in a decent manner and being so offensive as to arouse the ire of those waiting for the train.

A change which would be of benefit to the traveling public, particularly those who are strangers in the vicinity, might be made in the method of calling the departure of the 2.09 and 6.10 p. m. accommodation trains at the railroad station. They are called in the waiting room on their arrival, but each is sidetracked for about ten minutes to allow an express to pass. A stranger to the method, who has looked up the time his train leaves and happens to arrive at the station with five minutes to spare, which ordinarily is time enough, congratulates himself that he has no need to hurry and sits down to await the arrival of his train. Soon an express goes by without stopping; in a few moments he sees through the window another train pulling out from a side track, and on inquiry as to what it is learns that it is the one he has been waiting for, it having been standing on the track all the time. This frequently happens and of course does not leave the traveler in the most agreeable frame of mind. If the departure of these trains were to be announced immediately before they pulled out it would be greatly appreciated by the traveling public.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Judge McDaniels of Cambridge visited the school Monday.

The trustees held their monthly meeting at the school to-day.

Eight boys were received Wednesday from the Lyman School at Westboro.

The annual inventory is being taken by W. E. Breckenridge and J. B. Shaw of Palmer.

Mrs. C. Moulton of Palmer has presented the Boys' Improvement Club with a quantity of reading matter, which will be much appreciated.

Rev. Mr. Hatch of Monson gave a very interesting talk to the boys last Sunday. His subject was the boasting of Paul of his school days. He took for his text Acts 22:3.

Mr. Kempton having passed a very successful civil service examination, is to take the position as watchman. He will enter upon his new duties the first of October.

**District Court.**

These civil cases came up for trial Saturday: Thomas Blanchard vs. Mrs. Dora Parks, in which judgment was rendered for the plaintiff in the sum of $39, without costs; William Long vs. Mrs. C. H. M. Blanchard, judment rendered for the plaintiff, and judgment satisfied; the case of James W. Calkins vs. Mary J. Plimpton was continued without date; a case in action of contract was entered by Thomas H. Linnehan of New Haven, Ct., vs. D. J. Lawlor, and the defendant was defaulted and execution issued.

On Saturday morning Joseph H. Long and Amelia Gordon, for adultery, were held in $500 bonds for the superior court, in default of which they were sent to jail. — On Tuesday morning Dennis H. McCarthy of Monson paid a fine of $10 for assault upon William O'Connell, and was placed under $200 bonds to keep the peace for six months.

Oliver Barnish of Three Rivers paid a fine of $5 for drunkenness.——The case of John Sulick of Wales, charged with assault upon his wife, occupied the greater part of yesterday forenoon. Mrs. Sulick recited a long tale of woe regarding her unfortunate condition. Her spouse is Austrian by birth and came to Wales some five years ago. He was first employed upon her farm, and after a while suggested that he would like to marry his employer. Since then she claims he has been trying to get control of her property, also that he did not provide sufficiently for the family needs. The assault in question occurred two weeks ago Tuesday, when he shook her and threw her out of doors. He paid $7.35 for costs, and was ordered to give bonds in the sum of $200 to keep the peace for one year. The case was continued to Nov. 1st to allow him time to secure bonds. T. W. Kenefick appeared for the commonwealth and H. A. McFarland of Wales for the defendant.——This morning George Colgrove, on a charge of drunkenness continued from yesterday, was given a year on the state farm at Bridgewater. George Smith, on a charge of vagrancy continued from yesterday, was given a year at the same place.

The court furnished ten cases for trial before the grand jury, which is in session at Springfield this week. Four are appealed liquor cases, two for assault with dangerous weapon, two for adultery, one for breaking and entering and one for larceny from a building.

### THORNDIKE.

The band gave a concert from the band stand last Saturday evening.

William Dutton of Cleveland, O., was the guest of his sister during the week.

Miss Connors of Ware was the guest of the Misses Connors during the week.

Miss Mamie Sheean has returned from a vacation of a few weeks with friends out of town.

John Molloy attended the Democratic state convention on Wednesday, at Boston, as a delegate.

Thomas Hutchison and Morrill Prescott are the happy fathers of baby girls, which arrived this week.

The Columbian brass band is contemplating giving a concert and ball at Union Hall Thanksgiving Eve.

The mills here, after a shut-down of about eight weeks, started again on Tuesday on half time, and with a reduction in wages.

There are a number of fruit trees in this place which have been robbed of their fruit during the week by boys who are well known to the owners of the trees, and they may be called to an account before another week's end unless they make good what damage and loss they have caused.

The Three Rivers and Thoradike overseers met here on Saturday last to play the long-postponed game, which was witnessed by a large number of people. The feature of the game was the batting of the home team. A sad accident happened to Mr. Upham of Three Rivers, who was playing short stop for the visitors. In the first of the game, while in the act of throwing a ball to first base, he hit his arm with his knee and cracked one of the bones of the arm near the elbow. Dr. Bliss, who was umpiring for the Three Rivers team, took him to his home in Three Rivers, where at last accounts he was getting along quite comfortably.

### BONDSVILLE.

C. S. O'Regan returns to Tufts Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Noble is visiting in Cambridge for two weeks.

Miss Maggie Louches had her fall opening of millinery Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell have returned from their vacation.

Mrs. H. L. Ryther has been quite ill this week, but is better now.

Miss Ora Parent of Smith College spent Sunday with her parents.

Timothy Shea has his house nearly finished and expects to move soon.

Thomas Sullivan's nine months old child died Wednesday of lung fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds of Brockton were the guests of C. E. Getchell this week.

The ball club will play the final game of the season with the Overmans to-morrow.

One of the hands in the dye house had his hand crushed this week by getting it caught in the rollers.

Mrs. Gertrude Darling and Miss Alice Darling of Monson were the guests of Warren Bond this week.

O. A. Parent has his new barn finished. It is one of the finest in the place, having all the modern improvements.

The invitations are out for the marriage of Orin Bowen and Miss Maggie Parker, next Monday at Mrs. Mary Clark's.

Mrs. Louis Gbary has returned from a visit to her parents in Millbury. Her sister, Miss Edwig Forchette, came with her and will spend the winter here.

The choir of St. Bartholomew's church is to be strengthened by the addition of three male voices, P. J. Wood, William Donovan and John McKelligott.

Mr. Richie and Miss Edna Richie, who have been visiting Mr. Richie's daughter, Mrs. W. H. Noble, are visiting in Cambridge for two weeks, after which they will return to Nova Scotia.

The ball game between the home team and the Granbys last Saturday resulted 14 to 11 in favor of the home team. The first of the game was close and interesting, then the boys got on to Taylor's pitching and pounded out eight runs in one inning. After that the home team played easily and let the Granbys crawl up. The features of the game were the battery of the home team and a fine one-hand catch by Scanlon. Shea pitched a good game for the home team, except that he was a little wild at times.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Needham spent a few days in Ware this week.

Another company of 28 left here Tuesday evening for Canada.

Henry Ferrell has returned to town, after an extended absence.

Miss Carrie Wing of South Ashfield visited Mrs. A. W. Warriner yesterday.

Frank Tarbox, a former resident, called on friends in town during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nichols have returned after an extended tour in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Blair of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. F. A. Ruggles during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trickett have moved to Palmer, where they will reside for the present.

A large number of people from here attended the cattle show at Belchertown yesterday.

Miss Clara Green was bridesmaid at the wedding of one of her friends in Bradford Wednesday.

Charles Ruggles has been suffering from the effects of a cold in his eyes during the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Johnston have gone to Amherst, where the former is working on J. B. Brown's farm.

Station Agent Hillman sold 116 tickets to people who attended the cattle show at Belchertown yesterday.

Mrs. J. W. Cheney and sister, Miss Mattie Goshen, attended the musical festival at Worcester yesterday.

Mr. Korffe is suffering from an injury to one of his limbs, which he hurt by falling down an embankment.

Those who have flower gardens are obliged to cover their plants nights, to protect them from the frost.

The new trotting park on East Main street is almost completed, and several horsemen have been exercising their animals there during the week.

Lewis Smart, who severely injured his hand with an ax while lathing in Palmer one day last week, has recovered sufficiently to attend to his duties again.

James Wilson had a narrow escape from being badly injured one day this week while going the round on his order wagon. It seems that the horse stumbled and fell, breaking one of the shafts and the crossbar of the vehicle, and Mr. Wilson, in an endeavor to control the animal, became entangled in the harness; however, with prompt aid from a few men he came out of the accident unscathed.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 22d, HARRISON W. MUNGER, 67.
At Monson, 27th, GEORGE W. BRAINERD, 35.
At Ware, 25th, JAMES, 14, son of P. J. Nelligan.


FOR SALE—at food factory, 1000 flour barrels with heads, clean and perfect. 1-25

TO RENT.—An unfurnished room, down stairs. 3-25 FRED THOMPSON, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Tenement of six rooms on Pleasant street. G. W. LYMAN. 1-26 ks

TENEMENT to rent.—Wanted, place for a girl to do general housework. Inquire of 1-26 MRS. J. B. NAYLOR, Palmer Center.

FOR RENT.—The premises No. 19 South Main street. Steam heated. Inquire of 3-24 J. N. LACEY, Asylum Station, Mass.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order. 20-tf W. E. STONE.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forbidden trusting anybody on my account, until further notice. THOMAS DUNLEAVY. Belchertown (near Bondsville.) 3-24

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,

PALMER, MASS.

NOTICE.—Money deposited on or before Monday, October 2d, will draw interest from that date.

2-25 H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

10TH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans in the towns of Palmer, Ludlow, Brimfield and Holland, comprising the Tenth Representative District, are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held in the District Court Room at Palmer, on Wednesday, October 11th, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said District in the State Senate, and to choose a member of the State Committee for the ensuing year.

Basis of representation same as for State Convention.

A. H. GOETTING,
Member of State Committee for said District.
Springfield, Mass., Sept. 18th, 1893. 3-25

EIGHTH DISTRICT COUNCILOR CONVENTION.

The Republicans of said District, which includes the Franklin, Berkshire-Hampshire and First and Second Hampden Senatorial Districts, are requested to send delegates to a convention to be held at City Hall, Springfield, Tuesday, October 10th, at 2.30 o'clock p. m., to nominate a candidate for Member of the Governor's Council for said District, and to transact any other business proper to come before said convention. Basis of representation same as at state convention, September 18th, 1893.

A. H. GOETTING,
R. H. KNEIL,
W. BANCROFT, Committee.
A. H. HALL,
F. D. SNOW.
3-25

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Clayton L. Alexander of Palmer, Mass., to Loren Bates of Killingly, Conn., dated May 26, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, Libro 486, folio 30, and duly assigned to F. P. Marcy and Charles L. Gardner, both of said Palmer, by an instrument recorded in said Registry, book 503, page 449, will be sold at public auction, at the brick yard, on the premises, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of October, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a bowlder lying on the easterly side of the Palmer road; thence S. 73° 30' E. 43 rods and 5 links to a stake and stones; thence N. 16° 

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

#### A GOLDEN WEDDING.

**Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo L. Squier Celebrate Their 50th Wedding Anniversary.**

It is seldom that two persons are permitted to round out 50 years in the companionship of each other, yet the completion of such a period was pleasantly celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo L. Squier on Wednesday. Mr. Squier was one of twelve children, and was born at what is now Conant's Mill, a part of the house in which his parents resided being still standing, though it has been much changed. He lived in Monson until 20 years of age, when he went with his parents to Palmer, his father building for a residence the structure on Main street now occupied by J. B. Shaw as a store, its location being the same as at present. There he learned the foundry trade, and worked with his brother, the late John A. Squier of Palmer, until 1859, when he purchased the farm on which he now resides, on the road from Colton Hollow to Hampden, there being about 175 acres. On September 27th, 1843, while at Palmer, he married Adaline Stacy, whose birthplace and home was only about one-fourth mile from the place now occupied by the couple. They have three children, Edwin L., freight agent of the Connecticut River division of the Boston and Maine railroad at Holyoke, John P., who is in the office of the road at the same place, and Eugene A., bookkeeper for J. and H. Duckworth of Springfield. Mr. Squier has never been prominently connected with political affairs, though for 14 years previous to 1887 he was a member of the school committee of the town. Of the dozen children of which Mr. Squier was one, eight are still living, six sisters and one brother.

Wednesday afternoon about 80 friends gathered in celebration of the event, coming from Boston, Springfield, Holyoke, Hampden, Chicago, Ill., and other places. The house was elaborately trimmed with golden-rod and cut flowers. Their three sons were present, with eight grandchildren, but of the seven brothers and sisters of Mr. Squier, only one was there, Mrs. M. E. Munger of Chicago. The time from 2 to 6 was pleasantly spent, Fairbanks of Springfield catering for the company. A golden wedding album was presented, in which were written the names of the couple in whose honor the gathering was held, the names of the children and grandchildren, followed by the names of the guests present. Mr. and Mrs. Squier were the recipients of numerous handsome and valuable gifts, including a French clock, a crayon portrait group of five of the grandchildren, pair of gold napkin rings, several souvenir spoons, besides other articles of gold and silver, with several pieces of valuable china and a well-filled purse of money. The following original poem was read by the author, Miss Olive M. Squier of Holyoke, the oldest grandchild:

Friends and neighbors to-day are gathered,
Happy with you here to be,
Who have fifty years together
Struggled on life's stormy sea.

Fifty years of joy and sorrow,
Have from you forever passed;
Fifty years of shade and sunshine,—
These have come and gone; how fast!

Many have been the days of gladness,
Many the blessings you have had;
Few the days of trial and sorrow
Through which you and yours have led.

Three, the sons whom God has given you,
Here to-day, beside you stand;
Wishing for you the greatest blessings;
Loyal both with heart and hand.

Few the circles that remain unbroken
For fifty years as now has thine:
Children and grandchildren now around you,
None have passed to the other clime.

Some of the friends to-day now greet you,
Who fifty years ago were at your side.
Still, you miss familiar faces;
Some, far away; others, beyond the tide.

Then, on yonder hill the schoolhouse stood,
Long since decayed and passed away,
Where both obeyed the master's word
And stored up knowledge for a later day.

And nearer yet the house of God
Which stood there long before your day,
Where children slept through sermons long,
And parents learned how they should pray.

This, too, has passed from earth away,
(With many more we might relate)
Fire claimed its own one pleasant night,
And settled up the mixed estate.

Few are the neighbors here with you now,
Who as neighbors fifty years you had
To smooth and cheer life's rugged path:
The thought of those now gone makes you sad.

May those who remain to greet you now,
As you journey nearer the other shore,
Be as true in the future as they have in the past—
You may ask as much, but can expect no more.

Though you are not called to anchor,
Yet you are near the other shore,
Hands that once were strong and steady
Tremblingly now ply the oar.

Soon, ah, soon, some blissful morning,
Or within the hush of night,
You will hear the unseen pilot
Calling out "There's land in sight!"

Watch and pray that you an entrance
To that harbor may be given,
Which is guarded by the angels,
And is known to us as Heaven.

#### Gould—Hobert.

The marriage of Miss Pamelia Gould and Henry Hobert took place in St. Patrick's church Wednesday at 4.30 p. m., Rev. Father Mullins performing the ceremony. The bride wore a very handsome dress of cream cashmere, trimmed with silk lace and ribbon, and silk illusion veil. The bridesmaid, Miss Ora Parent of Northampton, wore a pretty dress of cream hop-sacking, trimmed with pink ribbon. The best man was Joseph Dumphy. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gould, with about thirty-five present. Mr. and Mrs. Hobert are spending a few days at Northampton, and will go to housekeeping on their return in the upper tenement of Mr. Gould's house. The Misses Parent of Northanton were among the out-of-town guests at the wedding.

Robert Cushman is at the World's Fair.

Miss Mollie Scannell is visiting friends in Boston.

Miss Eliza Crowley is spending the week in Boston.

Miss Mamie Cuddihy is visiting friends in Worcester.

Mrs. Rufus Fay spent Wednesday in Worcester.

Miss Ella Bills has returned from the World's Fair.

Mrs. Orren Shaw has returned from a visit in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Buffington spent Sunday in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Fosket spent a part of the week in Worcester.

Arthur T. Robinson has returned to the Albany Medical College.

Work is being pushed rapidly on the new schoolhouse on State street.

Mrs. F. S. Hatch and children will return from their vacation Saturday.

Messrs. Perrin and S. F. Howard left last Saturday for the World's Fair.

Misses Julia and Kate Leary are visiting friends in Boston and Taunton.

A little child of Manuel Fozzy died Monday and was buried Wednesday.

Gilbert Fosket has his sister, Mrs. Geo. Hobbs, as a guest for a few days.

Workmen are preparing the curbing south of Roger's Bros. store for a railing.

Mrs. J. C. Wing of Palmer has been the guest of Mrs. W. K. Flynt this week.

Miss Grace Leonard of Stafford spent Tuesday with her aunt, Miss Eliza Smith.

Mrs. Bragg and Mrs. Hardendroff of Hartford are the guests of Mrs. Rufus Fay.

William Meacham attended the reunion of his regiment at Hartford, Wednesday.

Mrs. H. H. Hitchcock of Warren is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Smith on High street.

John McGuire has sold his bay family driving horse to Solomon Pierce of Ware.

Mrs. William Cavanaugh, who has been at the World's Fair for three weeks, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Ricketts and son William L. have returned from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bardway returned last Thursday evening from the World's Fair.

Mrs. W. Charles McMaster has been spending a few days at Marlboro, Waltham and Allston.

The Grange is arranging an excursion to the World's Fair, to leave one week from Monday.

Rev. Albert L. Squier of Wesleyan Academy returned Monday to his home here quite ill.

A day watchman has been placed in Reynolds's Old mill, in the person of Nicholas Hughes.

The Misses Williams have returned from New York, where they attended the millinery openings.

Mr. and Mrs. Brainerd Wright of Southbridge visited Mrs. Harriet C. Woods Monday and Tuesday.

Invitations are out for the marriage at Chicago of Charles Jordan, formerly of Monson, to take place Oct. 5.

Charles Moulton of Westboro began work as bookkeeper for the R. M. Reynolds straw works last Satuday.

Rev. W. H. Marble left the World's Fair for home Thursday, some time earlier than he expected to leave.

Mr. and Mrs. George H Foskit and Charles R. Buffington expect to leave Monday for the World's Fair.

L. C. Flynt starts to-night for the World's Fair, accompanied by Mrs. King and Mrs. Dewey of Springfield.

Mrs. May Munsell of Springfield, who has been the guest of Miss Addie Buffington, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Lillian Gilbert and child of Ware, who have been visiting Frank D. Beach, have returned to their home.

The young people of the Universalist church gave a supper and very pleasing entertainment Tuesday evening.

The presiding elder of the Springfield district of Methodist churches will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday.

The buzz and whirr of machinery is again heard at the shop of Heimann & Lichten, and gives hope to the straw workers.

Carlos M. Gage and George H. Foskit have been appointed commissioners of the insolvent estate of the late Gideon S. Moore.

The annual reunion of the 27th Mass. Reg. will be held in G. A. R. Hall, Springfield, Tuesday, Oct. 10. Business meeting at 11 o'clock a. m.

John Butler expects to move his family from the Reed place on the Stafford road to the Robbins farm, recently purchased by Joel Thompson.

C. C. Keep returned from his wedding tour last week, but his trip ended in a somewhat unfortunate manner, as he lost a valuable horse by colic on the night of his return.

A number of little people of the Methodist church who are interested in mission work, and who hold a meeting one afternoon each month, are to give an entertainment in the vestry this evening. During the evening the "mite boxes" will be opened.

Mrs. Moriarty, an aged woman living on the Palmer road, died Sunday after a short illness. She was the mother of twelve children, only one of whom, Miss Maggie, survives her. The burial, which took place from St. Patrick's church, was at Thorndike.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach next Sunday morning on "Our Homes, and How to Improve Them." He will preach on some subject relative to the home on the first Sunday of every month. All are invited to all of the services.

Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., held it regular meeting Monday evening. Besides the usual formula of business the members were entertained by a very interesting description of Comrade W. J. Ricketts's trip to the World's Fair and Indianapolis. The post has made a liberal addition to the monument fund of the late Comrade A. C. Munroe, assistant adjutant of the Mass. department of the G. A. R.

George D. Brainerd died at his home in South Monson of consumption Wednesday evening, after several months' illness. Mr. Brainerd spent the greater part of his life in South Hadley, coming to Monson about four years ago, where for three seasons he was employed in the South straw shop. He spent the latter part of the past winter and spring in the South, hoping to build up his health. He was a member of the Congregational church, a man of strong moral courage, and made many friends during his stay in town. He was about 33, and leaves a widow and two children. After prayer at the house this morning, the body was taken to South Hadley for burial.

#### Academy Notes.

The meeting of the Western Massachusetts Athletic Association, of which this academy is a member, was held last Saturday in Amherst, three schools being represented, Springfield, Amherst and Monson, the latter by the president, Dennis J. McCarthy, P. G. An assessment of $10 was levied on each school except Amherst to pay for the prize medals won at the field meet last June. Each tied contestant in the pole vault is to receive a gold medal, and each of the two contestants for second prize in the standing high jump is to receive a silver medal.—The baseball game at Stafford Springs last week was rather disastrous to the academy nine, owing to the fact that their pitcher, Shea of Bondsville, was not able to play. The game to-morrow promises to turn the tables.—Another of the class of '92 has entered college. W. F. Bissell, who is known to all the townspeople, has joined the three others at Amherst.—The Philomathean Society meets this evening at 7 o'clock, and the following is the programme: Music; recitation, Miss Mabel Tucker; debate, "Resolved, that rhetoricals in the sense of declamations are of no advantage to the student," affirmative, Miss Carrie Chapin, negative, Miss Myrtis Perrin; music; reading, Miss Grace S. Cushman.—The Linophilian Society held its meeting last Friday evening, a large number being in attendance, including many visitors from the sister society. The debate was warmly contested, and resulted in a tie. The next meeting will be held next Friday evening, with the following programme: Reading, E. B. Flint; debate, "Resolved, that it is easier to be good than to seem good," affirmative, Leo R. Burrows, negative, James Closson; essay, Carl M. Blair.

### GLENDALE.

Richard Davis, who gave the name of Richard Frost, stole a bicycle from Alvin M. Seaver last Saturday night and attempted to sell it to an officer in Springfield, by whom he was locked up. He will spend some time at the reform school in consequence.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. M. E. Webber is visiting in Fiskdale for a few weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Monroe and daughter Lillian are guests of Mrs. Cutler.

Mrs. Waldo Griggs has returned to her home with Mrs. S. B. Wood, accompanied by her daughter Ida.

### LUDLOW.

Edward S. Cooley, while plowing last Friday was struck in the abdomen by the plow. Although the injury seemed trifling at first, acute inflammation soon set in and he died Monday from the effects of the accident. He leaves a mother, living at Three Rivers, two brothers and a sister.

### WARREN.

M. S. Shea, while playing football Saturday, dislocated his ankle and broke a small bone.

The board of registrars will hold sessions for registering voters at the town clerk's office October 19 from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.; at at fireman's hall at West Warren, October 26 from 7 to 9 p. m.; last session at town clerk's office November 1, 12 m. to 10 p. m.

### BELCHERTOWN.

The 46th Massachusetts regiment held its 21st annual reunion at Belchertown last Saturday, 150 members being present. E. J. Griggs post was the entertainer, and afetr the arrival of the visitors formed in front of the Grand Army hall and escorted them to the town hall. Fernando Shaw as officer of the day led the procession, and music was furnished by the Bondsville drum corps. Dinner was served at the Belcher House at 1.30, 175 sitting down. Remarks were made by Col. W. S. Shurtleff of Springfield, Capt. F. D. Lincoln of Brimfield and others. At the business meeting in the town hall, these officers were elected: President, Col. W. S. Shurtleff; vice-presidents, Col. L. B. Walkley, Major S. B. Spooner, Lieuts. Gideon Wells, W. S. Loomis and R. De Witt, Capts. A. Campbell, J. M. Justin, R. H. Conwell, F. D. Lincoln, F. C. Cook and John Avery and Sergeant E. G. Heath; secretary, A. S. Byrant; treasurer, George W. Turner. The time and place of holding the next annual reunion was left with the executive committee, who were instructed to fix upon a date as near the 25th of September as practicable.

### WEST WARREN.

Thomas McCrea is very sick from dogwood poisoning.

Mrs. Case and baby of Holyoke are visiting at Mrs. E. M. Johnson's.

Mrs. Albert Converse has returned from a visit with friends in Boston.

Mrs. George Anslow and son have returned from visiting friends in Millbury.

The Whitehouse Epworth League will hold its regular monthly meeting next Monday.

It is reported that the Warren Cotton Mills are not to start up again this year. Who voted for a "change"?

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beaman of Springfield and Mrs. Harold Bond of Ware have returned to their respective homes after a visit with Mr. Amory Crossman. At the dinner there were four generations represented.

The meetings at the Methodist church during the week have been well attended. Preaching services were held Monday evening by the pastor, Tuesday by Rev. Mr. Best of Spencer, and on Wednesday by Rev. Mr. Eaton of Brookfield. Thursday evening the meeting was in charge of the Warren Praying Band, and Friday members of the church in Spencer conducted the service.

### WILBRAHAM.

Miss Lillie Phelps is visiting friends in Boston.

The Grange held its annual fair Wednesday evening.

J. Wesson Phelps returned to Harvard College yesterday.

Mrs. J. M. Lilly of Westfield spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Charles S. West has moved to Longmeadow for the winter.

Newton Lodge of Masons held its monthly meeting Wednesday evening.

Wesleyan Academy has opened its fall session with a large attendance.

The young people's agricultural fair will be held on the green October 6th.

Mrs. Cole and daughter of Hartford were the guests of Miss Chloe Stebbins this week.

Harry Clark and Frank Howard have returned to the Agricultural College at Amherst.

Louis Farnham is clerking for Charles Pease, in place of Wesson Phelps, who resigned to return to college.

Mrs. F. E. Clark, Mrs. Frank Learned, Mrs. James Cooley and Miss Ida Bowles started for the World's Fair Monday.

Miss Gertrude J. Wetherbee, who has been spending the past three weeks at Centerbrook, Ct., to attend the wedding of her friend, Miss Bessie Wright, returned home Thursday.

### WARE.

The Ware Cornet Band is to furnish music for the cattle show and fair October 6 and 7.

A reception was given on Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage by the members of the Epworth League to Mr. and Mrs. Elgar Blake and Mr. and Mrs Arthur Turner, who were about to leave town.

An evening drawing school is to be opened soon by the school committee. It is expected there will be a large attendance, as the only expense will be for instruments and material. Application may be made to Dr. D. M. Ryan.

The Connecticut Valley District Grange is to meet October 11th at Ware. The general subject for discussion is to be "How Shall the Farmer Sell His Products to the Best Advantage." The subject is to be opened by M. A. Morse of Belchertown.

At a meeting of the Unitarian society on Monday evening to consider the resignation of the pastor, Rev. V. E. Southworth, resolutions were passed by a majority regretting that anything should have occurred to cause his resignation, and asking him to withdraw it and continue his pastorate.

CARD.—To the neighbors and friends who so kindly aided us in our recent bereavement, we would return sincere thanks.

MRS. H. W. MUNGER,
F. O. MUNGER AND FAMILY.

CARD.—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union wishes to extend sincere thanks to the gentlemen who so kindly gave their time and services for the accomplishing of good results from the temperance tent the two days of the fair last week. THE W. C. T. U.

**Don't Give Up**

because you feel blue and are troubled with that tired and all-gone feeling. Do as I did, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, it will make you feel like a new person; it did me. JENNIE HOLMES,
354 Tremont street, Boston.

**Be Your Own Doctor.**

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send three two cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on diseases, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

In an age of fraud and adulteration, it is certainly gratifying to know that such an extensively-used preparation as Ayer's Sarsaparilla may be implicitly relied upon. It never varies either in quality, appearance, or effect, but is always up to the standard.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

*A Universal Beautifier.*—Harmless, effective, and agreeable, Ayer's Hair Vigor has taken high rank among toilet articles. This preparation causes thin, weak hair to become abundant, strong, and healthy, and restores gray hair to its original color.

People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling, and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., September, 1893.

There are themes which require the prismatic powers of language; but is doubtful if the wealth of words that lie buried in the pages of Noah Webster are enough to evoke the melodies when it comes to
the beauties of bonnets
the rhapsodies in wraps
the jewels in jackets
the confections in capes
the delights in dress stuffs
of this season. Only dreams could invent some of them. An hour or two here will give you such a notion of them as can be got in no other way.

Already there is a rush for the new wraps and jackets and capes. It's not to be wondered at though. It's hard to see the new styles without buying.

At no time probably will the variety be larger or better than it is now. In jackets alone we have

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 33 | different styles at | | $10 |
| 19 | " | " | 15 |
| 14 | " | " | 20 |
| 22 | " | " | 25 |

Second floor.

This has been a famous place for black silks from the beginning. Not a notable weave is absent now. Write for samples of something or other.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Gros Grain, | $0.75 | to | $1.75 |
| Faille, | 1.00 | to | 2.00 |
| Surah, | .50 | to | 1.37 |
| India, | .50 | to | 1.25 |
| Satin Duchesse, | 1.00 | to | 2.25 |
| Satin Luxor, | 1.25 | to | 1.50 |
| Amure Cord, | | | 1.50 |

Left aisle.

All the approved corsets. Pictures and prices of them sent.

South store.

Dr. Jaeger's underwear is best for those who can afford its cost. Catalogue sent.

South store.

Orders for trimmed millinery are coming in finely, and the volume will be increasing daily. Give us all the time you can.

Second floor,

Close imitations of $1 and $1.25 dress fabrics at 25 cents a yard. Jacquard and irridescent effects in a large line of colors. Samples sent.

Boucle striped serge, worth 25 and 33 for 19 cents. Enough for a dress $1.52 Samples sent.

Left aisle.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

SCHOOL
SHOES
FOR
BOYS
AND
GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.60 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

Monson Savings Bank.

MONSON, MASS., Sept. 28th, 1893.

Money deposited in this Bank on or before Monday, Oct. 2d, will draw interest from Oct. 1st.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

1-26

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield.
4-25

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

Bring in your Repairing of Shoes to

Henry's :: Shoe :: Store

GOOD WORK AND GOOD LEATHER PUT ON IN GOOD SHAPE.

SEWED BY HAND BY A GOOD WORKMAN.

School Shoes at Prices to fit the Hard Times at
HENRY'S SHOE STORE.

ASK TO SEE THE WAVERLY SCHOOL SHOE!

If you need any thing in boots, shoes, rubbers, slippers, blacking or shoe dressing, you will find it at Henry's Shoe Store, corner Main and Central streets. Ladies' and gents' fine shoes in patent leather and russet. Also a large assortment of baby shoes.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Stye and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

FALL AND WINTER

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Our stock is at flood tide but our prices are at low tide. Never in the history of our clothes selling have we been able to offer such good values for so little money.

When you are in Springfield it will be money in your pocket to trade with

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, - - - - | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, - - - - | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

BOSTON AND ALBANY R. R.

$5.00

Grand Autumnal Excursion

—TO—

NEW YORK

—VIA—

Boston and Albany to Albany, choice of Day or Night lines down the Hudson, and return via the Fall River line Steamer Pilgrim.

Leaving Palmer at 10.59 a. m., Tuesday, Oct. 3, due at Albany 2.45 p. m. From Albany passengers may take People's line steamers at 8.00 p. m. Oct. 3, or the day line steamer New York, leaving Albany at 8.30 a. m. Wednesday, Oct. 4, arriving in New York at 5.30 p. m.

Leaving New York at 5.30 p. m. Thursday, Oct. 5, on the floating palace steamer Pilgrim, arriving at Boston at 7 a. m. Friday, Oct. 6.

Passengers desiring to stay longer in New York may do so on payment of slight additional charge at Fall River Line Office, North River, New York.

Most delightful trip of the season. Think of the rate, only $5.00 for the round trip. Tickets on sale at the ticket office, Palmer. Write or send for circulars. A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

MILLINERY OPENING

ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

SEPT. 27th AND 28th.

We shall exhibit the very latest productions of Paris Pattern HATS AND BONNETS.

The public is respectfully invited.

S. LEVISON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MILLINER,

4-25 250 Main St., Springfield.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK,
PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

C. H. Hobbs, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, . . | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " . . | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, . | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, . | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, . . . | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| "The Best," 12-inch, - - | $4.50 |
| 14-inch, - - | $5.00 |
| 16-inch, - - | $5.50 |

Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants
TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.
MONSON, MASS.

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10
20
20
20
20
20
20
20
25
25
25
25
10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good. . . . . .*

5 5 5 5 5 5 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*. . . GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES

ON MANY LINES OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

For the purpose of cleaning up our stock.
No fault with the goods.
Most of the styles and colorings are as desirable as any thing of this season's purchase.

Parasols, Fans,
Summer Gloves and Underwear

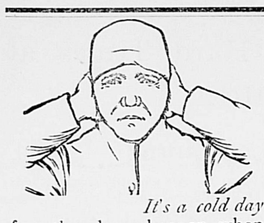
ARE INCLUDED IN THIS

MID-SUMMER MARK DOWN.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE

IN BOTH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.



*It's a cold day*

for the housekeeper when *Pearline* gets left. Take *Pearline* from washing and cleaning and nothing remains but hard work. It shows in the things that are washed; it tells on the woman who washes. *Pearline* saves work, and works safely. It leaves nothing undone that you want done well; what it leaves undone, it ought not to do.

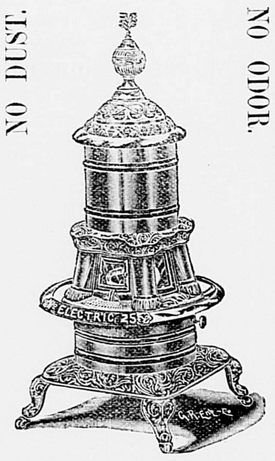
Beware of imitations. 263 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour. Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.



SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

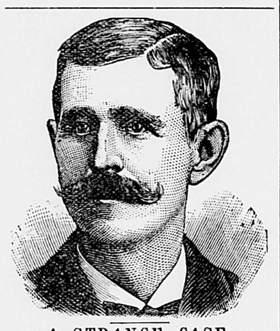
Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published





A STRANGE CASE.

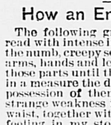
How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.





PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Bronchial Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50c.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful when all remedies FAIL. Illustrated Book & Proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.



Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.


## THE STORY OF A DOG.

The tourist who visits the region of Lower Plaza, N. M., will see among other things, as he drives along the trail from the railroad a grave with a thick headboard on which is painted the one word, "Phantom."

"It's only a dog's grave," the guide will explain, "but I reckon he'd more sense than some men."

Phantom was the property of Bernard Wisner, a cowboy living in the Datil mountains some years ago, but he was buried near the home of Daniel Chapman, whose wife was the sister of Wisner. Mrs. Chapman, when her brother first got the dog, had a hearty dislike for it. It was a big mongrel, with hound blood predominating, and, like all mongrel hounds, it had an enormous appetite that was never so well satisfied as with food stolen from somebody's kitchen.

For many offenses of this kind Mrs. Chapman had good reason to complain, and she would have taken the winchester and shot the hateful brute on more than one occasion but for two reasons. It was a very good hunting dog, and it would now and then play with the baby when she wanted to do the housework—come over from her brother's house a mile away as if for the express purpose of having a romp with the little tot of three.

However, the dog's manner kept growing worse, and one day when she saw it come sneaking around the corral she started for the gun, but stopped half-way because she was reminded by the sight of the dog that the little one had not been about the house for an hour or two, perhaps more, so far as she could remember. So she ran out of the house quickly without the gun and called aloud:

"Baby! Baby!"

Then she listened and grew faint, for she heard no reply, and fainter still when she remembered that her husband had told her of seeing a panther's tracks down in the hollow near by. To think of this was to send her flying toward the hollow, but no baby or trace of it was to be found, although she looked behind every one of the scattered pines and cedars growing there. Then she came running back to the house, ringing her hands and calling "Baby" distractedly. She found the dog standing right beside the door, but she would not have noticed him, she was so near wild about the baby, only for the fact that he stood looking intently at her instead of taking to his heels with his tail between his legs, as he always done when she came toward him.

Even as it was, she paid little attention to the dog, but ran hither and yon about the house and corral and horse-shed, crying and calling the child, until at last she saw the dog come square before her, and after a grave look into her face start running around the house with his nose to the ground. She remembered afterward that he circled around the house two or three times and then disappeared, but by that time her fears had so overcome her that she fell headlong on the floor in a faint, and there she lay, nobody knows how long.

When she came to her senses, the dog was licking her face, and at once began to caper about and bark in extraordinary fashion when she opened her eyes and sat up. Then he ran out the door and stopped and looked back, and directly came back and grabbed the skirt of her dress, which he pulled so hard that he tore it. Then she picked up a club and drove the dog out of the house, and when her burst of anger was over fainted again at the thought of the lost baby. When she revived this time, she was too weak to get up, but she saw that the dog was still acting in the same unusual fashion she had noticed before. A little later the sound of horse's hoofs gladdened her ears, and with a last effort she got up, staggered out the door, saw her husband as he jumped from his horse, and, gasping out the words that "Baby is lost," fainted for the third time.

Chapman carried the woman to the bed, took one look around the room in order to assure himself that he had rightly understood what she had said, and then grabbing the winchester said to the dog:

"Hi, Phantom! where's Baby?"

"Wow!" replied the dog, and started away on a lope that kept Dan humping himself to equal. The trail zigzagged about for nearly half a mile, then crossed a broken lava bed and ran off down a draw to the creek valley. Had any other dog than Phantom been on the trail Dan would have not believed the child could have gone that way, but he banked on Phantom and kept trotting along until at last a thicket was reached just two miles and a half from him. Into the thicket the dog plunged by what was really a sort of tunnel through the brush, and Chapman had to get down on his hands and knees to follow. Two rods in he came to an opening, and there on the dry sod lay the baby fast asleep. It was apparently in the den of some wild animal.

As Dan picked up the child the growl of the dog made him look around. Phantom was standing over the dead body of a recently killed coyote.

Phantom died of old age last spring, and was buried with many tears near the public highway, where all who pass can see it. It was only a dog that was buried there; but, then, as the cowboys say, "I reckon he'd more sense than some men."—*Cor. New York Sun.*

A WESTERN TRAGEDY.—The saunterer has a friend on the staff of a Western newspaper with whom he often exchanges interesting clippings. The latest bit received at this office was the following, cut from a small paper published in North Dakota: "The many friends of Mrs. E—— will be pleased to learn that she is not in serious danger, as the shock is not so severe as at first supposed. The particulars of the unfortunate affair are interesting. It seems that Mrs. E——, while going upstairs, saw a mouse run behind a barrel. Her cries were heard by the hired man, who hastened to the scene armed with his gun and followed by his faithful bulldog. Mrs. E—— then took courage and poked the barrel with her broom. The mouse ran out, the dog started in pursuit, the hired man fired, the dog dropped dead, Mrs. E—— fainted, and the hired man, thinking he had killed her and that he would be arrested for murder, took to his heels and has not been heard of since. The mouse escaped."—*Boston Budget.*

NONE OF THEM HAD HOMES.—A wellknown broker was saying last night that a few days ago he had been engaged at his office [that's what he said] until far into the morning. "I boarded a car," he said, "at Madison street. At Congress street a crowd of people got on and filled the car. As we proceeded several other passengers entered and had to stand, among them an old Irishman.

"As street after street was passed and not a single seat was vacated a comical look of weariness stole over his face, until at last, just as we passed Twenty-Second street, he could stand it no longer, and looking slowly around the car, he said: 'For the love of heaven, is there none of yorse have homes."—*Chicago Post.*


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulas and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENFY & CO., Toledo, O. ☞Sold by Druggists, 75.



A Perfect Cure

Mr. Joel H. Austin is a man very highly esteemed by all who know him. He is now pension attorney at Goshen, Ind., and was for 20 years a Baptist missionary minister. He says: "I suffered years with swelling of my limbs, at times very painful, especially at night. I could not sleep. I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and for weeks there has not been any swelling of my feet and limbs. I have also suffered for years with catarrh in the head, which was working down into my lungs. Since trying Hood's Sarsaparilla the pain in my head has stopped and I am positive of a perfect cure." Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.



THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



Breakfast Well In order to Dine Well.

A heavy breakfast upsets the stomach, clogs the brain, spoils the day. Avoid all pasty, starchy, indigestible food. Don't be a victim of the oatmeal "fad." The correct thing for breakfast—light, nourishing and almost self-digesting,—is FOULDS'

WHEAT GERM MEAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

R. B. FRANCIS



GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW SPEAR HEAD AND SAVE THE TAGS.

THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $24,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR H...D Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

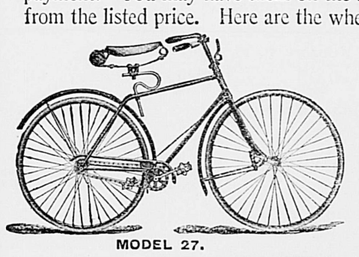


Would You Own a Bicycle?

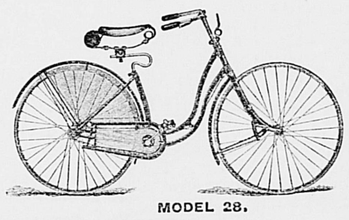
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

1892 COLUMBIAS,

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

HOW TO GET ONE.

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.
221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.


## HER FIRST EXPERIENCE.

This is what Mrs. Gen. Grant says of her first dinner-giving:

"Imagine my husband's inviting four or five of the officers to dine with us at our first dinner! Of course he had to withdraw the invitation, for how did I know that Hannah understood cooking? He was amused at my real dismay.

"'I thought everybody knew how to cook—I do,' he said, 'and many a savory mess I have helped to make at West Point. I have roasted apples, and sometimes even ventured on roasting a fowl.'"

"When I inquired when and how, he told me, with boyish pleasure, 'The potatoes, beef, etc., we fellows brought from the mess-hall(now Grant Hall) in our caps. The apples were usually the result of a foraging party to old Kingsley's garden.'

"'And the fowls, Ulysses, where did they come from?' I asked.

"Oh, usually from Col. Delfield's coops."

"At my expression of horror at this really dreadful admission, he said: 'Do not be alarmed; I was not adroit enough to be of these parties, but I did both help cook and eat those wonderful suppers.'

So of course he thought any one could cook. Hannah proved, to my great satisfaction, a household treasure.

"The officers were asked to come the next day, when I had much pleasure, though I felt some responsibility in arranging the appointments of my pretty table, seeing that all were properly placed, and remembering with loving pride the well-served table of my father's house.

"Well, the officers came, and to my smiling welcome they said: 'Then we can stay to-day, can we? Everything is right, is it? And Hannah really knows how to cook, does she?'

"Only imagine, the lieutenants had told all these men that they could not come to dinner because Mrs. Grant was not sure that Hannah knew anything about cooking, and would like to have a trial dinner first. How they all loved to tease me ever after when he would ask any of them to dine with us! They would timidly peep in at the door, and ask, 'It is all right?' or 'Shall we come next time?'"

## WHY THE GUIDE LIKED HER.

Haven't written up my diary for days. So enormously busy. This camp life is entirely entrancing! Had I my way, I would never go back to New York, or long petticoats, or civilization, but would build myself a hut in these woods, wear a coat, cap and leggins of fur, and go hunting with Jake next winter in the snow. Jake and I have become the dearest friends in this short time. Mr. Van Rensselaer tells me that, ordinarily, this lank, blue-eyed, kindly-faced old giant of the mountains professes an aboriginal contempt for women-kind. Even Dolly and Mrs. Van Rensselaer he treats with paternal tolerance, but I am permitted to bask in the sunlight of his favor. He likes me because I am not afraid of a horse or gun; because I have strong wrists at paddling and a consuming desire to kill a deer. He has taken my education in hand and taught me how to build an open-air fire and how to cook on it, how to trail my paddle through the water without a sound, how to cook on it, how to cook a fish on two sticks, and how to read the signs of animals' tracks in the earth-mold. He lets me go jolting with him in the rude mountain wagon to the village, miles away, and he depends on me to catch the fish for our dinners. He also delights in my ability to "pick er banjer," and he assures me I'm "the right sort."—*Demorest's Magazine.*

NO DOCTOR'S BILLS IN JAPAN.—When a rich man calls in a physician he does not expect that he will be presented a bill for medical services. In fact, no such thing as a doctor's bill is known in Japan, although nearly all the other modern practices are in vogue there. The doctor never asks for his fee. The strict honesty of the people does not make this necessary. When he is through with a patient a present is made to him of whatever sum the patient or his friends may deem to be just compensation. The doctor is supposed to smile, take the fee, bow and thank his patron.—*Interview with a Japanese.*


Doctors Astonished.

Something They Cannot Understand or Explain.

It Makes Even the Medical Fraternity Open Its Eyes.

If This is Not a Wonder Worker We Should Like to Know What Is.

Doctors are surprised at any cure of paralysis, but there is one form of paralysis which has been pronounced absolutely incurable—locomotor ataxia. This is indeed, the most serious and dreaded of all nervous difficulties.

Having so long pronounced this disease incurable, the astonishment, not to say amazement, of the doctors can be imagined when they learned from Mr. John H. Golding who resides at 166 Christopher street, New York city, the following wonderful facts:

"I was taken six months ago with locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis. The numbness of limbs and dizziness rapidly increased until I could not walk or stand without assistance; could not button my clothes or dress myself without help.

"On the sixth day of October I commenced taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and have taken four bottles and can now walk without a cane, and am rapidly gaining every day.

"The numbness has almost completely left my limbs and I feel first rate. I eat and sleep well, and I can recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, since I know that it has saved my life.

"I was refused admittance into St. John's Hospital because they said my case was incurable.

"But Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done its work well. It is the wonder of my friends that I am alive to-day, and when I tell them that this medicine cured me when the doctors had pronounced my case incurable, they say it was a miracle.

MR. JOHN H. GOLDING.

"I was two months under doctors' hands and getting worse. I was discouraged when I began to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. But to-day I am well. A week ago I walked eight miles and felt no bad results.

"I am now feeling like a new man, my nerves are strong and I feel happy. I hope that this will be received by all suffering from disease."

It does really seem that there is no disease which baffles this marvellous remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It certainly does seem to cure almost everything, and if it will cure a terrible disease like the above, heretofore pronounced absolutely incurable by doctors, how much more certainly and surely will it cure all the ordinary complaints of life. If you are sick you are not wise if you do not give this health restorer a trial. It is truly the greatest curer of disease in existence. Druggists keep it for $1.00 and it is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless.

Physicians have been everywhere surprised at its wonderful powers to cure disease and they unhesitatingly recommend sufferers from ill-health to use it, because it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.


## ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

Remember, son, that the world is older than you by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself that their feet stuck out of the dormer windows; that when they died the old globe went wagging on and not one man in ten million went to the funeral, or even head of the death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can, without blowing the packing out of your cylinder heads; shed the light of your wisdom abroad in the world, but don't dazzle people with it. And don't imagine a thing is so, simply because you say it is. Don't be to sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do. The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him; they cost more money, they are more stylish, your moustache is neater, the cut of your hair is better, and you are prettier, oh, far prettier, than "pa." But, young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get out of a ream of paper and a copper plate signature in six months. Young men are useful, and they are ornamental, and we all love them, and we couldn't engineer a picnic successfully without them. But they are no novelties, son. Oh, no, nothing of the kind. They have been here before. Don't be so modest as to shut yourself clear out; but don't be so fresh you will have to be put away to keep from spoiling. Don't be afraid that your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you. A diamond isn't as easily found as a quartz peddle, but people search for it all the more intently.—*Robert J. Burdette.*

HE HAD GIVEN HER SOMETHING.—A plainly dressed and simple minded looking young woman had applied for a summons. The magistrate, desiring to know what money she received for the support of herself and child, asked:

"Has he (the defendant) ever given you anything?"

"Yes," answered the woman. "A black eye a month ago, a punch in the head after that and 10 cents last week."

Amid an outburst of laughter the summons was granted, and the applicant left the court, apparently oblivious of the merriment she had occasioned.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A STORY OF LOT'S WIFE.—A little five-year-old, who had been to Sunday school for the first time, came home puffed up with importance over what he had heard.

"Mamma," said he, "do you know about Lot's wife?"

"A little," she said; "but tell me what you know."

So the little fellow told his story very earnestly, becoming positively dramatic when he reached the climax, and said:

"And the angel of the Lord said unto Lot's wife, 'Skate for your life, and don't look back;' but she did look back and turned a somersault."

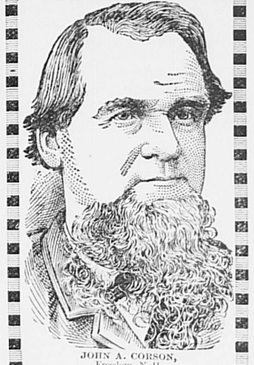
What the farmer boy sighs for is the last rows of summer.—*Plain Dealer.*

## IN THE HUMAN BODY.

An interesting exhibit at the National Museum shows the physical ingredients which go to make up the average man weighing 154 pounds. A large glass jar holds the 96 pounds of pure water which his body contains. In other receptacles are three pounds of white of egg, a little less than 10 pounds of pure glue—without which it would be impossible to keep body and soul together—18½ pounds of fat, 8½ pounds of phosphate of iron, 1 pound of carbonate of lime, 2 ounces of sugar and starch, 7 ounces of fluoride of calcium, 6 ounces of phosphate of magnesia, and a little ordinary table salt. Divided up into his primary chemical elements the same man is found to contain 97 pounds of oxygen—enough to take up, under ordinary atmospheric pressure, the space of a room 10 feet long, 10 feet wide and 10 feet high. His body also holds 15 pounds of hydrogen, which, under the same conditions, would occupy somewhat more than two such rooms as that described. To these must be added 3 pounds and 13 ounces of nitrogen. The carbon in the corpus of the individual referred to is represented by a foot cube of coal. It ought to be a diamond of the same size, because the stone is pure carbon, but the National Museum has not such a one in its possession. A row of bottles contain the other elements going to make up the man. These are 4 ounces of chloride, 2½ ounces of fluorine, 8 ounces of phosphorus, 2½ ounces of brimstone, 2½ ounces of sodium, 2½ ounces of potassium, one-tenth of an ounce of iron, 2 ounces of magnesium and 3 pounds and 13 ounces of calcium. Calcium, at present market rates, is worth $300 an ounce, so that the amount of it contained in one ordinary human body has a money value of $18,300. Few of our fellow-citizens realize that they are worth so much intrinsically.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Susie's mother sent her to Warren's the other day for some shoestrings. The little girl tipped the door latch and slowly walked up to the proprietor. "Mamma sent me down for a pair of shoestrings," and Susie fingered her pennies nervously as she looked into the dealer's face. Warren turned to a bunch of strings upon the wall and began to pull a couple out. Then he stopped. "How long does she want them?" Susie look fluttered. "I don't know, but I think she wants them to keep."—*Boston Transcript.*


THE KIND THAT CURES



JOHN A. COBSON, Freedom, N. H.

Smothering Asthma!

SLEPT IN A CHAIR 40 YEARS!

Now Goes to Bed and "Sleeps Like a Child!"

We Challenge the World to Show a Parallel Case!

TO ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THE TRUTH OF MR. COBSON'S STATEMENT WE WOULD SAY, "INVESTIGATE." WE COURT THE MOST THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF ALL OUR TESTIMONIALS.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled with ASTHMA for 40 YEARS, suffering so badly as to be unable to lie down in bed for any length of time, being compelled to obtain what sleep I could get sitting in a chair.

I have tried Doctors and every medicine I could see or hear of without obtaining much relief. Last Spring I saw

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

advertised and concluded to try it, though without much faith, but after taking a few doses, feeling easier at night I continued, and at the expiration of a few days COULD SLEEP IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION AS WELL AS A CHILD. Have never had any sleepy since. In consequence of which my general health has improved wonderfully. Have only taken two bottles.

I remain, yours respectfully,

Freedom, N. H. JOHN A. COBSON.

GENTS—I am personally acquainted with J. H. Corson and can assure you of his PERFECT RELIABILITY. Yours truly,

CHAS. W. HICKS,

Wolfboro, N. H. Druggist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by foreing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



A Wonder-working quarter is the 25 cents invested in a box of Beecham's Pills (Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless) —a medicine that in numberless cases, will give relief promptly.

46



Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

Browning's Cough Cure

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.



20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.



BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of C. S. RUGGLES, Three Rivers, Mass.

tf-48



ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM G. W. SIMMONS & CO., OAK HALL, BOSTON, CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.



PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.



Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Job Printing of all kinds at the Journal Office

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6, 1893. NUMBER 27.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash;* no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

SHUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1000—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5½ per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

———:OPENING:———

—OF—

Foreign and Domestic Novelties

—IN—

CLOAKS,

WRAPS,

FURS,

—AND—

LADIES' OUTSIDE GARMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

SEPT. 21 and 22.

☞YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.

LADIES' JACKETS
For fall and present wear, in all colors, $5

CHILDRENS' JACKETS,
4 to 14 year sizes, all colors, $2.50.

LADIES' PETTICOATS,
Satteen and other materials, worth twice as much, $1.00.

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

ASTONISHING!

The amount of trade that is coming our way these days when nearly every one is crying hard times.
Well, the secret is that people are saving money by trading with us, and receiving courteous and generous treatment.

In Our Dry Goods Department,

We have received this week a large line of 5c. Prints, 6c. Prints, 7c. Prints.
Lancaster Ginghams at 8c.
Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels, 9 to 16c.
Brown and Bleached Cotton Toweling (fine) 5c. a yard.
Comforters for the cool nights, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Blankets, 95c. per pair up.
Horse Blankets for street and stable.
We want to show you our new dress goods at 12½ and 25c. Springfield, did you say? Springfield merchants are real nice fellows, but they don't own all the goods in Hampden County. These goods are bought for cash and will be sold at cash prices for cash or on approved credit.
A line of trunks, bags, extension cases, and umbrellas just in, at lower prices than ever before.

For Canning and Pickeling.

Mason Fruit Cans, pints, quarts, and two-quarts.
Lightning Fruit Cans, pints and quarts.
Extra Rubbers for same.
Best quality Granulated Sugar, fine or medium, 16 lbs. for $1.00.
Pure Cider Vinegar, 19c. per gallon.
Whole Cloves, Whole Allspice,
Whole Pepper, Cinnamon Bark,
Whole Cassia, White Mustard Seed.

Butter.

Home production, 1 lb. prints.
Vermont Creamery, 1 lb. lumps, 5 lb. boxes.
Belchertown Creamery, 1lb. prints.

Eggs.

Plenty of fresh eggs now, picked up near home.

Cheese.

Fine Cream Cheese, 15c. Try it.

Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes—extra fine stock.
White Potatoes—excellent cookers.

Drop a postal with Uncle Cyrus, addressed to us, or leave word at store and our messenger boy will appear with the goods about as soon as you can get the change ready.

W. E. STONE,

Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets and Groceries,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17


**October.**

How rainbow-clad the year walks forth
With queenly step upon the earth,
With eye serene she looks abroad,
Her work she sees and all is good.
The forest princely robes receives,
Inwrought with gold and crimson leaves,
With fairy tints and brilliant dyes
Like sunset's glory lighted skies.

Wood asters lift their starry eyes,
Blue gentians softly fringed uprise;
Ripe grapes with purpling lustre shine,
Where graceful droops the clinging vine,
In shadowy woods the brown nuts fall
As sweeps the wind through treetops tall;
The moss is green by shaded spring,
Where still the crystal waters sing.

The alder wears its scarlet beads,
The clematis its downy seeds,
The sumach's deepening ruby gleams,
The birch in hues of topaz beams;
In golden bars through leafy doors
The sunshine falls on forest floors,
While the warm air with balsam breathes
A spicy odor from the trees.

The softened light, the veiling haze,
The calm repose of autumn days,
Steal gently o'er the troubled breast,
Soothing earth's weary cares to rest.
A glorious crown the year puts on,
Its fruit matured, its harvest done;
A beauty lights the fading year
Like smiles the sainted dying wear.

## THE VINDICATION OF SISTER BURTON.

Moss Hollow had a grievance.

That of itself was nothing strange, for a village without such a dispensation is as hard to realize as the islands of the blessed.

As usual, it was a woman who was making all the trouble—John Burton's wife—she that was Lucy Moors.

She was apparently losing interest in those good enterprises with which she had so long been actively identified; she had not been to the social gatherings for weeks; she had been rather slack in her church attendance for a year or more; and now it was actually two months if it was a day since she had shown her face at the Hollow, in church or out.

She was, therefore, apparently as indifferent to people as to principles.

To be sure, old Squire Burton had died, after a long illness, so long that the poor man almost thought that the Lord had forgotten him; and when the bell tolled ninety years one day everybody experienced a genuine surprise.

Then Grandma Burton lost her mind and became a child again, a veritable old baby, that had to be dressed and fed and tied into her chair all day long—her own rocking chair, where she had sung many a lullaby in her time.

And John Burton's wife cared for her most tenderly night and day for months, and never said she was weary or sick and tired of her life, as well she might have been.

The old woman woke with a joyful smile one morning, reached up both trembling hands—on one her wedding ring was shining—and crying out, "Oh, James, I am so glad," over the hills and far away she went, nobody knows where, to paradise.

And now, both old people having been—as everybody admitted—tenderly cared for in life, and piously buried at death, with a funeral sermon apiece, it did seem as if Sister Burton might get out into the world again and be like other folks; and, as she did not hurry all sorts of speculations were rife.

Old Mrs. Brown thought likely she was low spirited; she had always been a little strange; came honestly by it, too, for one of her uncles on her mother's side died insane or insolvent, she couldn't rightly recollect which.

The Widow Stanley hoped she didn't hurt her feelin's along of a remark she let drop about her bunnit. Such an unbecomin' thing as it was, and made her look yaller as a saffron bag, too. She had gone so far as to wonder why Sister Burton hadn't put on crape for the old folks, especially seein' they left John so well to do. For her part she thought Miss Burton was in duty bound to do it, and she just gave her a piece of her mind, too.

"Crape?" cried John Burton's wife, with wide open eyes. "I wear crape for them when they have just gone right into the Lord's own glory? Why, it is the best of all good things that could ever come to them. Dear, happy souls! I am so glad for them. It seems to me they must be just walkin' together all about holding hands."

"Just as if she knew what the Lord had laid out for them," said the shocked sister. "It sounded like sheer blasphemy to me, and it just made my blood run cold to hear it. Them dead and gone folks was sinners just like the rest on us. Why, the old man himself was suspended from churchfellowship more'n sixty years ago for goin' to a sleighride where there was supper and dancin' to wind up with. Don't tell me! I know it for a fact; and it's on the church book now. And I've seen it, too."

The ladies' circle felt aggrieved.

For years Mrs. Burton had been the greatest worker of them all. They missed the piles of well-made garments that fairly flew from under her slender fingers in days gone by.

And the stockings that woman had knit for the soldiers! Why, if they had been hung top to toe on the equator they would have reached half way round the globe.

Yes, a great worker, they all admitted; and such a mystery that now, with no old folks and no children, and nothing in the world to do, she should all at once fold her hands and sit down; a young, healthy woman like her, too; what had she ever done to break her health?

By common consent there was no need of it, and no sense in it; and, as occasion offered, they all meant to tell her so.

The village schoolmaster, who boarded around, was not without his views. As he was the remote descendant of a clergyman he was supposed to have inherited theology with his Roman nose, and his opinions were received with profound respect.

He thought Mrs. Burton's religious views tended toward ultraism; he had heard her say she thought there were people outside the church who would go to heaven—even Melissa Barnes.

Poor Melissa. She was only 17. And Mrs. Burton had been a mother to her when the whole world frowned. And when she died—for she said, truly, that she could never hold up her head again—it was John Burton's wife who went with her down to the deep waters and gave her into the Lord's own hands, no doubt.

Some contended that she was an out-and-out Spiritualist, because she had said, "How beautiful it was to think Grandpa Burton came back when grandma died. It seemed so much easier for the gentle soul to have him to go with her up to the golden gates."

The summer boarder at the postmaster's thought there might be a trace of Swedenborgianism in that. And as nobody really knew anything about such far away heresies it was all the more likely to be true.

The shepherd over this troubled flock was a young man, acting as temporary supply.

A newcomer, he had not met the offending Mrs. Burton, but so much had been said to him that he felt it to be plain duty to preach a sermon on the sin of staying away from church. In the course of his remarks he mentioned an excuse sometimes urged by certain vain and frivolous sisters—that they had no seasonable bonnets.

What he specially dwelt upon was the foolishness of committing so great a sin for so small an article—for it was a time when bonnets had suffered a partial eclipse, as it were; for his part, when a bonnet was so small one couldn't tell whether a sister was bareheaded or not, or whether she had it on wrong side to or not, and was trimmed so remarkably one could scarcely tell by the bonnet whether a sister was going out from church or coming in, he thought it made no difference whether the bonnet was in season or out of season.

All this, being aimed at Sister Burton, was lost, for, as usual, she was not at church.

Dr. Sims, being interviewed at every turn, said she was not ill, not as he knew of, so her last chance for mercy was gone. Only she lived so far from the hollow no one could conveniently investigate or remonstrate, for it was four miles or more, up hill all the way, a bad road except in midsummer, when it was delightful to creep up its cool and shady ways, where the blue harebell nodded and the wood thrush sung; but autumn found it muddy and disagreeable, and it was slippery and perilous in the winter snows.

Mr. Burton went down occasionally to store and post office and sometimes to church, but even he was not as regular as he had been in his father's time.

And the elderly woman said, with a sigh, that this was the way with children when the restraint was gone. Though, indeed, John Burton would hardly be classed with the young and giddy; a bashful man of 45, who had married the little schoolmistress a few years before.

To the oft repeated inquiries he always said: "Mrs. Burton would be down before long, he guessed." But the questioners thought he looked solemn and worried like, and it was surmised that there might be trouble at home; and family troubles, we all know, are second only to a church quarrel or a cabinet crisis.

It is rumored that some relative of Mrs. Burton had left her a large sum of money recently—some said $500, some $1000. Nobody knew, but it was a large sum, anyway, and Mr. Burton couldn't touch a cent of it, either, unless she chose to let him—and folks knew he had long wanted to buy the Widder Cocksen's medder lot, and Mrs. Burton was dead set against it. She'd rather have it in the bank where she could lay her hands on it any time.

All these things having been duly commented on, the ladies of the social circle decided that Mrs. Burton ought to be interviewed: first, by the minister; second, by a committee of ladies; third, by the brethren, if she proved unmanageable by the others. So the minister, like a plenipotentiary, went with full powers to treat.

Unfortunately it was the week before Thanksgiving, and on that day he was to be married. He had meant to keep it secret, but he had confidentially mentioned it to the deacon's widow, with whom he boarded, and she had imparted it with equal confidence to a few close friends, "Of course Brother Swan would not mind if a few of the good sisters knew it."

For this reason it was though Brother Swan's mind was more on the future than the present or past, for he really seemed to feel no interest in the Burtons. He only said he guessed he would come back with the birds in the spring.

So he packed his rusty portmanteau and whisked away for the wedding. But the ladies declared Mrs. Burton had just pulled wool over his eyes. What a shame! Such a nice young man, and the minister, too.

But then, it was just like a young man to be taken in by a pretty face, even if he were a minister. Some had always mistrusted that Mrs. Burton was a bit foxy.

In a happy moment they fell upon Aunt Sabrina Reed and implored her to pay Sister Burton a visit the very next time Mr. Burton came down.

She was a good little soul, Aunt Sabrina, who lives alone; one of the Lord's own poor, always pinching herself in small ways to help on the charities of Moss Hollow.

"I can't do much," she said to herself, "but I can use poor tea and cheap molasses and go without butter. If the good Lord had only made me like them small cherubs in the minister's picture, all head and wings, and no stomach to fill how handy it would be, and so economical!"

But, alas! her appetite always seemed to grow in proportion as her means decreased. As for Sister Burton—poor, dear lamb—Aunt Sabrina had know trouble herself, and she was glad of the chance to go; and she could come back easy enough, she said, if they didn't want her.

She filled her carpetbag with some of her choicest herbs, took an old dress and wore her best bombazine that had been willed to her by her great aunt in Dracut and set forth cheerfully with Brother Burton, who, all unsuspecting her secret mission, was heartily glad of her company.

It was two weeks before the annual meeting of the circle, and Aunt Sabrina was expected to return and make a report. But Aunt Sabrina, having ascended to the upper regions in the flesh, came back no more than Elijah of old.

When Mr. Burton finally appeared at the post office he said they were enjoying Aunt Sabrina's visit first rate and he guessed she would stop with them quite a spell.

Poor Aunt Sabrina! She had never been so comfortable in her life. She had a warm little bedroom off the sitting room, with a sunny south window full of blossoming plants; a soft bed—oh, how soft to her poor old bones; a bright rag carpet, to look cheerful to old eyes; a great, deep, cozy rocking chair, and a generous, open fireplace, with a cheery fire all day.

Why, it was like heaven to her, she said, over and over again, with happy tears in her faded eyes; and there was no more cheap molasses nor weak tea. And what good naps she had in the capacious rocking chair!

But, of course, the ladies felt that this was adding the last straw to their burden. It was resolved, therefore, to send a committee of good and wise men to deal with all three. Mr. Burton himself having now fallen under the ban of suspicion, as well as his wife and Sister Sabrina Reed.

It was fearful traveling. The snow had fallen and fallen and fallen again, until the roads were almost impassible. Fences were blotted out, leaving here and there black spots, where the tops of the post appeared like a line of floating buoys on the sea.

Somebody had floundered through with an ox team, and a freeze having followed the tracks of the oxen were hardened into many an icy pitfall, so that it was as much as one's life was worth to travel over the place where the road had been and it was with some misgivings that the three good and wise men started on their perilous errand.

They had all been made thoroughly aware of Sister Burton's alleged shortcomings—there was really no room for further conjecture, and they therefore refreshed their minds with various agricultural matters as they toiled along—such as the merits of triangular churns as compared with round ones, prospects of maple sugar and winter wheat, and some forebodings on the subject of oleomargarine, varied occasionally by one or more of them jumping out to balance the sleigh or to lead the horse over some dangerous place in the steep and slippery path.

They were rather tired, too, and were all well pleased when the cozy red farm house appeared, still at some distance away over the hills, shining in the afternoon sun like a beacon fire.

They turned then somewhat doubtfully to the matter in hand. Mr. Jones being the senior member, it was decidedly his place to open the subject to the family, while Mr. Smith and Mr. Brown, were to be the Aaron and Hur to stay his hands with appropriate remarks as they might seem to be required.

At last, all being arranged, they rode with becoming gravity to the offending house. Brother Burton had seen them toiling upwards for the last ten minutes. He met them with a cheerful face, although a little flushed, as though conscious of their errand and his own impending doom.

The good brethren thought among themselves that possibly he was secretly glad to have some sympathy and friendly counsel.

Meanwhile, Mr. Burton, mindful of hospitality, put their tired horses into the barn and gave them a generous feed of oats. Then he ushered them into the sunny kitchen, where the table was spread as if for company and the oven gave forth a savory smell of roast meat; but Mrs. Burton and Aunt Sabrina were nowhere to be seen. Doubtless, aware of their shortcomings, they had retreated to the uttermost limit of some interior apartment, and were tremblingly waiting to be summoned forth and dealt with.

"Take your things right off, brethren," said Mr. Burton, heartily. "Why, how pleasant this is; you are just in time for supper."

"We have come," said Brother Jones, not to be diverted from his errand, solemnly opening the meeting, "to inquire for Sister Burton and our Sister Sabrina Reed. They have been somewhat remiss of late."

"Oh, yes—yes, to be sure! Take some seats brethren," said Mr. Burton, rather flurriedly, offering the corpulent brother his wife's chair, which was altogether too small for him.

"My wife—oh, yes—well—er—the fact is—er—I guess I'll call Sister Sabrina," and he darted out of the room, his broad face beaming like the full moon at harvest time, while the three rusty black coats sat in a row, eyeing the table as three hungry crows might survey a freshly planted cornfield in April.

The door swung slowly open, as though pulled by unwilling hands. Instead of Sister Burton—whom they expected to see like a weeping willow on a monumental stone—Sister Sabrina Reed appeared, waxed almost fat with her good living, flushed and smiling—actually smiling in their faces.

The brethren started to their feet, and, if they had had time they would have been amazed and displeased at such brazen conduct.

But what? How is this? She was bringing something to the table; not a turkey, nor even a goose, nor a chicken—a lamb, rather, by the soft bleat.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Brother Jones leading the remarks as prearranged.

"Heavens and earth!" cried Brother Smith in his capacity as Aaron.

"Oh, mercy sakes!" ejaculated Brother Brown, as Hur mopped his face with his red and yellow bandana.

All three at once, "It's a baby!"

Sister Sabrina looked back over her shoulder and still mysteriously smiling, said, "You'd better come right out, Brother Burton."

And so, while their amazement was still at white heat, Brother Burton emerged, red and perspiring, but radiant, with—a second bundle wrapped in flannel like the first; and if any doubts had been experienced as to the nature of its contents two simultaneous cries from two small throats settled the question then and there and Sister Burton was vindicated.

"Good conscience!" cried Brother Jones, "It's twins!"

"O Lord, what fools!" exclaimed Brother Smith.

While Brother Brown fell in with the Doxology, "The Lord be praised!"

"You see how it is, brethren," said Mr. Burton, deprecatingly, his face glowing like a double heated furnace, giving the child an awkward swing as he spoke, and putting its life in imminent peril. "And she says," he contined, jerking his thumb over against the bedroom door, "that she hopes you'll all overlook it this time, and now, just set right down to supper."

That was some time ago, but Sister Sabrina still inhabits the sunny bedroom, and out of the old carpetbag of herbs she prepares many a healing draught for the Burton twins.

While Parson Swan, in his distant parish, smiles softly to himself sometimes, when he thinks of his first case of church discipline and the vindication of Sister Burton.

### THREE GOOD ACTIONS.

An eminent New York divine, in the course of an address at a fraternity dinner recently, told this story: "I met a Brooklyn friend of mine a few days ago, and, as he appeared to be feeling in an unusually exuberant frame of mind, I asked him why. He replied that he was happy because he had done three good actions the day before. He had met a poor woman on the street. The woman had a sickly looking child in her arms, and she was weeping. Inquiry showed that she was weeping because she was convinced that her child was dying and unbaptized.

"'But,' said the Brooklyn man, 'why do you not have the child baptized?'

"'Because I have no money, and the fee for baptism is $1,' said the woman.

"Whereupon the good Samaritan handed the woman a $10 bill, gave her his address so that she could bring back the change—which she did return—and went his way.

"'That is one good action,' said the doctor. 'Now for the other two.'

"'Oh,' observed the Brooklyn man, 'they are all three in that one. First, I relieved the sorrows of a weeping woman: second, I assured the child of eternal salvation, and third—here he hesitated.

"'Yes?' said the Doctor. 'What was the third?'

"'Well,' said the Brooklyn man, 'the third was that I got rid of that vile counterfeit $10 bill I had been carrying for more than a year.'"—*Harper's Magazine.*

A WORLD WITHOUT MEN. Aunt Samantha is visiting at a house in Buffalo. She is an old maid and very devout, always concluding her prayers with the gloria.

"Why does she say such funny things in her prayers?" asked the little daughter of the house.

"Why, what does she say?" replied the fond mamma.

"I don't remember all she says, but she always ends with 'World without men, ah me."

"My little boy does very well at school," said Carraway. "He knows his 'letters, though he often gets B and R mixed up." "That's natural," commented Barker. "Up country most of the farmers do that. They say 'you be' for 'you are' half the time."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"I like you very much, Charlie, but I couldn't marry you. I don't think we could live happily together." "But, my dear Maude, reflect. After we were married I wouldn't be home very much."—*Judge.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### SYSTEM AND ROUTINE IN HOUSEWORK.

The JOURNAL goes into a great many homes, and if each individual paper this week were to send back to the office a description of its first impression as it enters the house of its destination, what a "Home Album" the several narratives would form!

Here is a house of wealth where there are soft carpets and artistic furnishings and where quiet, well-trained servants, under systematic management keep every appointment of the house in perfect order. Here is a house where everything is in confusion; it may be the paint and floor are clean, but papers and books and articles of clothing are thrown about, and dirty dishes are piled up here and there in the kitchen, to draw flies and add to the discomfort of the household. Here is a house where there are only such furniture and furnishings as are in constant use; there are no ornaments, but all is severely plain and clean. Not a speck of dirt upon the painted floor, not a fleck of dust on table or chair. The books, if there are any, are ranged in book-cases; the newspapers and magazines are nowhere to be seen, and neatness reigns supreme. Here is a house whose appointments, although not rich are harmonious and in good taste. Every article is neat and in order, and although not scrubbed to that immaculate whiteness said to prevail in Dutch farmhouses, yet it is a house pretty, home-like and inviting; "not too good for human nature's daily food," not too well-kept to make people uncomfortable.

These four houses may be types of all the homes to which the JOURNAL goes, except possibly the place hardly to be called a home, where filth as well as confusion holds sway, and the purposes of this article are to call attention to the many untidy homes and to suggest systematic methods of housework for the untidy and the unsystematic housekeeper. The wealthy family has not a monopoly of artistic taste, good order and right methods. The poorest woman in any country town may have pleasant and attractive, although a humble, home.

A writer in the October *Ladies' Home Journal* says in an article about dressing, "The best knowledge for a woman to possess is how to be attractive and how to make her home the most delightful place in the world." Why should a woman try to make her home attractive? As well ask why she has a home or a husband, or why she should meet her obligation to God to do faithfully all that is given her to do.

An untidy house is a disgrace to its housekeeper; her friends despise her and pity her husband. An untidy house lowers the taste and the morals of its inmates; a man grows first cross and then unkind under its influence; boys are more likely to go astray who are reared in such a home, and girls go into homes of their own to propagate the mischief. I wish I had forceful utterance sufficient to arouse even one woman who is thus careless to a sense of the wrong she is doing herself and her family and the world outside by her habit of untidiness.

Talk with a young man about his future and before he has any special attachment, before he has even made a choice of his life work he will express the purpose to have "a home of my own." He sees his ideal in his father's house in, the house of a brother or a sister or a friend, a home that is attractive because in good taste and in good order rather than because it is richly adorned and expensive.

A young man idealizes young women. To his mind they are a race of being, unlike any other creatures; and, knowing that it is the woman that is the home maker, he fancies every young woman will make a beautiful home. How disappointed many a young man must be when the fair girl whom he believes will be the queen of his home becomes as a housekeeper a slouch or a drudge.

If we look for the causes of such housekeeping, we will find that the lack of any plan or system is the principal cause. The woman may in her girlhood have been

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### TRAIN WRECKING ATTEMPTED

**On the New London Northern Road—Three Efforts, All Unsuccessful.**

Three attempts have been made within as many weeks to cause a wreck on the New London Northern division of the Central Vermont road near Palmer. All of the attempts have been made at the same place and on the same train, the last passenger north at night, due at Palmer at 8 o'clock, and from these facts the officials think that they were the work of persons who have some fancied grievance against the road, or by some one with an insane desire to see a wreck. The place where the attempts were made is at the trestle near the road from Fay's bridge to the state primary school, about a mile south of this place, and the first attempt was on the night of September 19th, when two tramps came to the station and reported that they had found a pile of fence rails and large stones on the track. Employes of the road went to the place and removed the obstructions. There were some queer statements in the story told by the tramps, one being that they were on their way from Worcester. The point where the stuff was found would be considerably out of their way if their story were true, and it is thought they might have placed the obstructions there and then "discovered" them in the hope of getting a reward or a pass to some other point. The next attempt was not very serious, and was only a single fence rail laid across the tracks on the night of September 21st, the stick being so rotten that when struck by the locomotive it was easily broken. The last effort, and the one which came nearest to accomplishing the end evidently aimed at, was last Saturday night, when the train struck a couple of fence rails and a sleeper which had been placed in the end of the trestle nearest the village. The rails were long enough to reach down into the water and mud beneath, but the sleeper was stood with the end upon the stone abutment of the bridge. Fortunately thetimbers were old, and when the locomotive struck them they slivered off and the pieces were thrown one side, no harm being done. The railroad officials have endeavored to keep the matter quiet, but passengers on the Saturday night train told of it in other places, and the first news came to Palmer Sunday afternoon through outside sources.

### LEGISLATIVE CANDIDATES.

**Who Are Likely to be Nominated in the 10th Hampden District.**

The republican convention for the 10th representative district will be held in the district court room in this village at noon on the 17th, and it is probable that a Palmer man will receive the nomination. By the understanding between the towns of the district the nomination comes to Palmer every other year. Last year Ludlow named the candidate and he was elected. Before that Palmer had the honor two years in succession, Brimfield withdrawing in her favor. Thers was a possibility that on account for this Brimfield might ask for the nomination this time, but no name will be presented from that town, and Holland is understood to have no desire to name the candidate. There are two candidates for the nomination, H. G. Loomis and H. P. Holden, quite a little work having been done for the former in the past week or ten days. Both have held town offices, and Mr. Holden is now chairman of the board of selectmen. Either would make a good man for the place. Mr. Loomis evidently has a lead as matters now stand, but there is still ten days before the convention, and the Palmer caucus has not yet been held.

The Democratic representative convention for the 10th Hampden district is called to meet in the court room in Palmer at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 17th, and the probability is that the naming of the candidate will be left to Palmer, and that C. K. Gamwell will again be the nominee. It was Ludlow's turn last year, but her claims were waived in favor of Palmer and the supposed stronger candidate. Mr. Haviland, who was the man Ludlow would have presented last year, is now postmaster, and so cannot enter the lists this year, though Dr. Hannum of that place is said to be a possible candidate.

### IS NEWELL TAYLOR MARRIED?

**His Housekeeper's Former Husband Thinks He Is.—"Let Him Prove It."**

A few unpleasantries are cropping out in the household of Newell Taylor. Some years ago Mr. Taylor's wife was ill and he secured as housekeeper one Mrs. Albert D. Elmer of Greenfield. Mrs. Taylor died and the housekeeper has since retained her position. Several times the rumor has been around town of the marriage of Taylor and Mrs. Elmer. Lately Mr. Elmer appeared on the scene with a statement that he had had considerable family trouble with his wife and had secured a divorce which was not yet absolute. Ho also claims that Taylor, about two years ago, kidnapped his son, who is now employed by Henry D. Converse as driver of the street sprinkler. Elmer paid a visit to this village one Sunday some two months ago and stopped at Mrs. Coleman's. While there he aired his tale of woe. He also tried to prove the rumor of Taylor's marriage by an examination of the town records, but was unsuccessful. On the strength of the supposed abduction of the boy and, as he claims, the illegal marriage, Elmer placed an attachment for $500 upon the property of Taylor. Taylor states that he at one time, at the request of Mrs. Elmer, took a quantity of clothing to the boy, who at that time lived in Orange. Afterward Mrs. Elmer wrote to her son that if he needed anything more to write to a certain box in Palmer post office and he would receive an answer. The boy then ran away and looked up the lessee of the post office box. He has since stayed in town, and has no desire to go back to his father. In regard to his marriage, Taylor says "Let them prove it if they can."

### FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

**Possibly Another Contest Between Messrs. Brainerd and Buck.**

Sheriff W. H. Brainerd of Palmer, who was chosen to fill the vacancy in the board of county commissioners caused by the death of Lewis F. Root of Westfield, is a candidate for the nomination for county commissioner on the Republican ticket. Mr. Brainerd would fill the office acceptably, without doubt, as his work on the board during the time to which he was chosen testifies. Holyoke, however, has a candidate for the place, and that city somehow has the reputation of scooping pretty much everything which it makes up its mind it wants. However, Mr. Brainerd's friends will see that he makes a good showing in the convention, if he does not secure the nomination.

On the Democratic ticket friends of G. E. Buck of this place would like a chance to vote for him for the same office, but again Holyoke is understood to have longing eyes in the same direction, and there is no knowing what the outcome of the convention will be. Should both Palmer men be fortunate enough to be successful, it would renew the contest of last fall, when Messrs. Brainerd and Buck ran against each other for special commissioner, the former being the winner.

### Local Cases in the Superior Court.

Charles G. Field, who assaulted S. Wilson Lawrence last July, was tried before the superior court at Springfield this week. He told his own story in the court, saying that he was hired by Mr. Lawrence to pitch hay, and that Mr. Lawrence called him names and assaulted him. He said that he was born in Virginia, but had wandered all over the country since. His trial was short, and he was sentenced to five years in state prison. Amelia Gordon and Joseph H. Long pleaded guilty to a charge of adultery. Long was given seven months in the house of correction, and Mrs. Gordon will live there the next six month. Isaac Newhall pleaded guilty to larceny from the house occupied by E. G. Bass and S. M. Nichols near the state primary school.

The following cases of local interest was entered in the superior court at Springfield Monday: William Barry of Chicopee wants $6000 for injuries received while at work for the Flynt Building and Construction Co. at Wellesley; Clark & Hastings against Frank R. McFarland of Monson for $1000; O. W. Roberts of Springfield against H. W. Cleveland of Ware for $300; all actions of contract.

---

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gager are home from the World's Fair.

Mrs. R. S. Huntley of Hartford is visiting Mrs. H. E. Huntley.

W. H. Hellyar of Boston was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roper have been visiting friends in Hampden this week.

H. B. Knox has sold his house on West Main street to C. F. Grosvenor.

Mrs. A. M. Smith's house on Thorndike street is receiving a coat of paint.

Mrs. J. W. King of East Hartford, Ct., has visited at E. B. Taylor's this week.

Miss Florence Holden of Wilbraham was the guest of Miss Phoebe Hastings Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing start the first of next week for a couple of weeks at Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank M. Eager of Middletown, Ct., spent Sunday with F. M. Eager.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter will make a display of fall and winter styles of millinery to-morrow.

Mrs. Henry Converse is ill with muscular rheumatism, being at present confined to the house.

The residence of John M. Converse on the corner of Main and Thorndike streets is being painted.

Mrs. O. P. Allen and her mother, Mrs Scott, left Monday for visit of a month at the Fair.

Mrs. G. A. Wason of Nashua, N. H., has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Wilkins a part of the week.

A German band, which is a novelty in these parts, was discoursing music on the street Wednesday.

Harry Sisk and Byram Woodhead made a trip to Fitchburg on their bicycles Sunday, returning Monday.

The organ at the Baptist church has been repaired and tuned this week by Steere & Turner of Springfield.

John Page, formerly employed in the carpet mill, has entered the Y. M. C. A. training school at Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Davis have returned from their Western trip, which included eleven states and the World's Fair.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton left this morning for a few days' stay in Boston. While away Mr. Moulton will visit Tufts College.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen and two daughters of Swansea, N. H., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam this week.

Tickets for the opera of "Wanita" will be placed on sale at Allen's drug store Wednesday morning, Oct. 11th, at 35 and 50 cents.

A number of the Universalist church people will attend the dedication of the Universalist church at Amherst next Thursday.

The ladies of the Congregational church sent this week a large amount of clothing to the sufferers by the recent storms in South Carolina.

Quite a number of Palmer people have been taking in the fair at Stafford Springs this week. Over 300 tickets were sold at the station here.

F. H. Caryl is the latest of the Palmer wheelmen to join the Springfield Bicycle Club, which now has several members in this place.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

It is requested that all members of the shade tree committee of the town meet at Dr. W. H. Stowe's office next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

C. G. Gardner and N. W. Chandler expect to leave next Tuesday for the Fair. Mr. Gardner will take an extended Western trip before returning.

L. A. Royce & Co., who recently sold their Commercial street restaurant to F. L. Pierce, have leased a large dining-room at 357 Main street, Fitchburg.

Rev. Alonzo A. Miner, pastor of the Columbus avenue church in Boston, will occupy the pulpit at St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday.

The springs on the Knox property, which are now owned by Dr. Stowe, are being cleaned out and walled up, which is a much-needed improvement.

D. D. G. H. P. H. E. Gaylord of Springfield will pay an official visit to Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, at the next stated convocation, Oct. 30.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will meet in the vestry next Wednesday afternoon. Supper will be served from 6 to 7.30 o'clock.

A Republican caucus for the choice of delegates to the 10th representative district Republican convention, will be held in the town house next Friday evening at 7.30.

W. W. Main of the Baptist state convention will give an illustrated lecture of his Sabbath school work in the Baptist church next Tuesday evening. Admission free.

James F. Fenton, the genial clerk at the Converse House, is mourning the loss of two valuable overcoats, which have disappeared from the hotel within the past two weeks.

The New London Northern road is laying a side track to the new factory of the Rogers Osgood Hat Co. It will run parallel with the main line of the Boston and Albany road.

The home signal on the south track of the Boston and Albany road at the junction near the union depot blew down Sunday. The signals were given Monday by means of flags.

The subject of the sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be "Hands Washed but not Cleansed." In the evening the subject will be "Serious, but Joyful."

The case of C. Consigny of Three Rivers, for keeping liquor with intent to sell, was thrown out of the superior court in Springfield Tuesday on account of an informality in the warrant.

Mrs. William Merriam has been appointed delegate to the Universalist general convention at Washington Oct. 18th and 20th, by the executive committee of the Universalist state convention.

The meeting of the Western Massachusetts Universalist ministers will be held at St. Paul's Universalist church next Monday. An address will be delivered by Rev. J. Harry Holden of Amherst.

It is reported that H. O. Strong of Palmer has a 1st Hampden Democratic senatorial bee buzzing somewhat in his bonnet, but the chances are that he will have to give way to a Springfield man this year.

The affairs at the Rogers & Osgood hat factory are fast assuming an appearance of business. The sewing will probably be commenced early next week. Nearly everything has been moved here from Barre.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Paul's Universalist church will send the pastor, Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, as a delegate to the national Y. P. S. C. E. convention, which will be held at Washington Oct. 16th and 17th.

A train bearing a company of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston passed through on the Boston and Albany road Monday forenoon. A salute was fired from the train after it had gone by the station.

Thomas Lodge of Masons have received an invitation from the Springfield lodge to be present and assist at the dedicatory exercises of the new Masonic temple in that city, which will take place some time this month.

The Republican senatorial convention for the 1st Hampden district will be held in the district court room in Palmer next Wednesday at 10 a. m. The nomination is likely to go to a Springfield man, Representative Lyford.

Thomas Blanchard's "Caddie Stout" won third money in the $1000 two-years-olds race at Mystic last Friday, getting sixth place in the first heat and second in the next. The time of the winning horse in the last heat was 2.22½.

Miss T. M. Lacouline, telegraph operator in Station Agent Fish's office at the union depot, will leave to-morrow for a two weeks' vacation at Essex, N. Y. The position will be filled during her absence by Miss Nichols of Tolland, Ct.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening essays were read by Miss Ola Northrop, Miss Helen Converse and Henry McGilp. At the meeting next week Mrs. B. P. Morse will read an essay on "Autumn Tints."

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach. Subject: "Man's Lost Condition by Nature and His Salvation by Grace." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "An Acceptable Prayer."

William Young, the playwright, and family, who have been stopping at the Converse House this summer, will leave early next week for Washington, where they will remain a few weeks. They will spend the winter at a resort on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chandler, with Misses Sadie and Sena Webber of Brimfield, started this afternoon for a week or ten days at Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Chandler will visit other points in Illinois, Ohio and New York before their return.

A small audience witnessed the production of "Joshua's Nightmare" at Holden's opera house Saturday evening by the Moore & Vivian company. The play is one of the many founded upon Yankee farmer life, and the principal interest is in the specialties which are introduced.

The Prohibitionists of the town had a rally at the opera house last Friday evening. There was singing by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beveridge, and speaking by five of the ministers of the town. The attendance was good, being much larger than is usually the case at Prohibition meetings.

Mrs. E. N. Fay entertained several friends from out of town last Friday, among them Mrs. A. R. Chapin of Rockville, Ct., Mrs. S. T. Blair of Springfield, Mrs. S. D. Thorp and daughter of Northampton, Mrs. J. K. Knox of Three Rivers and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Ward of the state primary school.

At the meeting of the Bible class of St. Paul's Universalist church next Tuesday evening the following question will be discussed: "If God willed the endless misery of a part of His creatures, why is it said that 'He will have all men saved'?" A great deal of interest is being manifested in these meetings.

The mail team, which leaves the post office daily at 9 a. m. for Brimfield, met with an accident near L. E. Moore's residence Tuesday. The horses became frightened and ran, throwing the occupants of the wagon out. Mrs. Stone, who was in the team, was badly cut about the face and had to be attended by a physician.

For polling places at the November election the selectmen have designated the following places: Precinct A, engine house on Park street in the village of Palmer; B, Union Hall on Commercial street in the village of Thorndike; C, vestry of the Baptist church in the village of Three Rivers; D, Liberty Hall on Main Street in the village of Bondsville.

At the first meeting of the Ladies' Tuesday Club Tuesday afternoon these officers were chosen: President, Mrs. C. B. Ellis; vice president, Mrs. W. E. Stone; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. L. E. Chandler. The club will study Dickens during the first part of the winter, and the next meeting will be next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. E. P. Ball on Park street.

A full stage rehearsal of "Wanita" was held at the opera house last night. Everybody connected with the opera is making good progress, and everything points to a successful production the 17th and 18th. The rehearsal was conducted by A. N. and R. L. Baldwin. Next rehearsal Tuesday evening, and all those taking part are urgently requested to be on hand at the opera house promptly at 7.30 o'clock.

The Baptist and Congregational churches will unite in a short series of special meetings for promoting the higher interests of the town. The first meeting will be held in the Congregational church next Friday evening, Oct. 13th, with the subject "Removing the Hindrances to a Larger Spiritual Work in Palmer." The second meeting will be held Oct. 20th in the Baptist church. Everybody invited.

At the meeting of the town and district school superintendents association in Springfield last Saturday Superintendent Small of the Palmer schools was one of the speakers on the topic "Enrichment of the grammar school course." He was also one of a committee appointed to appear before the next Legislative educational committee to secure needed changes in the educational laws. Mr. Small will also speak on "School supervision; ends to be attained; difficulties to be encountered," at the institute in Springfield next Wednesday.

The registrars of voters will be in session at the following places and dates for the purpose of revising the list of voters: At the office of the Palmer Mill, Three Rivers, Thursday, 19th, from 2 to 4 p. m.; at the office of the Thorndike Co., Thorndike, Friday, 27th, from 2 to 4 p. m.; at the district court room, Palmer, Wednesday, Nov. 1st, from 12 to 10 p. m., at which time registration will cease. A copy of the list as it stands at present is posted in the town clerk's office in this village, where all can see it who wish. At the meeting of the assessors Monday 34 names were erased from the list and 22 new names added.

A Frenchman who evidently wanted to discuss the "stringency" of the times with someone wandered into the banking rooms on Church street a day or two ago and interviewed the employes on the saving bank side. He evidently had but little affection for this "glorious land of the free," for after discoursing a while he remarked: "United States d—n bad country. Mill run four day a week, all right; mill run t'ree day a week, all right; mill run two day a week, pay board; mill no run at all." And the tone of his last remark plainly indicated that he had a personal knowledge of the "scarcity of the currency" at the present time.

At Wednesday's session of the probate court in Springfield administration was granted in the estates of—Madaline A. Morgan, late of Brimfield, Edward H. Morgan administrator; Julia A. Bliss, late of Palmer, Ebenezer Brown administrator. The will of Walter Haynes, late of Brimfield, was approved, Daniel Haynes executor. Accounts were rendered in the estates of—George Parker, late of Brimfield; William H. Pierce, late of Brimfield; George N. Fisk and others of Ludlow; Ambrose Clough, late of Ludlow. License to sell real estate was granted in the estate of Noah G. Stebbins, late of Hampden.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. is troubled at present to obtain a sufficient supply of water at the Blanchardville station to run the machinery. It has been necessary to discontinue the running of the incandescent lights all night, and for a few nights there has not been water enough so the street lights could be operated after the lights were not needed at the depot. Yesterday the company set up an incandescent light machine in the old Water street station, and operations were commenced from there again last night. The house lighting will be run from there for the present, or until the water supply at Blanchardvile is sufficient for all their needs.

The state board of health has recently sent to the boards in the cities and towns a circular calling attention to the laws regarding the reporting of cases of contagious diseases. The local boards are now required to report diseases which are considered dangerous to the public health to the state board within 24 hours after their presence is made known. In addition to small-pox, the following diseases are considered "dangerous to the public health:" Scarlet fever, measles, typhoid fever, diphtheria, membranous croup, cholera, yellow fever, typhus fever, cerebro-spinal meningitis, hydrophobia, malignant pustule, leprosy and trichinosis.

There was a good joke on the employes at the Boston and Albany freight depot one morning last week. Considerable trouble has been caused by tramps breaking car seals and entering the cars at night. They also have done considerable damage to the contents of the cars. On the morning in question a man was discovered in a car. Someone went up very quietly and closed and fastened the door. It was intended to make an example of this victim. A telegram was sent to the officers of the road in Springfield for permission to have the man arrested. The desired permit was obtained and an officer descended upon the supposedvictim,when it was found that the door had been opened and the bird had flown. He was probably liberated by some of his companions, as the freight house men in their hurry to have the arrest made neglected to place any watch over the car.

### State Primary School Notes.

Miss Mabel Moore has returned from her vacation.

Mr. Howe returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

F. U. Wetmore was in Springfield Sunday, visiting friends.

Miss Hancock and Miss Page, agents of the State Board of Charties, were at the school Thursday.

Mr. Davis returned to his duties on Monday, after having spent a month in visiting Indianapolis and the Fair.

Already eight of the officers have visited the World's Fair, and several more expect to visit it during the present month. Miss Luther started Monday, and Dr. Gable last night for the Columbian City.

### District Court.

On Saturday David Gebo and Delos Roberts of Thorndike were found guilty of robbing the orchard of A. B. C. Deming of Thorndike, but on request of the complainant the cases were placed on file. Arsine Buchard was also brought in on the same charge, but was dismissed, as nothing was found against him. Teddy King of Three Rivers and Thomas Corcoran had their terms of probation extended to Nov. 4th. G. Marshall Shaw, whose adultery case was continued from Sept. 27, had it continued until November. He was allowed to withdraw the plea of guilty, which was entered previously.—On Monday Thomas Cook's term of probation was extended to November 4th. Richard Riley was given a year at Bridgewater for drunkenness. He was sent to the house of correction for two months the latter part of June and was pardoned early in August. He has been employed by Dr. Holbrook, but went on a spree Saturday and was gathered in again by the officers of the law.—This morning another family feud from Wales was aired. Gilbert C. Roth was charged with assault upon his wife, Delia Roth. The affairs of this family have been tangled up for a number of years. The defendant paid a fine of $5, and gave sureties in the sum of $200 to keep the peace for the term of one year.

### School News.

The school in the Mason district was opened Tuesday, Miss Jennie Twiss of Three Rivers being chosen as teacher.

The vaccination question is a very important topic among the school children and their parents just at present. The committee decided this term to enforce the following statute in regard to the vaccination of school children:

CHAP. 47, SEC. 9.

The school committee shall not allow a child who has not been vaccinated to be admitted to or connected with the public schools.

Last Monday all the scholars in the various schools who had never been vaccinated were sent home with orders to be vaccinated before they returned. At the schools in Thorndike 107 were sent out, at Three Rivers 12, at Bondsville 35, at Palmer 17. All but six of these in this village have complied with the law, and all but one in Bondsville. It was voted by the committee this week not to withdraw their decision to enforce the statute. The committee will probably make some arrangement so the children in those families who are at present out of work in the various villages can be treated at the expense of the town. One father in this village positively refuses to have any of his children vaccinated under any circumstances.

There were many applications put in for the position of principal of the high school made vacant by the resignation of H. B. Knox. Of the applicants 16 appeared personally before the school board. At a meeting of the committee Wednesday evening the number to be considered was reduced to two. A sub-committee, consisting of L. E. Moore and Dr. H. M. Auger, has since been looking up the records of the two and will render their decision at a meeting of the committee this evening. Matters at the school have been moving on smoothly this week, the classes formerly under the guidance of Mr. Knox being taken in hand by Miss Brigham.

The committee has found this term 156 scholars in the grammar school building at Three Rivers with six teachers, while in this village 217 scholars are being taught by five teachers. The committee decided to transfer Miss Sedgwick from Three Rivers to this village and to open the unoccupied room in the grammar building. The scholars have been apportioned more evenly, the change taking place this afternoon.

## THORNDIKE.

The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Hanks of the Eastern Avenue Congregational church of Springfield, have enjoyed the opportunity of meeting them in the village again. On Sunday Mr. Hanks occupied the Congregational pulpit and gave an inspiring sermon on "Obedience" to a large number of his former listeners. All expressed the desire that Mr. Hanks may enjoy his new field of labor in Ohio.

## PALMER CENTER.

D. J. Mahoney was called to Hartford Wednesday by the sickness of his brother's wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baisa of Boston were the guests of Horace Hamilton the first of the week.

Mrs. Samuel Brown and daughter left for the World's Fair Tuesday morning, and will visit other parts of the west before returning. Mrs. James Cochran and daughter of Minneapolis, Kansas, accompany them to Chicago.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Etta Ruggles visited friends in Ware one day this week.

Nicholas Coleman has sold his setter dog to Mr. Clifford of Ludlow.

A large number of people from here attended the cattle show at Stafford this week.

Mr. an l Mrs. James Tricket and family are spending a week's vacation in Holland, Ct.

Mrs. John Lavene of Richford, Vt., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lavene, on Maple street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Frame are griveing over the death of an infant son, born a few days ago.

Mrs. L. B. Kendrick spent a few days in Springfield this week, with her daughter, Mrs. Crossman.

The Palmer Mill will start up a week from next Monday on full time, but only about half of the machinery.

John Barker has returned from Lewiston, Me., and is now conducting some engineering operations in Chicopee.

Mrs. Dudley Desmaris has returned, after an absence of six weeks, during which she visited the World's Fair and other places.

Dr. H. S. Hillman of Northampton and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hillman of New York were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hillman to-day.

S. B. Barnes, Mrs. F. A. Upham and daughter Blanche, and Mrs. Squiers attended the wedding of Frank Upham and Miss Sturtevant at Ware Wednesday.

N. M. Nichols has resigned his position as overeeer of the spinning-room in the mill, and has moved his family and effects to Haverhill, Mass., where he intends to engage in business.

Miss Sedgwick, teacher of the second intermediate department in the public schools here, has been removed to Palmer, to teach in the grammer school there. Only a few pupils have attended the intermediate classes since the suspension of business by the Palmer Mill.

Some person, at present unknown, enjoyed a practical joke at the expense of Three Rivers high school pupils on Monday. It seems that Gilbert Forte received a postal card the previous Saturday, stating that no school would be held in the high school on Monday on account of Mr. Knox's resignation, and requesting him to notify the pupils here. The card was signed Supt. Small, but now proves to have been a forgery. It is probable that the writer was not aware of the penalty to which he was exposing himself.

## BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. R. A. Bond and child returned from Boston Monday.

O. A. Parent has been to Boston this week for his fall goods.

Miss Letia Lourkes spent a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. Rivers, in Ware.

The book club met at C. E. Getchell's Monday night to reorganize for the coming year.

The North Palmer book club was reorganized Monday evening, with some new members.

Dr. Auger goes this week to New York to witness an important operation at Bellevue Hospital.

William O'Regan is spending this week at Tufts and calling on friends in Somerville and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carpenter attended the Brattleboro fair last week Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Jane Thompson of Nova Scotia is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Richard Russell.

William Parker of Worcester was the guest of his sister, Miss Maggie Parker, a few days this week.

Mrs. Richard Russell and Mrs. O. A. Parent attended the W. C. T. U convention in Springfield this week.

Notice has been given that a reduction in wages will be made to the employes of the Boston Duck Company.

George Lee goes to Vermont next week to bring home his children, who have been spending the summer there.

Miss O'Brien, teacher in the third primary school, has been absent from her school part of this week on account of illness.

The annual meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society was held at Mr. Hale's Friday evening. Refreshment was served.

David Dillon of Palmer was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Dwyer, over Sunday, leaving Monday morning with C. S. O'Regan to resume studies at Tufts College.

### Parker—Bowen.

A pretty October wedding was the marriage of Miss Maggie Parker and Orrin Bowen, which took place at the residence of Mrs. Mary Clark on High street Monday afternoon, Rev. F. J. Hale performing the ceremony, and Mrs. Charles Armstrong playing the wedding march. The parlors were tastefully trimmed with evergreens, ferns and cut flowers. The bridal couple stood under a bell of ferns and autumn leaves. The bride looked charming in pale blue cashmere and lace trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white pinks. Miss Lena Canterbury, who was maid of honor, wore cream cashmere and lace trimmings, and carried a bouquet of carnation pinks. The best man was the groom's brother, Harry Bowen. A reception followed, with refreshments. The ushers were Henry Coyle and Elbridge Horton. Mr. and Mrs. Bowen left on the 3 o'clock train for a trip to Nova Scotia, and will visit Boston and Lawrence before returning. They will be at home the last of the month at West Ware. They received many useful and ornamental presents, among them being a china tea set from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith; silver cake basket, bride's brother, William Parker; toilet glass for dressing stand, Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffee; silver nut picks, Mr. and Mrs. David Lamb; rocker, Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. Ryther, Mrs. Culver, Messrs. Moore and Sharretts; silver butter knife and silver sugar shell, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong; towels, George Lee; towels, Mrs. Canterbury; towels, Miss Maggie Landers; towels, Miss Bernice O'Regan; silver tablespoon, Earl O'Regan; silver dessert spoons, Mrs. Richard Russell; pin cushion, Miss Bertha Canterbury; caster, Miss Ethel Hayes; silver salt-cellars and peppers, Frank Lamb; handkerchief case, Miss Lena Canterbury; egg tongs, Frankie P. Carroll.

### MARRIED.

At Ware, 4th, by Rev. A. M. Osgood, JOHN W. NOBLE of Gilbertville and MARY TANKARD of Ware.

At Ware, 4th, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, FRANKLIN UPHAM of Florence, N. J., and FLORENCE E. STURTEVANT of Ware.

### DIED.

At Ware, 29th ult., SETH DUNBAR, 72.


TO RENT.—An unfurnished room, down stairs. 3-25 FRED THOMPSON, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A second hand furnace in good condition. Apply to GEO. H. HASTINGS, 2-27 Pleasant street.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order. 20-tf W. E. STONE.

FOR SALE—at almost your own price, hors harness and farm wagon. Call at mill stable, North Wilbraham. WILBRAHAM WOOLEN CO. 1-27

TO RENT.—Four very large pleasant rooms, with or without board. A. S. CAMPBELL, 3*27 South Main street.


NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

10TH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans in the towns of Palmer, Ludlow, Brimfield and Holland, comprising the Tenth Representative District, are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held in the District Court room in Palmer, on Tuesday, the 17th day of October, 1893, at 12 o'clock m., to nominate a candidate for Representative to the General Court.

Basis of representation the same as last year.

LOUIS E. CHANDLER,
For the committee.
Palmer, September 27th, 1893. 3-26


POPULAR GOODS

—AT—

POPULAR PRICES

MAKE LOTS OF BUSINESS THESE DAYS WITH

HAYNES & CO.,

The Popular Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

TWO GREAT LEADERS.—Double and Single-Breasted Black Cheviot Suits for $10 and $12. USUAL price for these goods is $12 and $15. Be sure and see these before paying more money for no better. Handsome Double-Breasted Suits for $8, $8.50, $10, $12, $14, $15 and $16. The cream of the markets for Honest Goods and Low Prices. Think it over. Who shows the assortment?

*MOST PEOPLE KNOW HAYNES & CO. ARE THE PANTALOON HOUSE.*

We show to-day 3000 pairs of All Makes and Grades. Our Great Leaders for $2, $2.40, $2.50, $2.75 and $3, with one Special McMillan All-Wool, the strongest-in-the-world Pant for $2.50. This Famous Pantaloon has too strong a hold on the people to allow small competition to break it with inferior styles. Look carefully for the name, McMillan. *HAYNES & CO. contract for 2000 Pairs each season in order to control this popular make.* The Grand Display of Honest, Low-Priced Pantaboons in the state. Dress Suits at $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5 and $6. We hold the name HEADQUARTERS.

We own to-day the most popular makes in

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS

Cut all ways, long and medium. We should be pleased to give you prices. Then look, for we have no competition when it comes to good judgement. Our Ulster stock is complete, with all the STOLEN ideas from HAYNES & CO. Our famous Shawl Collar Ulsters stand at the head. Please examine.

HATS. HATS. HATS. HATS.

The BOSTON DERBY, the WILCOX, the HARRINGTON, the WILSON and CHAPIN. We have got the assortment and the Leaders. Our Hat Department grows bigger every day.

HAYNES & CO.,

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

NOTICE—Our Fall Underwear we are making Prices to Sell, not to keep.



REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the First Hampden Senatorial District, comprising the towns of Brimfield, Holland, Monson, Palmer, Wales and Wilbraham, and the City of Springfield, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held in the District Court Room at Palmer, on Wednesday, October 11th, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said District in the State Senate, and to choose a member of the State Committee for the ensuing year.

Basis of representation same as for State Convention.

A. H. GOETTING,
Member of State Committee for said District.
Springfield, Mass., Sept. 18th, 1893. 3-25

EIGHTH DISTRICT COUNCILOR CONVENTION.

The Republicans of said District, which includes the Franklin, Berkshire-Hampshire and First and Second Hampden Senatorial Districts, are requested to send delegates to a convention to be held at City Hall, Springfield, Tuesday, October 10th, at 2.30 o'clock p. m., to nominate a candidate for Member of the Governor's Council for said District, and to transact any other business proper to come before said convention. Basis of representation same as at state convention, September 18th, 1893.

A. H. GOETTING,
R. H. KNEIL,
W. BANCROFT, Committee.
A. H. HALL,
3-25 F. D. SNOW.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Clayton L. Alexander of Palmer, Mass., to Loren Bates of Killingly, Conn., dated May 26, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 468, folio 80, and duly assigned to F. F. Marcy and Charles L. Gardner, both of said Palmer, by an instrument recorded in said Registry, book 503, page 440, will be sold at public auction, at the brick yard, on the premises, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of October, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a bowlder lying on the easterly side of the Palmer road; thence S. 75° 30' E. 43 rods and 5 links to a stake and stones; thence N. 16° 10' E. 37 rods and 23 links to a stake and stones on the southerly side of the Brimfield road; thence on said last-named road N. 79½° E. 14 rods; S. 88° E. 14 rods; S. 64° 20' E. 6 rods; S. 62° E. 34 rods to a stake and stones at the northwesterly corner of land of J. W. Lawrence; thence S. 27½° W. 12½ rods; S. 26° E. 87 rods and 8 links; S. 78° E. 5 rods and 6 links; S. 17° W. 16½ rods all on line of said Lawrence to a stake and stones; thence N. 62° W. 118 rods to a stake and stones on line of land of Norman S. Powers near the southerly abutment of said Powers's dam; thence N. 14¾° E. on land of said Powers 9 rods and 11 links to a stake and stones; thence N. 66½° W. on land of said Powers 22 rods to an angle; thence S. 56½° W. 11 rods on said Powers to a stake and stones; thence S. 35½° E. on said Powers 8 rods; thence S. 59½° E. on said Powers 3 rods and 15 links to a stake and stones; thence S. 51° 50' W. 14 rods to a stake and stones; thence N. 67½° W. 24 rods and 8 links to said Palmer road; thence northerly 40½ rods on said road to the place of beginning, containing 54 acres and 82 rods, with all the privileges and appurtainences thereto belonging.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

FRANK F. MARCY and
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Assignees
of said Mortgage, by W. W. Leach, their attorney.
Palmer, Mass., Sept. 28th, 1893. 3-26

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCT. 2d, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 2.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 a m and 8 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

AT HELLYAR'S.

JUST RECTIVED AN

Elegant Line of Pants!

ALSO WORKING SHIRTS

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**20th Anniversary of the W. F. M. Society of the M. E. Church.**

Presiding Elder Thorndike preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening. The evening service was a missionary one, it being the twentieth anniversary of the reorganization of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of that church, and the following report, written by Miss Sophia Ross, was read during the evening:

Early in 1873 Miss E. A. Fay attended a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society held in Springfield, at which were returned missionaries who spoke of the urgent need of woman's work in the foreign field, and emphasized the importance of more systematic and hearty effort in missionary work on the part of the women of the home churches, and those who were willing to do so were requested to pledge themselves upon returning home to try to enlist their sisters in the work—then but recently organized—of the W. F. M. Society. This appeal met with a prompt response on the part of our sister, who caused a notice to be given one Sabbath, requesting the ladies present who were interested in missions to stop a few minutes at the close of the service. Quite a good number stayed, and Miss Fay told them what was in her heart, and asked if it was not possible to form a society here that should be auxiliary to the W. F. M. Society of the M. E. church. The suggestion was favorably received, but it was thought advisable to delay the organization until the opening of the next conference year, then close at hand. In April, 1873, Rev. William Silverthorn was appointed pastor of this church, and on the first Sabbath of the following month a notice was given requesting those desirous of forming a missionary society to meet in the vestry that evening. For an account of this meeting we will copy from the secretary's report:

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1873.—At six o'clock p. m. a meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a society auxiliary to the W. F. M. S. There were twenty-one ladies present, and it was voted that a society should be formed, and fifteen members were obtained at this meeting. It was also voted that the original constitution should be adopted, and that this auxiliary should hold a meeting on the evening of the third Friday in each month, and that it should be a prayer meeting. At this meeting the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. William Silverthorn; vice presidents, Mrs. Gilbert White, Mrs. Gilbert Edson, Miss Samantha Ross; corresponding secretary, Miss E. A. Fay; recording secretary, Miss Lizzie J. Topliffe; treasurer, Miss Nettie C. Hoar.

Thus the organization was effected, and of the 15 charter members we gratefully record that all except three are still living and doing service, either here or elsewhere.

The largest membership reported for any one year is in the year 1881, numbering 56. There have been 27 life members, made like by the payment of $20 each. The whole number of persons connected with the auxiliary since its organization is not less than 150. The whole amount of money raised and forwarded to the treasurer of the New England Branch is over $1500. This is exclusive of expenses attending the work, such securing speakers for public meetings, sending delegates to district and branch annual meetings, the cost of money orders, postage, stationery, and so on.

In the year 1875 this auxiliary had the honor of being the banner society in the Springfield district in the amount of money raised per member, which was nearly $1. This society has a good record for promptness and fidelity in its business management, and the reputation of being well read in missionary intelligence, more copies of the Heathen Woman's Friend being in circulation than the average among auxiliaries.

This society had no special work until the year 1885, when it assumed the support of a Bible woman in India. The sum required, $60 per year, has been forwarded for this purpose each year since. The work of this Bible woman, whose name is Helen Soule, is in Bynour, India. Her duties are to visit the women in the Zenanas, read to them from the Bible, sing Gospel hymns, and give religious instruction; also teaching needle work and giving lessons in reading. She is a young woman of marked ability, has passed examinations in the four-years' course of study, and has done excellent work.

The report of the work of this society would be incomplete without tender mention of one of its members, who in the earlier years of its history felt herself called to labor in the foreign field, and promptly entered upon a course of training for that purpose. While hastening the work of preparation the overtaxed physical powers gave way, and instead of the anticipated activities of service, it was given her to walk the shadowed path of suffering for weary years. Still another of our members, in these later years, has consecrated her noble young womanhood to the foreign mission work, and is now pursuing preparatory studies at Northfield. It may be mentioned in this connection that a flourishing Young Ladies' Band has been formed within a few years, with special work of its own.

The secretary's report for the year just closed is as follows: Present number of members, 30; amount of money raised, $76; copies of "Friend" taken, 18; meetings held, 11.

---

Edward Sisson is at the World's Fair.

Henry Exley spent Sunday at his home at Westboro.

The railing south of Rogers's store was set last Saturday.

Herbert M. Smith has returned from the World's Fair.

Rev. John F. Lee has returned from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Bliss have returned from the World's Fair.

The Misses Leary have returned from their visit in Boston and Taunton.

Miss Mabelle Fay has returned to the training school at Northfield.

Andrew Coleman returned to the Philadelphia Dental College last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Blanchard have been visiting friends at Belchertown the past week.

Miss Frank M. Fenton and Mrs. Eugene Griswold are spending a few days in New York.

Miss Addie Peck gave a party to some of her friends from Hammond Hall Wednesday evening.

The observance of the Lord's Supper will take place in the Universalist church Sunday morning.

M. S. Taylor and Charles E. Smith have returned from camp at Spicer's Point, Groton, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Foskit and Charles R. Buffington left Monday night for the World's Fair.

A. F. Smith, a former resident of this town, has gone to Wilbraham, and will make that place his future abode.

Rev. W. H. Marble and George L. Keeney returned to town at 9.30 Sunday morning from the World's Fair.

Mr. Norcross, so well known as a poultry exhibitor, took first prize as usual at the Stafford fair Wednesday.

A large crowd attended the Stafford Fair Wednesday and Thursday, Wednesday being the banner day for this town.

The hum of machinery in the laundry of Charles F. Orcutt tells of his attempts to meet the needs of his increased business.

At an adjourned probate court held in Springfield last Friday C. L. Peck was appointed guardian of Edward M. Peck, minor.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. William N. Flynt for reorganization.

Duller times seem to be in store for Monson people, as the only mills which are running in town—Cushman's—will only run 5½ hours per day.

Mrs. Bragg and Mrs. Hardendorff of Hartford, who have been the guests of Mrs. Rufus Fay during the past week, have returned to their home.

Mrs. Mary Love and daughter, who have been visiting Mrs. Julius Stewart, started for the World's Fair and California Thursday morning.

Miss Filer of Springfield has been the guest of Miss Hattie F. Cushman the past week. Miss Filer is forming a children's class in dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brooks of Greenwich have been stopping at Stephen Lamb's on Moulton Hill the past week, and calling on old friends. Mr. Brooks formerly lived in Monson.

At the meeting of the school committee and selectmen Monday Wesley A. Squier was appointed a member of the school committee to take the place of Willard Leach, deceased.

The straw shops of Heimann & Lichten present a pleasing appearance to passers, they now being lighted by electricity. Quite a number of machines are running, turning out samples.

Rev. Mr. Woodworth of Jacksonville, Fla., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Emily J. Green, over Sunday, and assisted Rev. F. S. Hatch in the morning service at the Congregational church.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, will have a paper on "School Supervision; Ends to be Attained; Difficulties Encountered," at the superintendents' institute to be held in Springfield next Wednesday.

At the Methodist church last evening the vestry was well filled to listen to Mr. Mason of the Freedman's Aid and Educational Society. Mr. Mason's lecture, illustrated by the stereopticon, was interesting and instructive.

Painting seems to be the order of the day. E. J. Osborne is painting William Underwood's house on Lincoln street, Mr. Wood is brightening Mrs. Fenton's house, and William Carroll the house and store of George E. Grout.

The janitor of the Moulton Hill schoolhouse was surprised to find a fire in the stove one morning last week, and later investigations brought to light a bundle containing among other things a new pair of pants, and it was decided that a tramp had spent the night in the building and been frightened away earlier than he had expected to leave.

The social life of the Congregational society has taken on activity earlier than usual. The Endeavor young people give a sociable next Friday, at which some original features will be introduced, calling out all the youthful artists. The following week the Ladies' Benevolent society will inaugurate their social gatherings for the season.

The meeting of the school committee last Friday evening was of unusual interest. It was decided to continue the school in Day's block during the winter; voted to give the same day to the town schools which the academy had for visiting the Stafford fair; the subject of paying the tuition of post graduates was discussed at some length, and will be decided in the near future.

These children in Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the past month: Lizzie Bradway, Bertha Cantwell, Lizzie Connell, Anna Krause, Greta Merrick, Alice Noble, Kittie O'Brien, Florence Parke, Jenny Prue, Grace Thayer, Frank Cushman, Eddie Hanley, Willie Hines, Frank Holloway, Herbert Howe, Peter Kearns, Bruno Krause, Carl Rand.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Edward D. Cushman Sunday afternoon for reorganization. Mrs. Edward D. Cushman, who made the sociables last season a great success socially and financially, was unanimously reelected but decined to serve, and the vacancy was not filled. The following other officers were chosen: Vice president, Miss Esther R. Holmes; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mabelle Anderson; entertainment committee, Miss Hattie F. Cushman, Miss May Wales, Miss Alice Morris, Mrs. Marble Bacon, Mrs. John Cross. A meeting will be held next Tuesday afternoon to choose a president.

The Congregational church will observe next Sunday as Rallying Day. All who attend church only occasionally are invited to take special pains to be present, and strangers will be cordially welcomed. In the evening at 6 o'clock, (the audience should be promptly seated,) Prof. Richardson of Amherst College will give a description of the famous Passion Play of Oberammergau illustrated by stereopticon views. Prof. Richardson has seen this play, which is given only once in 10 years, and his life abroad has fitted him to describe it. The pictures were carefully selected and represent the most wonderful scenes and tableaux in the play. Admission is free, though a small collection will be taken to defray the necessary expense of the service.

---

**Academy Notes.**

School closed Wednesday in order that the students might go to the Stafford Fair; 32 attended.

The academy has just received its 100th student in the person of Constantine Stephan of Bulgaria. He was educated under the direction of the American Board, the missionary organization of the Congregational church. He is a young man, and was advised to pursue his studies in this country. He will attend Amherst College and then return as a missionary to his own people.——George H. Stone, '94, one of the best athletes in the academy, won two races Wednesday at Stafford, taking second prize, a fine French marble clock, in the hundred yards dash, and the first prize, a beautiful diamond ring valued at $30, in the half mile.——At the meeting of the athletic association the assessment was raised. At the same meeting the president, D. J. McCarthy, P. G. was instructed to appoint an entertainment committee, which is to furnish entertainments by which to raise money for the spring meet, thus doing away in part with the subscription paper. The committee is George H. Stone, '94, George W. Brown, '95, E. B. Flint, '94.——The present senior class is the first in the history of the academy to have a constitution and by-laws. L. R. Burrows, E. B. Francis and Florence J. Deverell were the committee appointed to draw the constitution.——Athletics have begun to boom already, and the campus at Hammond Hall presents a lively scene before and after school. There are many promising additions to the academy team, and the prospect of the banner remaining with this school is bright.

### WEST WARREN.

The fire companies will attend inspection and muster in Warren Saturday afternoon.

William Sheehan, Jr., was one of the fourth class postmasters appointed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Brooks returned Wednesday from a three-months' visit with their son in Philadelphia.

Cornelius Sullivan met with quite a serious accident near the station Monday afternoon. As he was attempting to jump on a freight he was thrown under and the wheels passed over his left leg between the knee and ankle, severing it completely.

At the business meeting of the Epworth League Monday twelve new members were admitted. After adjournment the members enjoyed themselves with singing and games. A special meeting is called for next Monday evening, to see what shall be done in the literary line this winter.

### WILBRAHAM.

Rev. Franklin Fisk, who has been a resident of the town for many years, has sold his property here, and will hereafter live with his daughter at Natick.

Philo Society, assisted by the teachers at the academy, held one of the most successful receptions in its history in Rich Hall Friday evening. The usual custom of an interview in Fisk Hall was done away with this year, and the reception was held in Second parlor and the adjoining rooms of Rich Hall. The guests were received by Professor Newhall, Miss Wythe, Professor Kingsbury, Miss Pike, Professor Austin and wife, Miss Hyman, Professor Mohler, Miss Prentis, Miss Howe, Professor Sanford and wife, Miss Colburn, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Miss Russell, Miss Howard, Professor Ellis and wife and Mrs. Burke. During the evening music was rendered by Miss E. M. Ford, W. A. Harrison, R. P. Leech and W. J. Merwin. The halls of the building were very prettily decorated with plants and ribbons.

### WALES.

Superintendant Landon has moved into the Warren Shaw house on Main street.

The wood lots belonging to the estate of the late Daniel B. Needham will be sold at auction in about two weeks.

Dr. Rafferty of Stafford Springs collided with John Moran's wood team recently and had his carriage somewhat broken.

Shaw's block is about ready for occupancy.

Salem J. and Elmer Shaw of West Sutton have visited friends here this week.

The Wales Savings Bank held is quarterly meeting Tuesday. Josiah Hiscock, Wm. L. Webber and George S. Rogers are the committee of investment.

The Republicans of Wales chose these delegates to the different conventions at a caucus held last Friday evening: State, Leroy Squier and H. A. McFarland, instructed for Pillsbury; county, C. G. Needham and G. S. Rogers; councilor, E. A. Clark and W. A. Lyons; senatorial, W. R. Lathrop and H. A. McFarland.

### BRIMFIELD.

Horatio L. Converse is confined to his house by illness.

Charles Tarbell was in Springfield last week as juryman.

Mrs. E. T. Sherman and family returned to New York Saturday.

Mrs. R. V. Sawin and daughter are visiting relatives in Brockton.

Miss Fannie Walker of Hardwick has been the guest of Mrs. John Noyes.

W. A. Janes and Dr. R. V. Sawin are in Boston attending the state convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Moore were thrown from their carriage last Friday morning by coming in contact with a bicycle. Mrs. Moore had two ribs broken, while Mr. Moore was cut about the face.

Brimfield people who have been to the World's Fair are George Streeter, Mrs. John Noyes, Mrs. O. F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Corbin, Mrs. Frank Traverse, Mrs. A. F. Pierson, Miss Miss Minnie T. Pierson, Rev. W. K. Pierce and Charles Harrison. Those who are there are G. M. Hitchcock, Miss Alice M. Bacon and John Noyes. Those who are going are Dr. R. V. Sawin, Miss Sena Webber and Miss Sadie Webber. Rev. Mr. Kyle, the new minister of the First Congregational church has moved into the parsonage.

### LUDLOW.

Dogs entered F. P. Tilley's flock of sheep Monday night and did considerable damage.

Deputy George R. Chase is expected to make an official visit to Ludlow Grange the 16th inst.

Sone one entered the house of Charles B. Bennett a few evenings ago and relieved him of the care of $15.

Henry Beauregard had several ribs broken last Friday afternoon by having the beam of a derrick fall upon him.

The Ludlow Republicans held their caucus Wednesday evening for the choice of delegates to the several conventions, and elected the following: Councilor, John Hobson, B. F. Burr; county, A. D. King, J. B. Knowlton; senatorial, E. E. Fuller, Alfred T. Jones; representative, Henry Burke, Frank Sturgis, David C. Jones, Alfred H. Bartlett. The town committee is J. B. Knowlton, A. D. King, E. E. Fuller and A. T. Jones.

The Springfield District Grange will meet with the Ludlow Grange Oct. 18. The Grange discussed the question last Monday evening, "Can the eastern farmer better afford to raise corn than to buy it?" Opened in the affirmative by Dea. H. S. Jones, and in the negative by F. E. Sikes; opened then for discussion. A vote taken resulted in the affirmative. At the meeting of the Grange Sept. 18 the lecturer offered a prize to the lady who brought the handsomest bouquet and to the gentleman who brought the largest apple at this meeting, so after the discussion, judges were appointed for each side. Mrs. F. G. Bennett received a fine linen handkerchief for the bouquet, and Mr. Taylor a black silk one for the largest apple.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

L. G. Stacy is spending a weeks' vacation in Connecticut.

Howard King, cashier for the Cutler Co., is enjoying a week's outing.

C. E. Stacy has purchased a new horse for his increasing business demands.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Tufts and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sikes are visiting the World's Fair.

A number of the Masonic fraternity attended a meeting in Ludlow on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bell are spending a few days in Lancaster and vicinity, visiting relatives.

A new assistant is to be seen occasionally in the post office here, in the person of Joseph Baldwin, Sr.

A legal Democratic caucus was held last evening. This was to offset the last one, held a short time since, and declared illegal by the state committee.

At the annual business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Grace Church on Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. M. Perry; vice president, E. Eva Cunningham; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Fletcher; corresponding secretary, H. W. Cutler; lookout committee, Mrs. H. E. Gates, E. Evelyn Bell, Gertie Chase; prayer meeting, W. E. Oliver, Maud Bemis, Ada Clement; social, Mrs. H. W. Cutler, Minnie Morgan, L. G. Stacy; flower, Mrs. C. E. Stacy, Mrs. C. E. Fletcher, Myra Gates, Nellie Fuller; organist, E. E. Cunningham. Favorable reports were read of the past year's work, and accepted; a gain of five active and two associate members were reported; it was unanimously voted that this society should attend as a body the Endeavor convention which will be held in Holyoke some time in November.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hill have gone to the World's Fair.

Nine persons who were disorderly at the recent cattle show have each been fined $10 and costs.

The Methodist society cleared about $140 and the Congregational society about $100 from their dinners cattle show day.

Mrs. Lillian C. Powers and Dr. C. H. Walker, who were recently married at South Pasadena, Cal., were formerly residents of Belchertown.

---

**Killed by the Cars.**

The body of an unknown man, who was stealing a ride on the eastern-bound freight train on the Central Massachusetts road Saturday evening, was discovered after the train stopped at the station here. He had stowed himself in the vacant end of a flat car loaded with railroad iron. The train became uncoupled between South Amherst and Belchertown, and when the cars came together on the down grade the concussion drove the iron into the end of the car where the man lay, causing his death. The inquest that was held Sunday showed that the man's skull was broken in and his body otherwise injured. He was about 30 years old and had no papers about his person by which he could be identified. In his pockets was a small sum of money, a paper from a charity institution in Syracuse, N. Y., declaring him to be a worthy tramp, but giving no name, and a theater ticket from the same place. The man's clothes were decent.

### WARE.

H. M. Bartlett intends to enter his trotter in the cattle show races to-morrow; the horse can trot in 2.50.

There was some trouble with the engine at the Geo. H. Gilbert Mfg. Co's. mill on Monday, so that it was shut down for the day.

The Author of "When the Mills Shut Down" was A. T. Gorham, the sign painter. The words have been set to music by the Republican Campaign Club in the west, and Mr. Gorham's name appears prominently on the handsome title page.

Seth Dunbar died last Saturday at his home on the Palmer road, aged 72 years. Rev. A. B. Bassett, officiated at the funeral, which took place on Monday in charge of J. W. Lawton Post, G. A. R., of which he was a member. The burial was at Aspen Grove cemetery.

A grand fair is to be opened in the town hall to-morrow evening, and continue every evening for two weeks, to raise money for frescoing the new All Saint's church. Preparations are being made for music and other attractions each evening, eminent talent being employed for some of the concerts, of which due notice will be given.

---

*SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

Over 700 women cast their ballots for school committee at the election at Hartford Monday.

James A. Trefethen, who was once convicted of the murder of Deltena Davis at Everett, was acquitted at the second trial Saturday.

Burglars entered the Barre National Bank at Barre early Sunday morning and blew the safe open. The noise of the explosion aroused the neighborhood, and the cracksmen were frightened away before securing any of the safe's contents

One of the worst disasters that have ever occurred in the Lake Superior mining region took place near Crystal Falls, Mich., last Friday night, when a river broke through a bed weakened by mining, flooding the mine, and twenty-eight miners lost their lives.

A 14-foot fly-wheel weighing about 15 tons in the Windsor Locks steel company's mill burst Monday morning, tearing out a large section of the roof and causing a general wreck in the mill in that section. It will cost about $10,000 to repair the damage.

The trainmen, switchmen, yardmen and coal heavers on the Chespeake, Ohio and Southern road at Fulton, Ky., and other places on the line, went out on a strike Sunday on account of a reduction of wages. Workmen on other roads have refused to handle their cars, and it is feared they may also strike.

A terrible wind and rain storm occurred Monday on the gulf coast between Mobile and New Orleans, causing an awful loss of life and the destruction of a vast amount of property. It is estimated that 1000 people lost their lives. Miles of railroad were under water and several vessels sunk with all on board. The wind blew at a terrific rate, blowing the water inland for miles, where houses were flooded and blown down and many lives lost.

Jesse Pomeroy has made another unsuccessful attempt to escape. An officer noticed the end of a wire working back and forth between the granite blocks of the wall, and on searching his cell the warden found a nine-inch bar of iron about half an inch thick and weighing between three and four pounds, a steel file of the same length, two six-inch pieces of steel bar, one a quarter and the other a half inch in diameter, and a piece of steel wire about two feet long. How he obtained them is a mystery.

---


A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

There can be no health for either mind or body so long as the blood is vitiated. Cleanse the vital current from all impurities by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine recruits the wasted energies, strengthens the nerves, and restores health to the debilitated system.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

Mr. James D. Gill of Springfield has just completed improvements in Gill's Art Store Stationery Department and restocked the entire store at prices which should command large trade. Visitors will hardly know the place in its new dress.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., October, 1893.

The gossip of the trade is the great business in dress goods, silks and velvets, now going on in the store. The stocks are in prime condition and are moving faster than is comfortable. The best evidence of the fact is the number of dress lengths we are selling every day; or, to put it another way, the number of buyers you meet here.

Our stock is twice over the largest in this region, and includes about every fabric we care to keep. A little booklet at gives the names and prices of a great many. Sent free.

Black gros grain silk, worth $1 and $1.35, for 67½ and 89 cents respectively. These are parts of lots held as security by a banker in New York; and are great bargains. Samples sent. Left aisle, of main floor.

Coats and capes and wraps are having their time also; and never was variety greater. Nowhere else in this region is there such a range of stylish garments at medium prices; nowhere such a collection of swell things at the price of not swell. We feel particularly elated over the jackets from $4.50 to $20. Second floor, Vernon street side.

If the new hat isn't ordered yet, see what we can do. Second floor, south side.

It will be a great season for fur capes. The new styles are made with sloping shoulders and very wide skirts, some of the latter being three yards around. They come in all the popular and fashionable furs, prices ranging from $5 to $189.

| | |
|---|---|
| French coney | Monkey |
| Pallied coney | Astrakhian |
| Cape seal | Marten |
| Baltic seal | Seal atter |
| Persian lamb | Mink |
| Alaska seal | Thibet |

Second floor gallery.

A history of corsets, with pictures and prices of those best known in this country and Europe, sent free.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

LADIES' $1.50 SHOE IS A GOOD ONE!

HAS PATENT LEATHER TIP. COME IN AND SEE IT.

GIRL'S SCHOOL SHOES $1.25. BEAVER SHOES TO KEEP THE FEET WARM. | ALL KINDS FOR WOMEN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER:—You will find at HENRY'S SHOE STORE, Shoes to fit the feet. If you want a pair of shoes made you come in and I will give you satisfaction by a good workman.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, ——AND—— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is well known to medical profession, and universally approved. The reputation of the firm guarantees excellence and uniformity in the medicine, and the world's experience for nearly half a century has fully demonstrated its value.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield.
4-25

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills. |

Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

That stand Hard Raps.

SEE OUR LINES FOR

80c., $1.00 and $1.25.

We carry a large assortment of shoes suitable for school shoes; and just now we are selling our russet $1.25 shoes for $1.00, and the $1.60 for $1.25. They are just the thing for they do not show the dust. If you are in want of any kind of shoes try a pair of

FFEFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

Monson Savings Bank.

MONSON, MASS., Sept. 28th, 1893.

Money deposited in this Bank on or before Monday, Oct. 2d, will draw interest from Oct. 1st.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

1-26

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good.*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, - - - - | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, - - - - | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford, as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock. A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.

In a great range of prices.

Underwear

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, . . | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " . . . | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, . | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, . | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, . . . | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up, . . . | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

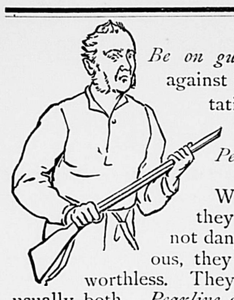
Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.



*Be on guard* against imitations of *Pearline.* When they are not dangerous, they are worthless. They are usually both. *Pearline* does what nothing else can. It saves labor in washing, and insures safety to what is washed. It is cheap, thorough, and reliable. Nothing else will "do as well;" it is just as well to have nothing else.

Never peddled. 286 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.


**Treatment of Eczema and Salt Rheum.**

These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of The JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

In cases where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

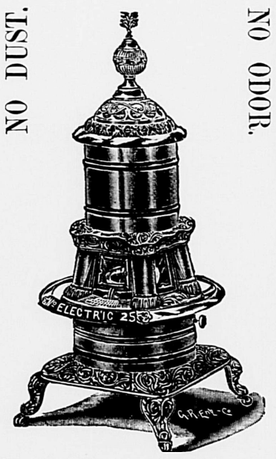
Perhaps no more horrible case of Salt Rheum was ever reported than that of William L. Hale of Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief whatsoever; it was finally suggested by one of the physicians attending, that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy be tried, and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted.

It is used with similar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all diseases brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.


10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour. Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.



The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst cough, weak lungs, debility, indigestion, female weakness, rheumatism and pain. 50c. and $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists. 4-27



DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.



Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.


(Continued from page one.)

Have mats before the outside doors, a place for overshoes and umbrellas, a place to hang outside wraps and hats that are in common use. Have a place for your books, each class of magazines, for newspapers; indeed, have the appointment of your home complete in the minutest detail. All such needful articles may be bought with a very little money; it may take a good deal of effort to establish a systematic routine in your household, but if you yourself will always put every article in its place after you have used it; if you *request* the new members and *require* the children of your family to do the same, the good results will well repay the persistent effort.

Have a regular day for washing, ironing, sweeping, and the different kinds of work; you must decide which day best suits your convenience. One of the most common plans is washing on Monday, baking on Tuesday, ironing on Wednesday, sweeping, etc., Fridays, baking on Saturday, leaving Thursday for special undertakings. Some housekeepers prefer to sweep a chamber or a room each day instead of sweeping the entire house on Friday, but decide what is best and then carry out your plan. Do not say, "well, this room does not look very bad; I guess I'll leave it;" but sweep and dust and wipe the paint and wash the windows before it begins to look bad, and always on the day fixed upon.

Having your house in order, begin in the morning to keep it so, or rather, begin the night before. Any article of dress not to be worn next day should be dusted and put in its place when it is taken off. In the morning, before leaving your room, open your bed and put it in order to make; open your window, and it is a good plan to pour out all the slops, wipe up the commode and dust the bureau and take the lamp to the kitchen with you. The night before, also, should have decided the breakfast, and as far as possible the food to be prepared the following day. After a little experience you will learn just how long it will take you to prepare each article for the breakfast table. Stop a moment before beginning to plan each part of the work so that it will proceed regularly. If you have a dining-room, the floor should have been brushed and the table neatly laid for breakfast the previous night. If your kitchen serves you as a breakfast room you may find other arrangements necessary, but it is always desirable to leave the rooms in good order at night, however tired you may be.

After breakfast clear the table, set the dishes into the sink soaking in water, and brush up the cloth and the dining-room and kitchen floors and set everything in its place. Then wash and wipe the dishes. If you have meat to boil or bread that should be attended to, all that may be done before washing the dishes and you still have a neat place to do the work in. In piling up dirty dishes to wash it makes all the difference in the world how they are piled; whether put in the pan ready to wash and the tins and irons soaking or whether put in as if a whirlwind had dropped them in. It is always a good plan to get breakfast work done before beginning other work where possible.

There is not space here to outline even a day's work. Miss Parloa has done it in a last winter's number of *Ladies' Home Journal.*

If you have hired help, or a daughter who does a part of your work, you will plan your work accordingly, and find the planning much easier.

There is great neglect on the part of many mothers who are themselves systematic, but who do not train their children also to be systematic. Often children are allowed to throw their clothing down instead of hanging it up, and to demand help when they could just as well wait upon themselves. Children should be taught to brush their garments when they lay them aside; they should be provided with hooks, drawers, bags, boxes, places to keep all their belongings, and they should be required to put their belongings in their respective places Such a training is invaluable to a child, and such habits early formed and followed in later life often mark the difference between a distinguished man and a man of equal mental ability who has never persisted in any one purpose long enough to accomplish anything. Have some system, for a badly-planned routine is even better than no routine. FRANCES VIRILLA DOANE.

THEY ONLY KNEW AGASSIZ.

In 1858 a party consisting of Lowell, Emerson, Agassiz, Judge Hoar, W. J. Stillman and several others spent a few weeks of the summer in the Adirondacks.

The journey of the company gave rise to an incident which has often been incorrectly told, and which, as a curious comment upon human fame, deserves to be told again. The coming of the party was of course made known along the track it would follow, and at Keeseville, where the common roads then ended, the town was agog to see the "philosophers," as they were at once collectively called. But neither Emerson nor Lowell was known, Agassiz being the only celebrity to that world, owing to his having recently refused the offer by the emperor of France of keepership of the Jardin des Plantes at Paris and a senatorship with a large salary, he preferring to devote himself to science and America.

The selectmen of the town waited on the visitors early in the morning after their arrival to pay their respects, they said, but really to see a man who had no regard for money and distinction. They were received formally, the spokesman bringing a copy of a periodical which contained a portrait of Agassiz, which he produced and carefully compared with the lineaments of the professor until he had satisfied himself of the authenticity of the individual, when he addressed his followers with "Yes, it's him!" And then they proceeded to shake hands with him, the rest of the party being ignored. — *W. J. Stillman, in the Century.*

POPULAR SIMILES.

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone.
As live as a bird—as dead as a stone;
As plump as a partridge—as poor as a rat,
As strong as a horse—as weak as a cat;
As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole,
As white as a lily—as black as a coal;
As plain as a pike staff—as rough as a bear,
As tight as a drum—as free as the air;
As heavy as lead—as light as a feather,
As steady as time—as uncertain as weather;
As hot as an oven—as cold as a frog,
As gay as a lark—as sick as a dog;
As slow as a tortoise—as swift as the wind,
As true as the gospel—as false as mankind;
As thin as a herring—as fat as a pig,
As proud as a peacock—as blithe as a grig;
As savage as tigers—as mild as a dove,
As stiff as a poker—as limp as a glove;
As blind as a bat—as deaf as a post,
As cool as a cucumber—as warm as toast.

Mr. Woolerton—"Yes, sah; mah wife's vanity done got me put in jail wunst." Mr. Yallerby—"How come dat?" Mr. Woolerton—"Well, yo' see, I done borrowed 'r fowl outen Colonel Gunnerton's hen-house one night, an' mah wife 'sisted on wearing de wing fedders in hah bunnet. De Colonel knew de wings."—*Puck.*


$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



Life Was a Burden

Because of the intense pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones. After eating I would be in great distress. I became so reduced in flesh that my friends thought **I would not live long.** I grew worse and my removal to a hospital in Syracuse was under advisement, when my father had me give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it, until **I am now well.** I have gained in flesh and can eat

heartily without distress. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MARY SHUTE, Cazenovia, N. Y.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**Hood's Pills** assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25c.



THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



IT IS GOOD

Wheat Germ Meal is good! —good for breakfast—good for gems—good for puddings —good for the health.

WHEAT GERM

Is the great American cereal food. Grocers all sell it.



"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless—Effectual.)

FOR ALL

BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Liver Complaint, and Female Ailments.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St. 47



PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 38 R. B. FRANCIS.



FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.



BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.



C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.



PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office


THEIR VERSION OF IT

Each Tells The Whole Story In Her Own Way.

But Both Disclose the Plain Unvarnished Truth.

There Is No Getting Around Such Facts As These.

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.—This is a small own, but often interesting happenings take place, even in a small town. This will be found interesting news.

Mrs. G. C. Town, a well-known resident of this place tells the following story:

"I was suffering terribly from nervousness," she says, "caused by female weakness, kidney troubles and backache, and was so weak I could not walk across the room without help. The nerves of my eyes were so effected that I feared that I would lose my sight.

"I saw Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy recommended so highly that I thought I would try it. I had not taken but one bottle of this wonderful medicine before my eyes were cleared of their dull aching, and all other pains and aches left me.

"I grew stronger every day until I am now well and able to do my own work. I cannot do half justice in the praise of this medicine, and I give these facts for the benefit of others who are ailing."

MRS. C. G. TOWN.

Just over the state line in Champlain, N. Y., lives a lady widely known, Mrs. B. Wilson by name, who also tells an interesting story.

"I have been seriously afflicted," she says, "with rheumatism for over 20 years and I did not think I could ever be cured.

"I have taken only two bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and am now taking the third, and I can truly say that I have not been so well and free from pain for 20 years.

"What induced me to use this remedy was seeing the wonderful cure it wrought in my husband—it saved his life.

"I feel it my duty, therefore, to tell the great benefits I have received from the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and to advise all who are ailing to try this wonderful medicine.

MRS. B. WILSON.

"I have the most unbounded confidence in the curative powers of Dr. Greene's nervura blood and nerve remedy."

Take this medicine now if you are not feeling just right, if you are weak, nervous, run down in health and strength; if you do not sleep well nights, and if you wake mornings tired and unrefreshed with little or no appetite for breakfast. Take it for headache, backache, constipation, stomach, liver or kidney complaints. It is purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists sell it for $1.00.

It should not be classed with ordinary patent medicines, for it is the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple place, Boston, Mass., the well-known and successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free in any case, personally or by letter.


ALL HELLYAR'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Anything in the Curtain Line.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c.

*Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c.

*My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.



BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.



AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes

—IN THE—

GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.


ONE DAY'S FISHING.

"Like a blooming idiot," said the major, "I agreed to take the colonel fishing."

"Well, the next afternoon, which was Saturday, he came around with a fishing rod that I gave him, and when I got into the cab blame me if he didn't have a trunk. 'Got my things in that,' said he, and may I eternally fry if there weren't things enough in that trunk to stock a pawn shop. By ged, he had everything from evening clothes to a patent bootjack. But he hasn't them any more," and the major chuckled.

"We started for Mud Run, out in Pennsylvania. I'd never been there before, but a man told me there was good fishing there. He was a liar, by the way.

"About the time we got started the colonel wanted to smoke, and by the hind hobs of Gehenna if he hadn't packed all the cigars in that bloody trunk. When I cussed, he tried to get up in the baggage car and was nearly killed. Then he got some bad cigars from the porter and growled for an hour steady. Pretty soon he wanted a drink, and the whiskey was in that confounded trunk.

"The woman at the hotel where we got out said it was too late to get anything to eat, and the colonel got mad and called me a burbling chump for dragging him out into the wilderness.

"When the boy waked us in the morning, the colonel kicked because he had to get up so early. He had the duece of a time finding his things in that eternal trunk, and he kicked because I got impatient

"The woman at the hotel looked queer when we got down. 'Going fishing?' says she. 'You'd better look out for the constable. It's against the law to fish round here Sundays.'

"Then the colonel got suspicious and said he didn't want to be locked up. I got him into the wagon, and the driver says: 'Better look out for the constable. It's against the law to fish round here on Sundays.'

"'Say,' says the colonel, 'I'm not going to get locked up and bring eternal disgrace upon my family.' I choked him off finally, and we started. Then we met a farmer, and he 'lowed that we'd get in trouble if we fished on Sunday. The driver grinned and the colonel, like the eternal galoot he is, says, 'I told you so.' It took me another 10 minutes to choke him off, but he growled all the way to the stream.

"Say," continued the major, "did you ever see the colonel catch trout? No? Well, neither did anybody else. He couldn't catch a trout in a week of leap years. By ged, it was a sight to see him whip the stream. It was like driving balky mules over a broken bridge. He banged that river until half the fish in it were scared to death, and I guess he thought he could catch trout by knocking them stone dead with his rod. He lost about two dozen flies trying to cast half the length of his rod, and then he got his line tangled up in the bushes. Did you ever hear the colonel swear? Well, hodcarriers and river pirates aren't in it with the colonel. Talk about breaking the Sabbath! Why, the colonel swore enough to send an army to perdition for eternity.

"While the colonel was cussing everything in sight the driver came tearing down the road, waving his hands like a windmill in full sail.

"'Hi!' he yelled, 'the constable's coming, and he's after you, too. You'd better get. Cut up through the woods there, and I'll meet you at the turn of the pike.'

"We didn't know where the turn of the pike was, but the colonel grabbed me by the arm and hustled up into the woods. When we got under cover he was steaming like a soap factory and cussing me too.

"'What in the name of thunder did you ever bring me out here for? You want to get me arrested, do you?'

"I was that speechless that I couldn't answer. I just stood and looked at him. Pretty soon I recovered.

"'Brought you out here?' said I. 'You blooming blot of idiocy, who brought you out here? You came yourself.'

"Then the colonel got madder than ever, and he wouldn't talk again. But that was a mercy.

"It was getting along toward dark when we got to the hotel. The colonel was prancing up to the front door when the man who drove the team came out of a barn.

"'Hey,' says he, 'the constable's waiting for you fellows. He's over to the hotel.'

"Maybe I and the colonel didn't run. We just lit out and hung around in the brush until it was plum dark. Then we crawled back to the hotel, but the constable was still sitting there.

"Then the colonel tried to make a bolt to the woods, and the constable saw him. With a whole pack in full cry after us, the colonel and I ran down the hill. I guess we outdistanced the constable and his crew. But after a while they came after us with lanterns, and we had to run again. Up in the heavy brush they lost us, and when we got our wind we struck out for the railroad.

"The nearest station was ten miles away, and the colonel was nearly dead before we got half way there. He sat down on a tie and swore that he was dying. He was wet through and about the most miserable man that ever cussed a streak of hard luck.

"The colonel got so bad that I got some chips and started a fire by the railroad track. He lay down beside it and tried to get dry. He was just beginning to grunt, when there was a roar down the road, and the train came puffing round the curve.

"The first thing the engineer saw I guess was our fire, and then you should have heard the racket. He just turned all his steam into his old whistle and tooted like a fiend possessed. The train came to a standstill by our fire, and then the conductor came racing up, swearing awfully. I got out. The colonel expostulated, but they were so mad they were going to thrash him. I got on the platform of the last car, and blow me if they would let the colonel get on. He prayed and pleaded, but the conductor said no, and the train started with the colonel doing more cussing.

"When the last car was abreast, however, the colonel grabbed the hand bar and hung on for his life. He took steps about four yards long, and when the train got going he just sailed out behind. I yanked and pulled till I got him aboard. My, I thought he was going to die. But he didn't. After a while he began swearing again, and then I felt relieved.

"After we had gone about ten miles we got up to get into the car. The colonel went first, but he hadn't taken two steps when he fell back with a gasp.

"'What'g the matter?'

"'Matter?' says he. 'The constable's in that car.'

"And sure enough he was. Then we went out on the steps and sat in the cold. The colonel shivered till he rocked the car, and he more than lit into me. Say, I've been sworn at in 15 different languages, but the way the colonel sailed into me was art. I sat there and groaned, and for about 20 miles the train left a streak of blue behind.

"We rode on the tail of that car for 50 miles, and the colonel swore all the way. Every time we came to a station the colonel was worse than ever.

"Finally it got so bad that I got desperate and went into the car. The constable was gone. I asked a red-nosed man in the back seat where the constable was, and he told me that the constable had left the train an hour before. And there we two blooming chumps sat on that platform all that time.

"I let the colonel sit there for about an hour more before I went out and told him. And then you should have heard him curse. It was awful, and I had to leave him. I haven't seen him since."

Just then a limp figure came slouching around the corner. When it saw the major, there was a start of surprise. It made a vain attempt to escape discovery. The major saw, and with a dash he secured the cringing form. It was the colonel.

"Colonel," said the major, "let bygones be bygones."

"They are," said the colonel. "Let's take a drink."

And they did.—*New York World.*

INCOMPATIBILITY.

Through the pines, across the tiny lake, she could see the team standing at the back door of the Princess Anne hotel.

"Fully an hour before it goes back to Norfolk," she thought. "How on earth shall we ever get through it without saying more than we mean?"

"What a dreadfully short time an hour is," he said.

She started.

"Yes," she said cordially. "Is not it? Do you really have to take the New York boat to-night?"

"If I get back in time to lecture to my young ladies Saturday morning," he said. "Seems queer for girls to care about diseases of the skin, does not it?"

"Not at all," she said promptly. "I have thought a good deal about acne myself, though I am not a medical student."

He looked with amused incredulity at her smooth, daintily flushed cheeks.

"How did you treat it?" he asked.

"Medicine is surely a safe topic," she thought. "Why," she said hesitatingly, "I took liquor potass, arsen,—is that right?—internally, and put a horrid sort of paste on every night for a week."

"What results?" he asked.

"Judge for yourself," she answered, drooping her long lashes and letting a little more flush creep into her cheeks.

They were sitting beneath the pines, on an upturned boat; she had realized that the surroundings, in themselves were entirely too conducive to unconventionality, and now felt irritated for having added to their influence. She returned vigorously to her safe topic.

"Tell me about women medical students. Do you like teaching them? Are they as bright, really, as your boys?"

"Oh, as a rule, they are good students," he said. "Quiz day is a real lark; they rattle twice as easily as men. I enjoy pouncing down on a sleepy-looking girl and seeing her get scared." He stretched his long legs out and laughed with lazy pleasure at the memory.

"How can you?" she said reproachfully. "I am sure the poor things have a hard enough time anyway, and you ought not to be cruel to them."

"I am not hard on them, really," he said, apologetically. "When it comes to examinations I ask 'em easy questions about eczema and pass every one."

"Do they like you?" she asked, adding mentally, "why can't I keep away from personalities to-day?"

"Oh, yes," he answered. "I hear I'm quite a pet with them. But I did not come down to talk of women in medicine. I came to see if you would marry me."

"Oh, I can't," she gasped.

He got up, walked slowly around one or two pine trees, then came back and stood before her with his hands in his pockets and his chin well down in his collar. "When he did so at home his sisters said despairingly: "It's no use; Dick's mind is made up the other way."

"Why not?" he asked. A tingle of irritation passed through her. "I never knew before," thought she, "that he was conceited."

Aloud she said promptly and clearly: "Because I have not the faintest desire to do so."

He sat down by her again, picked up a stick and poked the laurel bush near him thoughtfully.

"I love you," he said, "as much as I know how."

"They usually say that first," she said quickly.

He threw back his head and laughed.

"Do they?" he said.

She flushed in intense indignation. "Evidently this whole matter seems to you a flippant joke," she said bitterly.

"Virginia!" he exclaimed, then added quietly: "You have known the whole state of affairs for a long time, I am sure. My great desire to be with you, my happiness when with you have been patent to all. Sometimes, after a peculiarly happy time together—such as we had at Bar Harbor last summer—I have felt sure that you loved me. It hardly seems as if we could have had such days as those unless you did."

He paused and looked intently at her. She met his gaze with the steady look which had so often delighted and interested him—it seemed so inconsistent with certain other of her traits.

"How chilly this air is, even here," she said.

"You are cold?" he asked, rising quickly.

"No, I am not," she answered, changing her mind. "Sit down. I wonder how it would do to be perfectly honest with you?"

"I think it would do first-rate," he answered.

"I never tried it before," she said thoughtfully.

He could not repress a faint smile. "This seems to be different from the others in several minor points," he said, and then he wished he had not.

"It is certainly too chilly," she said rising. They walked half across the bridge. He stopped in the sunshine and leaned on the railing.

"Much warmer here, isn't it? Now you are going to be honest with me."

"Well," she said, "this is how it is. I don't know really whether I love you or not. I have never been in love before."

"I am glad to hear it," he said gravely.

"Why," she said, startled, "have you?"

"Not since I was a boy," he answered. "But go on. You don't know how you regard me—"

"There are some reasons why I could think either way. If I did care, I should know it, think. Girls who care say they could not be happy doing anything but marrying, while I could go on and do any number of things—be just as I am for a long time, and then study, oh, all sorts of things! I might even, after I got past—after people stopped saying I was attractive—like to study medicine. You do have some girls like me in your class, don't you?"

"We have some quite pretty girls," he said, "who apparently have no real love for the work."

"There!" she cried. "Don't you see how just the way you say that makes a reason for me to be afraid to marry you? Now your queerness, and abruptness, and the not being sure whether you are making fun of me are half fascinating, but perhaps if I were married to you they would irritate me and we should be dreadfully unhappy!"

"Could you ever believe that I make fun of you?" he asked. She did not answer, but gazed down into the water with unseeing eyes.

"This getting married is a great problem," she said, with a sigh.

"Yes," he answered, heartily, "one of the most urgent and important questions of the day." She looked up at him uneasily; he looked down tenderly, and continued, "So urgent that I long to have it settled in the little time left before the train goes."

"Oh," she said, "you don't realize how seriously and earnestly one should think it over."

"Yes, I do," he answered. "I myself have pondered on it long and carefully."

"So," she said, "you had to argue yourself into it, to work yourself up to believing you cared for me! This wind really is as keen as in Boston. Come, let's go and get warm."

They walked on in silence toward the hotel. As they crossed the platform and picked their way among the boxes and bundles, a man who was busied with a paste pot looked up with an amused smile at their solemn progress. She caught it.

"Everything is being labelled," she said, inantly.

"Yes," he answered, "except me. Am I to be tagged 'rejected' or 'accepted?'"

She stood still and looked at him with indignant contempt.

"Your train leaves so soon perhaps I had better say good-by here; you must have some final arrangements to make. I hope it will not be too windy for a pleasant trip back to New York. Good-by."

He took her extended hand. "As you say," he answered, "we must make some final arrangements. You know how I love you. Will you marry me?"

"Can't you see how incompatible our natures are?" she cried. "I so earnest and warm-hearted, and you so flippant and cold."

The man among the boxes grew interested. He chose a box nearer them for his next label.

She lowered her voice. "Do you know," she asked, "that you are still holding my hand?"

"Yes," he said, "I knew it, though I am so cold and indifferent. Will you marry me?"

The train bell rang. "They must have changed the time," she said. "Run or you will be left!"

As the forlorn little train pulled out they walked down to the beach.

"You will have to wait for to-night's train, and won't that make you miss your boat? How about those poor girls and eczema?"

"They will have to get on without me, poor things," he said. "But it is the patients who have eczema, you know. Perhaps I shall stay over Sunday now."

She looked at him with delighted eyes. "What!" she said, "two whole days for us to be happy in!"—*Katharine Bates, in Kate Field's Washington.*

THE SHOEMAKER SHOULD STICK TO HIS LAST.—Meissonier's wife sent in haste for the doctor, who responded promptly, fearing that serious illness had overtaken the famous artist. But it was only a lapdog for whom his services were required, and he was indignant. Pocketing his pride, however, he ministered to the patient and cured him. At the end of the year Mme. Meissonier noticed in the doctor's bill no item for this case, and called his attention to it, whereupon the medical man explained that he was not a veterinary surgeon, and could not, therefore, make a charge. He was glad, however, to do the dog a kindness. But the lady insisted. "Well," said the doctor, "the hinges of my garden gate are rusty. Ask M. Meissonier to bring his brush and paint them for me."


THE KIND THAT CURES

H. B. HITCHCOCK, Springfield, Mass.

The following wonderful testimonial from Mr. H. B. Hitchcock, who was shipping clerk for the Powers Paper Co. for 19 yrs., and who now resides at No. 100 Water St., Springfield, Mass., proves that DANA'S is "THE KIND THAT CURES."

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—I am now 41 years old, and some 15 years since I began to fail—an **all-gone, tired feeling** would permeate my whole being. I grew worse and worse, and as the years went by I consulted in all seven Physicians—tried a noted Sarsaparilla, but received no benefit. I had **terrible headaches**—had to live on the least apple dumpling **stomach was so weak** that it would retain only the **lightest food**—had severe **constipation.** It was hard work for me to rise from my bed. My **nerves were prostrated** to such a degree that I could not be left alone in a room, I seemed as though I should fly, and I felt that I would either die than live. This was my condition last November when I began taking

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

as a last resort. **It helped me from the first.** I have taken only four bottles. **Can eat anything—sleep like a child,** and am in fact, **completely CURED.** DANA'S is the only medicine I could recommend for **it cures when all others fail.**

Yours very truly, H. B. HITCHCOCK
No. 100 Water St., Springfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.



NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.



What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 13, 1893. NUMBER 28.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash;* no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

OUR DISPLAY OF

Jackets, Capes,

—AND—

Fur Garments

IS THE FINEST EVER SHOWN BY US AT MODERATE PRICES.

Six Special Values This Week.

*50 Cheviot Jackets, mostly black, latest style, with full skirt, large sleeves, at* $3.50.

*35 Wool Cheviot Jackets, with the Cayvan collar and cape, actually worth* $10.00, *at* $7.50.

*25 Astrakhan Fur Capes, 20 inches long, and excellent values, at* $5.00.

*25 Coney Head Scarfs, worth* $1.50, *at* 88c.

*25 Mink Head Scarfs, made of fine skins and good length,* $3.50.

*25 Ladies' Cloth Capes, 40 inches long and perfect fitting, at* $7.50.

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

ASTONISHING!

The amount of trade that is coming our way these days when nearly every one is crying hard times.
Well, the secret is that people are saving money by trading with us, and receiving courteous and generous treatment.

In Our Dry Goods Department,

We have received this week a large line of 5c. Prints, 6c. Prints, 7c. Prints.
Lancaster Ginghams at 8c.
Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels, 9 to 16c.
Brown and Bleached Cotton Toweling (fine) 5c. a yard.
Comforters for the cool nights, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Blankets, 95c. per pair up.
Horse Blankets for street and stable.
We want to show you our new dress goods at 12½ and 25c. Springfield, did you say? Springfield merchants are real nice fellows, but they don't own all the goods in Hampden County. These goods are bought for cash and will be sold at cash prices for cash or on approved credit.
A line of trunks, bags, extension cases, and umbrellas just in, at lower prices than ever before.

For Canning and Pickeling.

Mason Fruit Cans, pints, quarts, and two-quarts.
Lightning Fruit Cans, pints and quarts.
Extra Rubbers for same.
Best quality Granulated Sugar, fine or medium, 16 lbs. for $1.00.
Pure Cider Vinegar, 19c. per gallon.
Whole Cloves, Whole Allspice,
Whole Pepper, Cinnamon Bark,
Whole Cassia, White Mustard Seed.

Butter.

Home production, 1 lb. prints.
Vermont Creamery, 1 lb. lumps, 5 lb. boxes.
Belchertown Creamery, 1lb. prints.

Eggs.

Plenty of fresh eggs now, picked up near home.

Cheese.

Fine Cream Cheese, 15c. Try it.

Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes—extra fine stock.
White Potatoes—excellent cookers.

Drop a postal with Uncle Cyrus, addressed to us, or leave word at store and our messenger boy will appear with the goods about as soon as you can get the change ready.

W. E. STONE,

Dry Goods, Shoes. Carpets and Groceries,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR

Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH

and DEGRAFF'S

Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT'S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

Use LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Keep Your Money!

Don't squander your money for trifles in these hard times. You may need it later. But if circumstances compel you to buy anything in the Dry Goods or Clothing line, just bear in mind that we are in sympathy with you, and are making prices that touch the bone; and for assortment where do you find a better?

Summer Goods

we are very nearly giving away. All our straw hats formerly from 25c to $1, now 17c. Thin coats 37½c. Summer pants just one-half the original price. Challies 2c. per yard. We are trying to help you live, don't you know. Return the compliment, please.

Yours truly,

S. H. Hellyar & Co.

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city physicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston.
18-17


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### The Fore-Fall of the Year.

As in the Autumn's olden,
In the fore-fall of the year,
Brown and bronze and golden
And purple tints appear
O'er all the landscape splendid
On which I stand and gaze,
Or watch the blue sky blended
With sunshine and with haze.

The ancient alder stoopeth
To drink the brooklet's wine,
Like a red banner droopeth
From tree and porch the vine;
The maple turning rosy
And crimson in the Fall,
Is of all trees the posy—
The fairest of them all.

Now blanches many a blossom
That bloomed sweet and fair
Upon earth's kindly bosom
That alas, will soon be bare;
Hastes the Indian Summer hither,
Of sunny age a type;
The sun-burnt grasses wither,
The foliage all is ripe.

The sumach's leaves are crimson,
Her seeds are garnet-red,
And Pan lays hairy limbs on
Fire by the river's bed.
The day be bright or duller
Fair is the scene unrolled;
The woods are gay with color,
The ways are filled with gold,

The sunlight warm and mellow
Bathes town and tower and church,
And turns the green leaves yellow
Upon the silver birch.
We can hear the cascade falling
Full half a league away;
And in the pine woods, calling,
The blue and crested jay.

As in the Autumns olden,
As in many a Fall to be,
The fern leaves gilded golden
Are beautiful to see.
All nature now is sober,
A calm rests over all,
And taught by tanned October,
We feel serious in the Fall.

MOSES TEGGART.

October 3, 1893.

## THE RIFLED LETTER.

I am an old man now, having passed my seventy-fifth milestone, yet I remember as if it were but yesterday every detail of a case—one of my first criminal cases, which I conducted more than fifty years ago.

It was in the month of March, 1841, that I was called to Jackson, Miss., having been retained in the interest of a young man who had been accused of robbing the mail. I arrived early in the morning, and at once sought my client and had a long conference with him. The rifled mail bag had been recovered and the letters from which money had been extracted were given me by the prosecuting attorney for examination.

After satisfying myself with its contents, so far as the interests of my client demanded, I returned them, and as I had nothing special to do during the afternoon I went into court for the purpose of getting a little insight into the methods of a Mississippi tribunal.

The first case on the docket was one of theft, and the prisoner against whom this charge had been filed was a young girl—not over seventeen—named Katherine Hunter.

She was exceedingly pretty and looked like one who had been tenderly reared. There was something very attractive about her—something so pure and innocent that it at once convinced me that she was not guilty of the crime catalogued against her. She looked troubled and her eyes were red with weeping, but when the case was called the multitude of faces turned searchingly upon her frightened her so as to make her forget that she was actually on trial.

The complaint set in a positive way that the prisoner had stolen $100 from her mistress, the wealthy Mrs. Morgan, and although the poor girl protested her innocence in the wildest terms, the circumstances were all against her and her chance to escape conviction seemed very slight indeed.

The $100 was in bank notes and had been taken from Mrs. Morgan's trunk, which occupied a little closet off her sleeping room and to which no one had access except this maid—Katherine Hunter.

While Mrs. Morgan was giving her testimony, I felt some one clutch my arm tightly, and glancing around quickly, encountered the tearful eyes of a young man fixed pleadingly upon me. He was a fine-looking youth, with much intelligence in his face, and in a hoarse whisper said:

"I see you are interested in the case in progress, and as I have been informed that you are a first-class lawyer I wish you would do me the favor to undertake the defense."

"Has she no counsel?" I inquired.

"None worth speaking of," was the answer, "and she is innocent—as innocent as the angels in heaven. Save her and all I possess shall be yours."

"Is she your sister?" I asked.

"No, sir," he replied, "but—but—I am interested in her and she must be saved at any cost."

I was interested in the prisoner simply because I thought she was innocent, but not knowing the history of the case I feared I could not do her justice, and this I confided to the youth who, I was now fully persuaded was her lover—perhaps her affianced husband.

He continued to urge me to take the case, as the counsel employed was wholly unfit to manage it. I am not sure that I should have granted his petition even then had not I at that moment caught the prisoner's eye, and in that glance read a whole volume of humble entreaty. That look decided me at once, and informing the young man that I was at his service, he conducted me at once to the girl, who very gladly consented to give me the whole charge of the case.

I then informed the court that I was ready to undertake the defense, and asked for a few minutes' cessation in the examination of witnesses that I might have an opportunity of speaking to my client. Retiring to a private room, in as few words as possible she repeated the story of the theft.

Her mistress first missed the money when she went up to her room—just after dinner—and in a quiet way inquired of her if any one had been in the room during her absence, but she did not intimate that she mistrusted her until after Rachel Rose, the chamber-maid, had been questioned. The girl's story was that some time in the forenoon, while passing her mistress's door, she detected a slight noise, and peeping through the keyhole, had seen the lady's maid rumaging through her trunk.

Katherine said she denied the charge indignantly and raised no objections when they proposed examining her trunk. Judge of her surprise, then, when $25 of the missing money was found in the tray near the top, as if it had been hastily stowed away.

She had always thought Rachel honest, though she had never taken kindly to her, principally, she thought, because the girl had always shown a dislike to her. The person she pointed out to me as Rachel Ross was a bold-faced, impudent looking specimen, scarcely up to the average of her class in intelligence, and it required but the look of intense hatred which I saw in her little gray eyes when she turned them on the prisoner, to convince me that the rogue was before me.

"Rachel Ross! Rachel Ross!" I repeated, a new light breaking in upon me as something in the letters I had examined in the morning came back to me with peculiar force. I went to the prosecuting attorney and requested the loan of the rifled letters again. Selecting the one I wanted I returned the others and hurried back to my seat in the court room.

Mrs. Morgan then resumed her testimony, which did not differ materially from the statement given me by my client. She identified the bills, two tens and a five, found in the prisoner's trunk, and swore positively that no one else except herself had access to the closet where the trunk was kept.

I asked her a few questions regarding the prisoner's former character, and was assured that up to the date of the theft she had never given her the least occasion to mistrust her.

Rachel Ross was then put upon the stand and in a bold way told how in passing Mrs. Morgan's room she had heard a suppressed noise which arroused her suspicions, and how in stooping down to look through the keyhole she had discovered the maid, Katherine, tossing through the little hair trunk which stood back from the door, in direct range with the keyhole, through which she was stealthily peeping.

Finally, she discovered the package of money in the girl's hands, which was immediately thrust into her pocket, a proceeding that so horrified her that she ran away without waiting to confront the culprit, as she should have done.

When she sat down, flushed with conceited triumph, I asked to have Mrs. Morgan recalled, and when she had again taken the stand, I inquired if it were impossible for the chamber maid to enter her trunk room.

"Certainly not, sir; the door was never locked between it and my chamber," was the answer. "What I meant was that no one except my maid had any right there."

"Do you think she could have had any knowledge concerning the money in the trunk?" I asked.

"She might, for I have frequently gone to the trunk in her presence for money to pay her wages," she replied somewhat reluctantly.

"Have you known of the prisoner having used more money than was her custom since the money was stolen?" I questioned, watching her closely.

"No sir; I think not, I am sure she has not," returned Mrs. Morgan decidedly.

Rachel Ross was then recalled and I asked her why she had not informed her mistress of her discovery before she had been compelled to do so, and her answer was that she did not like to expose the poor girl, who seemed to be friendless.

"How long have you been with Mrs. Morgan?" I asked, disgusted with the pretension to friendship.

"Not quite a year, sir," she answered promptly.

"How much does she pay you?"

"A dollar and seventy-five cents a week.

"Have you been using your money as you earned it since you have been in her employ?"

"Certainly, sir, what I needed of of it."

"How much, do you suppose?" I urged.

"I don't know, I am sure. How should I, spending it along as it was necessary, thinking it was nobody's business since I earned it myself?" she replied defiantly, glancing around the court room to see if her sarcasm was appreciated.

"Then you have not laid by any considerable sum since you have been working for your present mistress?" I insisted.

"No, sir," she retorted sharply.

"And you had no money when you came here?" I insisted.

"No, sir," disdainfully.

"If you had really wished to injure the prisoner you could not have raised $25 of your own to put in her trunk then?" I questioned.

"Indeed I could not. I never had that much money at one time in my life, and I would not have been fool enough to throw it away in that fashion even if I had." she answered flippantly. "Besides, the money found in the girl's trunk was identified by Mrs. Morgan, a fact you might have remembered if you had paid attention to her testimony."

Without being in the least crushed by what she evidently considered her sharpness, I said quietly:

"Will you tell me if your home is in this state?"

"It is, sir."

"Please name the town in which you reside?" I continued.

She hesitated, and the defiant look passed from her bold face, but finally she replied: "I live in Lawrence on the Mississippi."

"Do you take receipts from your servants when you pay them?" I inquired, turning to Mrs. Morgan.

"Always," she responded; "the girl has told you the truth about the payments."

"I don't doubt it in the least," I replied, but as particular proof is the thing the court demands, I would be under obligation if you would procure some bearing Miss Ross's signature, madam.'

The lady went out somewhat reluctantly I fancied, but in a few minutes returned with four receipts which she had taken from the witness. The signature in each was the same, written in an odd, irregular hand that would be hard to counterfeit.

"Now, Rachel Ross," I exclaimed in a quick, startling tone, at the same time looking her sternly in the eye, "be kind enough to inform the court where you got that $75 which you sent your sister at Lawrence."

The witness turned white to the lips and trembled so violently that I was sure she was going to faint, but she did not, and after a brief interval, to give the jury time to witness her emotions, I repeated the question.

"I—never—sent her any," she gasped, holding to the rail to prevent falling.

"You did, and you know it," I thundered, for I was beginning to get excited, too. She made no answer, and turning to the court, I said: "May it please your honor and gentlemen of the jury, I came here to defend a man charged with robbing the mail, and in the course of my preliminary examination I had access to the letters that had been rifled.

"When I entered upon this case and heard the name of the witness pronounced, I went out and got this letter which I now hold, for I remembered of having seen one bearing the signature of Rachel Ross. This letter was taken from the mail pouch, and contained $75, and by examining the postmark you will see that it was mailed from this place on the day of the robbery."

"With your permission I will read it to you."

The court nodded assent and I read aloud:

Dear Sister Ruth:—I enclose $75, which I want you to keep for me til I cum home; don't say one word about it to no one, as I don't want folks to know I've got so much money; now don't mention it to a livin' sole. I'm gettin' along all right and enjoyin' myself, only I don't like that gude for nothin' Kate Hunter that is here, but never mind, she'll have to go one of these days or I miss my gess. Your sister till deth. RACHEL ROSS.

Passing the letter and receipts obtained from Mrs. Margon to the judge, I said:

"You will observe that one hand wrote the letter and signed the receipts. It is quite evident that the balance of the $100—the $25 found in the prisoner's trunk—was put there with the design of criminating her."

"Without another word I leave my client's case in your hands, assured that you will do her justice." The jury had heard the witness testify that she had no money, and after satisfying themselves that she had written the letter, they could do nothing but bring in a verdict of "not guilty."

The applause in the court room showed in what channel the sympathies of the people ran, and while Rachel Ross was marched away to answer to the charge of theft, Katherine Hunter walked on the arm of her lover triumphantly from the court room.

The same evening a prominent citizen called and presented me with a purse containing $100, which he informed me was raised by the young girl's friends in return for what I had done for her.

Consequently, when at a later hour the young man came to me with his earnings I told him I had been recompensed, and suggested that he use the amount tendered in setting up a little home of his own. He took my advice, and before I left town I had the pleasure of attending a quiet wedding in which he officiated as groom and my fair client was the happy bride.—*Chicago News.*

## THE GREEDY BOTTLE.

A poor under-sized boy named Tim sitting by a bottle, and looking in, said "I wonder if there can be a pair of shoes in it." He wanted to go to a Sunday school picnic, but he had no shoes. His mother had mended his clothes, but said his shoes were so bad he must go barefoot. Then he took a brick and broke the bottle, but there were no shoes in it, and he was frightened, for it was his father's bottle. Tim sat down again, and sobbed so hard that he did not hear a step beside him, until a voice said:

"Well! what's all this?" He sprang up in great alarm; it was his father.

"Who broke my bottle?" he said.

"I did," said Tim, catching his breath, half in terror and half between his sobs.

"Why did you?" Tim looked up. The voice did not sound so terrible as he had expected. The truth was, his father had been touched at the sight of the forlorn figure, so very small and so sorrowful, which had bent over the broken bottle.

"Why," he said, "I was looking for a pair of new shoes; I want a pair of shoes awful bad to wear to the picnic—all the other chaps wear shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find shoes in a bottle?" the father asked.

"Why mother said so; I asked her for some new shoes, and she said they had gone into the black bottle, and that lots of other things had gone into it too,—coats and hats, and bread and meat and things; and I thought if I broke it I'd find 'em all, and there ain't a thing in it!" And Tim sat down again and cried harder than ever. His father seated himself on a box in the disorderly yard, and remained quiet for so long a time, that Tim at last looked cautiously up.

"I'm real sorry I broke your bottle, father, I'll never do it again."

"No, I guess you won't," he said, laying his hand on the rough little head as he went away, leaving Tim overcome with astonishment that his father had not been angry with him. Two days after, on the very evening before the picnic, he handed Tim a parcel, telling him to open it.

"New shoes! New shoes!" he shouted. "O father, did you get a new bottle! And were they in it?"

"No, my boy, there isn't going to be a new bottle. Your mother was right—the things all went into the bottle, but you see getting them out is no easy matter; so, God helping me, I am going to keep them out after this."

## A COURT SCENE.

At the Assize held on a certain occasion in the County of Lincoln, England, and while a case of importance was on trial, both the court and counsel had much difficulty in getting the timid country witnesses to speak loud enough to be heard by the jury. It was an august and awe-inspiring place to these simple-minded people. One of the counsel in particular, had been especially bothered, though it is more than probable that his own ungentlemanly and coarse badgering had more to do with intimidating witnesses than anything else.

He was a self-sufficient and overbearing man who had gained place by having married the rich widow of a deceased nobleman. After this counsel had coaxed, and badgered, and bullied a number of witnesses into confusion, there was another called upon the stand—a young hostler, stout and vigorous, who seemed the very incarnation of simplicity.

"Now, sir," said the counsel aforesaid, in a tone stern and outrageously loud, "I trust we shall have no difficulty in making you speak up."

"Sartin, zur,—I hopes not," shouted the witness, in a voice which almost shook the building.

"How dare you speak in that way, sir?" demanded the counsel, indignantly.

"Please, sur, I can't speak louder," returned the witness, with a volume of tone which this time shook the building entirely.

"Look ye, my man,—have you been drinking this morning?" demanded the counsel, his temper evidently tried to its utmost.

"Yes, zur."

"Aha!—and what have you drank?"

"Coffee, zur."

"Did you have anything in your coffee?"

"Ye-e-s, zur?"

"What was it?"

"A spune, zur."

The audience roared, and even the court hid its face, while the exhausted counsel sank into his chair, evidently feeling that he had had enough.

HOW CHURCH BELLS SAVED ATLANTA.—"I remember," said an old soldier last Sunday morning, "when church-going bells much more distant than those saved the city of Atlanta. It is a story I never saw in print:

"In early August, 1864, Gen. Sherman had closed in on Atlanta. The Eleventh Indiana Battery had placed in position, with our assistance, four 64-pound rifle guns to shell the city with heavy artillery, under the command of Gen. John M. Brannan. Our regiment, the Second Massachusetts, had had Sunday morning inspection and parade, after which the men of the regiment went to the hill back of the camp to see the effect of the fire on the city lying below us and two and a half miles away.

"We could see the churches of Atlanta, from the spires of several of which were floating rebel flags. The batteries were in position, the guns were shotted, the fuses were in and an officer stepped up to pull the lanyard to fire the first shot. As he lifted his hand the sound of a church bell ringing the people to worship fell on his ear.

"For a moment there was silence. The officers looked from one to the other, and the shot was not fired that day. The Sunday church-going bell was too much for the Twentieth Corps of Sherman's army. But on Monday the city got it."—*New York Times.*

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT A CROWD.—A gentleman who had promised to meet his wife in a large establishment where all sorts of things are sold at low prices was making his way through the throng of women. Forced to pause for a moment near a counter behind which stood a pretty saleswoman, he blurted out:

"Is there anything on earth that would reconcile a man to such a crowd as this?"

"Yes, sir," was the quick reply. "Belonging to the firm."

## A TRIP TO CHICAGO.

WHAT M. J. SISK AND F. U. WETMORE SAW AND HEARD.

Starting from Palmer at 6.15 p. m., we went by the Boston and Albany Railroad to Springfield. From Springfield we went by Connecticut River Railroad to Northampton, where we arrived at 7.45, and had to wait an hour and a half. At 9.15 the janitor called "All aboard for Chicago," and in almost an incredibly short time the sound of the whistle and the rattle of the car wheels told us that we were speeding on our way towards the Western City. The night was beautifully clear, and as we passed the many villages on our way, it seemed as if the moon shone forth with greater radiance so that we might be more forcibly impressed with the beauties of New England.

It was about 3 o'clock when we passed Poughkeepsie Bridge and shortly after the appearance of the Aurora Borealis told us that the light of another day was near at hand. I doubt if Lieut. Greely welcomed the return of Lieut. Lockwood and Secretary Brainard from the fartherest north with more heartfelt appreciation than did the writer of this article the rays of the morning sun. After washing and partaking of a breakfast, our faces were almost constantly turned toward the windows. As we neared Philadelphia, we saw several canal-boats, heavily laden, being towed to their destination by mules. The mules were about 100 yards in advance of the boat, and seemed to perform their task with apparent consciousness of the good work they were doing.

At 8.30 we arrived in Philadelphia, which is among the first of the historic cities. It is in this city (Carpenter's Hall) that the Declaration of Independence was formulated. It was our privilege to sit in the chairs used by the members of the first Congress. Not far from this historical place is found Independence Hall, where the Declaration of Independence was signed by George Washington. We saw the spectacles worn by him and the inkstand from which the ink was taken to sign this important document; also sat in the chairs used by Washington and William Penn, and saw the belt which the Indians presented to Penn in 1682 as a token of their friendship. On it was written, "Not sworn to but never broken." Also saw the baby clothes made by Mrs. John Adams for her son, John Quincy Adams. We next visited Christ church and rested ourselves in the pew occupied by George Washington when attending church. Our next object of interest was the United States Mint, where all the pennies, nickels, dimes, etc., are made. No wonder if our eyes were unusually large when we saw $5 gold pieces being manufactured at the rate of about 100 per minute. After partaking of a hearty dinner at Wanamaker's we visited the Drexel Institute, which is magnificence in itself, and fully equipped in all its branches.

We again resumed our journey and took the 4 o'clock train for Washington, D. C., where we arrived at 8.30. A cab took us to the International Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, where we had engaged rooms for the night. Early the next morning we were on the sight-seeing path again. Now we were in a city where interesting places were almost innumerable, and as we were walking up the avenue a guide confronted us with the assurance that his services would be indispensable. As the time that we could be away from our official duties at the state primary school was considerably limited, we soon made a bargain with this gentleman in blue and the first place he led us was to the Botanical Gardens. All kinds of plants and trees were to be seen, such as the gingo, banana, sago, palm, coffee, allspice, pepper, and a tree called bunya bunya, which sometimes covers nearly an acre of ground. We next visited the Pension Building, which is 400 feet long by 200 feet wide. Eighteen millions of bricks were used in its construction. Besides being used for offices of the pension department, which employs 2000 clerks, it also contains the inaugural ball room, which is 316 feet long and 116 feet wide. The post office building will long be remembered by us for reasons other than what it was our privilege to see. It does not seem that there could be a more perfect system of handling this immense business than is used by our own government. It took only a few seconds for us to see the report of Cyrus Knox, the postmaster in our town, and find that his accounts with the government were square. In the dead letter department 65 clerks are employed and from 1800 to 2000 letters opened daily. Peculiar indeed are the articles that are sent through the mails and find their way to this department. Among this great collection we noticed tambourines, birds' nests, thimbles, watches, bracelets, rings, pictures, toys, cocoanuts, raisins, fancy work, cake, wax candles, Chinese shoes, night watchman's clock, combs, lamps, tin cans, horns, bricks, snakes, skulls, tobacco, etc.

On our way to the White House we saw the theater in which Lincoln was assassinated. The rooms at the White House are magnificent. The east green or music room contains paintings of the highest art. Another room of still greater interest was the blue or diplomatic parlor. The satin on the wall cost $14 per yard, and it was in this room that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland were married. Having become lately interested in bicycles it gave us much pleasure to visit the Capital Bicycle Club. This is a very fine building and the principal headquarters of the Washington wheelmen. No wonder that the city is called the Bicyclists' Paradise, for it contains no less than 185 miles of pavements on cemented streets, with scarcely an elevation that could in any way be termed a hill. We were informed that 12,000 bicycles were used on those thoroughfares. As we journeyed along we passed the Methodist church were Gen. Grant met for worship; also the Presbyterian church, where Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland attend. Still further on we saw the criminal court room in which Guiteau was tried for the murder of President Garfield, and the cell in which he was confined. The next public building of interest that we visited was the bureau of engraving and printing. Here all the notes from $1 to $1000 are made and all the government stamps used on exported or imported goods. Five hundred people are employed in this department. We next visited the Agricultural Building, where all the different woods, grains and fruits of the country are exhibited, and different species of cocoon from which silk is obtained. The Medical Museum also elicited a portion of our time. Here we saw a portion of the vertebra of Booth, showing the course of the bullet when shot by the officer who was striving to capture him. The fish commission and the National Museum were visited, but as the most important articles had been sent to Chicago a passing glance was all that was given them.

Being somewhat wearied we sat down beneath the shade of a tree to soliloquize on what we had seen and make plans for the future. While we were thus meditating a cry "Where is my ticket?" suddenly startled us. Could it be possible that we were to to have our happiness marred by the loss of such an essential article? A search through the pocket that had been its resting place still further proved that it was gone.

(*To be continued next week.*)

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE NOTES.

The president of Wellesley College begins this year with a new title, Doctor Shafer, Oberlin having conferred upon her the degree L. L. D. Says the *Journal of Education*, "There has been no more conspicuous success since the days of Mark Hopkins and Dr. McCosh than has been witnessed in the case of the president of Wellesley College."

This college year begins also a new curriculum in which a number of specified courses required for graduation are fewer, and a great many new electives are opened. The number of students this year is 752.

Prof. Morgan and a number of instructors are to be in Europe this year. The professors who were abroad last year are back again at work.

One hundred dollars is the contribution of the college for bread for the poor people of Smyrna who are suffering because of the quarantine of that part.

OTHER NOTES OF INTEREST.

At Chicago one or more women addressed the Parliament of Religions each day, Rev. Augusta Chapin having the honor of presiding Sept. 23d.

Women delegates were admitted to the D

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 13, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

**Republican Senatorial Convention.**

The Republican delegates of the First Hampden Senatorial District, which comprises the towns of Brimfield, Holland, Monson, Palmer, Wales and Wilbraham, and the city of Springfield, met in convention at the district court room in this village at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. The meeting was called to order by Col. A. H. Goetting of Springfield, member of the Republican State Committee. On a call for nomination for chairman Dr. William Holbrook proposed the name of Judge Robinson, who was chosen. Nominations for secretary of the convention were then called for and resulted in the election of George D. Lang of Springfield, and by vote of the convention the chairman appointed the following committee on credentials: Chauncey Peck of Wilbraham, Henry P. Holden of Palmer and S. S. Taft of Springfield. After examining the credentials the committee reported 57 delegates present, apportioned among the various towns as follows: Brimfield, 2; Holland, 1; Monson, 4; Palmer, 4; Wales, 2; Wilbraham, 3; Springfield, 41. At the call for nominations for senator, S. S. Taft of Springfield in a short speech presented the name of Edwin F. Lyford of Springfield. On taking the vote the name of Mr. Lyford was unanimously adopted. The work of the convention was finished by the unanimous selection of Col. A. H. Goetting of Springfield as the member of the state committee from this district for the ensuing year, the nomination being made by Mr. Nason of Springfield.

Hubbard Lawrence is West on a business trip.

R. B. Francis started Wednesday for the World's Fair.

Mrs. E. R. Pierce has returned from the World's Fair.

Mrs. J. Keith has gone to visit friends in Milford, N. H.

J. Porter Lynde left Tuesday for a trip to the World's Fair.

R. A. McQuaid of Chatham, N. Y., was in town over Sunday.

Michael Danihy has gone to the soldier's home at Togus, Me.

O. P. Allen has been visiting friends in Vermont this week.

Miss A. Linden Frost visited friends in Springfield Sunday.

Miss Ida Snow of Newtonville is visiting Mrs. Frank Carpenter.

Mrs. Barlow and daughter of Worcester are visiting Mrs. S. C. Hunt.

Edgar Duplessis of New York has been visiting his mother this week.

Fred Thompson returned last night from a business trip to Brandon, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fisherdick started Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Mrs. C. A. LeGro will leave to-morrow for a visit with friends in Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing have started for the White City. They left Tuesday.

The senior circle of King's Daughters met this afternoon with Miss Julia Allen.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins attended the anniversary at Williams college on Monday.

Mrs. H. Anderson of Monson has moved into S. S. Taft's house on Pine street.

Dr. C. W. Cross has been confined to the house by illness for the past few days.

J. P. Eastman and daughter Jennie will leave to-morrow for the World's Fair.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren has been visiting Mrs. Purlin Shearer this week.

Governor Russell and staff paid an official visit to the state primary school to-day.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton attended the Russell lecture at Tufts College last week.

Mrs. H. B. May of Lee has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles E. Dewey, this week.

Mrs. R. J. Henry returned home last night from an extended visit with friends in Vermont.

Miss Cora Peebles of New York has taken a position with Mrs. Carpenter for the fall season.

Hitchcock & Blanchard have finished putting in a furnace for Edward Fairbanks at Warren.

T. J. McCarthy of Holyoke, a former resident, was in town over Sunday, renewing acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherman have been visiting friends in various parts of Connecticut this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gallcher attended the international yacht races at New York the first of the week.

J. W. Weeks has sold his brown mare, which has been in the care of Daniel Collity, to O. W. Townshend.

C. A. LeGro, who has been ill at his home for three weeks, is able to attend once more to his duties in the store.

C. K. Gamwell will open a branch of his clothing store in Parent's block at Bondsville in about two weeks.

The pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church will preach Sunday morning on "Wearines, its cause and cure."

The boys who made their escape from the state primary school last week were captured near East Brookfield Sunday.

George E. Reynolds of Holland and Esther A. Sprague of Stafford Springs, Ct., were married this morning by A. E. Fitch.

Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst has been chosen district deputy grand master of Morning Star Rebekah Degree Lodge of Springfield.

Grand Lecturer G. H. G. McGrew was present at a special communication of Thomas Lodge of Masons last evening.

Daniel F. Holden has sold through his real estate agency the farm of W. Swetland in Pelham to a Mr. Wilbur of Vermont.

Rev. Dr. Alonzo A. Miner of Boston delivered an interesting sermon at St. Paul's Universalist church last Sunday morning.

A. S. Campell has had his residence and shop on South Main street connected with the mains of the Palmer Water Company.

Byram Woodhead and F. U. Wetmore took a trip to Boston on their bicycles Tuesday. They returned the same evening on the train.

A husking bee will be held at Milo Booth's near Fosket's Mills to-night. After the corn is husked the evening will be spent in dancing.

A special train will be run to the Republican caucus at the town house to-night. The train will leave immediately after the 7.08 train.

There will be a meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club at its rooms in Strong's block at 8 o'clock next Tuesday evening.

Charles H. Snow and Josephine A. Gaylor of Ashford, Ct., were married at the Congregational parsonage Wednesday by Rev. F. E. Jenkins.

Judge Robinson attended the Republican state convention at Boston as a delegate in place of District Attorney Gardner, who was unable to attend.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold its annual harvest supper in the church parlors next Wednesday evening.

R. R. Sheriffs, who has been in the employ of L. E. Moore on his place at Blanchardville, has taken a similar position with A. J. Rogers at Tennyville.

John A. King, son of George A. King, formerly of this place, has commenced the study of medicine at the Gross Medical College, Denver, Col.

O. D. Wells will have a husking bee at his farm next Monday evening. A general invitation is extended and a good time promised to all who will attend.

The Thursday evening meetings at St. Paul's Universalist church will be in charge of William Merriam for the next two weeks, in the absence of the pastor.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach Sunday morning on "The Bible in the Life of To-day," and in the evening on "A Personal Testimony."

Miss Jennie Rogers has returned to her duties at the state primary school after a long absence, during which time she has been caring for her mother who has been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weld attended the wedding at Westboro yesterday of Mr. Weld's sister Ida to Rev. Charles Denfield, an Episcopal clergyman of Providence, R. I.

A fire was discovered in the house of Horace Hamilton at Palmer Center Tuesday afternoon. The cause was probably a defective flue. The damage was about $200.

A new feature was introduced in the Sunday school work at the Second Congregational church last Sunday. A part of the lesson was illustrated by the use of a stereopticon.

Edson Walker, who has been in the employ of Charles D. Holbrook at the grain store, has removed to Three Rivers, where he has taken a position as night watchman in the mill.

W. W. Main of the Baptist state convention gave an illustrated lecture on state missionary work at the Baptist church Tuesday evening. The lecture was interesting and well attended.

The newly-organized whist club held a meeting with Mrs. B. P. Morse at the Converse House Monday evening. The club has decided to adopt the name of Woronoco for the organization.

George M. Atkins has purchased the residence of A. H. Willis on Thorndike street. Mr. Atkins will remove from his present home on Converse avenue some time about the first of next month.

Dr. W. H. Stowe has recently added to his collection of relics and curios an Indian stone war club 21 inches long. He also has some relics from the old Elam Ferry house, which was recently burned.

Mrs. Emma Royce, daughter of Wallace Chilson, was married at Chicago Tuesday to Dr. Elmer E. Hill, formerly of this place. After their wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Hill will reside at Red Wing, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mitchell of New York have been stopping at the Converse House a few days this week. Mr. Mitchell is the editor of *Life*, and with his wife is taking a carriage trip around the country.

Arthur Paddock and George Johnson of Conway were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paddock on State avenue Monday night. They had been taking a bicycle trip through Connecticut and were on their way home.

George Moore, who for over a year has been employed in Brooks's jewelry store, has accepted a position in the same line of business in Hartford. He left Monday morning to enter upon the duties of his new situation.

There will be a union meeting of the Baptist and Congregational churches to-night in the Congregational church. The subject will be "Removing Hindrances to a Larger Spiritual Work in Palmer." Everybody invited.

The school committee has decided that children who have never attended school before can only enter the first grade at the beginning of a term, instead of at any time during the term as has been the custom heretofore.

Superintendent of Schools Small of this town delivered an address before the institute of school superintendents at Springfield Wednesday on "School supervision; ends to be obtained; difficulties to be encountered."

Edwin H. Hecox has purchased a building lot on the road leading from George Ely's farm to Three Rivers of James W. Calkins of Springfield for $500. F. F. Marcy has the contract to erect a house upon the lot for Mr. Hecox.

The Republicans will hold a caucus at the town house this evening to elect delegates to the representative convention the 17th. The contest for the position appears to lie now between H. G. Loomis and H. P. Holden, both of Palmer.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Henry A. Day of Wilbraham and Miss Alice Avery of Montgomery at the residence of the bride's parents the 25th. Mr. Day was formerly a clerk in the store of Robinson & Tayior in this village.

The meeting of the Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministers' Association, which was to have been held Monday at St. Paul's Universalist church, was postponed until next mouth, owing to the inability of some of the members to attend.

An average sized audience gathered at the opera house last Friday evening to see Frank Jones in "Our Country Cousin." The play is founded upon farmer life, and quite a number of specialties are introduced. The production was good but lengthy.

A movement is being made among the young people to organize a dancing class for the coming winter. All interested should leave their names with either Edwin E. Brooks or Fred Adams. The class will meet on Tuesday evenings if one is formed.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach, taking for his subject "Everlasting fire in the heart." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock; subject,—"The change produced by the conversion of a sinner."

A telegraph pole was found on the track of the Ware River road between Old Furnace and Gilbertville Monday afternoon by the train which arrives here at 5.20. The train did not strike the pole and was only delayed while the train hands were removing it.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a social and supper in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon and evening. Tea was served under the direction of Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. E. Calkins, Mrs. H. Lawrence, Mrs. S. C. Hunt, Mrs. J. H. Kenerson and Mrs. George Ezekiel.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins, James B. Shaw, O. P. Allen and Deacon G. H. Hastings have been chosen delegates to represent the Second Congregational church at the Hampden Conference of Congregational churches to be held at the Eastern Avenue church, Springfield, next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Word was received early in the week of the death at Providence of C. W. Scott, who for some time was a clerk in the drug store of LeGro & Lynde in this village. While in town he made many friends. At the time of his death he had a position in a wholesale drug house in the city of Providence.

Mrs. George Scripture of Stafford Springs had a stroke of paralysis while coming out from Springfield on Conductor Camp's train Tuesday evening. One side was completely paralyzed and she was not able to talk until after the train arrived here. She was taken to her home on the 7.10 train for the south.

C. A. Brown & Co. are putting in a Howard furnace for W. N. Flynt in his residence at Monson. This furnace is the largest size made and is larger than any other now in use anywhere in this vicinity. They also will put one of the same make into E. H. Truesdell's new house on West Main street.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church held its monthly meeting in the vestry Wednesday. The usual good supper was enjoyed by the large number that attended. Mrs. P. M. Shearer, Mrs. F. M. Eager, Mrs. E. B. Taylor and Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst had charge of providing the supper.

C. M. Duncan, who formerly had a repair shop in connection with R. J. Henry's shoe store, but who recently has been living with his daughter at South Framingham, has returned to this village and will open a repair shop in the building on Walnut street formerly occupied by C. L. Alexander & Co. as an office.

The residents of this village may be thankful that the town is not in as bad condition, as far as the water supply is concerned, as a great many towns in the state. The reservoirs of the Palmer Water Co. have fully kept up with all demmands made upon them, and the supply in the upper reservoir is gaining slowly but surely each day.

The Tuesday evening class for Bible study at St. Paul's Universalist church will be in charge of Judge Robinson next week. The subjects to be considered will be: "If God knew there would be use for an endless hell, must He not have created some men for endless misery? Can there be any such thing as sin in heaven? If there was sin in heaven, may not sin be committed there again?"

An alarm was rung in from box 48 a few minutes before 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon for a brush fire on land owned by Dr. W. H. Stowe on Thorndike street. The department responded, and a gang of men were soon on the spot armed with hoes. The fire burned over two or three acres before it was subdued. The timely aid of the high school boys did a great deal toward putting out the fire.

Mrs. William Merriam, Mrs. Joseph Holbrook and Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Moulton will start Sunday evening for the Universalist general convention at Washington. After the convention they will take a trip to the World's Fair. While away Rev. Mr. Moulton will gather material for two lectures, one on "Washington and the Conventions," and the other upon "Chicago and the World's Fair."

Two good rehearsals of "Wanita" have been held this week. There is a good demand for tickets for both evenings. All the members of the Puritan chorus are requested to meet at the opera house this evening at 7.30. Everybody who takes part must be on hand promptly at 7.30 Monday evening for a dress rehearsal. Everything points to a very successful presentation next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening the prizes for the leaf collection were awarded, the first, Gray's Botany, going to Miss Julia Allen; second, Mrs. Dana's book, to Henry McGilp; third, Mrs. Dana's book, to Harry Sisk. The society has been presented with a fine specimen of hen hawk by Charles Johnson. The bird will be mounted and placed in the society's rooms. At the next meeting Miss Bertha Royce will read.

At the annual meeting of Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters, Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Thrice Illustrious Master, George Robinson; deputy master, Frank A. Royce; P. C. of W., W. A. Weld; treasurer, H. Newton Sedgwick; recorder, George A. Bills; chaplain, Dr. G. H. Wilkins; M. of C., D. H. Brown; C. of G., Frederick Allen; C. of C., H. E. W. Clark; steward, William A. Barnes; sentinel, S. W. Shumway.

Thomas Blanchard's horse, "Caddie Stout," which took third money in the stake race at Mystic two weeks ago, was awarded second money, as the winner was ruled out because it came from outside the limit to which the race was confined. "Adelle," who won the four-years-old race at Spencer recently, has been protested by the owner of another horse in the race as being over the age claimed. Mr. Blanchard has sent proofs to the National Driving Association to substantiate his claims that she is entitled to first place.

A number of Universalist people from this village, in company with several from Monson, formed a party yesterday to attend the dedication of the new Universalist church at Amherst. The Amherst parish was organized in 1887 and has now about 40 families. The first service was held in February, 1888. They now have built a fine modern church at a cost of about $7500. Dr. A. A. Miner of Boston delivered the dedication sermon. Some of the members of the parish here have contributed to the movement.

It is reported that Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, has been asked to consider an invitation to a pastorate in the growing city of Somerville. This would offer a larger field than he at present occupies. The church is finely located near Tufts College, three miles from Boston. In view of the aggressive and thorough work now commenced, and the entire harmony of feeling which exists in his charge here, he has declined any inducements which might be offered him to leave. His decision will be welcomed by his many friends in town.

The school committee held a meeting at 9 o'clock Monday morning and elected A. W. Thayer, the present principal of the Maynard high school, to succeed H. B. Knox, resigned. Mr. Thayer was graduated at Wesleyan in the class of '87, and has had six years' experience as principal, the last four of which, before he took charge of the Maynard high school, being as principal of the Westboro high school. A committee consisting of L. E. Moore and W. A. Breckenridge looked up the record of Mr. Thayer and found it satisfactory. Mr. Thayer's salary at the start will be $1400. He is about 30 years of age and married.

The express train from New York to Boston, which passes by this station about 8 o'clock in the evening, had a narrow escape from a bad accident down by the fair grounds Wednesday evening. In some way the coupler on the front of the baggage car slipped, letting the weight of the train come upon the chains which are fastened to the front end of the platform. The front beam of the platform and the steps were torn off. The train stopped by the automatic action of the air brakes without injury to the passengers, save from a slight shaking up due to the sudden stop. The baggage car was brought back to the depot and the train proceeded to Boston without it. The mail and baggage were transferred to the 9.13 train.

At the Republican County Convention held at Springfield Tuesday William H. Brainerd of this village secured the nomination for county commissioner by a good majority over his opponent, E. A. Ellsworth of Holyoke, and the latter and B. F. Burr of Ludlow were chosen for special commissioners. James R. Wells of Springfield was nominated for register of deeds, and Samuel B. Spooner was unanimously nominated for register of probate. The members of the county committee from this vicinity are as follows: Brimfield, James Noyes; Hampden, Charles Burleigh; Holland, William L. Webber; Ludlow, J. B. Knowlton; Monson, William L. Ricketts; Palmer, William W. Leach; Wales, H. A. McFarland; Wilbraham, Earl M. Scott.

A cow belonging to Charles Smith, who lives near the wire mill, got loose last Friday and strayed into the garden of John Wright, who lives in the same neighborhood. As Mr. Wright did not desire to keep any stray cattle the cow was turned over into the care of Field Driver Lawson, who put the cow in his barn to await the appearance of an owner. Smith ascertained the whereabouts of his missing cow and proceeded to the barn and made vigorous demands for his property. He was reinforced by two of his daughters. Lawson declined to give up the animal until the customary charges were paid. Smith made his demands still more emphatic and finally secured his cow. He and his wife were summoned before the court Tuesday morning to explain matters. The case was continued to await the recovery of Smith, who has been taken ill in the meantime.

**District Court.**

On Saturday Special Justice George H. Newton of Monson presided in the absence of Judge Robinson. Patrick Hickey of Schodack, N. Y., was fined $5 for indulging in a jag. He settled.——On Monday Michael Smith of Monson was charged with assault upon Joseph Folla of the same town. The case was continued to the 14th.——On Tuesday Charles E. and Jane Smith appeared before His Honor to tell why they forcibly took a cow from the custody of the pound keeper. The testimony of Jane Smith was taken and the case placed on file to await the recovery of the husband, who was unable to appear on account of illness.——On Wednesday Timothy Donovan of Monson was given two months in the house of correction for drunkeness.——This morning Herbert Wright of Monson for larceny for Mark Noble was given four months in the house of correction.

**State Primary School Notes.**

The apples are being gathered and a fair crop is promised.

Mrs. James Knox of Palmer is substituting for Miss LaSalle, who is away on a two-weeks' vacation.

The horse barn is being painted orange, and ere long all the farm buildings will present a similar color.

Last Sunday morning the chapel services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Palmer. In the afternoon Dr. A. A. Miner of Boston delivered a short address to the boys.

A few days ago a recent arrival at the school was seen weeping bitterly while the rest of the boys were enjoying their noon repast. Upon being asked the cause of his grief he very pathetically told how it was impossible to eat all the pudding that had been served him by the waiter, and which he so much appreciated. At the assurance that no such imposition would be permitted in future a happier boy could not be found.

**A Plea for Evening Schools.**

*Editor Journal:* — The columns of the JOURNAL reveal from time to time the formation of some society or club for mutual improvement and other progressive objects. Some there are whose purpose is to pick the thorns from the pathway of the sinner, and so lead him kindly to the arms of his Redeemer. Others, again, interested in missionary work, are reaching out the light of faith to those hidden in the obscurity of an unrevealed religion, while others see God everywhere, worship Him in the flowers and hears His voice in the songs of birds.

While all these are commendable in their way, there is another duty that we too utterly neglect. There are growing up in our midst youth of to-day, who will be our mechanics to-morrow. These youth are children of poor parents. It is no disgrace to be poor, because the poor are always with us, and so it is that provision should always be made for children of the poor. The nation's prosperity, then, depends upon educated mechanics. Of course I do not mean that a college education is necessary, for somehow or other, of late, the art is acquired in college of being too strong to work, which gives us an abundance of Micawbers waiting for something nice and genteel to turn up. But we as citizens of Palmer and of this great and glorious republic of America, should feel it a duty incumbent upon us to give to those of our children who are forced at an early age to leave school and enter the mill, an opportunity to pursue their studies. This can only be done by means of evening schools. No town of any importance is up with the times without them. Without them the moment the youth enter the mill the schoolroom will be a closed book to them forever.

Open wide the doors of the evening schoolroom, that all who will may come. Let no citizen of ours go to the gates of the stranger uneducated. We are Americans. Let us glory in the fact, and with a mind filled with intelligence, under the protection of the stars and stripes we can defy the world.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

### THREE RIVERS.

F. A. Ruggles is building a new barn for Thomas Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. F. White spent this week at Worcester among friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Bliss enjoyed a carriage ride to Collinsville, Ct., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden of Springfield visited Mrs. A. Green during the week.

F. A. Upham attended the Sunday school convention at Springfield Tuesday.

Mr. Netherwood of Holyoke visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruggles yesterday.

Rev. G. H. Butler attended the convention of the American board at Worcester this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Walker have returned and are occupying one of Charles Murdock's tenements.

The registrars of voters will be at the office of the Palmer Mill next Thursday, from 2 to 4 p. m., for the purpose of revising the list of voters for the coming election.

While J. W. Chency was visiting the World's Fair in the early part of the autumn he purchased a handsome open carriage, costing $450. The vehicle arrived this week, proving to be very satisfactory.

Two young ladies, accompanied by two young gentlemen, left here last Sunday afternoon with the intent of seeing the "Passion play" presented at Monson. But it now seems as if the young people must have been beguiled by some "Lethean" spring, as they arrived at their destination in season to find the church deserted.

Dr. Desmaris of this place went to New York last week to assist in a very difficult operation to be performed on the eyes of Mr. Cadarette of Thorndike, who has been suffering for some time from impaired eyesight. The operation was a critical one, but success attended it and the patient is now doing well. Last Monday, the same physician, assisted by Dr. Bliss, performed another remarkable operation, this time the patient being Miss Mina Moran of North Wilbraham. The young lady has suffered a great deal the past year from synovitis of the knee, and the disease had become so serious that it was necessary to remove a large quanity of cartilage off the joint. This also proved to be a successful operation, as the patient had more relief since than she experienced for many months before.

### BONDSVILLE.

Eddie Alden is visiting his parents in Springfield.

Frankie P. Carroll, who has been sick for the last week, is better.

Mrs. Harry Ryther, who has been quite sick, is much improved.

Mrs. Jane Thompson of Nova Scotia has taken a position as housekeeper for George Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bond started for the World's Fair Tuesday morning to be gone a week or two.

Mrs. Clark of Northampton is visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryther, on Spring street.

Arthur Monroe of Amherst College has been visiting his uncle, Henry Hobson, a few days this week.

Harry Sedgwick returned Tuesday night from the World's Fair, where he has been for three weeks.

Miss Katherine Burns of Springfield, who taught the intermediate school here last year, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. W. H. Noble returned Tuesday night from Boston and vicinity, where she has been visiting friends the last two weeks.

Thomas Kirke has moved into the tenement recently vacated by Vincent O'Regan, in the company four-tenement block on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Bowen reurned from their bridal trip Monday night, and will be at home to their friends, in West Ware, after this week.

The many friends of Mrs. Lottie Ely, who formerly taught here in the schools and who is now in Colorado, will be pleased to hear that she has recovered from a siege of the typhoid fever.

Mrs. Charles Armstrong and daughter Ruth, and George Lee, are visiting at their old home in Fletcher, Vt., this week. Mr. Lee will bring home his three children, who have been there this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Doolittle have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Will Taylor, the last two week. From here they go to Chicopee to visit another daughter for a few days, after which they will start for their home in southern California.

The annual meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held at the residence of Rev. F. F. Hale last Friday night. It was voted to change the name to Epworth League. These officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. J. F. Hale; vice presidents, Richard Russell, Mrs. Ed. Sharrett, Olen Parent, Miss Mabel Ryther; treasurer, Miss Ethel Hayes.

### THORNDIKE.

Rev. F. J. Lynch is away for a few days on a vacation.

Millard's mass in F. will be sung by the choir at St. Mary's church Christmas.

The Sunday school children of St. Mary's parish are preparing for first communion.

Several fine shade trees in the grammer school yard have been cut down the past week.

John W. Loftus and Michael Riley have both leased apartments in Hitchcock's block for three years.

Services will be held at 9 o'clock a. m. on Sunday at the Catholic church, instead of the usual time, 10.30.

It is rather strange to think that with all the doctors in the town some of them cannot be induced to locate here.

O. B. Sikes is having all he can do making cider, and his mill is kept running full time in order to keep up to the demand.

The work of moving the residence now occupied by Agent Hobbs to its new location on the old Packard estate will be commenced soon.

People in this place who wish to attend the Comic opera, "Wanita," to be given at the opera house in Palmer next week, can obtain tickets at Allen's drug store, in that village.

The Columbian Band will give another concert to-morrow afternoon on the band stand. The band is now open for engagements. Corespondence may be addressed to the secretary, D. F. Sullivan.

Beni Furkey, who for several years has been a resident of this village, moved last week to Holyoke, when he will go into business. He has rented his property at Four Corners to Joseph Bonville.

The crop of potatoes in this vicinity is unusually large and of good quality, and is being sold at from 70 to 85 cents per bushel. Farmers are finding a ready market at the above prices. Good apples are rather scarce and bring a good price.

The state law requiring all children attending school to be vaccinated kept nearly 100 pupils from the schools in this place for a few days. Many have complied, while others are willing to, but as their parents cannot afford to pay the necessary fee it is a question if some are not kept from school this term on that account.

Through the kindness of Agent Hobbs, many sheds are filled with a supply of wood which will last through the winter. While the mills were not running Mr. Hobbs gave the help permission to cut what they wanted, and it is only putting it mild to say that they accepted his proposition. Some have put in what would cost them many dollars, and they are speaking in the highest terms of Agent Hobbs for his generosity.

The mills are still running three days a week, and although it is not like old times the people feel much more satisfied than if they were out of employment altogether. The merchants are feeling a little more confident, and it is hoped that before long the mills will be running full time, so that the people may be happy once more and everything prosperous in our little village, which is second to none in the town for all kinds of business when times are good.

The Columbian Band will give its first concert and ball at Union Hall Thanksgiving Eve, and is making arrangements to have it first-class in every respect. The concert will consist of selections by the band, also vocal selections by the Columbian Quartette and others. The proceeds are to go toward securing uniforms for the band, which is rapidly improving under the able leadership of Malcomb McKenzie. Tickets for the concert will soon go on sale at 25 and 15 cents; dance tickets, 50 cents.

The Republican state convention was held in Boston last Saturday and nominated the following candidates for the different state offices:

For Governor—Frederick T. Greenhalge of Lowell.

For Lieutenant Governor—Roger Wolcott of Boston.

For Secretary of State—William M. Olin of Boston.

For Treasurer and Receiver General—Henry M. Phillips of Springfield.

For Attorney General—Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford.

For Auditor—John W. Kimball of Fitchburg.

### BORN.

At West Warren, 9th, a son (Herbert Hitchcock) to GEORGE E. and ANNIE HITCHCOCK TARBELL.

### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 13th, by A. E. Fitch, GEORGE E. REYNOLDS of Holland and ESTHER A. SPRAGUE of Stafford Springs, Ct.

At Palmer, 11th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, CHARLES H. SNOW and JOSEPHINE A. GAYLOR of Ashford, Ct.

At Ludlow, 11th, by Rev. A. J. Quick, JOHN MCLEISH and MARGARET M. MCQUEEN.

SITUATION WANTED—to do general housework or housecleaning by the day.
2*28 MRS. TINKER, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—A second hand furnace in good condition. Apply to GEO. H. HASTINGS,
2-27 Pleasant street.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order.
20-tf W. E. STONE.

TO RENT.—Four very large pleasant rooms, with or without board. A. S. CAMPBELL,
3*27 South Main street.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
J. W. SHANKS.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, October 3, 1893.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $205,980.80 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 55.21 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 100,000.00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc | 11,276.07 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 41,909.63 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 4,200.00 |
| Current expenses and taxes paid | 1.68 |
| Premiums on U. S. bonds | 10,000.00 |
| Checks and other cash items | 196.23 |
| Bills of other banks | 800.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | 232.38 |
| Specie | 12,144.00 |
| Legal tender notes | 3,100.00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) | 4,500.00 |
| TOTAL | $394,496.60 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $100,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 20,000.00 |
| Undivided profits | 24,481.13 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 90,000.00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 2,864.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 140,030.59 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 17,120.28 |
| TOTAL | $394,496.00 |

State of Mass., County of Hampden, ss:
I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of October, 1893.
WILLIAM W. LEACH,
{SEAL} Justice of the Peace.
Correct—Attest:
JAS. B. SHAW,
J. F. HOLBROOK, } Directors.
C. D. HOLBROOK,


HAYNES & CO., The Great Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers and Men's Outfitters.

NOW SERVING THE PEOPLE AS THEY WERE NEVER SERVED BEFORE!

BRAINS, EXPERIENCE, CAPITAL and ORGANIZATION of our forces have brought together the Greatest, Grandest, Largest and Best Stock of Clothing ever seen in Western New England. Our Handsome Array of Goods is the wonderment of patrons and the despair of competitors.

THREE POINTS WHY HAYNES & CO. CAN SERVE YOU BEST.

*They have and are carrying the Largest Stock in Western New England. This insuring a Grand Choice.*
*They sell Clothing Lower than any other House, because they buy better. This is favorable to your pocketbook.*
*Their Reputation for Fair Dealing is not Equalled Anywhere. This insures you against Loss or Dissatisfaction.*

TO-DAY,
MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S DEPT.
WE OPEN ONE HUNDRED
Black and Blue Rough Cheviot D. B. Suits,
WILL BE SOLD FOR
$15.00 and $16.00.
Per suit. 30 days ago these styles would have cost from $20 to $22. Closing large lots for cash makes the prices low. They are fine, elegant made styles.
For $8, $10 and $12
S B and D B Suits.
Don't fail to see them. Hundreds of these popular makes are being sold, and every suit advertises for Haynes & Co.
Before buying, see what can be done by
HAYNES & CO.

BOYS! BOYS!
Ages 4 to 14, and YOUNG MEN, 15 to 19. BEST STYLES the country makes.
Remember our Great Leaders in SCHOOL and DRESS SUITS, the
Columbus
—AND—
Reciprocity,
$4.85 and $5.00.
Three hundred suits opened this week, we offer for $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50, the best styles we ever saw.
Young Men's Popular Makes!
THOSE CUT LONG, HANDSOME
OVERCOATS
$15, $16, $18, $20 and $22 attract attention.
EXTRA FINE KERSEYS, Blue and Black Imported Goods, $25, $28, $30, $32 and $35.
For SUITS, OVERCOATS and ULSTERS, don't fail to see what we show.
HAYNES & CO.

HATS. HATS.
LOOK FOR QUALITY AND PRICE.
HOW THEY SELL!
The Boston Derby,
The Harrington,
The Wilcox,
and Wilson
ARE LEADERS.
$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00,
Our Specials $1.35 and $1.50.
Examine these. Do not pay $2.00 for no better.
Good Judges find it pays to look. The Best is what you want at Lowest Prices.
HAYNES & CO.


NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges.
Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—TO BUY A PLACE IN BRIMFIELD.
Large shop, modern machinery run by power. House, 14 rooms. Barn, horse barn, all kinds of fruit, 50 acres of land—30 wood and timber, sold with or without the wood. Everything in fine condition. Must be sold on account of death. Price low, terms very easy. No broker. Address Pearse, 72 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. 5*28

THE REGISTRARS OF VOTERS will be in session for the purpose of revising the voters, lists for the next state election as follows: At the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers on Thursday, Oct. 19th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville on Tuesday, Oct. 24th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Thorndike Co. in Thorndike on Friday, Oct. 27th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m, and at the District Court room in Palmer on Wednesday, Nov. 1st, from 12 o'clock noon till 10 o'clock p. m., at which time registration will cease for this election.
J. B. SHAW,
Clerk of the Board of Registrars.
Palmer, Oct. 11, 1893. 3-28

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Clayton L. Alexander of Palmer, Mass., to Loren Bates of Killingly, Conn., dated May 26, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Hampden, libro 408, folio 80, and duly assigned to F. F. Marcy and Charles L. Gardner, both of said Palmer, by an instrument recorded in said Registry, book 503, page 440, will be sold at public auction, at the brick yard, on the premises, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of October, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Brimfield in said County of Hampden, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a bowlder lying on the easterly side of the Palmer road; thence S. 73° 30' E. 43 rods and 5 links to a stake and stones; thence N. 16° 10' E. 37 rods and 23 links to a stake and stones on the southerly side of the Brimfield road; thence on said last-named road N. 79½° E. 14 rods; S. 88° E. 14 rods; S. 64° 20' E. 6 rods; S. 62° E. 34 rods to a stake and stones at the northwesterly corner of land of J. W. Lawrence; thence S. 27¼° W. 12½ rods; S. 26° E. 87 rods and 8 links; S. 78° E. 5 rods and 6 links; S. 17° W. 16½ rods all on line of said Lawrence to a stake and stones; thence N. 62° W. 118 rods to a stake and stones on line of land of Norman S. Powers near the southerly abutment of said Powers's dam; thence N. 14¾° E. on land of said Powers 9 rods and 11 links to a stake and stones; thence N. 66½° W. on land of said Powers 22 rods to an angle; thence S. 56½° W. 11 rods on said Powers to a stake and stones; thence S. 35½° E. on said Powers 8 rods; thence S. 59¾° E. on said Powers 3 rods and 15 links to a stake and stones; thence S. 51° 50' W. 14 rods to a stake and stones; thence N. 67¾° W. 24 rods and 8 links to said Palmer road; thence northerly 40½ rods on said road to the place of beginning, containing 54 acres and 82 rods, with all the privileges and appurtainences thereto belonging.
$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
FRANK F. MARCY and
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Assignees of said Mortgage, by W. W. Leach, their attorney.
Palmer, Mass., Sept. 28th, 1893. 3-26c


THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throa
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

THE
Boston Daily Traveller
—IS THE—
REPUBLICAN
Evening Paper in Massachusetts
Its attitude on political questions is firm, its editorials are to the point, and its tone is clean. To talk intelligently, you must
BE POSTED.
To be posted, you must
READ THE
BOSTON DAILY TRAVELLER.


10TH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.
The Republicans in the towns of Palmer, Ludlow, Brimfield and Holland, comprising the Tenth Representative District, are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held in the District Court room in Palmer, on Tuesday, the 17th day of October, 1893

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 13, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Mrs. Rufus Aldrich is ill with the grippe.

Ed Sisson is home from the World's Fair.

The frame of the State street schoolhouse is up.

The branch mill shut down indefinitely Saturday.

John J. Sullivan and family have moved to Malone, N. Y.

Lyman C. Flynt returned Wednesday from the World's Fair.

Mrs. John Cuddihy is visiting the Misses Mahoney at Ware.

Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross started Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Harold Thompson, who is still quite ill with rheumatism, is gaining.

Repairs have been made this week on the bridge north of the new mill.

Loren Squier and Cady Blanchard left Monday for the World's Fair.

Miss Salena Orcutt is visiting her brother, John Orcutt, at Somersville, Ct.

Mrs. T. C. Bradway has been having her house on Hampden street painted.

The Springfield District Grange meet with the Ludlow Grange next Wednesday.

The Universalist society has its annual harvest supper next Tuesday evening.

The quarry schoolhouse is ready for occupancy, and school will begin Monday.

Howard King, son of Charles King, who has been ill with pneumonia, is better.

E. L. Wales and wife of High street spent Sunday with their son at Windsor, Ct.

Mrs. Martha King of Springfield is the guest of her brother, Parley Anderson.

William Gath is to move from Bridge street to the tenement over Rogers's store.

Dr. McDougall of San Jose, Cal., spent several days last week with friends in town.

John Butler has moved his family into Joel Thompson's house on the Stafford road.

Harry Chapin commenced work for the Palmer and Monson Electric Company Tuesday.

Rev. J. F. Lee, rector of St. Patrick's church, returned from the World's Fair last week.

Miss A. J. Forehand, a former teacher at the academy, is the guest of Miss Esther Holmes

Mrs. Frank M. Fenton, who has been spending several days in New York, returned Saturday.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt has been entertaining Mrs. Holt of Boston and Mrs. N. M. Lyon of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darling are at Bondsville, where Mr. Darling has a job at carpentering.

John Mahoney and Daniel Shea of Ware spent Sunday with the Misses Cuddihy of Green street.

Mrs. Priestly of Pearl street has been called to Camden, N. J., on account of the illness of her son.

The contract for the new chapel at Westfield has been awarded to the W. N. Flynt Granite Company.

William F. Crew has moved his family from the Branch to Theodore Reynolds's house on King avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pease are home from a two-weeks' stay at the World's Fair and Columbus Grove, Ohio.

Mrs. William H. Marble, who has spent the summer at Templeton for her health, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Alice E. Darling, who has spent several weeks at Pawtucket and elsewhere, is expected home to-morrow.

Mrs. R. M. Powers and daughter of Norwich, Ct., are visiting Mrs. Powers's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Shea.

H. B. Downer, a former conductor on the New London Northern road, has been calling on old acquaintances this week.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coltman of Westboro, who has been ill at Henry G. Rogers's, is improving.

Rev. F. S. Hatch went to Boston Wednesday to attend the annual meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions.

Mrs. Elizabeth Aldrich and daughter Effie returned from Boston last Friday, where Miss Effie was ill. She is now convalescent.

Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson and Mrs. William Underwood have been taking a carriage drive this week, visiting friends at Enfield.

John Moriarty has moved his family from the Burke farm on Moulton Hill to Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson's tenement on Main street.

Miss Filer of Springfield will be at Central Hall to-morrow at 9 o'clock, to confer with all who are interested in forming a class in dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebbins celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary this evening, and will entertain a large number of friends.

H. C. Norcross took sixteen prizes at the Stafford fair for fancy poultry, eight of them being first, and this season he has taken 32 prizes in all.

The warp is being run out at R. M. & Theodore Reynolds's new mill, and when that is done it is expected the mill will be closed for the present.

A. A. Gage of Monson was elected one of the vice presidents of the Twenty-seventh Regiment Association at its annual reunion in Springfield this week.

The apple crop is fast falling into the hands of W. H. Williams, who has already bought the entire crop of W. M. Tucker, A. Guilford and Mrs. Miller.

Rev. W. H. Marble recently preached a very interesting and instructive sermon on the World's Fair, and was listened to by an unusually large audience.

Worthy Deputy George R. Chase of Medfield is to inspect Monson Grange next Tuesday evening at 7.30, and a full attendance of members is desired.

The herd of Dutch Belt cattle recently purchased by W. N. Flynt are very pretty and are well worthy of notice by any visiting the park where they are pastured.

The board of registrars will be in session Oct. 19th and 26th, from 7.30 to 9 p. m. and Nov. 1 from noon till 10 p. m., for the purpose of revising the voting list.

Frank E. Thompson has purchased a tract of land on the Wales road of Warren R. Shaw for $10; also a tract on the same road from George H. Thompson for $100.

The Congregational church choir has received a valuable addition to its membership in the person of Charles J. Orcutt, who rendered a solo last Sunday morning.

Miss Annie Finley and John Casey are to be married at St. Patrick's church next Tuesday, and will go to housekeeping in Michael O'Brien's house on Main street.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church will hold its first sociable of the season next Tuesday evening at the church parlors. Supper will be served at 6.30.

There are two cases of scarlet fever in the Branch mill block. The youngest child of Mr. Murphy was taken sick last week, and is doing well; the other is a child of L. Monty.

The commissioners appointed to examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of George S. Moore will be in session in the selectmen's room in Memorial Hall next Thursday.

Mrs. Orren Shaw of South Monson spent last week at Palmer, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lyman, and is spending this week with Mrs. Charles Bruce on North Main street.

Rally day at the Congregational church was an entire success. The Sunday school had a larger attendance than at any former Sunday for a year; the morning service was was also larger.

Mrs. Charles Bruce, Mrs. Orren Shaw, Mrs. Marvin Bradway, Mrs. William J. Ricketts and William L. Ricketts attended the dedication of the Universalist church at Amherst yesterday.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church held an adjourned meeting at Mrs. Edward D. Cushman's Tuesday afternoon, and elected Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman president.

The lecture by Prof. Richardson of Amherst College Sunday evening on the Passion Play was listened to with much interest by a large audience. The stereopticon views were very clear and fine.

Dr. C. Oscar Thompson of Boston has been in town, and Mrs. Thompson and child, who have spent the summer with Mrs. Thompson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King, returned home with the doctor.

Imbibing too freely of the contents of the wine cup caused rather an unsatisfactory ending of what might otherwise have been a very pleasant party at the home of Mr. Folla and wife, near the W. N. Flynt quarry Saturday evening.

The Dorcas society of the Congregational church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. William N. Flynt and elected these officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. William N. Flynt, president; Mrs. Samuel F. Howard and Mrs. Alvan Merchant, vice presidents; Mrs. Charles O. Chapin, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Carlos M. Gage, Mrs. Cæsar Entwistle and Mrs. Esther R. Holmes, executive committee.

### Academy Notes.

It is reported that the first senior class entertainment will be given by Robert J. Burdette, the humorist.

The entertainment committee of the athletic association is planning for an entertainment to be given the first Friday in November.

There has been a change in the meeting of the Philo Society, so that now both societies meet on the same evening. At the next meeting this programme will be rendered: Music; recitation, Mabel Tucker; selected reading, Mary C. Fitzgerald; essay, Carrie Chapin; selected reading, Miss Bowe; essay, Myrtis Perrin.

A slight change has occurred in the order of studies, owing to the fact that the class in botany have just completed their course. This class is now taking chemistry, which is taught wholly by experiment, thus giving the scholars a practical knowledge of the science. The academy furnishes the best science course that can be obtained in any preparatory school in Massachusetts.

The new constitution of the class of '94 is now in use and in accordance therewith the following officers were chosen: President, Leo R. Burrows; vice-president, L. H. Austin; secretary, M. Esther Keep; treasurer, E. B. Flynt; entertainment committee, E. B. Francis, George H. Stone, Florence J. Deverell. The officers form the executive committee, and the term of office is one school term. The last meeting was very interesting and showed a decided increase in attendance; the debate was given to the affirmative. The next meeting will occur next Friday, and the following programme will be carried out: Essay, F. L. Moores; debate, "Resolved, that poverty develops character more than riches,"—affirmative, D. J. McCarthy, negative, H. W. Cristy; recitation, L. A. Prouty.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Democrats held a caucus Thursday evening, at which some of the state committee presided.

At a meeting of the officers of Grace church Monday evening last, all of the old board were reëlected.

Rev. N. Vanderpyl, pastor of Grace church, will occupy the pulpit in the church at East Wilbraham next Sunday, services beginning at 3 p. m.

The Republicans held a mass meeting in Music Hall Wednesday evening for the purpose of selecting a candidate for nomination as representative to the General Court, and chose Jason Butler.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Station Agent W. Stebbins is at the World's Fair.

Alvertus M. Morse has received the Republican nomination as candidate for representative of the Fourth Hampshire district.

The store occupied by Postmaster Bridgman was broken into Sunday night, and between $200 and $300 taken. Admittance was gained by prying open the door with some tools taken from a blacksmith shop across the street, and the safe was blown open by the use of dynamite. Mr. Bridgman was treasurer for several societies and had small sums for each on hand, besides a small amount of government money and stamps. He seems to be peculiarly unfortunate, this being the fourth time that buildings occupied by him have been broken into and money taken. The selectmen of Belchertown have offered a reward of $50 for the apprehension of the thieves.

### WALES.

Miss Carrie Houghton is visiting her niece, Mrs. Dr. Buffington, in Springfield.

Mrs. W. A. Harrington of Boston is visiting at her mother's, Mrs. H. A. Chilson.

Rev. H. P. Smith exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Bissell of Holland last Sunday.

W. Mathews has the job of painting a three-tenement house for H. A. McFarland.

Mrs. Mary D. Smith has sold her house and lot in Brimfield to Walter E. Bedell for $550.

The harvest concert by the Young People's Union at the Baptist church Sunday evening was very fine.

Lydia A. Shaw has sold a tract of land to Ansel H. Shaw of Monson for $1000. A. G. Fuller to Mary J. Eager, land, $125.

W. A. Lyon, John Swindell and E. A. Clark are delegates to the Republican representative convention at Monson to-day. H. A. McFarland, George S. Rogers and A. A. Hubbard are the new Republican town committee.

### BRIMFIELD.

Rev. W. K. Rand and family left Tuesday for Pelham.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown are at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Will A. Janes is visiting relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Dr. R. V. Sawin left for the World's Fair last Saturday evening.

Miss Hattie Brown returned to her home in Springfield Wednesday.

Miss Lilla Warren left town Tuesday for New York to spend the winter.

Newton S. Hubbard and wife left Thursday for Chicago, to remain for some time.

Rev. W. K. Peirce is giving a series of lectures on the World's Fair to the high school students.

Misses Carrie Smith and Bessie Brown attended the teachers' meeting in Springfield Wednesday.

Thomas Morgan, Elijah Allen and Sanford Booth were in Springfield Tuesday as delegates to the county convention.

Miss Carrie Knox of Palmer, who is spending a few weeks at William H. Shaw's, is very ill, and is being attended by Dr. Chamberlain.

### WILBRAHAM.

Rev. Fayette Nichols preached at both services in the Highlands Methodist church at Holyoke last Sunday.

The cattle show and fair of the Young People's Agricultural Society, held on the green last Friday, had the largest attendance for years. The schoolhouse was used for fancy goods, canned fruit, flowers of every description, and works of art, which were arranged very tastily. The cut flowers were noticeably fine. The live stock exhibit of horses, cattle, sheep and swine was unusually good and the fine breed of animals from the Wigwam Hill stock farm attracted much attention. They took nearly every first premium in the classes in which they were entered. The ducks, geese and hens received considerable notice, the birds of E. W. Fisher and D. A. Bliss being the favorites. The apples were of an excellent quality and the Congress variety, belonging to L. A. Fiske, was undoubtedly the best line ever exhibited at the fair grounds. In the ten-mile bicycle race there were eleven entries, which was won by Fred Allen of Indian Orchard. The two-mile race was won by G. Heath. Speeches were made after dinner by Secretary William R. Sessions of the state board of agriculture, C. L. Buell of Ludlow, and Rev. Mr. Howard of the Congregational church.

### WEST WARREN.

Walter T. Carlisle started for the World's Fair Monday morning.

William Nebert is visiting friends in Taunton and Providence.

Frank Tagan and son Thomas sailed for Ireland, for a three-months' visit, last Saturday.

Rev. Putnam Webber preached in the M. E. church in Ware Thursday night. The Praying Band and other members attended.

W. T. Carlisle and J. J. Lester, the new proprietors of the meat and provision store lately occupied by C. Patnode, commenced business this week.

There were twelve representatives from this place at Springfield Wednesday to attend the Epworth League convention, held in Trinity M. E. church.

Nos. 1 and 4 of the Warren cotton mills will start up on full time for a while next Monday. These two mills employ about one-half of the entire working force of the corporation here.

Michael J. Shea, who was convicted of illegal liquor keeping at the January term of the superior court, and who carried the case to the supreme court on exceptions, will receive his sentence at the coming term. The supreme court has overruled the exceptions.

Epworth League Notes.—At the special business meeting Monday evening it was voted to take up the regular reading course this winter.—C. O. Walker, Mrs. Putnam Webber and Misses J. Johnson and M. Irving, delegates, and others attended the convention at Springfield Wednesday.—A party of about twenty Leaguers went to Ware Thursday evening and took charge of the meeting at the M. E. church.—A "penny social" will be held at the parsonage next Thursday evening.

### WARREN.

C. F. Staples started yesterday on his annual vacation.

The Slater Engine Company now employ 15 men at their works.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tarbell are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Myra Warren gave a small party Monday evening in honor of her twentieth birthday.

D. O. Clark has sold a building lot on Burbank avenue to James Nichols, who intends soon to build a house.

Rev. John Austin, brother of Rev. Samuel J. Austin, a former minister of the Congregational church, preached last Sunday.

H. A. Holland's dancing class of last season is making arrangements for a social dance to be held in Brigham's Hall next Tuesday evening.

The registrars will hold their first meeting in the town clerk's office next Thursday from 7 to 9 p. m. They will meet at West Warren at fireman's hall the 26th.

Jerome M. Gould has sold a house lot to Contractor Thomas Nevins on the west side of Washington street adjoining the lot on which Martin Lynch is now building.

The annual inspection of the Warren fire department, and the dedication of the new headquarters, took place last Saturday afternoon. At 1.30 the line of about 115 men formed on West Main street in the following order: Platoon of police, chief marshal B. F. Tourtellotte; Warren cornet band, twenty pieces; board of fire engineers; West Warren steamer No. 2, fifteen men; West Warren hose company, fifteen men; Warren steamer No. 1, fourteen men; Knowles hose company, fifteen men; West Warren hook and ladder No. 2, twelve men; Warren hook and ladder No. 1, twelve men. After a parade through the principal streets the line halted on Depot square, where the machines were tested. Following the tests came the dedication and supper. The building was beautifully decorated inside and out with flags and flowers. Remarks were made by the chairman of the selectmen, William B. Ramsdell, W. E. Patrick, J. W. Tyler, S. A. Brown and others. John J. Lycett of the building committee presented the keys to Chief Engineer Tourtellotte, who responded.

### WARE.

A party of Ware people attended the dedication ball at Coldbrook Tuesday evening.

Rev. A. B. Bassett and Harry K. Hyde attended the celebration at Williamstown this week.

The Boston and Maine road ship horses to Ware for the races for half-fare one way for round trip.

J. B. Green & Son have completed the work of putting in the steam apparatus in the Oregon engine house.

There is to be another foot race on the fair grounds next Saturday. Open to all, 100 yards dash, for a purse of $25.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Kines of Washington, D. C., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Coney the past week.

Special Police Officer P. D. Sullivan is on regular duty during the absence of Officer Ramsdell, who is spending a short vacation away.

Chief Engineer T. C. Gleason, Myron Ramsdell and Frank Sherman are at Gloucester, attending the firemen's annual state convention.

Deacon Buffington at Ware Center had an old-fashioned husking Tuesday night. If it was like what we used to go to when a boy they had a good time.

The dedication of the West Ware chapel that was to have been held on Wednesday of this week has been postponed to next Monday. A party of about twenty from here had arranged to go.

There is to be a private night school for instruction in writing opened in the hall over the office of the Otis Co. in about two weeks. J. C. Moody, instructor of penmanship in our public schools, is to have charge.

The hall in Storrs' block formerly occupied by the Ware Cadet Band has been rented by the Democratic town committee for their headquarters during the campaign. They expect soon to put out a flag.

Charles E. Blood was one of a party who left Monday evening to visit the World's Fair. Among the party were Miss Carey of Enfield, Edward Sherman and Miss Kate Douglas of Greenwich and Mrs. Sanborn of Brookline.

L. E. Rivard, pastor of the French Congregational church, was for some time editor of the French Protestant paper in Springfield. He is a well-known musical composer, having published a book of music and words for social service.

At the fair next week on Tuesday evening the entertainment will be tableaux, and on Wednesday evening will be repeated the comic opera that gave such great pleasure this week, "King Jolly Boy or the Enchanted Princess," and on Friday evening the operetta "Fairyland," with its fine singing and beautiful tableaux.

The Springfield *Republican* of Wednesday has the following notice of the marriage of Henry A. Jordan, formerly of this town: Henry A. Jordan, manager of the D. H. Brigham company's store, and Miss Lena L. English, daughter of Mrs. Lizzie English, were married quietly at the bride's home on Central street by Rev. Dr. Michael Burnham at 5.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan left last evening for a wedding tour to Montreal. Mr. Jordan has been very successful as a business man here and has many friends in the city, and Miss English has shown quite a talent for painting in water-colors, having given successful exhibitions of her work.

The fair for the benefit of All Saints' church opened Saturday evening, and is open every evening this week. It is being well attended, considering the times. On Wednesday evening the comic opera "King Jolly Boy, or the Enchanted Princess," was given under the direction of P. J. Mulvany and Miss Kathleen Kennedy. Thursday evening the operetta "Fairyland" was given under the direction of Miss Kennedy. Both entertainments were very pleasing. This evening Prof. Turner will give an illustrated lecture on Columbus, Washington, and scenes from the civil war. The other evenings of the week there is music by Thayer's orchestra.

### THE CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

**A Grand Success, With Bright Prospects for the Future.**

The cattle show and fair of the Eastern Hampshire Fair Association went off as nicely as though there had been years of experience in getting up this kind of entertainment, and is considered a grand success, both on account of the show and the financial results. Friday was a perfect day, and there were about 2000 paid admissions. The school children were admitted free, and with the passes that were given to the press and others it is estimated that there were fully 4000 people on the grounds the first day. There was a good number of entries in horses, cattle, poultry and swine. The following premiums were awarded the first day:

*Horses.* Working pairs, Patrick McManus of Ware Center 1st; E. Shumway of Belchertown, 2d; single, George Wesson of Ware 1st, Patrick McManus 2d; single drivers, L. Dennis of Hardwick 1st, F. F. Gilmore of Ware 2d; double carriage pairs, J. W. Chesney of Warren 1st, D. J. Kennedy of Ware 2d.

*Cattle.* Holstein, two-years-old bull, P. Glaney of Ware 1st; cows, F. Bomiller and Marshall Richards of Ware 1st, P. McManus 2d; three-years-old heifers, calf, four cows and bull, P. Glaney of Ware 1st; Durham heifer, G. O. Wheeler of Ware 1st; gray Durhams, M. Prendeville 1st, Patrick McManus 2d; oxen, J. Davis of Charlton City 1st; three-years-old and two-years-old steers, J. Davis 1st; Jersey cattle, Marshall Richards 1st, F. Bomiller 2d; Marshall Richards 1st premium for two-years-old and one-year-old Jersey calves.

*Poultry.* Light Brahmas, George H. Bowker 1st, N. E. Ball of Warren 2d; White Leghorns, G. H. Bowker 1st, D. H. Thayer of Ware 2d; Brown Leghorns, G. H. Bowker 1st; Plymouth Rocks, G. H. Bowker 1st, E. Wilcox 2d; White Plymouth Rocks, N. E. Ball 1st, G. H. Bowker 2d; White Wyandottes, G. H. Bowker 1st, M. L. Dixon 2d; turkeys and geese, W. H. Perkins of Ware 1st.

*Swine.* Breeding sow, J. Campbell of Ware 1st, Eugene Sullivan of Ware 2d; sucking pigs, J. Campbell 1st, Eugene Sullivan 2d; boar, G. H. Bowker 1st.

The 10-mile bicycle race was won by Stacy of Belchertown in 33 minutes, 45 seconds. Steele of Ware was second. The 100-yards foot race was won by P. Sullivan of Bondsville with Edward McKenney of Spencer second; time 10⅘ seconds. The hose race was won by hose company No. 4 of Ware in 45 seconds.

There was a heavy rain Saturday morning, but it soon cleared off, and the fun went on and the programme of the day was in the main carried out. The races were considered good, seven horses starting in all but the colt race. Sheriff J. E. Clark of Northampton was judge. The following additional premiums were awarded in the morning: Three-years-old heavy harness colt, Patrick McManus of Ware Center 1st, G. H. Bowker of Barre 2d; heavy harness two-years-old colts, G. H. Bowker of Barre 1st and 2d; one-year-old colt, W. Campbell of Ware 1st; three-years-old stallion, L. Crawford of New Braintree 1st. The races:—

2.38 CLASS—TROTTING AND PACING.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Henry M., b.g., H. M. Clark, Ware, | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Belle of Petersham, J. H. Gaffney, | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| Ben F., c.g., J. H. Fitzsimmonds, | 3 | 4 | 2 |
| Kitty P., b.m., E. Broulett, Ware, | 4 | 2 | 4 |
| Robert L. b.g., L. Crawford, | 7 | 6 | dis |
| Houghton B., F. H. Beaman, | 5 | 7 | 5 |
| Press, b.g., C. H. Perry, Worcester, | 6 | 5 | 6 |

Time—2.37½, 2.36, 2.36.

2.50 CLASS—TROTTING AND PACING.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Daisy, b.g., J. P. Ranger, North Brookfield, | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Bell Boy, b.g., J. N. Dillon, | 2 | 2 | 7 |
| William Nelson, b.s., W. H. West, Brighton, | 3 | 3 | 2 |
| Jennie B., c.m., L. Crawford, North Braintree, | 7 | 6 | 3 |
| Black Dan, L. Dusseau, Ware, | 4 | 5 | 5 |
| Zeta, b.m., W. T. Ash, Barre, | 6 | 4 | 4 |
| Thrusa, J. H. Gaffney, Petersham, | 5 | 7 | 6 |

Time—2.59¼, 2.49½, 2.51.

THREE-MINUTE CLASS—TROTTING AND PACING.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| China Maid, b.m., George Mandell, Hardwick, | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Daisy P., b.g., F. W. Hall, Brookfield, | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Mayor Cromwell, b.s., J. A. Carter, | 3 | 5 | 3 |
| Lady Banker, b.m., A. W. Jose, Brighton, | 4 | 3 | 4 |
| Billie Clay, b.g., E. M. Spaulding, | 5 | 4 | 5 |
| Little Tommy, b.g., A. Lattinville, | 6 | 6 | 6 |
| Petersham Boy, J. H. Gaffney, | 7 | 7 | dr |

Time—2.59½, 2.59½, 3.00.

HALF-MILE COLT RACE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mazeffa, L. Crawford, | 1 | 1 |
| Vick, N. Whiton, Palmer, | 2 | 2 |

Time—1.30, 1.30.

With the success of this year in so short a time for preparation, it is expected that by another year the association will have a grand stand to seat the people and a building in which to exhibit flowers, fruits and vegetables, as well as the curious handiwork of our citizens in mechanics and fine arts.

CARD.—I take this method to return my sincere thanks to my friends and neighbors for the prompt and efficient aid they rendered on the occasion of the recent fire on my premises at Palmer Center. H. HAMILTON.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When the hair begins to come out in combing, it shows a weakness of scalp that calls for immediate attention. The best preparation to arrest further loss of hair and restore the scalp to a healthy condition is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

When catarrh attacks a person of scrofulas diathesis, the disease is almost sure to become chronic. The only efficacious cure, therefore, is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels scrofula from the system and the catarrh soon follows suit. Local treatment is only a waste of time.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

LADIES' $1.50 SHOE IS A GOOD ONE!

HAS PATENT LEATHER TIP. COME IN AND SEE IT.

GIRL'S SCHOOL SHOES $1.25. BEAVER SHOES TO KEEP THE FEET WARM. | ALL KINDS FOR WOMEN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER:—You will find at HENRY'S SHOE STORE, Shoes to fit the feet. If you want a pair of shoes made you come in and I will give you satisfaction by a good workman.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 20 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 5 | | | | | | | | | | 25 |
| 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 50 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.**, *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good. . . . . .*

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc., will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

Ladies Juno, - - - - $90.00
Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - $50.00
Boys Cinch, - - - - $50.00

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., October, 1893.

The October number of *Fashions* contains some very fine illustrations. Sent for 5 cents; 50 cents a year. Stamps taken.

Price lists of the following are ready, and will be mailed to any one for the asking.

Black and colored dress goods.
Black and colored silks.
Fancy silks and velvets.
Corsets.
Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Underwear.
Ypsilanti Combination Suits.

There is the liveliest kind of trading in lace curtains this week. Some very strange things have happened.

Irish point lace curtains for three-quarters—$3 50 to $45 a pair.
Swiss lace curtains for two-thirds—$3.50 to $15 a pair.
Nottingham lace curtains for two-thirds—50 cents to $8 a pair.
Scotch lace curtains for two-thirds—$1.50 to $6.50 a pair.
Brussell's lace curtains for two-thirds—$10 to $50 a pair.
Second floor, Main street front.

A well known fur house in New York was forced to realize on its possessions in order to meet immediate obligations. $10,000 worth of stock tumbled to the doom of our syndicate organization, at a price that lets us accomplish wonders with our share.

| | Worth. | Price. |
|---|---|---|
| Animal-head scarfs. | | |
| Coney, | $1.50 | $0.89 |
| Electric seal, | 2.50 | 2.00 |
| Genuine Mink, | 3.50 | 2.69 |
| Genuine Mink, | 4.50 | 2.89 |
| Genuine Mink, | 5.00 | 3.75 |
| Fur capes, latest styles. | | |
| French Coney, 20-inch, | 7.50 | 5.00 |
| French Coney, 22-inch, | 8.50 | 6.50 |
| French Coney, 24-inch, | 10.00 | 7.50 |
| Astrakhan, 24-inch, | 16.00 | 11.75 |
| Astrakhan, 28-inch, | 35.00 | 25.00 |
| Electric Seal, | 30.00 | 20.00 |
| Monkey, seal cape and collar, | 45.00 | 35.00 |

Second floor, Vernon street side.

The throphies our cloak chief captured in New York the past week are trophies indeed. Wait till you see them. Such wraps Such jackets! Such prices!
Second floor, Vernon street side.

Chenille portieres at $2.50 and $2.75 are making the upholstery section famous. Wish we had enough to last; but that is impossible at the prices. They're worth $4 and $5.
Second floor.

Two grades of broadcloth at $1.50 and $2; and both finer than the money ever got; finer in finish; finer in colors; finer every way; 52 inches wide. Samples sent.
Left aisle, west of centre.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE!

We are showing a fine line of medium priced goods.

Our Prices Are Right!

Our Goods are made of solid leather for Fall and Winter wear.

WE HAVE THE STOCK in all of the different grades from a shoe as soft and fine as a glove to all kinds of Men's heavy calf and kip boots.

Now if you desire to keep your shoe bill at the lowest possible price, you will shoe your whole family with

FFEFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. F. Marcy,
Geo. Mooers, H. Waid,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield.
4-25

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.

In a great range of prices.

Underwear

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, | $40.00 |
| 1 horse " " " " | 35.00 |
| Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, | 25.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 24.00 |
| New York Champion Rake, set up complete, | 24.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 23.00 |
| Taylor Horse Rake, set up, | 20.00 |
| " " " not set up, | 19.00 |

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

*Beside herself*

with work and worry—a woman without *Pearline*. She has twice as much work, and gets half as much done. With *Pearline*, she can keep her house clean without keeping it upset. She can wash the clothes easily, and know that it is done safely. *Pearline* washes everything. If you try to have comfort, you will have to try it.

Beware of imitations. 299 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

**Treatment of Eczema and Salt Rheum.**

These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of The JOURNAL should know of the success obtained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

In cases where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

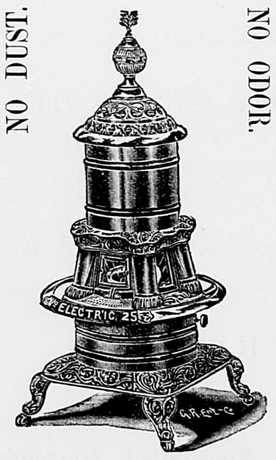
Perhaps no more horrible case of Salt Rheum was ever reported than that of William L. Hale of Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief whatsoever; it was finally suggested by one of the physicians attending, that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy be tried, and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted.

It is used with similar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all diseases brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.

10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour.
Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I [illegible] my own work. On my recommendation [illegible] others are taking this valuable remedy." [illegible] Morgan, 509 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful when all remedies FAIL. Illustrated book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

**Ben Burlap's Barn.**

Ben Burlap bragged about his barn with every man he see,
He said it was the finest barn that any barn could be.
Sez he, "The worl' is full er barns; but still I calkerlate
There ain't no barn like Burlap's barn an' hain't been up to date."

An' w en yer saw a wild-eyed man who raised consid'ble rumpus,
An' waved an' flopped his arms about to all parts of the compass,
An' swished his whiskers in the wind an' spun a half-day yarn,
You'd know it wuz Ben Burlap, sure, expounding on his barn.

An' I went down to see his barn, he hung on so like sin,
One day I tol' my wife I guessed I'd go and take it in.
"Twuz jest ez good ez Jim had said, ez fine ez it could be,
It beats all barns I ever see, or ever 'spect to see."

W'en I come out sez I to Jim: "What's that small buildin' there,
That kinder wobbly looking thing, that tumble-down affair?
It looks so rickety an' weak 'tain't fit to hol' a mouse—"
"Oh, yes," sez Jim, "it's full er mice; that ar hut is my house."

—*Sam Walter Foss.*

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

WHEELS AND WHEELS.

The maiden with her wheel of old
Sat by the fire to spin,
While lightly through her careful hold
The flax slid out and in.

To-day her distaff, rock and reel
Far out of sight are hurled,
For now the maiden with her wheel
Goes spinning round the world.

—*Outing.*

One feature of a cyclone is worthy of general imitation; it always does its level best."—*Lowell Courier.*

"Simms had been out collecting. Did he get anything?" "Oh, yes; a couple of black eyes before he'd been out an hour."—*Philadelphia Times.*

"Paw, what is the equinox?" "Equinox, my son, is derived from two words, equine and ox. It is one of the names of the horned horse."—*Stray.*

Magistrate—"The case against you looks pretty dark, Mr. Johnson." Mr. Johnson—"Dat's all right, Jedge; I kin prove an albino."—*Puck.*

The familiar advice, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," is perhaps the only instance on record where a dog-fight has been encouraged by the muse.—*Washington Star.*

The Groom—"I can't see that check your father placed among the wedding presents." The Bride—"Papa is so absent-minded. He lit his cigar with it."—*London Tit-Bits.*

"Hello, Bingley, how did the doctor succeed in breaking up your fever?" "Oh, easy enough; he presented his bill and I had a chill in fifteen minutes."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"If fishes knew enough to live in the ground instead of water," remarked Frank, "they could get all the worms they wanted without hooks in them."—*Harper's Young People.*

Judge Duffy—"What is your age?" (Female witness hesitates). Judge Duffy—"Don't hesitate in answering the question. The longer you hesitate the older you'll be."—*Texas Siftings.*

Miggs—"Why do you call your dog Penny, Briggs?" Briggs—"Because he was one sent to me. Why do you call yours Tonic?" Miggs—"Because he's a mixture of steal, bark and whine."—*Boston Courier.*

"Your sister was not at home last evening, Johnnie?" "You just bet she was." "I didn't see any light in the parlor." "Oh, yes there was, 'cause I heard papa say there was a spark there."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I wonder where grandpapa gets all his money from?" said Tommy. "I think he gets it from the Sunday schools," replied Bobbie. "We take up collections for the orphans every month and grandpapa is one."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Hungry Higgins—"I s'pose you didn't know I was a soldier?" Weary Watkins—"No. What army did you ever belong to?" Hungry Higgins—"The great army of the unemployed. Been soldierin' it all me life."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

She (wearily)—"Yes, I'm engaged to three men, and they have each of them given me a ring. "He—"What if the three should happen to call on you at the same time?" She—"Why, then, I'm afraid there would be a circus with three rings in it."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Paterfamilias (to unexpected guest)—"Why didn't you send us word you were coming? Pot luck, you know, my boy! Hope you have managed to make out a dinner." Unexpected Guest (politely)—"Bless you, old man! I hope I may never have a worse one."—*Life.*

Middleaisle—"Your new rector is lovely." Miss Alice—"Oh, yes—but he's very bad form, though." Miss Middleaisle—"Why do you say that? I think his manners are perfect." Miss Alice—"Well, anyhow, he will talk nothing but shop whenever he calls."—*Brooklyn Life.*

In His Dreams. Conductor (giving him a shake)—"Tickets!" Sleeping Suburbanite—(pushing his hand away)—"No, you don't, Maria! If you want that baby walked with, you can walk with him yourself. I'm going to get some sleep to-night, by jocks, if I miss fifty trains!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Just one," said the lover as he stood upon the stoop with his girl, "just one." "Just one!" said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "well, I guess it ain't so late as that, but it's pretty near twelve and you'd better be going or her father will be down." And the lover took his leave with a sad pain at his heart."—*Boston Courier.*

SHE BALKED.—In my earlier days we had on the farm a gray mare, full of vim and vigor as a farm-horse, and shapely in carriage trim. She had a sour temperament toward strangers, was balky but faithful. Her balkiness I cured as a boy without whip or severe punishment. The cure was accomplished about as follows:—

One sultry afternoon in summer, as I was returning from the limekiln in a light wagon with only two or three bushels of lime, she took a notion to stop at the end of the lane leading up to the house. After a moment's thought I concluded to please her by letting her have her own way. So I got out and tied her to the fence and went about my work. In the evening I went down and untied her. As she had stood all day without food or water I had no difficulty in convincing her the barn was the best place, and she took her food in a very amiable mood. No doubt she ever afterward supplemented the idea of stopping by this experience, as it broke her from the habit.—*American Field.*

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**My Health is Solid**

As a duck's foot in the mud, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was formerly in a wretched condition, with **Gravel** and **Indigestion.** I paid one physician $42 for attendance and medicines, which gave no relief. I gave up hope of ever being well, and just walked about to save **funeral expenses.** Couldn't eat a thing that would stay on my stomach. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it did me good. So I kept on till I have taken fourteen bottles and I am **perfectly**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

**cured.** All symptoms of gravel have disappeared and I have no indigestion." FREDK. EARNFRED, 64 So. Carpenter St., Chicago, Ill.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

IT IS GOOD

Wheat Germ Meal is good!—good for breakfast—good for gems—good for puddings—good for the health.

WHEAT GERM

Is the great American cereal food. Grocers all sell it.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless—Effectual.)

For Sick-Headache, Impaired Digestion, Liver Disorders and Female Ailments.

Renowned all over the World.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Made at St. Helens, England. Sold by druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St. 18

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

AT HELLYAR'S,

ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN

CARPETS,

in prices from 12½ to 75c.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

ALL HELLYAR'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Anything in the Curtain Line.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes

—IN THE—

GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

MINISTERS TELL IT.

We have our Pastor's Assurance of These Facts.

The Word of Ministers taken as the Strongest Proof.

Persons Believe the Pastor Before Anyone Else in The World.

There are no words so strong as those spoken by the true minister of the gospel. One knows and feels instinctively that such words come from the heart and are prompted only by the earnest purpose of doing good to humanity.

We do not wonder, therefore, at the great influence with the public of the strong and ringing words of praise which the eminent divine, Rev. C. D. R. Meacham, gives that most wonderful of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. When he was run down in health, weak in nerves, prostrated in strength, and with his blood badly impaired, he was restored to sound and vigorous health by this marvelous health renewer.

Here are the exact facts in his own words:

"I am very glad to say in regard to Dr. Greene's great remedy that when my blood was badly impoverished by an old scrofula humor, and my nervous system was greatly impaired, Dr. Greene's medicine gave me wonderful relief.

"At the present time my health is as good as at any time in my life, and my confidence in Dr. Greene's remedy is constantly increasing. REV. C. D. R. MEACHAM.

Pastor Baptist Church, Townshend, Vt."

Doubtless the same heartfelt sympathy and great desire to see the sick made well inspired the Rev. Dr. J. W. Walker, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Church, Fort Dodge, Ia., to also recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to the sick and suffering. He, too, has used it himself; he, too, knows that it cures, that it is sure to make the sick well if they use it.

"I have given Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a fair test, and am free to say that I consider it rightly named. I have recommended its use to several.

REV. J. W. WALKER.

Presiding Elder, Fort Dodge, Ia.

We have published the testimonials of vast numbers of people who were cured by the use of the great discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, but we take more pleasure in giving to the world Rev. Mr. Meacham's own words and those of Rev. Mr. Walker in regard to the wonderful benefits they received from this valuable remedy, because we realize that the earnest words of a minister will have great weight with sufferers from disease, and everybody who reads their convincing words in regard to the sure and remarkable curative powers of this medicine will lose no time in securing a bottle and thus obtain a cure.

Most people need a medicine to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. Be sure and use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and is kept by all druggists at $1.

Its discoverer is the well known Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who gives consultation and advice free to the sick, personally or by letter. The sick should use immediately Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it is not only the best remedy ever discovered, but those using it have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene personally or by letter, concerning its effects, their health, etc. This fact alone guarantees the assurance of cure. If you need a medicine do not fail to take this best of all remedies.

AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5% per cent.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS

For card and other parties, at

The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

A COUNTRY TO RISE IN.

"Good morning, Mr. Finley," said Mr. Culbertson, as he entered the office of his lawyer, one Friday morning, during the early progress of the late war; "I came in to see if you had received the money which was to have been paid on that mortgage this week, for I am very anxious to use it before I leave the city."

"Yes," said the former, "it was paid as I expected, and I will gave you a check for it,"—taking down his bank-book; "but if it is not being too inquisitive, what are you going to do with so large a sum? Not speculate, I hope, in these risky times?"

"No," said the latter, who was a wealthy iron manufacturer from an adjoining state; "but having just come to the city, and seeing advertised a new issue of government bonds, I want to take as many of them as I can afford, to aid in sustaining the country in this terrible struggle."

As the lawyer was not much of a Union man, his countenance changed in a moment.

"Is it possible," he exclaimed, in a tone of mingled ridicule and bitterness, "that you are so foolish as to throw away your money on these bonds? You will lose every cent of it. Besides, I would not waste my means on such a miserable, God-forsaken country as this will be if Lincoln and his satellites succeed."

The eye of Mr. Culbertson flashed, and his lip was compressed, as if to reply with severity as well as decision, but he checked himself and said:

"Listen a moment, Mr. Finley, to the story of my life, while I describe it as it opened before me, and then you will not wonder at what I am doing, or at my motives and feelings in doing it.

"About the first thing I can remember is, that we were in a miserable little room in the crowded tenement part of Jersey City—father, mother, myself and a little sister—all the family. Father was lying on a soiled and scanty bed in the corner of the room, and mother was crying, and she told me he was going to die and go away from us; and though I did not fully understand it all, still I felt it was something very sad and awful; and I cried and sobbed over it till I fell asleep. In the morning when I woke, father was lying very still and cold, and did not move or speak, and mother, weeping bitterly, told me he was dead; and some men came and put him in a large, long box, and carried him away in a wagon; and we followed on foot, with a few others, to a place where they laid him in the ground; and mother sobbed as if her heart would break, and they could hardly tear her away from the grave; but at last we came back to our poor, little, solitary room.

"In a day or two my little sister drooped and died, and mother, from grieving and crying, took to her bed; and the woman that came in from the other part of the house said she was very sick. She called me to her and said she was going away to God, and to father, and my little sister, and told me to be a good boy and God would take care of me when I was left all alone in the world. In a little while she died, as father had, and the same men came and carried her away just as they had father, and I saw her no more. A kind woman in the next room gave me something to eat, and that night put me to bed; and the next day a man came and stood up on a box, and cried out every one of the things in the house, one after another which, as they told me, was selling them at auction, to pay the rent, and the room was left utterly bare and empty—stripped of every thing in it; and another man with a rough voice, came and took the key; and, pushing me out, locked the door, and told me I must go away—I could not stay there any longer—I must go and take care of myself.

"For many sad and weary days I wandered, I know not where, and lived, I know not how. All I remember is, that it was severe and frosty weather, and I was keenly pinched with hunger and bitterly chilled with the cold. One afternoon a light snow had fallen, and, as night came on, I was walking onward, barefoot and shivering, when I saw a bright light beaming through the crack of a slightly opened door. I went toward it, and as I was wistfully gazing through the crevice at the glowing flames a gentleman, passing out, kindly told me to go in and warm myself, which I most gladly did. He came back in a few moments, and after talking with me a little, sent for some food, and gave me permission to sleep for the night in the warmth of what I now know was the furnace of a large rolling-mill. That night was the first one of bodily comfort I had known, and those words the first words of kindness I had heard, since I was driven out from the only place I had ever known as home—made a home, notwithstanding its narrowness and poverty, by a father's kindness and a mother's love—and no language can tell how deeply and tenderly they sank down into my heart.

"In the morning the same kind friend gave me employment in attending the doors and gathering up scraps of iron about the furnace; and in this gratitude made me so attentive and diligent that, step by step, he promoted me, till, after some years, I became foreman of his large and profitable establishment.

"The years rolled on, and the well-known crash of 1857 came, deranging the business of the country, and scattering to the winds the property and hopes of hundreds, if not thousands, who had thought themselves strong in their wealth and beyond all fear of reverses in business. Among the sufferers was my loved and honored patron and friend, the owner of this large establishment. Through the failure of others, and especially by indorsements, he became deeply embarrassed, and his furnace and mill and all his property were taken by his creditors.

"In these years I had carefully saved and invested all my earnings, which had now amounted to a large sum; and my character and credit, and energy as a business man, were so well established and known, that at the sale I was able to purchase the entire works, of which, as you know, I am now the proprietor, and for which in a few more years, I was so prospered as to be able to pay in full. My first act on taking possession, was to give the former owner, how reduced to poverty, the position of superintendent which I had held (and which he preferred) at a liberal salary, and as long as he has health and strength he shall continue to hold it; and when he becomes too old or feeble to attend to business, to the last day of my life and to the last dollar I can share, he shall be supported and cared for as respectfully and tenderly as my own father could have been.

"And now you have heard my story, and you well know how richly I have been prospered, and how abundantly blessed, in my family, in my business, and in all my relations to society and in the state. And now may my right hand perish, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I fail to sustain, to the utmost, this noble government in its struggle for life and supremacy; for there is not another country on the face of God's earth, in which it is possible for a poor boy without money or influence or friends to rise and succeed and prosper as he may do in this!"

The lawyer was silent. The manufacturer took the money and purchased the bonds; and to-day he rejoices in the government sustained, and in a country so favored from on high, that every one in it, who will, may rise to character and success and prosperity.

Police Official (New England town)—"Any clews to that mysterious murder?" Detective—"Yes, sir. I've arrested all the living members of the family." Official—"Glorious! What evidence have you?" Detective—"When I accused them of the murder, some of 'em turned white and some red. Now all we have to do is to find out which color means guilt."—*New York Weekly.*

Irate Father—"I'm going to put a check to your extravagance, sir!" Impudent Son—"All right! Give me the check."—*New York Herald.*

EARLY DOMESTIC EDUCATION.

Let domestic education commence from the cradle, and then you won't hear so much about the uselessness of the girl of this period. Let the little girl not as tall as the table wipe the knives, forks and spoons and dust a few chairs. On baking days let her make actual biscuit and bake them in a real oven. When school days begin, there will be time for domestic employment. It is better to insist upon no study at home, and then the light household tasks will benefit and not injure.

As girls grow older let them be given more important work. Promote them from time to time to the charge of some department. Change works till they have gone the rounds. During the summer vacation trust the whole administration of the household for a time to the young housekeeper. Such an education is within the reach of every family in the land. It is even advised by some to keep daughters at home from school for a term in the year to give them practical training. And it is practical advice, too.

All teachers acknowledge the ruinous effects of trying to "cram" knowledge into the heads of young children. Yet ambitious parents, who wish their daughters to "graduate" at 16 or thereabouts, will extol the teacher who will make it her aim to see that so many books are consumed in so much time. Learn things thoroughly as they come along and do not load down the mind all at once with a mass of unavailable knowledge.—*New York Telegram.*

A POINT WELL TAKEN.—They were debating on capital versus labor.

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the oratorical member, "if any of you would push a pen or pencil all day as I have done"—

"I rise to a point of order," said the smart man. "The gentleman might have pushed a pen, but everybody knows that a pencil is always lead."

"Mr. President," put in the quiet man in the corner, "both the honorable gentlemen are presuming upon the intelligence of this audience when they declare, the one that 'a pen is pushed' and the other that 'a pencil is lead,' when both are simply 'stationery.'"

The president declared a recess.—*Hartford Times.*

THE KIND THAT CURES

MISS GERTIE S. COWLES, Montgomery, Mass.

TWO YEARS OF AGONY.

FIVE Remedies and :: :: FOUR Physicians Failed. :: "DANA'S CURED ME."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—I wish to tell you of the wonderful cure DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has done for me. For two years I suffered **agony** with my back and kidneys, also my stomach, caused by the **effects** of La Grippe. My stomach would retain no food and I could not lie down for the **terrible** pain in my back and sides—was reduced in flesh to 92 lbs. My friends despaired of my recovery. One of your papers containing testimonials of the wonderful cures came to my hands. I resolved to try DANA'S. From the first I began to improve. Have taken two bottles and **am well**, and in two weeks I gained 13 lbs. Pain every minute a few months ago—**now perfectly well.** Thank the Lord! I know

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

**cured me** as I had tried **five** different remedies and **four** Physicians without any benefit.

Yours respectfully,

MISS GERTIE S. COWLES.

Montgomery, Mass.

The **truth** of the above is certified to by E. W. PETTIS, School Committee; LEWIS T. ALLYN, Town Clerk and Treasurer; L. O. MOORE, Chairman of Selectmen and Assessors, and MRS. H. C. KELSO.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD — SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 231,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

PIANOS on easy payments

Twenty-five dollars cash will place one of our Upright Pianos

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 20, 1893. NUMBER 29.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Tinneking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Book. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

**Building and Construction Co.**

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

AYER'S
**Cherry Pectoral**

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preachers' Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best known cough cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S
**Cherry Pectoral**

Taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the latter stages it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S.W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S
**Cherry Pectoral**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

D. W. FOSKETT,
**Grain Dealer**

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

**MOWING MACHINES!**

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

**Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,**

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 100 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1600—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5½ per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,
Palmer, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

ALL HELLYAR'S.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
**Anything in the Curtain Line.**
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

**Hitchcock & Blanchard**

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND
HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business.
Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

AT HELLYAR'S,
ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN
CARPETS,
in prices from 12½ to 75c.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

OUR DISPLAY OF
**Jackets, Capes,**
—AND—
**Fur Garments**
IS THE FINEST EVER SHOWN BY US AT MODERATE PRICES.

**Six Special Values This Week.**

*50 Cheviot Jackets, mostly black, latest style, with full skirt, large sleeves, at $3.50.*

*35 Wool Cheviot Jackets, with the Cayvan collar and cape, actually worth $10.00, at $7.50.*

*25 Astrakhan Fur Capes, 20 inches long, and excellent values, at $5.00.*

*25 Coney Head Scarfs, worth $1.50, at 88c.*

*25 Mink Head Scarfs, made of fine skins and good length, $3.50.*

*25 Ladies' Cloth Capes, 40 inches long and perfect fitting, at $7.50.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
DENTIST.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

**ASTONISHING!**

The amount of trade that is coming our way these days when nearly every one is crying hard times.
Well, the secret is that people are saving money by trading with us, and receiving courteous and generous treatment.

In Our Dry Goods Department,

We have received this week a large line of 5c. Prints, 6c. Prints, 7c. Prints.
Lancaster Ginghams at 8c.
Brown and Bleached Canton Flannels, 9 to 16c.
Brown and Bleached Cotton Toweling (fine) 5c. a yard.
Comforters for the cool nights, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.
Blankets, 95c. per pair up.
Horse Blankets for street and stable.
We want to show you our new dress goods at 12½ and 25c. Springfield, did you say? Springfield merchants are real nice fellows, but they don't own all the goods in Hampden County. These goods are bought for cash and will be sold at cash prices for cash or on approved credit.
A line of trunks, bags, extension cases, and umbrellas just in, at lower prices than ever before.

For Canning and Pickeling.

Mason Fruit Cans, pints, quarts, and two-quarts.
Lightning Fruit Cans, pints and quarts.
Extra Rubbers for same.
Best quality Granulated Sugar, fine or medium, 16 lbs. for $1.00.
Pure Cider Vinegar, 19c. per gallon.
Whole Cloves, Whole Allspice,
Whole Pepper, Cinnamon Bark,
Whole Cassia, White Mustard Seed.

Butter.

Home production, 1 lb. prints.
Vermont Creamery, 1 lb. lumps, 5 lb. boxes.
Belchertown Creamery, 1lb. prints.

Eggs.

Plenty of fresh eggs now, picked up near home.

Cheese.

Fine Cream Cheese, 15c. Try it.

Potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes—extra fine stock.
White Potatoes—excellent cookers.

Drop a postal with Uncle Cyrus, addressed to us, or leave word at store and our messenger boy will appear with the goods about as soon as you can get the change ready.

W. E. STONE,
Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets and Groceries,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

**LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.**

We keep

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA,
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA,
ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
GREENE'S NERVURA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
and all the leading SPRING MEDICINES.

AGENTS FOR
**Lothrop's FURNITURE POLISH**
and DEGRAFF'S
Carpet Bug Destroyer.

IT S A FACT that for Patent Medicines, Plasters, Syringes, Nipples, Hot Water Bottles, Trusses, etc., we carry the largest stock, and it will pay you to buy them, as well as Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc., of us.

**Use LEGRO'S TOOTH POWDER**

IS NOT INJURIOUS.
WILL BEAUTIFY THE TEETH.

Prescriptions compounded with care from the best and purest drugs—by

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS.
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |

Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.
CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.
When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield.
4-29

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Buscall Private Hospital

Is for the reception of patients suffering from acute, chronic and nervous diseases. Home-like care and skillful nursing under your physician's care, if desired. MASSAGE TREATMENT. References, city phisicians and former patients, Nurse's Bureau. Prices moderate. Telephone 122-2.
tf-12 18 and 20 School St., Springfield.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL, assistant manager, 250 Washington street, Boston.
18-17


### A Little Feller.

Say, Sunday's lonesome fur a little feller,
With pop and ma'am a-readin' all the while,
An' never sayin' anything to cheer ye,
An' lookin's if they didn't know how to smile;
With hook an' line a-hangin' in the woodshed,
An' lots o' 'orms down by the outside cellar,
An' Brown's creek just over by the milldam—
Say, Sunday's lonesome fur a little feller.

Why, Sunday's lonesome fur a little feller
Right on from sun-up, when the day commences;
Fur little fellers don't have much to think of,
'Cept chasin' grophers 'long the cornfield fences,
Or diggin' after moles down in the woodlot,
Or climbin' after apples what's got meller,
Or fishin' down in Brown's creek an' millpond—
Say, Sunday's lonesome fur a little feller.

But Sunday's never lonesome fur a little feller
When he's stayin' down to Uncle Ora's;
He took his book onct right out in the orchard,
An' told us little chaps just lots o' stories;
All truly true, that happened onct fur honest,
An' one 'bout lions in a sort o' cellar,
An' how some angels came and shut their mouths up,
An' how they never teched that Dan'l feller.

An' Sunday's pleasant down to Aunt Matilda's:
She lets us take some books that some one gin her,
An' takes us down to Sunday school 't the schoolhouse;
An' sometimes she has nice shortcake fur dinner,
An' onct she had a puddin' full o' raisins,
An' onct a frosted cake all white an' yaller;
I think when I stay down to Aunt Matilda's
That Sunday's pleasant fur a little feller.

—*Anon.*

### ALBA.

A swirl of snow from the mountain side blinded the eyes of the convicts, and they wearily begged to be allowed to rest, but were told roughly to push on. Ragged and worn, the poor women, who had left country and home to follow their exiled husbands, hugged puny, crying babes to their chilled bosoms and dragged on resolutely. A pitiful sight, truly! Men and women, many of them reared in luxury, were now forced to march day after day in the most inclement weather, with scant clothing and only the poorest foods—a black bread made from the sweeping of mills. Even pebbles and other refuse formed the greater part of the ingredients. With this bread they were allowed a cupful of water. That was all!

One of the convicts, a lad of 17, whose handsome face was smirched with blood from a wound on his broad forehead, caused by a blow from the fist of one of the guards, leaned wearily on the "varnak" on his left, to whom he was chained. The chain depending from his right hand and attached to his foot seemed unusually heavy, for he was weak from loss of blood, but a kick from the guard nearest him forced him to make a desperate effort to push on. His glossy black black hair fell in matted locks over his brow. Doubtless his rank had induced the authorities to show him some marks of favor, for he was more warmly clad than some of his fellow convicts, and his head had not been shaven. His face gleamed pale in the sun's rays, but it aroused no pity in the hearts of the inhuman guards.

Ivan Smoloff, the youngest convict in this detachment, was a descendant from a royal family of Poland, now under the stern despotism of Russia. He had attempted with a small band of followers to defend his country against the Russian forces, but the courage of his countrymen soon weakened, and after the burning of Warsaw they gave up all hope. The emperor, fearing another outbreak from this fiery young nobleman, ordered his arrest and his exile to Siberia. Hearing of this young Smoloff escaped to Germany, wandering over the continent for eight weary weeks, only to be captured at last and exiled. No farewell word with mother, sisters or sweetheart; no last look at his old home. Hurried off like a common criminal—for defending his country!

"I cannot go farther."

These words forced themselves to his lips, and he sinks down, dragging his comrade with him. The guards swear at him, kick him, and finally ordered him to be stripped and beaten. The women shriek with terror and cover their eyes, but the sounds of the lash ring in their ears, and long after the tortured youth's lips cease to move they can hear his piteous cries. At last the quivering flesh is hastily covered with the coarse clothing, and he was chained again and told to move on.

"You have a knife on your wath chain; sever the veins in your wrist and put an end to your sufferings," whispers the convict on his right.

"I cannot," he answers feebly. "I cannot take my own life."

"Better to be dead than suffer this living death! Give me the knife; I will soon put an end to my misery."

Smoloff detaches the tiny knife and gives it to the half maddened creature, who surreptitiously severs an artery in his wrist and bravely bears up until forced to fall from exhaustion. The order is given to fire, and all is over. Another convict is chained to Smoloff, and they move on.

Ivan Smoloff envied the dead "varnak" and silently prayed for death. It was well nigh impossible to add "if it be thy will." There was no escape but by death. He had thought of many ways. Even if he could elude the vigilance of the guards he dared not hope to get out the country, for the natives were paid 3 rubies a head for every "varnak."

At Tiumen the convicts were crowded into a barge and carried across the Obi. As they neared Tomolsk, Smoloff was suffering excruciating pain, and in a frenzied moment twisted the chain which bound him to the next "varnak" and ran a few paces. The cold air blew his hair from his forehead and sent the young blood coursing through his body. He was free, if only for one moment! Running with all the strength he could command, he strained his ear to catch the order to fire.

"One, two, three—fire!" Six shots rang out on the wintry air. Then three more were dispatched at the prostrate body. One guard went up and kicked the stiffening body outlined on the snow. "Right about! March!" And they were gone.

Night fell, and the stars came out one by one and blinked at the prostrate figure lying so still and cold, with the life-blood crimsoning the snow, and then beckoned the moon to see the pitiful sight.

* * * * * *

Alba Senref, princess of Arnak, was considered proud and cold by strangers, but they little knew the tenderness of the young princess' heart. Pledged from childhood to Ivan Smoloff, only son of the royal house of Poland, she had lavished all her young love on her future lord. When the news of his banishment reached her, she did not faint as his mother did. They were at a brilliant ball. The order was immediately given to drive home. Then with pale lips and white, drawn face Alba sat down beside her fire and tried to devise some means of escape for her lover.

All night long she paced her room thinking, thinking, thinking! She must do something. Six o'clock struck, and still no plan was made by which she could help him. Sinking on her knees she prayed for help. The servant, entering an hour later, found her asleep. She seemed dazed when awakened. Then she said:

"Tell my maid I wish to see her."

When the maid came, she ordered her wraps brought.

"But your ladyship will change your dress?"

No, there was no time to lose. Already much time had been wasted. Hastily slipping the fur mantle over her ball dress which she had not yet removed, Alba filled her purse with money, and bidding the maid to tell no one where she had gone she left the house. Making her way alone to St. Petersburg, regardless of the impudent glances from travelers, she thought only of Ivan, who was going farther from her every moment.

It was a dull, cold morning when she reached the city. Snow was falling in great flakes. The princess drove to the palace, but was refused admission when she told her errand, as they compelled her to do. For hours she wandered aimlessly through the streets, attracting much attention by her rich attire. At last, weary and heartsick, she entered a church to say a prayer for her hapless lover. As she left the edifice she was startled by the tramp of soldiers. It was the emperor's escort. They were passing up the street in the direction of the palace, the emperor bowing right and left to the crowds of people on the sidewalks.

Pushing through the crowd she reached his carriage and implored him to save her lover. He scarcely heard her, and turning to the soldiers demanded the cause of the disturbance. They rudely forced her back, and the carriage moved on slowly. But she was not to be repulsed without another effort, and again making her way to the side of the carriage she repeated her earnest appeal. The emperor requested the soldiers to bring the maiden closer. With downcast eyes and cheeks flushing hotly she told of her love for the exiled nobleman, and again implored his excellency to pardon him.

"Never will I pardon that rash boy. Go to your lover and starve with him in the mines."

The royal party moved on, the soldiers jostling her roughly as they passed. She stood but a moment gazing after them with horror-stricken eyes. Go to him? Yes, she would and stay by his side.

The train seemed to drag along, but at last she reached Moscow. Determined not to leave a stone unturned, she called on the metropolitan of Moscow. As his eminence appeared, attired in a brown moire antique robe glittering with jewels and wearing the white crape hat of a metropolitan, with diamond cross in front, she forgot her rank, and falling on her knees at his feet she kissed the hem of his robe. In passionate tones she begged him to use his influence with the emperor to have her lover pardoned.

"My child, it is utterly impossible. If it were any one but Smoloff, there might be hope, but I can give you none. The emperor will never pardon him."

He could but pity her as she left the room with a dazed look on her sweet face. She must go to her lover. The kind old man procured a passport for her, and she was enabled to cross the border. How slowly the train crept! She sat with pale face pressed against the window, watching the snow-capped mountains.

After crossing the Obi at daybreak she was compelled to walk for miles through the blinding snow, often falling on the rough stones, but bravely trying to keep up her courage for Ivan's sake. Gusts of snow blew in her face, stinging like lashes, and sometimes the wind forced her back, and she stood still. Her clothes were tattered and soiled when she reached Tobolsk. Here she inquired how long it had been since the convicts had passed.

"Three days ago," the station guard answered.

"Was—Ivan Smoloff with them?" she asked.

"No, he died just before he reached here. He was shot."

"Shot!" How the word rang in her ears! How strange everything looked! The gloomy station, the grinning, evil faces of the guards as they leered at her. She noticed even the cut of their whiskers and the dirty bulletin on the wall announcing the number of convicts that had passed there that year. One of the guards attempted to kiss her, but with fiercely gleaming eyes she pushed him roughly aside and bounded like a deer out of the door. She forgot her sufferings. Only to get away from those cruel men, to get beyond reach of their jeers and cruel words. "He is dead," she murmured to herself again and again.

For days she retraced her steps, scarcely knowing where she was going. Sometimes rough men stared at her, but the look of absolute misery in her face served as an armor to protect her, for they only stared and passed on. Once a Tartar man who looked at her with his kindly eyes, thinking she was but a child, picked her up in his arms and carried her a long distance. They are very strong, those Tartars, who inhabit this part of Siberia. She could not understand his language, but knew he was trying to speak kindly to her. His swarthy skin, black hair and high cheek bones contrasted oddly with her pale face and sun kissed hair. He doffed his small embroidered skull cap as he left her at the door of his cabin and shook his head when she slipped some rubles into his hand.

It was night when she reached Tiumen and found shelter in a miserable inn. As she sat near the fire in the smoky room she attracted the attention of an old man, who addressed her in Polish.

"Are you in trouble?" he asked. She was such a child in spite of the care in her face!

"Yes," she replied wearily.

"I am a pardoned exile from Obdorsk. I was sent there for drunkenness. I have suffered too."

His worn, attenuated frame and sunken eyes seemed to echo his words.

"Did you ever see any of the political exiles?" she asked eagerly.

"Yes. I met some at Tobolsk. From there they go to the Trans-Baikal district."

"How long were you there?" She searched his face with restless eyes to see if she could read there any sign of his having seen her lover.

"Five years!" He wondered that she expressed no sorrow. It was a long time to spend in that godforsaken country, but she was saying to herself, "I might have known he had never seen Ivan." Still something prompted her to tell him. Her heart was aching for some one to advise her. Merely telling our troubles sometimes lightens them.

"I had a lover who was exiled. So handsome and brave. But he was shot near Tobolsk."

"Near Tobolsk? How long ago?"

"Six days."

"Was he dark, with eyes like a Tartar?'

"Yes. His eyes were like midnight skies, with twinkling stars shining through." She seems paralyzed from cold and fatigue and wonders vaguely how he knows that Ivan's eyes were dark. Is he sane? What does he mean? He is saying that he has seen Ivan! It was only three days ago! Mother of God, is it true? No, she must be dreaming!

"Your lover is living," he repeats. "I saw him at Berezov three days ago! He was trying to reach the coast, expecting to take a steamer for America."

It is long before he can make her understand, but he tells her again and again. She starts hastily to her feet.

"I will go to him," she whispers, and although he insists that she must wait until morning she shakes her head. He gives her some advice as to the route, and goes many versts with her, in spite of his feebleness. He can scarcely keep up with her. She seems to have acquired new energy and almost runs.

At daybreak they find a boatman, who rows her some distance, the old man leaving her at the river bank. "God speed you!" he said, but she thinks only of reaching Ivan, and scarcely looks at the pathetic figure waving his tattered hat at her from the shore. Her hands were clasped in her lap. Something like a smile hovered round her mouth. Once when they were very near the shore some women came down to the water's edge with some red eyed children. They peered at her curiously, and one of them tossed a piece of bread to her. They thought she was a beggar, her clothes were so ragged, and her golden hair was so rough.

She dared not inquire for Ivan at Berezov, but in silence searches for him. She feels satisfied at last that he has left the village, and finding a boatman to take her to Obdorsk gives him more gold than he has seen for many a day. How her head throbs, and the trees seem to be dancing before her eyes. Strange to say, they are very kind to her at the quiet Obdorsk inn—she seeks the most unpretentious one. They nurse her with rough tenderness for days. She talks incessantly of Ivan, but her language is strange to them, and they do not understand. In her delirium she rises from her bed and wanders along the coast, calling feebly for Ivan, sinking down in the sand at last from weakness. When she awakens, she finds Ivan's arms around her.

"Alba, what are you doing here?"

She tells him how she has searched for him.

"And you did this for me? My darling! How can I love you enough! Off there with the convicts I though of you many times and longed for one love look from your blue eyes, but I never expected to see them again. And lying in the snow, when they left me for dead, I, too, thought for a time that death was very near and I should never again feel your kiss on my lips."

Then he told her how after the train had left him he had revived, as it would seem, by a miracle, and had dragged himself to a hut, where he was nursed until he was able to keep on. Even now his wounds were not entirely healed.

The ships passing looked like great white birds in the distance. One stopped. It was only a freight ship going to Alaska, but they kindly allowed the fugitives to board her, and as they steamed away from the country that they feared and hated they felt a load lifted from their weary, burdened hearts.

It was not until long afterward, in their peaceful American home, that Alba heard the full story of Ivan's terrible sufferings in reaching Obdorsk.—*Emma Rebekah Rice in Romance.*

### THEY KNEW HIS WORTH.

A clergyman relates the experience of a faithful clerk who was tempted, but followed his better promptings. It shows that dishonest men value honesty in every one else but themselves. A young man came to a gentleman one day with a case of conscience. He was corresponding clerk in a flourishing house of business. His employers had begun to direct him to write letters to customers, containing statements, which he and they knew to be false. He had objected and they said:

"We are responsible for these statements; it is nothing to you whether they are true or false."

I said to him, "Did they sign the letters, or ask you to write them in your own name?"

As soon as the question had left my lips I saw that, if there was a difference, both would be wrong, and I hastened to tell him so.

He said, "I have to sign them with my name, pro Messrs. Blank.

I said, "Your case is clear; you must decline to do it."

He said, "Then I shall be dismissed," and after a pause, "I have a wife and family."

I met him some days after. "Well, Mr.——," I said, "how are you getting on?"

He replied, "I am still in my situation; I had an interview with my partners, and told them I could not write letters I knew to be untrue. They were very angry, and I expected to receive notice, but I have not received it yet.

Months passed and he remained in his situation. After a while he called on me, and I saw by his face that something had happened.

"Well, Mr.——," I said, "have you had your dismissal?"

"No," he said, "I have not," and smiled.

"What then?"

"A very confidential post in their service, with a higher salary, has fallen vacant, and they have put me into it."

On second thought these unprincipled men had come to the conclusion that a clerk, who would not deceive a customer would not deceive them, and he was too valuable to be lost.

HELPING MATTERS ALONG.—The young man had been courting the small boy's sister for a long time, but could get no definite answer to his proposals, and the s.b. thought it was high time for matters to come to a climax.

One evening the young man had argued his suit more ardently than ever, and had again been discouraged. The small boy, hidden behind the screen, could stand it no longer, and as the lover asked for the hundredth time, "Mary, dear, will you marry me?" the boy called out in exact imitation of his sister's voice:

"Yes, I will."

The sister started and stared in great perplexity, and—

It was all over. The young man had improved his opportunity, sealed his proposal and Mary could get no chance to object.

A chuckle caused them to turn dismayed, and there stood the small boy enjoying the scene.

"There," said he, "that might have been done long ago," and then he discreetly vanished.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin in his earlier days was at a certain caucus in Hampden, where the only attendants were himself and a citizen of very large stature. Mr. Hamlin had some resolutions to pass, which began by representing that they were presented to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters. "Hold on," cried the other man, "we can't pass that, for it ain't true! It ain't a large and respectable audience! There's only two of us." "You keep still, brother," commanded the wily Hannibal; "it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still." So the resolutions were passed without further demur.

Excited citizen: "If you'll send a squad of policemen along with me I'll show you where there's a gambling shop in full blast!" Police Inspector: "Havn't any to spare, sir. They've gone to arrest a street preacher."

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

BOSTON STYLES.

Millinery.—Hats are much worn. There are a few large hats shown but most of them are medium size. The *new* feature is turned up brim. The brim is turned up in front or cut to the crown, and one part turned up. There are, indeed, plain hats, sailors and felts with curved brims similar to the shapes of last summer, but they are not "the latest." Felt plaques are to be used as much this winter as the straw plaques were last summer. These are usually made over a small buckram crown and the brims are stylishly folded in fashions most becoming to the individual wearers. The general effect of the trimming is much like that of last year—aigrettes, quills and wings are as much in favor as formerly, but there are not many made feather ornaments. Plumes are more popular than ever, not the long Prince Albert feather, but plumes too large to be called tips. One or more is put on a hat. Jet and beads are used, but much less abundantly than formerly. Fur is also used upon hats and bonnets.

The new color is that peculiar shade of red which is sometimes called magenta and sometimes geranium; it is said to be the color that will supercede eminence purple. One or two rosettes of geranium set into the velvet or at the stems of the plumes of a black hat give a bright effect and look like a real bunch of flowers. This color is very pretty when used sparingly with black, black and white, and colors with which it harmonizes. Black and white obtains this year as it has not before in years; white or cream satin ribbons, laces and feathers are used with black. Black ribbons with white stripes or white figures are displayed and much liked. White is also much used with green, which still holds high favor; scarlet is liked for children and young people, and navy blues and all shades of brown are still in vogue. There are a few bonnets with crowns, "for older women," the artiste says, "but they are all out for young women." The bonnets are little flats, fitting the head and one my be with or without a crimped front. There is a puffing of velvet all around nearly every bonnet, often with lace overlaying the puff. The most artistic milliners design their own shapes, cutting a square or a circle or a diamond-shaped piece of buckram and fitting it to the wearer. These bonnets promise variety and becomingness. Children's hats are generally broad, with round or made velvet crowns.

Dresses.—The winter dress goods are not yet opened and I have seen nothing particularly new this fall in dress materials, and nothing especial in coloring, except that there are black and white combinations in all materials. Some of these black and white goods, especially the silks and satins, and the black wool

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 20, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### The Opera, "Wanita."

It can be truly said that success has crowned the first attempt of an amateur production of comic opera in this town in the production of "Wanita" at the opera house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Early in July the management entered into negotiations with Mrs. H. E. Huntley to have their opera presented in this place. It was decided to have it given for the benefit of the Young Men's Library Association, and the first rehearsal was held August 15th. The Indian chorus was composed entirely of men from Thorndike and Three Rivers; the Puritan chorus was made up of people from this village. The choruses have been drilled by Mrs. Huntley, to whom much praise is due for the thoroughness of her work. The following is the cast as presented:

Wauregan.....George A. Adams
Osseo, a young chieftain.....Charles H. Clark
Magua, a fool Indian.....Albert E. Brown
Donald, the Puritan leader.....H. W. McGregory
Simeon Lubberly, an Englishman.....
William A. Weld
Obediah Ganute, a psalm singer.....E. B. Taylor
Dorothy Bradford, a Puritan maiden.....
Miss Georgia Packard
Jemimah Skillings, a spinster..Mrs. William Oare
Wanita, the sachem's daughter..Mrs. Rufus Flynt

The parts were played to the satisfaction of the managers, who have said that it is a rare thing to find so good a list of principals and such exceptionally good singers in a town of this size. It is the opinion that the production the first evening was the better, taking everything into consideration. Of the scenes best received by the audience the following may be mentioned: Love scene between Obediah and Jemimah, which was encored both evenings; love scene of Osseo and Wanita; duet of Donald and Dorothy, which received an encore Wednesday evening; quintette, Wauregan, Wanita, Osseo, Dorothy and Donald; plotting scene, Simeon and Magua; painting scene, Simeon, Magua and Obediah. The services of the singers were given gratuitously. The gross receipts of both evenings were very nearly $300. A number of people from out of town were present each evening.

### Assault and Attempted Robbery.

Engineer Edward Leach, night watchman at the New London Northern roundhouse on Water street, heard loud cries of "Help! Murder!" late last Friday night. Accompanied by Fireman Clark he went to investigate and found two strangers engaged in a fierce struggle on the street. One was nearly choked to death when discovered. Leach inquired what was the matter, and was informed by the man who was doing the choking that the other party attacked him and he was defending himself. The man who was assaulted was apparently some 28 years old and was well dressed, wearing dark clothes and patent leather shoes. The assailant is described as tall and slim, wearing a light suit and is about 21 years old. The victim told in substance the following story after he had regained his breath: He met his companion early in the evening and they had several drinks together. The man saw he had money in his possession and got him to go to this unfrequented and lonely locality so as to avoid being arrested. Then he demanded the money and not getting it committed the assault. The part of the story about the demand for money is substantiated by two section foremen, who were also within hearing, and hurried to the spot. The man objected to having his assailant arrested as he did not want his own name to be made public, and refused to give it. The stranger was accombanied to the depot, where he took the 1.46 train to Springfield. His assailant disappeared and no traces of him have been found by the officers.

### The Representative Conventions.

The representative conventions for the Tenth Hampden district were held at the district court room Tuesday. At noon the Republicans were in session and the result was as follows: The meeting was called to order by F. S. King of Ludlow. Charles F. Grosvenor was chosen chairman and W. W. Leach clerk. The committee on credentials, R. C. Newell of Three Rivers and A. H. Bartlett of Ludlow, reported 14 delegates present, apportioned as follows: Palmer, 9; Ludlow, 3; Hoiland, 2. H. E. W. Clark presented the name of Henry G. Loomis as candidate and the nomination was unanimous. It was voted that the chairmen of the various town committees be the members of the district committee.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the Democratic convention was held. The chairman was F. E Cook of Brimfield and T. J. Moran was clerk. C.W. Alden of Ludlow presented the name of George W. Phillips of that town as candidate. The motion was seconded and heartily endorsed by T. W. Kenefick. The nomination was unanimous. It was voted to continue to have a double delegation from all the towns in the district, as has been the custom for several years past.

---

R. B. Francis is home from the World's Fair.

Mrs. Walter F. Winter is home from a visit to the White City.

Mrs. John Anderson of Texas is visiting at A. J. Northrop's.

Marcus D. Sullivan is having his Park street house painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sistare spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. O. D. Wells and Mason Wells have gone to the World's Fair.

George M. Atkins is ill at his home with a severe attack of the grip.

Miss Anna Spaulding of Springfield is visiting at A. S. Campbell's.

Thomas Blanchard has sold two colts to Palmer Center parties for $350.

Mrs. H. S. Warren of Sunderland has been visiting Mrs. R. L. Goddard this week.

E. R. Pierce and Henry D. Converse expect to start for the World's Fair to-morrow evening.

A number of Republicans from this place expect to attend the rally at Springfield this evening.

Mrs. Backus of Holyoke has been the guest of Mrs. E. R. Pierce at the Converse House this week.

The Thayer farm, situated in Brimfield near Fosket's Mills, will be sold at auction next Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Milligan have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a son last Friday.

Rev. O. G. Petrie of Tufts College will occupy the pulpit at St. Paul's Universalist church Sunday.

The registrars of voters added six new names to the list at the meeting in Three Rivers yesterday.

Samuel L. Ferry has a specimen of petrified wood which was found near Flynt's quarry in Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fish of Springfield have been guests at the house of their son, Chas. E. Fish, this week.

Mrs. J. O. Wild of Holyoke has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. P. Morse, the latter part of the week.

C. M. Duncan, who opened a cobbler's shop on Walnut street, has decided to return to South Framingham.

Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will visit Adelphi Chapter of Springfield, by invitation, next Friday.

John Converse had his pony, which was 36 years old, killed Tuesday, as it was growing too old to enjoy life.

Michael Healey has moved into John Converse's house on the corner of Pleasant and Thorndike streets.

One new member was added to Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, at the regular meeting Tuesday evening.

Grand Regent Reynolds and Grand Secretary Boynton of the Royal Arcanum visited Judge Robinson yesterday.

A. M. Thayer, the new principal of the high school, will enter upon the duties of his position next Monday morning.

Special Justice Newton of Monson was in attendance at the district court this morning in the absence of Judge Robinson.

Mrs. Rufus Flynt entertained the principals in the cast of "Wanita" at her home after the performance Wednesday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles A. Denfield of Providence, R. I., have been visiting Mrs. Denfield's brother, W. A. Weld, this week.

The Women's Relief Corps will attend the meeting of the Ware corps next Wednesday. They will also go to Monson Friday afternoon.

H. P. Marcy had a driving horse badly cut Sunday by its running into a barbed wire fence. Veterinary Surgeon Winter attended the case.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. have been making some repairs this week on the arc lights used in the streets, preparatory for the winter.

The Taft & Fitch agency had a $2000 policy upon the buildings of J. R Gould & Son, which were burned Tuesday morning at Belchertown.

The 5.05 p. m. train from the south on the New London Northern road was delayed about an hour Wednesday by a freight accident at Thamesville.

The teachers of the schools in Thorndike and this village took yesterday as their visiting day for this term. They visited the schools in Springfield.

Judge Robinson paid an official visit to Lowell Council, Royal Arcanum, at Lowell last evening. Mr. Robinson is district deputy of this council.

Dennis W. Mack and T. W. Kenefick were reëlected members of the First Hampden Democratic senatorial district committee at the convention held in Springfield last Saturday.

Charles E. Smith, colored, aged 42 years and 10 months, died at his home near the wire mill yesterday noon of heart disease. Mr. Smith's illness was of only a few weeks' duration.

Several of the people who took part in the opera of "Wanita" are mourning the loss of sums of money ranging from $2 to $5, which were taken from their clothes in the dressing rooms by a sneak thief.

The town clock seems to have assumed a way of its own in regard to striking in the few days past. At some hours the ear is greeted with anything but the correct number of strokes on the bell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Squier and Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin of Stafford Springs were guests at the residence of Ebenezer Brown Tuesday. Mrs. McLaughlin is now visiting at F. D. Barton's.

The Baptist and Congregational churches will unite in a second special union meeting in the Baptist church to-night. The subject will be "The Holy Spirit and His Human Agency." Everybody invited.

"The Evangelical Christian's Message to the World" will be the subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church. In the evening the pastor will preach a special sermon on "Christian Politics."

George A. Bills was called to Becket Sunday by the death of his father-in-law, Worcester Taylor. The funeral was held Tuesday. Mrs. Bills, who has been with her father for several weeks, returned home yesterday.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach upon "The Choice of Moses." At 6 o'clock in the evening there will be a service for men only. At 7 o'clock the evening service with "The Call of Jesus" for the subject.

A very enjoyable husking party was held at the farm of O. D. Wells Monday evening. Nearly a hundred were present. An oyster supper was served. The party broke up just before 12 o'clock, and all went home after having had a pleasant time.

It is requested that all who have copies of "Wanita" and do not wish to purchase them will please return the same at once to Mrs. H. E. Huntley or the store of O. P. Allen, as it is desired to settle up all the expenses of the opera as soon as possible.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield last Friday administration was granted in the estates of Edward S. Cooley, late of Ludlow, Merrick H. Cooley administrator, and Chloe C. Fisk, late of Wilbraham, Franklin Fisk administrator.

Daniel B. Matteson has been awarded $375 damages by the supreme court for being bitten by a dog belonging to H. C. Strong. The case has been appealed from court to court until it took the full bench of the supreme court to decide the question.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church will hold their annual harvest supper in the church parlors next Thursday evening. There will be an entertainment, and one of the features of the evening will be an observation table.

Several who took part in the presentation of "Wanita" are planning to attend the production of it in Pittsfield next Friday evening. Any who may desire to attend can secure seats with the party by leaving their names at once with H. W. McGregory.

The following officers have been appointed in Precinct A. for the coming election: Warden, William W. Leach; deputy warden, Fred E. Cady; inspectors, Frank N. Carpenter, Dennis W. Mack; deputy inspectors, Henry L. Holden, John Murphy; clerk, Thomas Dwyer; deputy clerk, J. A. Hawkes.

The official inspection train of the Boston and Albany road is making a trip over the line this week. It was here Wednesday, having inspected the track on the Ware River road. From Palmer it went to Springfield. The train was made up of a dynagraph car, an inspection car, a dining and parlor car.

Lieutenant Governor Wolcott, Executive Clerk Hamlin and members of the state board of lunacy and charity paid their annual visit to the state primary school last Friday. Governor Russell was expected and a large crowd gathered at the depot to see him, not knowing that he went through to Boston Thursday evening.

The rains of the latter part of last week furnished enough water to fill the pond of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company so water flowed over the dam. The pond had not been full before for several weeks. Operations have been carried on at the Blanchardville plant this week without assistance from the station on Water street.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening various poetical selections were read by Miss Bertha Royce, Miss Helen Converse and Dr. W. H. Stowe. It is requested that all the members be present at the meeting next Monday evening, as questions of importance will be discussed. The society has been presented with a cabinet of brids' eggs by Mrs. A. H. Willis.

The local agent of the American Express Co. has received a notice from the general manager of the company that all donations of money, packages of clothing or provisions for the benefit of the sufferers from the recent storms and floods on the Gulf Coast, when consigned to the mayor of New Orleans, or to any reliable committee of citizens in that city, may be waybilled free of charge.

J. C. Moody, formerly a teacher in Childs' Business College, Springfield, and at present teacher of penmanship in the public schools of Ware, will open an evening school Nov. 14th, in Eager's Block, for all those who wish to spend their evenings in a profitable manner. Penmanship and bookkeeping are the branches to be taught. The charges will be moderate and a large class is confidently expected.

Holden & Fuller's woolen mill resumed operations Monday morning after a shutdown of several weeks. About 75 hands are employed, and there has been no cut down of wages. The firm hopes now to be able to keep the mill running, but will be obliged to shut down again if the orders do not come in sufficently. The product of the mill is fine woolen dress goods and cloakings.

At the conference of Hampden county Congregational churches held at Springfield Tuesday and Wednesday James B. Shaw of this village was chosen delegate to the general association. It was voted to hold the next annual meeting with the First Congregational church in Westfield. The semi-annual conference next April will be held in the Second Congregational church in this village.

The Young Men's Democratic Club met in Strong's block Tuesday evening. There were only six members present, and all were officers, so it was thought to be a good time to elect officers for the ensuing year, which was done with the following result: President, James P. Gallcher: vice president, George E. Buck; secretary and treasurer, James P. Gallcher; executive committee, James P. Gallcher, Thomas J. Conroy, John Murphy, Dennis W. Mack, J. S. Barett, F. F. Marcy, George E. Buck and H. C. Strong. The report of the secretary showed the membership of the club to be 74, and there is also a balance of funds in the treasury.

The Republicans of the town held their representative caucus at the town house last Friday evening. The meeting was called to order by Charles H. Clark. Dr. William Holbrook was chosen chairman and Charles H. Clark clerk. It was voted to take an informal ballot to ascertain the opinion of those present regarding the representative candidate. The result was 110 votes for Henry G. Loomis and 67 for Henry P. Holden. It was then voted to make the nomination of Mr. Loomis unanimous. The following delegates were appointed to the convention: C. L. Gardner, Dr. William Holbrook, E. G. Murdock, H. P. Holden, R. C. Newell, C. H. Hobbs, C. E. Getchell, H. E. W. Clark and C. S. Ruggles. There was a larger attendance than is usually seen at a caucus in this town. A special train was run by the two candidates to take their friends to the meeting, and everything passed off very harmoniously.

### Look Out for Them.

*Editor Journal*:—There may be a few as unsuspecting as ourselves, so we say be careful how you part with pictures of yourself or friends which you value, to strangers who come to your houses and profess to "make them life-size, and wish you to place them in your room, all for nothing, so your friends may see the work and give them orders." Soon you begin to receive printed circulars, or another person of the same firm appears, and you see no more of your pictures until the adornments in the way of frames, etc., are in accordance with their superior judgment of your means and the fitness of things. This is our experience with the Crescent Crayon Co. of Chicago, and the Hub Portrait Co., Boston.

Two Losers.

### The Evening School Question.

*Mr. Editor*:—The article in the last issue of the JOURNAL touching on free evening schools seems to hit the nail on the head. This town has the reputation of being a leader in educational and school matters, and now let it retain its good name and see if something cannot be done toward starting evening schools in the different villages. There are many in the mills and workshops of the town who have not had the chance to attend day schools but would gladly attend an evening school. Let this town keep in pace with other towns around us and make a move in this direction, and in years to come the youth of to-day will be benefited a thousand fold, and the town can feel proud of the interest she has taken in her children in giving them every means obtainable in securing at least a fair education.

Magnum Bonum.

### District Court.

The following cases in action of contract were entered last Saturday: Jerry Shea vs. Timothy Keefe, both of Palmer; Mark Noble vs. Albert Peterson and trustee, all of Monson.

Herbert Wright of Monson, who was sentenced last Friday to four months in the house of correction, was allowed to settle up by the payment of a fine of $10.——On Saturday the continued case of Michael Smith of Monson for assault upon Joseph Folla of the same town occupied nearly the whole day. Smith was fined $15 and ordered to recognize in $200 bonds to keep the peace. T. W. Kenefick appeared for the defendant and S. S. Taft for the Commonwealth.——The continued case of J. Pinkoffsky for obtaining money under false pretenses came up Tuesday, and was continued to the first Saturday in November.——Yesterday morning John O'Connell of Three Rivers paid a fine of $5 for drunkenness. Matthew Kelliher of this village for a similar offense was given three months in the house of correction.

### State Primary School Notes.

Miss Luther returned Monday from a trip to Chicago.

Quite extensive repairs are being made to the ice pond dam.

Seven children from Boston were brought to the school yesterday. The number of inmates is steadily increasing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ward started to-day on their vacation. They will spend most of the time in visiting friends in Buckland, Waltham and Three Rivers.

Col. Stone and George W. Johnson, members of the board of state charities, with 43 ladies of the auxiliary board, visited the schoool yesterday. Mrs. Leonard of Springfield, a former member of the board, was with the party.

The Boys' Improvement Club opened Monday evening for the winter season. The members were entertained by the officers with the following programme:

Chorus—"Way up on the Mountain Top"..Officers
Reading—"The Chipmunk".....E. G. Ward
Recitation—"A Turned Lesson".....
Miss Minnie Moore
Chorus—Upidee".....Officers
Reading—"A Happy Little Wife.....Miss Foster
Reading—"The Bald-headed Man"....Miss Pearson
Chorus—"Clementine".....Officers
Recitation—"How He Saved St. Michael's".....
Miss Ola Northrop
Address.....Supt. Walter A. Wheeler
Chorus—"Farewell Laddies".....Officers

### A New England Autumn.

The lack of severe frosts this season has made possible a development of color in our forests such as has seldom been witnessed before. To one who for the first time has visited New England this autumn the scene has been a revelation never to be forgotten. What I saw from the car window on a recent trip to Vermont was well worth a visit across the continent. There was a constant surprise of effect in color from forest, grove, and hedgerow that transcended the most ambitious efforts of a Titian; indeed it seemed sometimes as if thousands of burning bushes had been transported from the byway to Horeb to add to the marvels of the landscape; and, forsooth, had not the same hand which lighted the bush with fire, which did not consume in Moses' day, transfused through the branches of our forests of to-day a marvelous chemic which has produced a wealth of color unapproachable by the most subtle art, in the richness, delicacy, blending and harmony of effect? The trees have an individuality of color, so that one soon learns to distinguish them anywhere. The hickory looms up in the forest like a pyramid of saffron; the oaks are masses of maroon, magenta or scarlet, as the species differ; the maples surprise you with their wealth of mingled green, lemon, orange and crimson; the sumac stretches out its arms of flaming cardinal along the hedgerows and by the margins of the groves, seeming like torches upheld by unseen hands; the Virginia creeper twines around some sustaining tree and lights up its branches with flames that dazzle the eye with brightness; the white birches please you with a harmony of green and yellow; the aspen, which all summer long has smiled upon you with leaves of green and silver, now nods in the breeze with a richness of yellow which would be an artist's despair; the chestnut is opening its bristly storehouses under the cover of fading green and old gold, to the music of chattering squirrels and the gleeful chirp of autumn birds. To all this add the charm of cloudless skies, a genial sun smiling upon pastures bare and brown, and meadows made verdant by rambling streams, and forest-crowned hills winding with graceful curves away into the distance, with banks of conifers for backgrounds, with all the varied trees native to our clime set in generous array in the foreground, gorgeous with their individual colors, and you have a picture marvelous for beauty and harmony. It is the dying effort of the year, and possesses a glory all its own. It was such a picture which moved Bryant to say:—

"Ay, thou art welcome, heaven's delicious breath!
When woods begin to wear the crimson leaf,
And suns grow meek, and the meek suns grow brief,
And the year smiles as it draws near its death."

O. P. Allen.

Palmer, Oct., 1893.

## PALMER CENTER.

Mrs. J. B. Naylor has returned to Pittsfield to resume her duties as nurse in that city.

## BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Edgerly of Boston is visiting Mrs. W. H. Noble.

Lawrence Sullivan and son visited friends in Thompsonville, Ct., last week.

Mrs. Ed. Sharrett spent a few days last week with friends in Springfield.

John Waggoner of Thorndike is working in Clark & Hastings's meat market.

John Bishop of Amherst was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell Sunday.

Thomas Sullivan is to move his family to Ware, where he is to work on the railroad.

A large number from here went to Springfield Monday night to attend the Prohibition rally.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher of Chicopee is the guest of her brother, William O'Regan, this week.

P. Moriarty, the milkman, who has been on the sick list the past week, is on his route again.

Leon Cronnch of West Warren is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Fuller.

Mrs. Ballard and daughter of Ware were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw over Sunday.

The little child of Michael Sullivan, who was run over by a grocery team last week, is out again.

Butler Sedgwick, who has been confined to the house the past two weeks with a lame knee, is improving.

Miss Edith Hobson sang in the choir last Sunday in place of Mrs. Charles Armstrong, who is taking a vacation.

Harry Sedgwick, who has been visiting his father and mother the past week in Athol, returned home Tuesday night.

The registrars of voters will be in session at the office of the Boston Duck Co. next Tuesday from 2 to 4 p. m. for the purpose of revising the list of voters for the coming election.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther went to Holyoke this week to attend a reunion of his brothers and sisters at the home of Charles Ryther. One sister, who came from Kansas, he had not seen for over thirty years.

Garven Bruce was the recipient of a gold watch and chain last Saturday from his father and mother, as a reward of merit for entering the high school when he was twelve years old. His uncle, Thomas Russell, gave him a gold charm.

## THREE RIVERS.

Master Raymond Warriner has been quite ill during the week.

Mrs. John Lavene has returned to her home in Richford, Vt.

Mrs. S. A. Green and Miss Atchinson are enjoying a trip to Waterbury, Ct.

Miss Jenny Kendrick of Amherst spent Tuesday with Mrs. L. B. Kendrick.

Mr. and Mrs. F. White spent a few days with friends in Worcester last week.

Charles Laduke of Holyoke was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Lavene Tuesday.

F. A. Upham attended the Sunday school convention at Springfield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gannan have returned from Saco, Me., after an absence of three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Paine are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter, born last Sunday.

Mrs. Moses Burrows of Centre Groton, Ct., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Geer.

Miss Addie Walker and Miss Lena Lavene spent Sunday at the former's home in Belchertown.

Miss Lizzie Korff has returned from Worcester, after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Meserve.

Rev. G. H. Butler preached in Hadley last Sunday, and Rev. Mr. Huett of West Springfield supplied the pulpit in Union church.

Frank Allen, overseer in the weaving department in the mill, has resigned and gone to Ware to accept a similar position there.

Mr. Wright and Mr. Holt have returned from Jewett City, Ct., and now occupy their respective positions in the machine shop in the mill.

Miss Rosa Blanchet's many friends will be pleased to find her once more acting as J. B. Brown's accountant, after several month's absence.

J. J. Carroll has resigned his position as second hand of the carding room in the mill, and has gone to West Boylston to act as overseer there.

Two residents of this place borrowed a two-seated carriage from F. A. Ruggles last Sunday evening, and on their way home collided with an electric light post, smashing the vehicle badly.

Charles Clark of Thorndike has taken a position as overseer of the spooling and warping department in the mill. N. M. Nichols, who recently left this place, had charge of the work formerly.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman spent a part of this week in Brooklyn, N.Y., with Mr. Hillman's brother. Miss Mary Putney of Leverett had charge of the telegraph office during Mr. Hillman's absence.

## THORNDIKE.

Mr. B. L. Greene is visiting friends here.

May Avery of Clinton is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Boise, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Johnson of Warren visited friends in town the past week.

Mrs. L. E. Bixby is the possessor of a five-months-old pullet which has commenced to lay.

Miss Margaret Moriarty of Monson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Fay, on Church street.

The band paraded around the village Saturday and played a few selections from the band stand.

Charles Clark has accepted a position in the Palmer Mill at Three Rivers as overseer of the spooling room.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard, with his brother, has gone to the World's Fair, where they will remain two weeks.

Thus far politics in this place are unusually quiet. There is nothing being done by either party toward having a rally.

A Polish woman received some injuries by being caught in the machinery of the carding room at No. 1 mill last week.

Arthur Cummings, employed by the Ames Manufacturing Co. at Chicopee, was in town Sunday, renewing acquaintances.

Edward Flynn, an old and respected resident of the town for several years, has moved to Pittsfield, where his two sons are living.

The work of moving the building occupied by Agent Hobbs is progressing rapidly. C. W. Johnson of Palmer is doing the work.

Rev. Father Donahue of Palmer officiated at mass on Sunday in St. Mary's church in the absence of Rev. J. F. Lynch, the pastor, and delivered a very pleasing sermon.

The registrars of voters will be in session at the office of the Thorndike Co. next Friday from 2 to 4 p. m. for the purpose of revising the list of voters for the coming election.

Frank Leary, the boy who found a purse said to contain some hundreds of dollars and belonging to a flour merchant of Springfield, was rewarded daring the past week by the owner giving him the small sum of ten cents for his honesty.

The hours of labor in the mill have been changed somewhat during the past week. The help go to work at eight o'clock in the morning, have the usual noon hour, and work until 5 p. m., four days in the week, making a total of 32 hours per week.

Cantwell's Original Orleans Minstrels, with brass band and orchestra, played in Union Hall Wednesday evening, and gave a good entertainment. The company is managed by Mr. Cantwell, formerly a West Warren boy, and will play in his native town to-night and to-morrow evening.

Rev. C. H. Hanks of Springfield, a former pastor, will supply the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. E. B. Blanchard. A week from Sunday there will be a Sabbath school rally, and an effort is being made to secure Prof. Richardson of Amherst College to deliver his lecture on the Passion Play. Everybody is invited to be present.

The tax payers and citizens of the town do not care to make themselves conspicuous, but would like to know why the electric lights were not lighted on Thursday of last week, while darkness prevailed in this village and perhaps in Bondsville and Three Rivers. Palmer village was lighted as usual. They think it for the interest of the electric light company to use all villages alike in the matter, as the tax payers of these three villages have to pay for the light as well as Palmer.

A party from Three Rivers while on their way home from Dana, where they had been visiting, were thrown from their carriage when opposite Mrs. Danley's on Main street Sunday evening. It seems that the person driving claims that he could not see anything because he was so blinded with the electric light which he was approaching, and as a result ran into a post on the sidewalk and all were thrown out. One woman was quite badly hurt and was taken into Mr. Brosnahan's house and cared for until the arrival of a physician from Three Rivers. The other occupants escaped with a few scratches.

## BORN.

At Palmer, 14th, a son (Raymond Gustavus) to WILLIAM R. and IDA G. MILLIGAN.
At Thornndike, 12th, a daughter to Rev. and Mrs E. B. BLANCHARD.
At Bondsville, 17th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. ALPHONSO RESCO.
At Three Rivers, 15th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. HORACE PAINE.

## DIED.

At Ware, 19th, J. A. CUMMINGS, 77.
At West Warren, 17th, ELI ARSINO.
At Becket, 15th, WORCESTER TAYLOR, father of Mrs. George A. Bills of Palmer.


PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of
29 E. J. WOOD.

SITUATION WANTED—to do general housework or housecleaning by the day.
2*28 MRS. TINKER, Palmer.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A square piano; excellent tone; in good order.
29-tf W. E. STONE.

TO RENT.—Four very large pleasant rooms, with or without board. A. S. CAMPBELL,
3*27 South Main street.

WANTED.—Situation to do general housework, by competent person. Address
1*29 BOX 512, Palmer.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
J. W. SHANKS.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

NOTICE.—We have on hand 400 cords of choice dry chestnut wood which we will deliver in the village of Monson for $3.50 per cord. Delivery prompt.
3-29 W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO.

MOODY'S

Evening School

——:OPENS:——

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 14,

—AT—

Eager's Block, 2d Floor, Palmer, Mass.

J. C. MOODY will give a course of lessons in the following branches either separately or together.

Penmanship.

A plain, practical hand will be taught and by this method of teaching a scholar is sure to improve.

Bookkeeping.

A system of double entry, including a knowledge of Commercial Law, Correspondence and business forms of all kinds.

*SESSIONS—Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.*

No better recommendation is needed than that Mr. Moody has taught for several years in one of the leading Business Colleges of Western Massachusetts and at present is teacher of penmanship in the public schools of Ware, Mass.

For terms and particulars come and see me at the above mentioned place on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Nov. 7 and 9. Several have already registered.

MASSACHUSETTS

NAUTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL

An examination will be held at No. 5 Rowe's Wharf on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, at 10 a. m. Applicants will be required to pass a physical examination. The course is three years, and instruction is given in Seamanship, Navigation, Marine Engineering, and the collateral branches. For further information, application can be made at the office of the Board of Commissioners, 178 Devonshire street, Boston. Per order,
1-29 C. S. McCLELLAN, Secretary.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Walter Haynes, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DANIEL HAYNES, Adm.
Brimfield, Oct. 13th, 1893. 3*29

NOTICE.
Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges.
Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—TO BUY A PLACE IN BRIMFIELD.
Large shop, modern machinery run by power. House, 14 rooms. Barn, horse barn, all kinds of fruit, 50 acres of land—30 wood and timber, sold with or without the wood. Everything in fine condition. Must be sold on account of death. Price low, terms very easy. No broker. Address Pearse, 72 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. 5*28

HAYNES & CO. LEADING CLOTHIERS.

That's our title and we can easily maintain it. It took time, money and energy, but we reached the goal years ago. We have many followers, but none equal us.

LEADERS FOR 45 YEARS.

A glance through this season's stock will prove that not only do we deserve our title as leaders, but we have eclipsed even our former splendid efforts.

Leaders in Quality!
Leaders in Styles!
Leaders in Naming Low Prices!

AND WE HAVEN'T ANY COMPANY IN OUR WORTHY EFFORT.

——STAPLE CLOTHING.——

Black and Blue Cheviot Suits, Single and Double Breasted.

$12.00. $15.00. $16.00.

A saving to you of $2.00 on a suit. Men's and Young Men's

——OVERCOATS——

All the best fabrics, single and double breasted, cut long, cut very long. Correct, handsome, best, $12, $14, $16.

MAKE NO MISTAKE. Haynes & Co. carry and sell ten overcoats to any other houses one. Largest assortment, Lowest Prices sure.

Hats and Furnishings All Right!

Stocks complete, handsome, attractive.

BOYS' SCHOOL CLOTHING.—A handsome array of School Suits just received at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50.

HAYNES & CO. LEADING CLOTHIERS.

FANCY CAPE COD CRANBERRIES.

PLAIN and FANCY FLOWER POTS.

WHITE LOAF FLOUR.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE

——OF THE——

Boston Daily Traveller

ITS MOTTO IS

NEWS AND JUSTICE.

Every line is fit for the home.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

——IS WHAT——

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store.

WANTED.
Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

AT HELLYAR'S.
JUST RECEIVED AN
Elegant Line of Pants!
ALSO WORKING SHIRTS.

THE REGISTRARS OF VOTERS will be in session for the purpose of revising the voters, lists for the next state election as follows: At the office of the Palmer Mill in Three Rivers on Thursday, Oct. 19th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Boston Duck Co. in Bondsville on Tuesday, Oct. 24th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. At the office of the Thorndike Co. in Thorndike on Friday, Oct. 27th, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m. and at the District Court room in Palmer on Wednesday, Nov. 1st, from 12 o'clock noon till 10 o'clock p. m., at which time registration will cease for this election.
J. B. SHAW,
Clerk of the Board of Registrars.
Palmer, Oct. 11, 1893. 3-28

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.
For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

Ladies Juno, - - - - - $90.00
Girls Junior, No. 2, - - - - - $50.00
Boys Cinch, - - - - - $50.00

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Take Notice. This Ad. for Business.

SUMMER STYLES.

The best line of colored shoes in the city, for ladies, misses, and children, men, boys and youths.

A good Russet Shoe for Ladies at $1.25.

A finer grade Russet Oxford, as fine as any for wear, only $2.00.

Gent's Russia Calf Bluchers Prices from $3.00 to $5.00.

Ladies', misses' and children's cloth top and kid spring heel button always in stock.
A large assortment of gent's patent leather shoes. Correct prices at

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

FALL AND WINTER

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Our stock is at flood tide but our prices are at low tide. Never in the history of our clothes selling have we been able to offer such good values for so little money.

When you are in Springfield it will be money in your pocket to trade with

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys,

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 20, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Finley—Casey.**

St. Patrick's church was the scene of a very impressive ceremony Tuesday morning, when John F. Casey and Miss Annie Finley were united in marriage. Solemn high nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. J. F. Lee, with Father Madden of Warren as deacon and Father Mullens sub-deacon. The choir was assisted by Mrs. Houlihan of St. Ann's church of Worcester. As the bridal couple entered the church Organist Craig played Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The bride was attired in a gown of blue English serge, with trimmings of silver passementerie and blue silk, and blue felt hat trimmed with pink roses and feathers. She carried a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. The bridesmaid, Miss Mamie E. Daly of Warren, wore a slate-colored dress of wool with brown trimmings, and hat to match. The ceremony was followed by a reception and bountiful breakfast at the home of the couple on South Main street Among the many presents were a chamber, dining room and commode sets, velvet couch, plush easy chairs, lamp, two checks of $100 each, silver in abundance and linen. Among those from out of town were Mrs. William Quinn and Miss Rosa McQuillen of Woonsocket. Mr. and Mrs. John Connors of Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Speight and Daniel Leary of East Longmeadow, Mr. and Mrs. John Casey and Miss Mary Casey of Hampden, Mr. Craig of Springfield and Father Madden of Warren.

**Representative Conventions.**

The Ninth Hampden Republican representative convention was held in the town hall last Friday afternoon, with twenty delegates in attendance. Wilson Tucker was chosen chairman and C. M. Gage clerk. The name of Jason Butler of Wilbraham was presented to the convention and he was nominated by acclamation. The district committee elected consists of C. M. King of Monson, H. A. McFarland of Wales, W. R. Sessions of Hampden, F. E. Clark of Wilbraham and O. L. Wolcott of Longmeadow.

The Democrats of the 9th Hampden repre, sentative district held their convention in Memorial Hall Saturday afternoon, and made choice of George H. Newton of Monson for chairman and Charles Lawlor of Wilbraham clerk. The nomination being conceded to Wilbraham this year, the delegates from that town presented the name of James Eagan, who was chosen. This district committee was chosen: O. E. Bradway, Monson; O. P. Royce, Wales; C. W. Lawler, Wilbraham; J. W. Casey, Hampden; William Bailey, Longmeadow.

John Cross spent Sunday in Norwich, Ct.

D. W. Ellis & Sons are preparing to start their mill.

Miss Augusta Colton and Mrs. Griggs are visiting friends.

Mrs. George D. Brainerd expects to move to South Hadley soon.

Mrs. Lee and Miss Mary Lee of Lowell are the guests of Rev. J. F. Lee.

Charles E. Stebbins is spending the week with Charles Upham at Ware.

There will be a Sunday school concert at the Methodist church Sunday.

The sewer caved in Tuesday in front of Noble's Block on Main street.

Selectman Ralph Clifford is planning to leave soon for the World's Fair.

Mrs. Ed. Aldrich of East Hill spent last week with friends in Worcester.

There will be a Democratic rally in Memorial Hall next Friday evening.

Mrs. Emily J. Green has been suffering from an attack of croup this week.

Mrs. R. Clifford and two children are spending a few days at Phillipston.

The next regular meeting of Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., will be held Monday.

Elliott Brown is taking Lewis Rogers's place on the meat cart for a few days.

Mrs. Canterbury of Springfield was the guest of Miss Clara A. Wood over Sunday.

Cantwell's Original Minstrels drew a small audience at Memorial Hall Tuesday evening.

William A. Flebut is to discontinue his barber business here and return to Amherst.

George Norris of Brockton is the guest of his brother-in-law, Geo. L. Keeney, for a few days.

Worthy Deputy George R. Chase of Medfield inspected Monson Grange Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. Lewis have gone to Stafford, where Mr. Lewis has obtained employment.

Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Frank Ruggles of Three Rivers spent Wednesday with Mrs. Rufus Fay.

Miss Lizzie Witherell is home from Chicago, where she has been spending several months.

Miss Clara A. Wood spoke to the teachers Saturday afternoon at the Green street schoolhouse.

Frank L. Bliss and Horace Moulton, both of South Monson, left Saturday for the World's Fair.

Miss Alice E. Darling returned Saturday after four weeks, absence in Providence and Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Foskit and Charles R. Buffington returned Friday from the World's Fair.

Fred Webber of Manchester, a former resident of Monson, was in town Tuesday calling on old friends.

George L. Fuller is showing some fine goods in his window display of fall and winter boots and shoes.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Alvin B. Merchant Wednesday afternoon.

There is talk of reviving the old whist club, which was composed of both gentlemen and ladies and met evenings.

Rev. F. S. Hatch preached at the Silver street mission last Sunday, and Rev. W. H. Marble at the state primary school.

Robert T. McMaster left to-day for West Brookfield, where he will spend Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. John Orcutt and little daughter of Somersville, Ct., have been the guests of John A. Orcutt during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Bradway of Willimantic, Ct., formerly of Monson, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

The Young Ladies, Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Alfred A. Gaonette Sunday afternoon.

Prof. D. M. Dustan and wife have taken letters from the church in this place to the Congregational church in Marion, were they now reside.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will hold its meeting at 6 o'clock next Sunday instead of 7, as is its usual custom.

Rev. Albert L. Squier of West Brookfield, who has been ill at his mother's home on Green street, preached in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Upwards of fifty men are employed in Reynolds's lower mill turning out the warp in the frames, after which the mill will shut down again indefinitely.

Miss Filer, who taught physical culture to a private class at the academy two years ago, will open a class in dancing in this place next Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Rev. G. H. Krikorian, from the city of Yozgat in Galatia, has promised to visit this town at an early day and give an account of the work of his church in that region.

The harvest supper which was planned for Tuesday evening at the Universalist church was postponed until next Tuesday evening, on account of the numerous other attractions at that time.

At a session of the probate court held at Holyoke Wednesday, administration was granted in the estate of Catherine Moriarty, late of Monson, Margaret A. Moriarty administratrix.

The Congregational church of this town was represented at the Hampden county conference of Congregational churches held at Springfield this week by Deacon A. H. White and James Closson.

The annual inspection of Marcus Keep Relief Corps by Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton of Palmer will take place next Friday afternoon, and the Palmer and Stafford corps have been invited to attend.

The young people of the Universalist church are always busy helping on the church work. They are now preparing to give the play, "Bread upon the Water," to help defray church expenses.

The storm of Saturday occasioned several washouts, the most serious perhaps being on Washington street, where the corner of William Horton's cellar wall gave way and a small piece of the concrete walk was torn up.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Moore started last Thursday for a three-weeks' visit at the Columbian Exposition, and will visit friends in Hartford, Ct., on their return. They go by way of Niagara and the lakes, returning through Washington.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Susan E. Thrall Monday evening, and a report of the meeting held at Lynn was read. Miss Agusta E. Fay, president of the Monson auxiliary, was a delegate.

The Monson Lodge of Odd Fellows gave an informal reception to a number of invited guests Tuesday evening, which passed off very pleasantly. After refreshments, consisting of cake, coffee and lemonade, Messrs. Osborne and Beatty favored the company with vocal music.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church held a very enjoyable sociable at the church parlors Tuesday evening under the management of Mrs. Edward D. Cushman. The farce, "The Only Young Man in Town," which was given here some four years ago, was repeated by request. A large number was present.

A number of ladies met with Mrs. Edward D. Cushman Saturday afternoon and formed a whist club of twenty members, which will meet alternate weeks. Mrs. Edward D. Cushman was chosen president, and Miss Louise Morris secretary and treasurer. Its first meeting was held with Mrs. Edward D. Cushman yesterday afternoon.

S. S. Swett, who was ill for many months died last Saturday at the age of 67. The burial took place from the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon. Marcus Keep Post, No. 155, G. A. R., attended in a body. Mr. Swett was a carriage painter by trade, and for many years was with Lorenzo Hutchinson. He was a very genial man, and was well liked. He leaves a widow.

The people of the Congregational church were recently privileged to listen to Rev. O. H. Gulick, missionary to Japan for 23 years. Mr. Gulick comes of a remarkable family, his father, Peter J. Gulick, being one of the second party sent to the Sandwich Islands after they were opened to missions. There are seven children of this family now living, all of whom are missionaries in the service of the A. B. C. F. M., four sons and one daughter being stationed in Japan and two sons in Spain.

The prayer meeting Thursday evening at the Congregational church was one of unusual style and interest, the subject being "Special Blessings to the Aged." Many letters were read from aged members of the church, such as Mrs. Bradford, 99 years old, Rev. James Tufts, who is visiting in Chicago, Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham, who has just finished his 25th year as a pastor in that town, and a very notable letter from Dr. Buckingham of Springfield.

There will be a grand rally of the society of King's Daughters in the Congregational church Sunday at 9 a. m. All King's Daughters are earnestly requested to sit in the center of the house as far as possible. Brief papers will be presented by several members of the organization. Rev. W. H. Marble will address the meeting and the music will be by a select choir of King's Daughters. The meeting will be one of unusual interest to parents and citizens of the town.

One of the most unique entertainments ever given in Monson was recently given by the social committee of the Christian Endeavor society. The literary programme consisted of a selection by a quartette; reading, C. C. Keep; duet, Misses Gertrude Gage and Grace Cushman; solo, Miss Minnie Smith; recitation, F. S. Hatch; selection by the quartette. Then came a display of the carving ability of the young people. For 10 cents each all were permitted to see 36 jack-o'-lanterns all brilliantly lighted. Mr. Hatch offered a dollar for the best one and fifty cents for the most hideous one.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins of East State street entertained about 100 guests Friday evening, the occasion being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Among the out-of-town people present were Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman and two children and Josiah Stebbins of Brimfield; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore of Springfield, Miss Abbie Holmes of Brookfield; Mr. Allen, Miss Louise Allen, Charles Dunbar, Miss Wheelan, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Foskit of Belchertown; Mahlon Foskit and Miss Putney of Three Rivers. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins received a number of presents, including silver, lamps, chairs, a table, linen, glass and money.

**Academy Notes.**

Prof. A. N. Burke went to Middletown, Ct., Friday afternoon to attend the initiation exercises of the Eclectic Society, one of Wesleyan University's leading fraternities. He spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Norwich.——Miss N. J. Rice, matron at Hammond Hall, was seized with a violent attack of pleurisy last Saturday. —— The young men of the academy have procured a foot ball and are thinking seriously of organizing a team.——One thing the academy needs is a mixed chorus. All similar institutions have one, and there is plenty of material for one.

### WEST WARREN.

Charles Cutler is getting ready to rebuild on the old farm.

Mrs. Caswell of Concord is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Johnson.

Rev. Putnam Webber was unable to preach Sunday on account of sickness.

Rev. A. L. Squier of West Brookfield had charge of the prayer meeting in the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

### WALES.

A. A. Cobbett is moving his goods into the new store in Shaw's block.

Scarlet fever is dying out. No new cases have been reported this week, and none have been very severe.

Miss Anna Burley closed her school Wednesday to attend the Sabbath school convention in Springfield.

Auctioneer McFarland will sell at auction next week Saturday, near the fountain, two wood lots belonging to the estate of the late David B. Needham.

The Republicans will hold a rally in the vestry of the Baptist church Wednesday evening at 7.30. Col. C. L. Young of Springfield and others will give addresses.

Miss Lena Roberts, who was injured in the Chester disaster, has settled her claim for damage against the Boston and Albany Railroad. She is slowly recovering, but will be an invalid for some time, if not for life.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

W. L. Collins is having the front part of the store occupied by C. E. Stacy improved by the needed addition of double doors and large windows.

Rev. N. Vander Pyl and wife and E. W. Wall attended the conference meeting in Springfield this week.

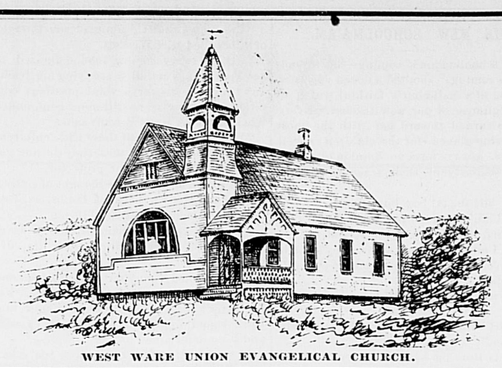
A meeting of the board of registrars for the registration of voters was held Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fletcher were given a surprise party Tuesday evening last at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bell. A purse of money was presented them by Rev. N. Vander Pyl on behalf of their friends and acquaintances, and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and judging by the manner in which the viands made their disappearance, the culinary departments of the different homes represented are in a high state of perfection.

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Flora Agard is at the World's Fair.

Ed Allen is home from Amherst college.



WEST WARE UNION EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

### WEST WARE CHAPEL.

**Dedicated with Appropriate Ceremonies Monday Afternoon.**

The event of the week for the town of Ware, and especially the west part of it, was the dedication of the West Ware Union Evangelical church Monday afternoon and evening. The audience room was beautifully trimmed with evergreens, gracefully twined and festooned among the timbers in the upper part of the building, while the front of the pulpit and organ, as well as in the rear, was one mass of cut flowers, ferns and potted plants, arranged with exquisite taste. The singing was by a select choir, and was far superior to what is commonly heard in more pretentious churches.

The exercises commenced promptly at two o'clock with a praise service under the direction of Rev. F. J. Hale of Bondsville, who also read from the Scriptures. W. W. Thomas gave a brief report of the work accomplished in West Ware. In 1885 meetings were held in various houses, but feeling that more might come out if held in some public place an arrangement was made with the owners of the paper mill, and meetings were held there and a Sunday school established, which had a good attendance. Dwight Holland, president of the Union society, gave a report of the meetings that were held and the subscriptions given in the interest of building this chapel, the subscriptions coming from all the surrounding towns, as well as a large sum from Springfield. The chapel was built in 1890 and has cost complete about $1300, which is all paid, so it stands to-day free from debt. Rev. C. H. Smith, pastor of the Congregatinal church in Belchertown, preached the first sermon in the chapel, and the pastors from adjoining towns have preached from time to time. The work of the Ware Christian Workers, who held meetings regularly Sunday evenings for a year and a half, were especially blessed in reviving the work and bringing souls to the Savior. Since last spring Rev. F. F. Thayer, a young man of great enthusiasm, has been the pastor in charge.

During the afternoon there was an address by Rev. W. H. Adams of Enfield; subject, "The True Relation of Christ to Believers." The central thought of the discourse was that Christ is not a Savior of the world as a mass, but of each one that believes. Then followed an address, "The True Relation and Obligation of the Christian Believer to Christ and Each Other," by Rev. J. P. Harvey of Ware Center. Our relation is as kings over a kingdom facing the King of the universe, not as worms of the dust. The brotherhood not alone that Christ is our elder brother, but that we are brothers of Christ. This, our relation to Christ, is not a matter of speculation but a fact. The brotherhood of Christ is more than that with the boy we associated with in the home or with whom we went to school. Prayer was offered by the pastor and the services of the afternoon closed by singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds."

The evening exercises commenced with an enthusiastic praise service, conducted by W. G. Hamilton, president of the Ware Christian Workers, and 17 different ones took part in less than as many minutes, and the choir rendered the anthem "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden," after which there was Scripture reading by Rev. W. H. Adams, followed by prayer by Rev. W. S. Woolworth of Belchertown. Andrew W. Aldrich gave a report of the work in West Ware, and Mr. Holland the report on building the chapel and cost. The pastor, Rev. F. F. Thayer, gave words of welcome to the different pastors, the Ware Workers and the people.

The dedication sermon was preached by Rev. C. H. Smith of Hartford, the text being taken from Kings 8: 11, "For the glory of the Lord has filled the house of the Lord." The speaker gave a fine description of the building of the temple by the hand of God, and believed that the temples of to-day are no less built by God, working on the hearts of his people. He said "this chapel, with its spire pointing heavenward, shall stand as a witness to the tramp that passes along the highway, to the farmer who goes to market with his produce, to the traveler on the railroad, that this community are worshipers of God. But the duty is not ended in the building of the church, for the followers of Christ should go out and be aggressive in His service, showing the people that the interest is still alive for the glory of God. Education is another province of the church; as one has said the world can only be taken by the capture of the children. The Savior came into the world as a little child to teach the sanctity of childhood." The speaker alluded tenderly to the little one only four weeks old who was present through the afternoon and evening services. In an article like this no justice can be given to such a sermon—it was simply grand and one of the best we have ever listened to. The dedicatory prayer was by Rev. H. G. Alley of Belchertown. The dedication hymn was read by Rev. R. A. Sullivan, and the benediction pronounced by Rev. C. H. Smith.

Tables were tastefully laid in the anteroom, and a bountiful supper was served by the ladies between the afternoon and evening service.

John Warren of Worcester was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Janes is visiting friends in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Nathan Goodale of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. Edward Brown.

George M. Hitchcock arrived home from Chicago Saturday evening.

Miss Sadie Moulton has been visiting her cousin, Miss Minnie Peirson.

Charles Tarbell and sister, M. Anna Tarbell, left Tuesday for the Worlds Fair.

Mrs. Charles Stewart of North Brookfield is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. O. Brown.

Miss Anna M. Cutler has presented the public library with forty neatly bound new books.

Edward B. Brown returned Monday from his Western trip, having been away five weeks. He visited the World's Fair, and spent two weeks with friends in Michigan.

Two sociables were held last Friday evening—the ladies of the First church at the home of Mrs. Bemis, and the ladies of the Second church at the house of Mrs. George M. Hitchcock.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill have returned from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Purdy are visiting in Middletown, N.Y.

B. Butler has received offers from hotels in Boston and the South for the winter, but may decide to remain in town.

Rev. F. F. Thayer, pastor of the Baptist church for the past two years, has resigned, to take effect the last of December.

Tuesday evening about 60 of the friends and neighbors of Theodore W. Chapman met at his home to celebrate his 81st birthday anniversary. Mr. Chapman was presented a sum of money, speeches were made and a collation served.

**A $20,000 Fire.**

The town was visited by a disastrous fire early Tuesday morning. It was discovered in Snow's block about 2.45 in the morning. The origin was probably from a defective flue. Great difficulty was experienced in giving the alarm, as no one could get into the churches to ring the bells. The fire was making its way toward the Baptist church but was stopped at a barn, which stood in the path, by covering the roof with carpets which were kept wet. Snow's block, and the Grand Army block, the house of F. L. Plaintiff and the blacksmith and carriage shops of W. F. Carter and R. K. Shumway were destroyed. The loss is about $20,000. The insurance carried by the various parties amounted to about one-half the loss. The only fire apparatus in town is a hook and ladder truck purchased by private subscription.


CARD OF THANKS.—I wish to tender my sincere thanks to my friends and neighbors for kindness rendered me during my late husband's illness and death. MRS. GEORGE D. BRAINERD.

Monson, Oct. 20, 1893.

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

If you wish to secure a certain and speedy result, when using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, be careful in observing the rules of health, or the benefit may be retarded. A fair and persistant trial of this medicine never fails, when the directions are followed.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

Don't commit suicide on account of your "incurable" blood disease. The sensible thing for you to do is to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If that fails, why, then—keep on trying, and it will not fail. The trouble, people get discouraged too soon. "Try, try, try again."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Palmer Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCT. 2d, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R. and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 a m and 8 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

LADIES' $1.50 SHOE IS A GOOD ONE!

HAS PATENT LEATHER TIP. COME IN AND SEE IT.

GIRL'S SCHOOL SHOES $1.25. BEAVER SHOES TO KEEP THE FEET WARM. | ALL KINDS FOR WOMEN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER:—You will find at HENRY'S SHOE STORE, Shoes to fit the feet. If you want a pair of shoes made you come in and I will give you satisfaction by a good workman.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

5,000 ROLLS OF WALL PAPER!

It is going fast but we want it to go faster and have just the styles and prices that will do it.

Can furnish a good paper hanger and house painter.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Wholesale and Retail Merchants

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

MONSON, MASS.

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 25 25 25 25 25 25

*All our portraits are made by the celebrated* **Acme Coping Co.,** *302-304 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. Their reputation being involved, they will see that the grade is fine, and that the likeness is good. . . . . .*

5 5 5 5 5 5 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 50 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

ACME CRAYON PORTRAITS ARE THE BEST.

YOU CAN . . OBTAIN . . . THEM . . . . FREE OF COST. . .

*...GET YOUR SHARE OF THEM. Bring this ticket with you and have us punch out your cash purchases. When you have bought goods to the amount of $10 we shall have the Crayon Portrait made for you from any photograph or tintype you provide. The frame, glass, etc,, will cost you only $3.00.*

If you have not received a card you can obtain them at our store.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., October, 1893.

The state of the market is so now that troubles come one after another.

We probably never had at this stage of the season so many desirable dress fabrics below value as now; neither so good, nor so many, nor so much below.

Navy blue or black storm serges, worth 25 cents, price 19.
Enough for a dress, $1.52
Regular price 2.00

Iridescent suitings, ten handsome effects, worth 25 and 33 cents, price 19.
Enough for a dress, $1.52
Regular price 2 and 2.64

Whip cord with little raised figures in relief twelve choice colors, worth 35 cents, price 25.
Enough for a dress, $2.00
Regular price 2.80

Iridescent diagonals, 38 inches wide, worth 50 cents, price 37½.
Enough for a dress, $3.00
Regular price 4.00

All-wool suitings, 50 inches wide, in six different mixtures, worth $1, price 50 cents.
Enough for a dress, $3.00
Regular price 6.00

All-wool cheviots, 50 inches wide, in five plain colors, worth $1, price 50 cents.
Enough for a dress, $3.00
Regular price 6.00

All-wool flannel, 50 inches wide, in twenty colors, worth 75 cents, price 50,
Enough for a dress, $3.00
Regular price 4.50

All-wool hop sack, eight stylish effects, worth 75 cents, price 50.
Enough for a dress, $4.00
Regular price 6.00

All-wool Bengalene, seven plain colors, worth 75 cents, price 58.
Enough for a dress, $4.64
Regular price 6.00

Left aisle.

The cloak section is full every fair day, as if there was a spectacle to be enjoyed there. There is. We have not only rich coats and capes, but very low-priced ones—hundreds of them. Here are three new styles that were sold to us for so little that we haven't the heart to put a fair price on them.

Fine beaver coat, half-lined, full plaited back, new sleeves and wide reveres.
Well worth $7.50
Price 5.00

Heavy cheviot cape, 40 inches long, handsomely braided.
Certainly worth $7.50
Price 5.00

Beaver coat, lined, with Worth cape and collar, new sleeves; cape, collar, front and sleeves edged with fur.
Well worth $15.00
Price 10.00

North side of rear, second floor.

Chenille portieres, soft and rich and beautiful, never before under $4.50, price $3.88 a pair. Wish we had enough to last a week; but that is impossible at the prices.

Moquette rugs of even skyey softness, for less than panic prices.

18 x 36 inches, $0.95
27 x 64 " 2.25
36 x 72 " 3.25

Second floor, Main street front.

Double damask table linen, white as the virgin snow; four sorts with napkins to match; twenty-five per cent under any other store.

66 inches wide, 75 cents a yard.
Napkins to match $1.75 a dozen.
72 inches wide, $1 a yard.
Napkins to match $2 a dozen.
72 inches wide, $1.25 a yard.
Napkins to match $4 a dozen.
72 inches wide, $1.50 a yard.
Napkins to match $6 a dozen.

Right aisle.

Thirty patterns of black chantilly and bourdon laces, 4½ to 10 inches wide, all at one price, 29 cents a yard; some of them are worth 50 cents, some 75, and some even a dollar.

Take left aisle at main entrance.

200 trimmed hats will come from our work rooms this week to be sold for $2.50 apiece. They are such as usually bring from $4 to $7.50.

South side of second floor in rear building.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

S H FALL and O WINTER E S

ECONOMY

IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

We are holding up our end—placing within your means the very best quality of boots and shoes at prices that are right.

Our Improved Welt Shoes at

. . . . $3.00 . . . .

are something that have been tested. They are as easy as a stocking, being made to fit the feet. You don't have to shape your feet to the shoes found only in our stock of

FFFFFFFFF FFFFFFFFF FF ULLER'S FF LEXIBLE FFFF INE FF ITTING FF OOTWEAR. FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.

AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes —IN THE— GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

W. D. KINSMAN,

FANCY DRY GOODS —AND— NOVELTIES!

This term Fancy Dry Goods and Novelties is very comprehensive. Under the firm name above given, it comprises the most complete and attractive assortments and latest novelties in

DRESS TRIMMINGS, LACES, RIBBONS, KID GLOVES, CASHMERE GLOVES, HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, CORSETS,

LADIES' and MISSES' COTTON UNDERWEAR, VELVETS, VELVETEENS, JAPANESE SILKS, SURAH SILKS, DRESS LININGS, NOTIONS, SILK UMBRELLAS,

ART EMBROIDERY MATERIALS, LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, and INFANTS' FURNISHINGS.

No matter what claims others may make in advertising prices or the description of goods in lengthy detail, we say that for superior quality, choice styles and invariably low prices we can always be depended upon.

Mail orders carefully and promptly attended to.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

29 SPRINGFELD, MASS.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

☞ CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.

In a great range of prices.

Underwear

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

. . . J. B. SHAW.

CASH PRICES!

Walter A. Wood Co's. New Steel Mower!

Guaranteed the easiest running and best cutting mowing machine made.

2 horse New Tubular Steel Mower, . . $40.00
1 horse " " " " . . . 35.00
Yankee Horse Rakes, set up complete for using, . 25.00
" " " not set up, . . . 24.00
New York Champion Rake, set up complete, . . 24.00
" " " not set up, . . . 23.00
Taylor Horse Rake, set up, . . . 20.00
" " " not set up, . . . 19.00

Horse Rakes and Mowing Machine Repairs of all kinds. Come early.

LAWN MOWERS.

"The Best," 12-inch, - - $4.50
14-inch, - - $5.00
16-inch, - - $5.50
Also the "Granite State" and "Hercules."

GARDEN HOSE!

Cotton and Rubber—all sizes.
LAWN SPRINKLERS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

*Washed overboard*—the clothes that are worn out before their time. It is the rubbing and scrubbing on the washboard that ruins them. Use *Pearline* for washing and you can use the washboard for kindling. What was done by hard work, will be done easily and without harm. Easy washing makes clothes last longer; *Pearline* makes easy washing safe.

Beware of imitations. 250 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

---

**"What I Eat Does Me No Good."**

How often this expression is heard—Life destroying Dyspepsia has hold on you when you feel thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanently cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession.

---

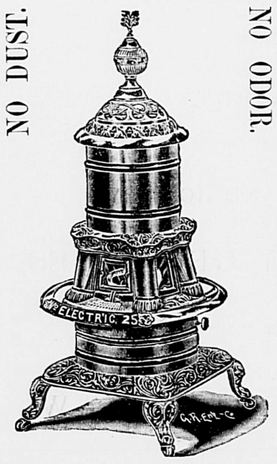
It will pay anyone in want of WALL PAPER to send for our beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll. Send 10c. for postage, deduct it when ordering. Address F. H. Cady, 305 High St., Providence, R.I. 2-29

---

10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour. Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.

---

SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

**A Great Mistake.**

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut. The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nervine is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as the thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nervine positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

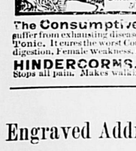
---

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

---



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Hear the word Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

---

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

---

## A TRIP TO CHICAGO.

WHAT M. J. SISK AND F. U. WETMORE SAW AND HEARD.

Yes! I say gone. And would you believe it? the bottom of that pocket was also gone, just as though a swordfish had struck it. But how could it be? The only fish that we saw alive were safely caged and those at the hotel appeared to have been dead for years, or months at least. Still we have been judging too harshly. A careful examination showed that the guilty party was none other than the tailor. Again the necessity of a person to look after our pockets was realized, for it certainly would not be so unexpected to lose money through the top of the pocket. But what could we do? Inquiry showed us that a similar ticket would cost $30. Would we discontinue our journey and return home? No! We had started for the World's Columbian Exposition, and health permitting we were determined to reach the goal for which we had started. But we decided to remain in Washington another day and strive to recover the lost property. The brokers were first informed of our loss and then the following notice was sent to the Washington *Post:*

$5 reward for the return of B. and O. R. R. ticket No. 239 or 241, Order 5643. Sold at Springfield July 24th. F. U. WETMORE, Mount Vernon Hotel.

You will see that we had selected new quarters, and that night retired with feelings which may be better imagined than described. After a good night's rest we arose with the sun, having entirely become reconciled to the slight misfortune, and feeling that not in the least respect would we let it mar the pleasure of our trip.

It did not take us long to reach the celebrated Washington monument, which is 555 feet 5⅛ inches in height, and when we stood on the floor 500 feet from the ground a finer view could not possibly be obtained. The elevator was just eight minutes in making the trip each way.

The capitol building next took our attention, and well repaid is the stranger who enters its portals.

Returning to the hotel we were informed that a gentleman had called with the lost ticket. We soon sought him, and found his office was in the post office building where the ticket was lost. Again we were in possession of a passport and left Washington at 6.15 by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

For the first two or three hundred miles the only point of interest was Harper's Ferry, where the scenery is truly more beautiful than pen can describe. The country for some distance further on was hilly and showed that the natives had to wrestle with many difficulties in filling the position of husbandman. Later we came to fine fields of corn and wheat, far greater in extent than any we had ever seen.

At 9.35 Friday evening we arrived in Chicago and went direct to St. Lawrence Hotel. Next morning we wended our way to the World's Columbian Exposition.

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered in the heart of man to conceive the glories that are laid up for him," seemed to be the words most appropriate to express our feelings. Every building was a standing monument of the great skill of its architect. The grounds were dressed in a rich robe of green, with many ornamental trees, rare flowers and plants so artistically and perfect in growth that the most experienced could scarcely find a defect. Wooded Island, with its many approaches by elegant bridges and the tiny palatial steamers plying round its shores seemed almost to have been the gift of nature for this particular occasion.

Only a short distance beyond Lake Michigan was wafting its refreshing breeze over this wonderful city. For truly it is a great city in itself, and how were we ever to find our way to the building which Massachusetts had prepared for the reception and comfort of all its representatives. "There is an officer, ask him," was the only echo that responded. Nothing daunted by the notice of a sword carried by this manly form, we approached him, and by following the course he so carefully designated soon reached the wished-for place.

Mr. Dustan, formerly principal of Monson Academy, was the first New England friend to greet us. Several letters from friends at home were awaiting our arrival.

After signing our names in the visitors' book we started and visited the following buildings: Ceylon, France, Norway, Canada, Great Britain, Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts. Now we had arrived at the North Pier where the naval exhibit was to be seen. The battle ship Illinois and the Norwegian ship Viking were objects of special interest. By this time our legs were weary, darkness had set in, and we started for our hotel where we arrived at 9.30. Shall we confess that it was 10.30 Sunday morning when we donned our daily attire and were again ready to travel. But this day our minds were not bent on the Fair. A more suitable thought suggested itself. The much-talked of Lincoln Park seemed to say to us that here we could spend an afternoon profitably. The elevated railroad took us to the Van Buren street pier, and after a trip of eight miles on the steamer Ivanhoe over the waters of Lake Michigan, we were landed almost at the center of the Park.

Thousands of people were already there, and they continued to come during the whole afternoon. Hundreds of elegant carriages and coaches could be seen conveying their occupants from place to place. But the menagerie took most of our attention. Deers, goats, foxes, buffaloes, wolves of all kinds and descriptions glanced wistfully at the passer by as though envying them their freedom. The badger and bear could be seen not far from where the bumble bee was hovering over a sweet scented flower, and the elephant kept his trunk busy beating away the ant which seemed determined to push him out of his apparently permanent position. The lion, leopard, tiger, puma and wild wild cat did not seem satisfied with their iron cage.

After watching these animals for some time we passed along and came to where the rarest lilies were being cultivated. The most important of these was the Amazon lily, which has a leaf five feet in diameter, almost perfectly round, with the edges slightly turned upward. Eight of these leaves belong to one plant.

We next seated ourselves beneath the shade of some trees in front of which about an acre of ground was devoted to the cultivation of flowers, arranged in beds emblematic of various important events. Several fountains were sending streams of water high in the air, and the scenery was so grand that the sun was fast disappearing behind the horizon before we started for home.

Monday morning we entered the Fair grounds at the head of the Midway Plaisance. Passing through this thoroughfare many interesting features presented themselves, and we purchased several articles from the natives of foreign countries that we could scarcely hope to ever be able to visit. The Chinese and Algerian theaters were very much in contrast with the modern palaces of our own land. Donegal and Blarney castles clearly represented the ancient style of architecture.

*(To be continued next week.)*

---

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

---

**Weak and Poor**

In flesh, had a cough all the time, and sometimes I could not lie down for I was so **distressed, short of breath.** I consulted seven physicians, and the conclusion was that I certainly had **Consumption** and my case was hopeless. One physician advised me to go either south or to Colorado, as I could not live in the north. My husband was in the drug business and sold out to go away, but a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

have **improved rapidly in health** ever since I began with it, and am now able to do my own work. I feel like a new person." MRS. F. O. STONE, Geneva, Ohio.

**Hood's Pills** cure constipation. 25c.

---

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

**IT IS GOOD**

Wheat Germ Meal is good! —good for breakfast—good for gems—good for puddings —good for the health.

**WHEAT GERM**

Is the great American cereal food. Grocers all sell it.

---

World-wide, means world-tried. The high reputation and enormous sale of

**Beecham's Pills**

(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

reflect the wisdom of two generations.

25 cents a box.

49

---

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

---

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

---

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

---

AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

On India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

---

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 289 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

---

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

---

AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes

IN THE

GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

---

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

## HIS AFFIDAVIT.

**It Will Make People Believe His Wonderful Story.**

Subscribed to by one of New York's Most Prominent Justices.

Here is the Whole Matter Exactly as it Happened.

State of New York, County of Washington. } ss.

Lucien Rodd of Whitehall, N. Y., being by me duly sworn, deposes and says that some years ago he suffered very greatly with insomnia, nervous prostration and his body was covered with sores, causing him great pain and annoyance. That his head was so covered with sores that he was hardly able to comb or even brush his hair, so great was the pain it occasioned.

That he consulted the local physicians without successful result; that he took quantities of medicine with no benefit whatever; that physicians told him his disease was incurable and he had come to the same conclusion himself and had made up his mind to go to a hospital and await death.

That just about this time he learned about Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which he began to use. That this remedy entirely relieved and cured him, healed and dried up his sores, enabled him to sleep soundly and comfortably, and restored him to his ordinary vigor and vitality, in short made a sound and well man of him so that he was fully able to work at his occupation, and has done so since that time.

That he attributes his recovery to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, as it restored him when everybody and

MR. LUCIEN RODD.

everything else had failed and he had been given over to go to the hospital and die.

Mr. Rodd makes this statement voluntarily and cheerfully out of sincere gratitude for what the remedy has wrought for him.

LUCIEN RODD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of January, A. D. 1893, and I certify the affiant to be a creditable and reliable person whose statements may be accepted with confidence and implicity relied upon, having known him personally for the last twenty-five years, and that I have no interest direct or indirect, immediate or remote in this matter. HON. WILLIAM H. TREFFT.

SEAL } Notary Public in and for said County and State, residing at Whitehall, where this deposition was taken and executed.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is purely vegetable and is sold by druggists for $1.00. As is proven by the wonderful cure of Mr. Rodd, it is the very best medicine possible to take for the blood, nerves, liver, kidneys, etc. It is the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

---

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,

tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.

---

## THE NEW SCHOOLMA'AM.

"The schoolma'am's coming—the schoolma'am's coming!" shouted a dozen voices at the close of a half-hour's faithful watch to catch a glimpse of our new teacher. Every eye was turned toward her with the most scrutinizing glance—for the children as well as others, always form an opinion of a person particularly of their teacher, at first sight.

"How tall she is!" exclaimed one.

"Ho, I ain't afraid of her, nor a dozen like her," cried the big boy of the school.

"Nor I either," cried the big boy's little ally, "I could lick her easy enough; couldn't you, Tom?"

"Yes, and I will, too, if she goes to touch me."

"Hush!" cried one of the girls, "she will hear you."

By this time she had nearly reached the door, round which we clustered, and every eye was fixed upon her face with an eager yet bashful gaze, uncertain, as yet, what verdict to pass upon her.

"Good morning, children," she said, in the kindest voice in the world, while her face was lighted by the sweetest smile imaginable. "This is a beautiful morning to commence school, is it not?"

"I know I shall love her," whispered a little pet in my ear.

We all followed her into the schoolroom except Tom Jones and his ally, who watched untill the rest were seated, and then came in with a swaggering, noisy gate, and a sort of dare-devil saucy look.

Miss Wescott looked at them kindly but appeared not to notice them further. After a short prayer, and reading a chapter in the Bible, she passed round the room and made some inquiry of each one in regard to themselves and their studies.

"And what is your name?" she asked laying her hand upon Tom's head while he sat with his hands in his pockets swinging his body forwards and backwards.

"Tom Jones," shouted he, at the top of his voice.

"How old are you, Thomas?" she asked.

"Just as old agin as haif," answered Tom, with a saucy laugh.

"What do you study, Thomas?"

"Nothing."

"What books have you?"

"None."

Without appearing to be at all disturbed by his replies, Miss Wescott said, "I am glad that I am to have one or two large boys in my school; you can be of great assistance to me, Thomas. If you will stop a few moments this afternoon, we will talk over a little plan I have formed."

This was a mystery to all, and particularly to Tom, who could not comprehend how he could be useful to anybody, and for the first time in his life he felt as if he was of some importance in the world. He had always been called the "bad boy" at school, and he took a sort of pride in being feared by the children, and dreaded by the teacher.

Miss Wescott at once comprehended his whole character, and began to shape her plans accordingly. She maintained that a boy, who at twelve years of age made himself feared among his school fellows was capable of being made something of. Heretofore all influence had conspired to make him bad, and perhaps a desperate character; she had determined to transform his character by bringing an opposite influence to work upon him; and to effect this, she must first gain his confidence, which could not be done in a better way than by letting him feel that she placed confidence in him.

When school was out, more than half the scholars lingered about the door, wondering what Miss Wescott had to say to Tom Jones. He had often been bidden to remain after school, but it was always to receive punishment or a severe lecture, and nine times out of ten he would jump out of the window before half the school were out of the room; but it was evidently for a different purpose that he was to remain now, and no one wondered what it could be more than Tom Jones.

"Don't you think, Thomas, that our schoolroom would be a great deal pleasanter if we had some evergreens to hang around it; something to make it cheerful?" inquired Miss Wescott.

"Yes'm, and I know where I can get plenty of them."

"Well, Thomas, if you will have some here by eight o'clock to-morrow morning, I will be here to help you put them up, and we will give the children a pleasant surprise. Here are some books I will give you, Thomas; you may put them in your drawer; they are what I want you to study."

"But I can't study geography and history" exclaimed Tom, confused, "I never did."

"That is the reason why you think you cannot," replied Miss Wescott. "I am sure you can, and you will love them I know."

"Nobody ever cared whether I learned anything or not before," said Tom, with some emotion.

"Well, I care," said Miss Wescott, with earnestness; "you are capable of becoming a great, good man; you are now forming your character for life, and it depends upon yourself what you become. The poorest boy in the country has an equal chance with the wealthiest, and his circumstances are more favorable for becoming eminent for he learns to depend upon himself. I will assist you all I can in your studies, Thomas, and I know you will succeed; remember that I am your friend, and come to me in every difficulty."

Tom Jones had not been brought up; he had come up, because he had been born into the world and could not help it; but as for any mental or moral training, he was as ignorant of it as a wild bramble of a pruning knife. His father was an intemperate, bad man, and his mother a totally inefficient woman. At home he received nothing but blows, and abroad nothing but abuse. His bad passions were therefore all excited and fostered, and his good ones were never called out. He always expected that his teachers would hate him, so he aroused anew his combative powers to oppose them, and he made up his mind to "turn the new schoolma'am out of doors."

When, therefore, Miss Wescott said she was glad to have him in her school, he was amazed; and that she should manifest such an interest for him and give him a set of books was perfectly incomprehensible to him. Miss Wescott understood his position and character, and determined to modify them. She felt that he was equally capable of good and bad actions, though the bad now predominated. She knew that his active mind must be busy; one might as well think of chaining the lightning as bending down by force that wild spirit to books. She would give him employment; but such as would give him employment; but such as would call out a new train of ideas and thoughts. He must feel that he was doing good for others' sake, and he was not guided along by his own wayward will, and yet there must be no appearance of restraint upon him; he must choose to do good.

Tom Jones went home that night with a new feeling in his breast; for the first time in his life that he was capable of rising above his present condition, and becoming somewhat greater and better than he was. His mind became inundated with new and strange emotions, and like a mighty river his energies from that hour sought a new direction.

The next morning he was up with the dawn, and when Miss Wescott arrived at the school house, she found Tom Jones there with his evergreens.

"Good morning, Thomas," she said kindly, "so you are here before me; you must have risen early, and I see you have found some beautiful evergreens. Now, if you will help me hang them, we will have the room all arranged by 9 o'clock."

"I have brought a hammer and some nails," said Tom, "I thought we should need some."

"Yes, so we shall; I am glad you thought of it," replied Miss Wescott.

That day every scholar looked amazed to see Tom Jones actually studying his book, and hear him answer several questions correctly; and they were still more confounded when at recess Miss Wescott said:

"You will take care of these little children, will you not, and see that they do not get hurt? You must be their protector."

One would as soon have thought of setting a wolf to guard a flock of lambs, as Tom Jones to take care of little children.

"Well," exclaimed Sam Evans, "I never saw such a schoolma'am in all my life; did you Tom?

"No," replied Tom, "but I wish I had, and I would have been a different boy from what I am now; but I am going to study now, and learn something. Miss Wescott says I can, and I am determined to try."

It was astonishing to observe the effect Miss Wescott's treatment of Tom had upon the scholars. They began to consider him of some importance, and to feel a sort of respect for him which they manifested, first by dropping the nickname Tom, and substituting Tommy, which certainly revealed a more kindly feeling toward him.

In less than a week Miss Wescott had the school completely under her control, yet it was by love and respect that she governed, and not by any iron rule; she moved among her scholars a very queen, and yet so gained their confidence and esteem that it did not seem to them submissive to another's will, but the promptings of their own desire to please. One glance of her dark eye would have quelled an insurrection, and one smile made them happy for a day.

Julia Wescott understood human nature. She made it a study, as every teacher ought to do. She rooted out error and prejudice from the minds of her pupils, showed them the evil of sin and beauty of virtue, the advantages of education; taught them their own capabilities, and responsibilities, and she adapted her instructions to capacities and necessities. And thus she went on year after year, scattering good seed into good ground, and she reaped an abundant harvest. From many a happy home and high place came a blessing upon her; and there is no one that breathes her name with greater reverence, or remembers her with more grateful affection, than Tom Jones, who has filled with ability one of the highest judicial offices in the Union, and freely acknowledges that he owes his present character and position, under God's providence, to her treatment and instructions.

---

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

DAVID K. HILL, Newburyport, Mass.

From 160 to 204 lbs. IN 3 MONTHS.

KIDNEY TROUBLE AND Rheumatism Cured!!

Read the following wonderful statement from David K. Hill, Newburyport, Mass.

"I was taken with 'La Grippe' one year ago last February, and had been sick about two weeks when I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and in four days after I began I had a good appetite and commenced gaining in flesh. In three months I increased in weight from 160 to 204 pounds. I was also troubled with Rheumatism affecting my hips so that I would be unable to get out of bed at times, and I am happy to say, gentlemen, that I am entirely cured of the effects of 'La Grippe', Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

---

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

---

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Hour of Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

---

**GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.**

CHEW SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

**SPEAR HEAD**

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

**$173,250.00**

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

---

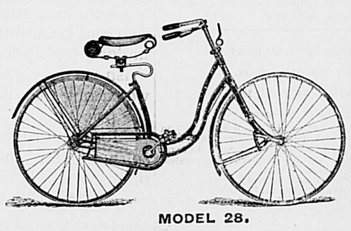
**Would You Own a Bicycle?**

If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

**1892 COLUMBIAS,**

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid $150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:

MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

**BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?**

u can have them with cushion tires at $110 each, or with pneumatic tires at $115 and $125 each, cash, according to the quality of the tires.

The tire on the $125 machine is our best Columbia pneumatic, the best and most expensive tire to manufacture ever used on a bicycle, fully guaranteed against puncture for the year; moreover, we guarantee the whole machine from rim to hub, from handle bar to pedal.

**HOW TO GET ONE.**

Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay $25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

You are welcome to our catalogue, it is a beautiful little book, beautifully illustrated. Call on our agents for free copy, or send us two two-cent stamps for postage and we will mail it.

POPE MFG. CO.

221 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON.

---

**PIANOS** on easy payments

Twenty-five dollars cash will place one of our Upright Pianos in your home within, say 300 miles of Boston, balance $10 a month.

You are not to assume any risk of damage in transit and the piano is to be entirely satisfactory to you or you need not keep it. Will explain everything fully if you write us. **Slightly used pianos at reduced prices.**

Economical buyers should write for description of little used and second hand Pianos Rare bargains among these.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,

183 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 27, 1893. NUMBER 30.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R.
Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

Cures CATARRH

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

FARM OF 16 ACRES, story and half house, barn with cellar, good land, trout brook on the premises, 2½ miles from a prosperous village. Price $900.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 160 ACRES, will keep 15 cows. Situated ¼ mile from P. O., nice buildings. Price $3000.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

FARM OF 50 ACRES, 4 miles from Enfield, Mass., new story and half house, barn with cellar, trout brook on premises. Price $750.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A TWO TENEMENT HOUSE in Palmer for $1690—$600 down and balance may remain on mortgage at 5% per cent.
D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

STANDING TIMBER, maple, oak and chestnut, over 20 acres. Price moderate.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

ALL HELLYAR'S.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Anything in the Curtain Line.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.
—:A NEW LINE:—
OF
HOT WATER RUBBER BAGS,
All sizes, 1, 2, 3 and 4 quarts.
Fountain Syringes,
Bulb Syringes,
All grades and prices.
LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c. a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

OUR DISPLAY OF
Jackets, Capes,
—AND—
Fur Garments
IS THE FINEST EVER SHOWN BY US AT MODERATE PRICES.

Six Special Values This Week.

*50 Cheviot Jackets, mostly black, latest style, with full skirt, large sleeves, at $3.50.*

*35 Wool Cheviot Jackets, with the Cayvan collar and cape, actually worth $10.00, at $7.50.*

*25 Astrakhan Fur Capes, 20 inches long, and excellent values, at $5.00.*

*25 Coney Head Scarfs, worth $1.50, at 88c.*

*25 Mink Head Scarfs, made of fine skins and good length, $3.50.*

*25 Ladies' Cloth Capes, 40 inches long and perfect fitting, at $7.50.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.


### My Foe.

Not from my foes without, but those within
I pray to be protected hour by hour.
For that aggressive self that leads to sin
And lures to pleasure with seductive power,
Stands ever by the portal of desire,
And mocks my spirit when it would aspire.

From that most subtle foe, disguised as friend,
I need be ever on my guard, and when
I cease for one brief moment to defend
The castle of my soul, he seeks me then
In some unlooked-for way, with mien so fair
And voice so sweet, the while he sets his snare.

With honeyed words, and sophistries, and lies,
He argues on the pleasures of the sense.
He pictures Duty in a hideous guise
And laughs at Labor's paltry recompense.
"Let dullards toil," he cries, "*thine* is the right
To gather all life's blossoms of delight!"

Again, in mask of teacher he appears,
And cries, "Why seek to lift another's load?
Each soul that journeys down the vale of tears
Must carry his own burden o'er the road;
Accept thine own, but let all others go."
Despite his mask, I know him as my foe.

My base foe, self which envious of the goal
It cannot reach, since formed of dying clay,
Would hinder and oppose my striving soul
That longs and labors for the better way.
And with this foe mylspirit must contend
By prayer and vigil, even to the end.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Independent.*

## RED ROSES ON GREEN GROUND.

The old missionary known familiarly as "Priest Packard" lived in a rough border community, where religion was so highly disapproved of by the leading spirits that to profess it was to become in most instances a target for abuse. He was a giant in size and strength, and his prowess and bravery had won admiration for himself, and, as a personal compliment, some slighting toleration for the doctrine he taught in his earnest, unlettered fashion.

His great age left his muscular Christianity simply a matter of tradition, and now he and his daughters were kept from starving chiefly by a yearly pittance sent them from a humane society in the East.

Within a large, cheerless room, which was the principal one in the barn-like house they occupied, sat the pair of elderly women, inaptly called by their father "the girls." Idle moments were rare with them, but some engrossing matter had made one turn from dandelion greens she was washing, and impelled the other to drop the shoe to which she was attaching a clumsy patch.

"It seems a p'int of duty for us to write to brother Nathan's child," Lucinda, the elder sister was saying.

"There ain't been ink enough in the house to drown a fly, sense father took the shaking palsy," was Minerva's answer; "an' ef there was, neither of us could write a letter fit to go into a public post office."

"I don't see," said the other sister fretfully, "what answer we could give, anyway."

"Well, settlin' on the answer don't b'long to us; it's for father to say," said Minerva, nodding her head sidewise toward a wooden rocking-chair where "Priest Packard" sat, with a pillow at his shoulders, a pathetic figure, with his long attenuated frame and poor, worn-out clothes, which, an immaculate cleanness and profuse decoration of darns and patches, testified to his daughters' care. The soft June wind, coming in flower-scented from a window beside him, waved the white locks lying on his thin temples. One shaking hand lay helpless on the arm-chair; the other held loose grasp of a remotely dated religious weekly. His blue eyes, clear and bright, in spite of their crape-like setting of wrinkles, were absently turned to the cloudless sky. His ears, only open to loud sounds, were closed to the women's low talk, and he was saying softly to himself, again and again, the line, "Must I be kerried to the skies on flowery beds of ease?"

"No, no," he ejaculated at last, in louder tones, turning toward the "girls."

"'Tain't fittin' fur a private like me to hanker fur better things than th' great Cap'n hed when he was on airth."

"What is it now, father?"

"Oh, the same old story. When I'd oughter be praisin' God fur his goodness, my mind wanders off to that carpet."

"Lor, father, can't you quit yearnin' fur a carpet?"

"Yes," contritely. "A body would think that arter livin' twenty year on stomped airth floors, an' then gittin' so fine as to hev reg'lar-built plankin' floor fur twenty year, I might furget there ever wuz a carpet."

"I'm sure I've forgot ever seein' any that b'longed to any o' my folks," said Minerva.

"You was too little ter take notice, but we always hed 'em 'fore we moved out this way. I often think of what yer ma gev up to merry a poor circuit preacher. An' when the call come fur missioners to carry on the work here, when twuz wuss even than 'tis now, 'cause our lives warn't scursely safe, she jes rose an' obeyed the call, an' lef' her father's comfortable farmhouse in Vermont, where we'd gone on livin' arter we wuz merried, en where you en your brother was born. Every floor in that house was carpeted, an' the best parlor, where we wuz merried, had one on it thet wuz jes alive with big red roses as large round as a bar'l head, an' a ground greener'n grass. No, your ma never spent her time complainin', but I guess she re'ly broke her heart in a dumb kine er way over her oldest, our only boy, that we left with his gran'ma."

"An' she never seen him again?" said Lucinda, leading up to some news she wished to impart.

"No," shaking his head sadly; "we never see our first-born again, though he lived to be a man growed up and merried, 'fore he wuz swep' away to jine his mother."

"Brother Nathan left a widder en child, you know," pursued his daughter, getting nearer the subject.

"Yes; we got the news in a letter. Poor Nathan he—"

"Well, pa, there's another letter come, an' there's more news; the widder's dead!"

The old man looked surprised; hardly grief-stricken, for he had never seen his son's wife. "All gone," he said softly, "them strong young folks, an' I'm left cum'brin' the ground."

"They ain't all gone," said Minerva; "there's a child left."

"Nathan's boy!" exclaimed her father joyfully. "But who's to look after him now?"

"Tain't a boy; it's a girl; and there's been some mismanagement of the property, an' she's left without a cent, an' she wants to come here to us. The doctor that tended her mother, free of charge, is goin' to pay her way ef we'll take her."

"Of course we'll take her, an' be glad," said her father. "But she'll find it kine er roughish here. I wish we could 'a' made out to get a carpet 'fore she come."

"I don't see how we're goin' to take care of her, anyway," said Minerva sorrowfully. "There's times when it seems like we'd starve ourselves, en I don't know how we're goin' to fill another mouth. Even with the Christmas bar'l comin' every year from that church in the East, we hev a turrible squeeze gettin' along with the 'lowance from the 'Superannuated Ministers' Fund.' Ef twarn't fer Cindy's garden, we'd die in our tracks."

"But we couldn't refuse to take the child in—our own flesh an' blood," said her father pleadingly.

They could not indeed refuse, poor though they were, the women agreed, and four weeks later Hetty Packard knocked at her grandfather's door, after the long journey which the novelty of traveling had made very enjoyable.

Her welcome from the old man was touchingly tender, but the aunts were too greatly appalled to be decently cordial at first. They had half expected a child, but here was a tall, beautiful young woman, whose cheap but stylish dress and hat seemed to their untrained eyes like royal apparel, in contrast with the indigo prints, coarse faded blanket shawls and dreary slat sun-bonnets that composed their own open-air costumes.

It was truly a rough home for Hetty, used as she had been to the comfortable civilization of New England country life, but she took her lot heroically, and after a day or two of very natural depression, which she managed to keep to herself, she fitted herself into her place as if she had always lived there. She had the charming faculty of drawing out the best of every one, and soon the shy aunts were won to a worshipful admiration of her, that formed the excitement of their colorless lives. The old grandfather awoke to a new interest in life, and the two were soon as devoted friends as if a gulf of threescore years had not stretched between them.

The enchantment of her presence extended even to the bleak old house. Wild vines were planted at its door, and home-made brackets and shelves, a shade for the hideous lamp, and other simple devices for tempering its dreariness crept in and softened the asperities of the big, barren "living-room." In Hetty's zeal for improvement she had broached the question of papering the unplastered walls, but her proposal was met by a frank statement of their meagre resources from her aunts, which filled her with dismay.

"You never should have let me come," she cried, "to add to your burdens; but now I am here, I must work for you, and not let it cost you anything to keep me. I can sew nicely, and I am sure I can earn a good deal at that. Perhaps I can even earn enough to make you more comfortable than before I came."

It was hard to make her realize that their far-apart neighbors were either too poor or too indifferent to appearance to hire sewing done.

"But, at any rate, somebody shall give me work," said the pretty, determined creature, not cast down by this statement of facts. "If I cannot get it here, I will write to the Woman's Exchange in some great city, and ask them to send me some embroidery to do. If no express comes so far into the wilderness, Uncle Sam will bring me the things in his mailbags."

She carried out her plan successfully, and many small comforts found their way into the straitened household as a result of her earnings.

But with all the briightness and cheer she brought into other lives, Hetty had her own secret sorrow; and one day Aunt Cin surprised her hiding away in the loft, with her lovely little face all downcast and tear-stained. The woe and sympathy in the good woman's troubled eyes won her confidence; and with her flushed face turned resolutely away, she told her story. There had been a fair and lawn party at their church in Vermont last September, where she was one of the attendants at a flower-temple. A party of summer boarders had driven over from the springs, twenty miles away, and one of them had devoted himself to Hetty so assiduously that Mrs. Bliss, the doctor's wife, and first directress of the sewing society, and the possessor of certain prejudices against city young men, was very angry. But it was not the devotion of a day only, for Allen Dunscombe took daily rides over to Hetty's home as long as his vacation lasted.

It was only to "break a country heart for pastime ere he went back to town," Mrs. Bliss said, still unbelieving in his good intentions; and the injustice to her lover wounded Hetty so deeply, that when, on Allen's last day he won her promise to be his wife, she proudly kept their engagement a secret.

No word or sign had come from him during the long, sad winter that followed the bright, glad autumn; and poor Hetty lived through the bitter misery of her mother's sickness and death, and the loneliness and poverty which followed, with the heavy underlying burden at her heart that Allen's silence gave.

"Now," she said, her eyes dry, and as bright as stars, "you must stop crying Aunt Cin. I can't keep up if you don't stop."

"But how can any man be false to a dear, trusting baby like you?" sobbed Aunt Cin.

"Allen has not been false," said Hetty impressively. "I think he must be dead, and some day I shall hear all about it. I should die if I could not believe in him. Now tell Aunt Min, if you like, but never, never speak to me about it again."

Nearly all of Hetty's embroidering was done by the side of her grandfather; and as he grew daily more childish, he prattled to her constantly of his old home, where he walked on carpeted floors.

"The Lord knows, child," he would say, "that I don't grudge him the work that I've done fur the cause, nor the hardship me an' your gran'ma went through with when we was houseless an' homeless, chased hether an' yon by roughs an' raiders; but I jes wish I could be quit er hearin' folks stompin' on bare boards, en set my ole feet on to a carpet wonst more."

Hetty sympathized with him, and saved to the utmost, small sums from her scant earnings toward the purchase of a carpet, but every time the savings reached a slightly encouraging figure, some stringent need arose in the family, and she could not withhold her store.

Then the winter came, and the old man, rapidly growing feeble, was quite shut in, and deprived of even the soft carpet of grass, which his shuffling feet preferred to the objectional planks. In every other way he was a marvel of patience, but his lamentations over the want of a carpet nearly drove the women mad with pity.

"I was a-dreamin' of my own funeral, child," he said to Hetty, as he roused himself from a long nap. "I don't feel to have much dread of it in general, but I seemed to hear the trompin' of the men's feet on the boards as they kerried me out, an' it hurt my very heart, Hetty, re'ly it did."

Hetty was desperate. "He shall have a carpet," she said, imperatively; and writing an account of the old man's fancy that was touching, from its simple truth, she begged for an advance sufficient to buy a cheap carpet, pledging herself to pay for it in work.

Then the women, not telling what had been attempted, for fear of disappointment, watched for a letter long before there was a possibility of getting an answer. At last the teamster, whose weekly trip to the far-away railroad station and post-office was the wide neighborhood's only communication with the outside world, brought Hetty a thick package, from which fell out fell out a number of letters, all directed to herself in Vermont. The explanation was in a letter enclosed with them, from the man she had refused to believe false to her, and the unopened letters were his vindication.

On reaching home, after the autumn vacation when he met her, he had been dispatched at an hour's notice, to Japan by the firm who employed him. It was a mission of great responsibility, an opportunity not to be refused, but the time allowed was all required to master the details, and there was not a moment for writing to Hetty. The first letter he had the opportunity of sending was so many months in reaching Vermont that Mrs. Bliss, who considered herself a model of wordly wisdom, decided that Hetty had better not hear from one who, she felt certain meant no good. She took the responsibility of suppressing it, as well as the many which followed, till at last they ceased to come.

On Allen's return from Japan he wrote immediately, hoping to obtain an explanation of unanswered letters, and Mrs. Bliss, being somewhat pricked by her conscience, returned all the letters to the business address printed on the last, but refused to furnish him with Hetty's address.

"I should have found you some way, dear," he wrote, "but accident helded me. My cousin is one of the book-keepers at the Women's Exchange, and to-night I found her crying over a letter that had been given her to answer. It was yours, Hetty, and I am not ashamed to tell you that I cried too—with joy that I had found you, and sorrow that you were in trouble. You can be sure that I started for a carpet store at once, but they were all shut up, so I flew home to write this to you.

"The poor old duffer (excuse me, I mean clergyman) shall have his carpet as fast as steam can carry it him, and it shall be the style you want, if one with yard-wide roses on a bright green ground is still an article of commerce in these aesthetic days. And, my darling, I hope to get to you as soon as the carpet, for I will trust no more to letters. Another night shall find me speeding toward my little girl, who shall never escape me again, for if I cannot persuade you to leave that wild place, my pearl of pearls, my long-lost jewel that I am flying to claim, I shall give up the tempting prospect of a junior partnership in 'our firm' and turn cowboy and stay with you there."

The sick man's happiness was pathetic. He rejoiced in Hetty's innocent joy at having her lover's truth proved, but his enfeebled mind dwelt most on the prospect of having his dearest wish gratified.

The lover arrived before the carpet, which he assured them was speedily to follow. It would have accompanied him, but a little time was required to pack and ship it, and he was too impatient to wait.

The old man's eyes kindled with almost youthful fire when, replying to his eager questions, Allen described the glories of the new carpet. He had grown too weak to sit up, but, as he piteously explained, "He'd feel more like getting about when he had a carpet to walk on. An' roses on to it, too," he whispered to Hetty, as she gave him a drink, "like them big posies, mebbe, thet me an' her stood upon to get merried. I wus too shamefaced to look the minister in the eye 'fore all her folks, so I stared down at the big red roses, an' thought how glad I'd be ter give her posies to walk on all her day."

The sun was setting when the grinding of heavy wheels and the teamster's loud whoas to his horses, as they brought the loaded wagon to the door, broke the awed silence that the approach of death imposes upon even the most thoughtless.

The sounds wakened the old man, who had lain for hours in a half stupor. "It has come!" he exclaimed joyfully. "The carpet's come! I—I—am 'feared I ain't got strength to walk on it much, but anyhow 'twill be here for the funeral, an' there won't be no trompin' an' stompin' on bare boards."

They ran to the door to hurry the treasure in, and with eager hands cut the cord and tore the coarse wrapping from the roll, hastening to throw a length on the floor before the bed where the dying man lay with his face turned outward.

There it was, resplendent in the glories of its big, old-fashioned roses. But the spirit that had longed for it so fervently had taken its silent flight beyond the sun, to the golden city where the roses of paradise bloom fadeless forever.—*Harper's Bazar.*

## THEY SAW THE FAIR.

"Been to the World's Fair?" asked the man who had not been shaved for six months.

"Saw it by moonlight—me and Jerry Raggles," replied he of the vermilion nose. "Me and Jerry was out in Denver for our health. Jerry's left lung was off bad. 'Let's git to Chicago,' says Jerry one night when he was laying off on a truck in Wazee street. 'All right,' says I, fo' I was anxious to be in society once more. The next night we jumped a freight fo' as far as Omaha without gettin' turned down once. It got warm then, and we changed for an empty cattle car on account of the ventilation. It was on a Sunday morning when we first struck Chicago. 'Let's lay off and recuperate after the trip, Jerry,' says I, 'and we'll take a sneak on to the fair grounds at night.' 'All right,' says he, but we kept a talking until it was almost dark about what we'd do when we got in the grounds.

"'Well,' as I was sayin' when I woke up the car was jogggin' along kinder slow-like. I looked out through the open slats. We was passing the fair; let's jump!' We both made for the door. I got there first. 'Open it,' says Jerry. 'I can't; it's locked.' 'Let's take it in through the slats,' he says. And we looked for all we was worth. In 10 minutes we was past."

"How did you get out?"

"Get out? We didn't get out until we got to Buffalo. We would 'a' starved if Jerry hadn't had a loaf of bread in his hat."—*New York Herald.*

## TEACHING CHILDREN POLITENESS.

Children are too often left totally uninstructed in those small courtesies of everyday life which go so far to make our domestic and social relations harmonious. They should be taught, almost from infancy, to be polite, to enter and leave a room properly, to respect their elders, to remove their hats when they enter a house, to seat themselves quietly instead of throwing themselves boisterously upon chairs and lounges, to close doors gently and to do many other things naturally and politely which they now do awkwardly and rudely, simply because they have never been instructed otherwise.

A little time devoted each day to this gloriously good work will surely bring an ample return in the end—will, in fact, bear good fruit from the very beginning, since a child who is being taught to be polite is at the same time learning consideration for others and is so cultivating of unselfishness of character. In the same way a child who is encouraged to be orderly, to do little offices for itself, such as folding up its clothes or putting a hat or toy in its proper place, is not only mastering one of the most valuable of lessons, but is also saving the mother many weary steps in the present and heart-aches in after years.—*Housekeeper.*

The monotonous response of the speaker to an overwhelming viva voce vote, "The ayes seem to have it. The ayes have it," recalls the episode of Flaherty's hat. Flaherty wore his new four-dollar silk hat to the Finnerty wake and put it in the chair beside him. One-eyed Widow Riley came in and put fourteen stone of beef, blood and bone square atop of it. "Misther Flaherty, I believe I've sot on your hat." "Belave it? You know dom well ye have!"—*Washington Post.*

### Sister Jones's Confession.

I thought the deacon liked me, yit
I warn't adjackly shore of it,
Fer, mind ye, time and time ag'in
When jiners 'ud be comin' in
I'd see him shakin' hands as free
With all the sistern as with me!
But jurin' last revival, where
He called on me to lead in prayer
An' kneeled there with me side by side,
A-whisper'n' 'the felt sanctified
Jes' techin' of my gyarment's hem,"
That settled things as fur as them
Thare other wimmin was concerned!
And—well, I know I must 'a' turned
A dozen colors! Flurried? La!
No mortal sinner never saw
A gladder widder than the one
A-kneelin' there and wonderin
Who'd pray! So glad, upon my word,
I railly couldn't thank the Lord!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

## A TRIP TO CHICAGO.

WHAT M. J. SISK AND F. U. WETMORE SAW AND HEARD.

We next came to the celebrated Ferris wheel, in which we had the privilege of spending some 40 minutes while we were carried twice over its course.

The Illinois state building deserves more than an ordinary glance. It would almost seem impossible that such artistic pictures of farming and farm life could be made from the different grains of the state.

The California Women's and Children's buildings were equally interesting. In the latter the gymnasium took our attention for some time.

We would gladly have accepted conveyance from one building to another in either ex-President Polk's or Daniel Webster's carriage, which we saw at the Transportation building. The model of H. M. S. Victoria recalled memories of when that most important ship of the British navy was sunk in the Mediterranean and 400 lives lost. The boat which Grace Darling used on the morning of Sept. 7th, 1838, when assisting her father in the rescue of nine people from the steamer Forfashire, when off Longstone on the Farne Islands, was there as a living monument to the heroism and great feat accomplished by this girl when only 22 years of age. Locomotives from the most ancient to the most modern makes occupied a large area.

Taking an elevator we were landed on the floor of the bicycle exhibit. Wheels of almost every make were to be found. The first bicycle, or Dandy Horse as it was then called, was used by the Duke of Marlborough in 1800. It was propelled by the feet when on a level surface and when going down hill was used similar to a handsled, as there was no brake by which the speed could be regulated.

In the Administration building a model 18 feet long by 9 feet wide of the United States Treasury Department, made of Columbian half-dollars, appeared to be a good indication of the wealth of the country. Passing along we came to the Shoe and Leather building, where we saw an axe used by Gladstone in felling a tree on his Awarden estate. The Antripological building, in which the different charitable institutions of the country are represented, was no less interesting to us. In the evening we admired the great display in the electrical building.

Tuesday morning our main object was the United States building, where the most curious could be well entertained. As we passed along the main entrance we were confronted by representatives of the United States army, showing the great advancement since the first important war from 1775 to 1783. A portion of a large tree from California gave us an idea of the great size that some of the trees attain in the Western regions. This tree was 26 feet in diameter and 81½ feet in circumference. It had to be hauled 60 miles over a very rough mountain road. For this purpose it was divided into sections and hauled by teams of 16 mules each. This section was divided into 46 smaller sections, some weighing four tons each, and it took eleven cars to transport them from Monson, Cal., to Chicago. The cost of cutting, shipping and installing as it then stood was $10,475.87. This part of the tree was hollowed out and the interior was being used as a picture gallery. Winding stairs in the center led to the top. A small United States flag, carried by the Greeley expedition and which has been farther north than any other flag, attracted considerable attention.

Although not having seen all the exhibits, we felt that the most important were well impressed on our minds and we would start for home at 3.30 p. m by the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railroad. At Battle Creek we had supper, and it was 11 a. m. Wednesday when we reached Niagara. The New York Central Hotel gave us breakfast, after which we started for the Falls. As the mighty current rushes over the fearful abyss, it makes a spectacle greater in magnificence than nature ever before produced. Standing on the rocks 160 feet above the level of the fall, the spray came dashing in our faces, ever reminding us of how great must be the tumult of the angry waters beneath our feet. It was nearing the middle of the afternoon when we again resumed our journey and when at Richland we sat down to supper, our appetites were well prepared for the rich repast that had been provided.

At 11 o'clock we reached Norwood, where we remained until 7.30 Thursday morning. Our next stop was at Essex Junction, where we took a train at Vergennes to visit the Vermont State Reform School. A pleasant location of the school, a genial superintendent and a handsome pair of chestnut steeds and double-seated carriage made our stay at this place most enjoyable.

Next day a considerable of our course lay through the verdant hills and valleys of Vermont, and when we arrived in Springfield at 7.30, feelings of pleasure and regret were strangely intermingled. We could not hope for a more successful trip than it had been our privilege to have, and could we refrain from expressing a regret that it was so near ended? Still a few days more were at our disposal and why not

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 27, 1893.


## PALMER NEWS.

### BUT HE NEVER CAME BACK.

**A Son Discovers his Father, Who Left Home and Family Thirty Years Ago.**

Before the war there lived in Palmer the family of one Charles Holcomb. In 1863 Holcomb bade farewell to family and friends and along with the many others took up arms in defense of his country. When the war was over he did not return to his family, so was given up as dead. Mrs. Holcomb remained in town and for some years labored for the support of herself and child. Finally she accepted a position as housekeeper for Captain Dwight Johnson, who owned a fish market in Fiskdale, but who formerly was proprietor of the stage line between Palmer and Southbridge.

As no word was ever received from the husband and father Mrs. Holcomb and Capt. Johnson thought it perfectly proper to unite their fortunes for better or for worse. This occurred about the year 1873. After a while they moved to Palmer, living on a place in Tenneyville. All went well until the Captain took to indulging in the wine cup, which caused a family separation. Johnson died some few years ago. Since his death Mrs. Johnson has lived in a house on School street, where she died May 29th.

A few months ago the son, George Holcomb, by an accident found out that his father was living. He was in Coleraine and by some means saw a letter in the post office addressed to Charles Holcomb. As that was his father's name his curiosity was aroused and upon making inquiries found that the Charles Holcomb was the owner of a farm some little distance from the village. George at once went to the farm and found its owner to be no one else but his long-lost father, who had been mourned as dead. He had a long talk with his father about things that happened since he left home. During the conversation the son mentioned the death of his mother. The father said he would like to have seen Mrs. Johnson and had a talk with her before she died.

It was found that after the war Holcomb, the elder, returned to Massachusetts, but did not go home to his family. For this negligence he offered no explanation. Instead he went to the vicinity where he is now located and carried on a farm. He was soon married, and now has several children. He is the owner of a good farm and draws a pension.

George Holcomb is at present employed as night watchman at the depot in West Brookfield and upon being questioned said he had known of his father's whereabouts for four or five months. His mother died without any knowledge of the fact that her first husband was among the living.

In the second marriage of both parties there arises peculiar complications. When Mrs. Johnson died the son, George, appeared as the sole heir and all her property went to him. Now that her first husband is found, from whom she was never divorced, it would appear that he could hold his share of the property. But in consideration of the fact that he had married a second wife it is probable that he will not trouble the son for any part of it and run the risk of being brought up to answer for the second marriage.

---

E. W. Carpenter has returned from his vacation.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son are visiting in East Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. E. C. Washburn is visiting her brother in Willimantic, Ct.

J. Porter Lynde arrived home last night from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone have returned from the World's Fair.

The Woronoco Club met with the Misses Fish Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing have returned from the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fisherdick are home from the World's Fair.

Oscar Marcy is afflicted with a "Job's comforter" upon his neck.

Mrs. Moses Baker of East Brimfield is the guest of Mrs. E. C. Sexton.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge will hold a social November 14th.

William Manning is working as night clerk at the Converse House.

Thomas Conroy and W. H. Williams have gone into the meat business.

J. P. Eastman and Miss Eastman have returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Lena M. Inman of Keene, N. H., is visiting Miss A. Linden Frost.

The Tuesday Social Club met with Mrs. S H. Hellyar Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. George O. Henry and son have been visiting in Springfield this week.

The house of Mrs. R. L. Goddard on Squier street is receiving a coat of paint.

Miss Maggie Collins of Ware has been visiting relatives in town this week.

John J. Helliwell's house on Knox street has received an outside coat of paint.

The senior circle of King's Daughters met with Mrs. D. H. Brown this afternoon.

A. M. Thayer entered upon his duties as high school principal Monday morning.

Miss Josephine Rollins of Providence, R. I., is visiting her brother, E. S. Rollins.

Mrs. S. D. Thorpe of Northampton spent last week with her sister, Mrs. E. N. Fay.

Be sure that your name is on the voters' list if you want to vote in the coming election.

Miss Nellie M. Haley of Dunhamtown, Brimfield, is visiting relatives in town this week.

Principal Thayer of the high school has rented L. E. Chandler's house on West Main street.

About 20 members of the local Woman's Relief Corps visited the corps at Ware Wednesday.

Mrs. M. H. Hastings and Allan Calkins have been visiting Mrs. E. W. Breckenridge this week.

Miss Etta Dwyer of Woodstock, Ct., is the guest of her brother, T. J. Dwyer, on Park street.

Mrs. L. M. Shaw has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Leicester, at Woodstock, Ct., this week.

C. F. Smith, who lives in the north part of the town, has had several sheep killed by dogs recently.

The carpenters commenced yesterday putting the finish upon the interior of the new Masonic temple.

The Hampden County Teachers' Association will meet at the high school building in Springfield to-morrow.

Miss T. M. Lacouline, telegraph operator in Agent Fish's office at the union depot, is home from her vacation.

The school term will close Friday, Nov. 24th ,for all the schools. The next term will begin Monday, Dec. 4th.

Miss S. A. Graves returned Saturday night from Indianapolis, Ind., where she has been for the past fifteen months.

A shipment of about 600 barrels of apples to Worcester from this section was loaded at the freight depot Thursday.

C. C. Dalley of Boston called on friends in town Wednesday on his return home from a stay in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

A recent order to the messengers of the American Express Co. says that they shall wear revolvers while on duty.

Calvin Porter of Springfield, a former resident, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Sarah Wallace, on Pine street.

The registrars of voters added ten new names to the voters' list at the meeting in Bondsville Tuesday afternoon.

The training class of the Hitchcock Free High School, Brimfield, visited the grammar school in this village yesterday.

Mrs. Cambridge Moulton, with her Sunday school class, attended the Sunday school convention at Springfield Saturday.

The Woronoco Club will hold a Hallowe'en party Tuesday evening with Miss Mabel Smith on Thorndike street.

George Easton has moved into the tenement on Central street vacated by Edward Leach, who has moved to Greenfield.

George M. Atkins is having the interior of his newly-purchased house on Thorndike street painted, papered and frescoed.

W. P. Kinnevan has accepted a position as telegraph operator and assistant at the Boston and Albany depot in Brookfield.

F. O. Munger has gone into the tailoring business once more. Monday he opened up in his block opposite the Weeks House.

Treasurer McGregory of the Palmer Savings Bank started with his brother Wednesday night for a week at the World's Fair.

D. D. G. M. Barrett of Springfield will pay an official visit to Revere Chapter, order of the Eastern Star, next Wednesday evening.

James Healey is trying to sell his house on Park street. If he can dispose of the property he will move his family to Springfield.

E. J. Coe has moved from John Converse's house on Park street into E. J. Wood's house on the corner of Church and Pleasant streets.

A number of the Republicans of the town went to Springfield this afternoon to listen to Hon. Thomas B. Reed, who spoke at City Hall.

George W. Randall of this village is foreman of the second jury of the civil session of the superior court now in session at Springfield.

Rev. Mr. Moulton and party are expected home from the World's Fair to-morrow morning. He will occupy his pulpit Sunday morning.

Dr. W. H. Stowe attended the meeting of the Eastern Hampden Medical Association at the Cooley House in Springfield yesterday afternoon.

The funeral of Charles Smith was held at his late residence near the wire mill Sunday afternoon. The burial was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

The supreme court has sustained a verdict of $50 for Daniel F. Holden in a suit against George H. Starks for the sale of a house and lot in this village some years ago.

The bi-monthly preparatory lecture will be given in the Congregational church next Thursday evening. The subject will be "The Higher Life—Ever Higher."

There is some talk of producing another light opera in this village by amateur talent. "Pinafore," "The Haymakers" and "Priscilla" are among those mentioned.

A party of the officials of the New London Northern road with their families passed through Palmer in a special car Tuesday on their return from the World's Fair.

Fire alarm box No. 72, which was formerly located near the house of L. E. Moore, at Blanchardville, has been moved down in front of the residence of Franklin Blanchard.

Quite a number of people from this village attended the dedicatory exercises of the new Masonic temple at Springfield Tuesday. There were 64 men with Thomas Lodge in the parade.

News is received that Rev. Dr. B. M. Fullerton of Waltham, formerly of Palmer, has resigned his pastorate. He has been in poor health for over a year from nervous prostration.

E. B. Taylor, who played the part of Obediah Gamute so successfully in the presentation of "Wanita" last week, took the same part in the production at Pittsfield last night and to-night.

The gang of painters who have been at work on the buildings of the Boston farm school on Thompson's Island, under the direction of J. A. Breckenridge, have returned home.

Rev. S. T. Frost attended the meeting of the Baptist state convention in Cambridge this week. On Sabbath morning he will give an account of the exercises as a prelude to the sermon.

The report that H. A. Holland is to open a dancing class next Thursday evening is denied by the gentleman who have been arranging to secure Mr. Holland's services the coming winter.

Owing to the financial stringency the sheriff is carrying the key of James Hayden's tailor shop, an attachment having been placed upon the stock Friday evening by W. W. Cross of Brockton.

Rev. G. H. Krikorian of Galatia, Asia, will speak at the Congregational church Sunday morning. In the evening the pastor will take for his subject "What are you going to do with that boy?"

Miss Abbie J. Lawton inspected the Monson Woman's Relief Corps this afternoon. She was accompanied by several members of the local corps. She will inspect the corps at West Brookfield Nov. 7th.

This morning the billboards of the opera house were found in a new location. One ornamented the fence at the corner of Main and Church streets, and the other was placed in front of W. E. Stone's store.

The next Tuesday evening class of the Congregational church will have for its subject "The Beginning of Faith in Jesus." Dr. O. P. Allen will give a description of the Jordan valley. Everybody is invited.

Mortimer Howard of North Brookfield, who formerly sang in St. Paul's Universalist church here, is organizing a class in vocal culture. The first meeting will be held in the Converse House parlors Monday.

Oliver Patrell, a former resident, but of late with E. C. Barr of Springfield, was in town yesterday on his way to Templeton, where he will remain for awhile with his parents and take a much-needed rest.

The men employed by the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. in digging a pole hole on Main street near the railroad bridge this morning, found an old tar sidewalk more than a foot underneath the present level of the street.

Superintendent of Schools Small's office will be closed next Thursday evening, as he will be in attendance upon the meeting of the New England Superintendents' Association at Boston. He will return Saturday afternoon, the 4th.

The tax collector has taken in only about $1000 since September 1st. Previous to that time nearly four-fifths of the town tax was paid in. Poll taxes are very hard to get, owing to so many of the mill employes being on short time.

The board of registrars will be in session at the district court room next Wednesday, Nov. 1st, from 12 m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of revising the list of voters for the coming election. Registration ceases at 10 o'clock p. m. Nov. 1st.

The next meeting of the school committee will be held Tuesday, Nov. 21st. All bills should be presented to the superintendent on or before that date, so they may be placed on the pay roll. Pay rolls are drawn only at the regular monthly meetings.

There will be a union prayer meeting of the Baptist and Congregational churches in the Congregational church at 7.30 this evening. Rev. Mr. Frost of the Baptist church will preach upon "Motives for Christian Work." Everybody invited.

Calvin W. Johnson has quite a difficult job on his hands in moving the old house of Agent Hobbs at Thorndike. It has to be moved down a steep hill and then nearly a quarter of a mile on the road. The ell of the house has already been successfully moved.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach upon "Self Denial for the Good of Others." A meeting for men only will be held at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock there will be the regular evening service with this subject, "The Terms of Discipleship."

At its regular meeting last evening the school committee adopted "Rules and Regulations" for the public schools, in which are defined the officers and duties of the committee, their procedure of business and the duties of the superintendent, teachers and janitors.

The Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's Universalist church held its annual harvest supper in the church parlors last evening. There was a good attendance and everybody reports an enjoyable time. Entertainment was furnished by the boys from the state primary school.

It is expected that a special musical service will be given in the Congregational church Sunday evening, Nov. 5th. All members of the congregation who can sing are invited to meet in the church the Saturday evening before at 7 o'clock to rehearse the music. A double choir will be required.

Quite a large addition is being made to the Catholic cemetery near Thorndike. Some six or seven acres have been purchased this side, extending as far as the old Scannell house. A driveway has been laid out between the old and new portions and smaller drives will be made in the new part. Oliver LaSalle has charge of the repairs and improvements, and the work is being pushed rapidly.

The New London Northern Road is advertising an autumnal excursion to New York city by the way of New London for only $3.50. The tickets are good going either on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week; returning any time before the 8th. Passage from Palmer should be taken on the 7.10 p.m. train, which connects at New London at 9.55 with the steamer for New York, arriving there about 7 o'clock the next morning. Returning the steamer leaves Pier 40, North River, New York, at 6 p. m., and connects at New London with the train arriving in Palmer at 7.30 the next morning.

While at Washington last week Mrs. William Merriam attended a reception to the president. Before leaving home she said she would speak to the president if the opportunity presented itself. When the time came for handshaking with Mr. Cleveland, Mrs. Merriam was in the line with the rest. Being filled with the enthusiasm inspired by the Universalist convention, to which she had been a delegate, as her turn came to grasp the president's hand she exclaimed, "The fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." The president was a little surprised, but gave her a hearty hand shake.

The people of Thorndike and the other villages have been criticising the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. because the electric lights have not been running in all the villages every night when they have been burning in this village. During the scarcity of water a few weeks ago it was impossible to get power to run the arc lights except as they were needed until 9.30 by the depot. Four or five other lights in addition to those in the depot have been run each night during the light of the moon, during which time the contract does not call for lights, to prevent damage to the machine because of a small load.

It has been the custom in years gone by for the Royal Arcanum to hold a hunt each fall. The hunt did not materialize last year. Efforts have been made this year and a hunt is promised. There have already been 69 names subscribed to the list. The captains of the two sides will be Silas Keith and Fred Adams. The sides will be chosen Monday evening and the hunt takes place Thursday. The side which gets the least game will settle for a supper for all at the Converse House the following Tuesday evening, the 7th of November. After the supper a dance will be held in the opera house. The committee to settle which is the winning side will consist of C. W. Johnson, E. R. Pierce and Henry Holden.

At the meeting of the Natural History Society Monday evening it was voted to hold the meetings of the society on the first Monday evening of each month during the winter. The next meeting will be held Nov. 6th. The society will also hold several socials the coming winter. Several new additions of stuffed birds have been made to the collection of the society. O. P. Allen and the other members have made up a collection of over 400 varieties of plants found in Palmer the past summer, which have been pressed and mounted. A collection of leaves of the various trees in town is being made. The following vote of thanks was passed:

VOTED:—That the thanks of the Palmer Natural History Society be tendered to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Willis for their generous donation of a valuable collection of birds' eggs with case. Also that a copy of this vote be published in both local newspapers.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Thirty-nine children were received during the past week.

Dr. Gable has returned from a trip to Philadelphia and the World's Fair.

S. B. Keith has been placed in charge of the second division, which was reopened on Monday.

Miss Putnam, formerly an officer at the insane asylum, Middletown, Ct., has taken charge of the quarantine. Mrs. Gesford, the former officer, will assist at the hospital.

Mr. Wetmore, while riding from Palmer yesterday, was thrown from his bicycle, and when both appeared on the road again it coud be plainly seen that the bicycle had fared considerably the worse in the accident. His opinion now is that all bicyclists should beware of sand, rocks and sudden bends in the road, especially when riding at a high rate of speed.

---

**District Court.**

The following civil cases, all in action of contract, were entered last Saturday: L. E. Ferry of Willimantic against George E. Reynolds of Holland; Israel Pecor against Thomas and Lucy Watkins; Leander Fountaine against Thomas and Lucy Watkins; William Holbrook against Joseph Kerigan, et al, administrator; Henry G. Rogers of Monson against Alexander Gordon.

On Wednesday morning Benjamin Burr for drunkenness was assessed $5, which he paid. George White of Boston, for vagrancy, was given one year on the state farm at Bridgewater. Tuesday morning White took exceptions to breaking stone in payment for the accommodations furnished by Landlord Allen the night before. He worked a few minutes and when the keeper's back was turned improved the opportunity by going over the fence to the railroad and taking to his heels. An officer started after him and he was captured near North Wilbraham. In the trial White thought a year was considerable time to get for evading the stone heap, but the court did not see it that way. He was allowed to make an appeal. The officers are of the opinion that he is a crook and may be trying to keep out of the way. His record will be inquired into. Patrick Hartnett of Warren paid $10 for committing an assault on Oliver Fortune.

---

## BONDSVILLE.

Warren Bond is building an addition to his house.

Mrs. Fred Alden, who has been quite sick, is out again.

Will Whiting returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

Dennie Sullivan of Amherst spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher returned to her home in Chicopee Saturday.

Mr. Butler of Three Rivers preached in the Methodist church last Sunday evening.

Charles Russell has purchased of Fred Collis his house and store on Main street.

C. K. Gamwell of Palmer has opened a clothing store in O. A. Parent's new block.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bond returned this week from a three-weeks' visit to the World's Fair.

Mrs. S. P. Weld, who has been spending the summer in Springfield, returned home Thursday.

O. A. Parent and George Chaffee attended the exercises of the M. E. church at Ware Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Morse of Belchertown spent Sunday with Mr. Morse's sister, Mrs. O. A. Parent.

Rev. F. J. Hale delivered a lecture, illustrated with a stereopticon, at Feeding Hills town hall Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. O. Walker and Mrs. Putnam Webber of West Warren were the guests of Mrs. O. A. Parent Wednesday.

Misses Annie Sullivan, Bridget Leary and Miss Dwyer attended the funeral of Mrs. P. W. Reilly at Ware Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Fairbanks, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Harry Ryther, for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Ware.

C. E. Getchell, O. A. Parent, W. O'Regan George Aidrich, John Green and H. C. Morgan attended the dedication of the Masonic temple in Springfield Tuesday.

Dr. Auger is talking of leaving here and going to a hospital in New York. The citizens will be sorry to lose him, as both he and his wife have many friends in town.

Mrs. Charles Armstrong and daughter Ruth, Mrs. Armstrong's brother, George Lee, and children, returned home Wednesday from Fietcher, Vt., where they have been visiting friends.

Bernice O'Regan has had bad luck with her bicycle. It was in the repair shop in Boston about six weeks this summer, and last week it got smashed again, necessitating another course of repairs.

William O'Regan met with an accident last week. He slipped from a chair while putting up a stovepipe and scraped his leg. Getting cold in it, the wound became so serious it was necessary to have the services of Dr. H. A. Smith.

## THORNDIKE.

Agent Hobbs will probably occupy his new house in about a week.

A few from this place attended the horse races at Ware Saturday.

M. Murphy and wife are contemplating a trip to Ireland in a few weeks.

Mrs. Packard and daughter are away for a few weeks' stay with friends in Connecticut.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the post office: Mrs. Anna Newton (2), Mr. J. J. Howard.

C. H. Hobbs, in company with C. E. Getchell of Bondsville, took a business trip to Boston this week.

Thursday of next week being All Souls' day, a high requiem mass will be celebrated at St. Mary's church at 9 a. m.

Several attended the rally at Ware Wednesday evening and listened to the arguments of George Fred Williams.

The railings in the neighborhood of the village need looking after. Those in the village are in sad need of repair also.

Tickets for the concert and ball of the Columbian Brass Band, which takes place on Thanksgiving eve, will go sale in about two weeks.

T. Laplante was severely bruised about the face Tuesday by being hit with a coupling link which some other boys were using for a jumping weight.

"The Shamrock and the Rose," an Irish drama, will be presented by local talent in the near future, under the management of Molloy and Ronan.

Part of the building which was being moved to the old Packard place has arrived at its new quarters, and the rest will be moved in about 10 days.

It is said that E. E. Kendall, who has been in the employ of Clark & Hastings for several years, is to sever his connection with the firm and move to Springfield.

Rev. F. J. Lynch returned Saturday from the World's Fair, where he had been for about 10 days, and feels well repaid for his visit, speaking in the highest terms of the exhibit.

The handsome new monument recently erected to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. John Feeney in the Catholic cemetery attracted a large number from this place last Sunday. It is said to be the finest piece of work in town.

An entertainment, consisting of "ye olde-time sports of ye Hallowe'en," will be given in the Congregational church vestry, next Tuesday evening, to which "ye menne and maidens, and all ye people of ye village, are besoughten to attend." The following is "a lyste of ye sports":

| | |
|---|---|
| Ghost appears at | 7.30 |
| Pulling of the Kale | 7.45 |
| Spearing Apples | 8.00 |
| Song | 8.30 |
| Refreshments | 8.45 |
| Blowing Candles | 9.15 |
| Witches' Cave | 9.30 |

## THREE RIVERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Orcutt spent most of this week in Springfield.

The brush is being cleared off along the bank of the pond near the bridge.

The local teachers will attend the teachers' institute at Springfield to-morrow.

Principal Adams takes part in the opera, "Wanita," at Pittsfield this evening.

Miss Minnie Willis spent a few days this week in Belchertown with her sister.

Henry McMaster called on a number of his friends in this place during the week.

Mrs. Powell, senior, has returned from Springfield, where she has been for some time.

Mrs. Green and Mrs. Mettison of Providence, R. I., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lavene.

Mrs. S. A. Green and Miss Atchison have returned from Connecticut, after a week's vacation.

Rev. Mr. Hale of Bondsville gave a very edifying sermon in Union church last Sunday evening.

A large number of Masons from this place attended the dedicatory exercises at Springfield Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Desmaris of Holyoke, the parents of Dr. Desmaris, arrived to-day, intending to spend the winter in this place.

Master Arthur Provost gave a reception a party of his young friends yesterday evening, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Miss Etta Ruggles, Mrs. Charles Ruggles and Miss Anna Murdock expect to attend the convention of "Eastern Star" at Springfield to-morrow.

Amos Olds is moving his household effects into Mrs. Fletcher's tenement, as E. Tenney, who purchased Mr. Old's place some time ago, intends to occupy it this fall.

The members of the A. O. U. W. intend to be present at the reception to be given the local lodges on Hallow'en, at the hotel Warwick, Springfield, by the grand lodge of Boston.

The members of the Christian Endeavor society held a social in the vestry of Union church Tuesday evening, and for entertainment spelling-classes were in order. W. Gannan was catechist, and Miss White and Fred Hillman leaders. The young people proved themselves to be well up in spelling.

A rather amusing incidence transpired one evening this week, when a rambling cow belonging to Dan Lane got herself into trouble at the parsonage. It seems that the animal was foraging for refuse matter, and dived her head into the recesses of a barrel, but after she had devoured the contents and attempted to withdraw her head the barrel was fastened to her horns, which hobbling circumstances provoked her into antics decidedly ludicrous. Finally, after she had maneuvred for a considerble time, her movements were accellerated by a neighboring embankment and her head extricated by the dissolution of the barrel.

## *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

The American Axe and Tool Company of East Douglas suffered a loss of $125,000 by fire Saturday.

The repair shop of the Boston and Maine Railroad at East Cambridge was consumed by fire Monday night.

The high school building at Biddeford, Me., completed in 1888 at a cost of $53,000, was destroyed by fire last week.

Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden, a distinguished soldier in the war of the Rebellion, died of paralysis on Tuesday in his 79th year.

A gang of swindlers are traveling through Central Massachusetts selling packages of marble dust under the name of Acme soap powder.

Bears are so plentiful in Maine this year that fur dealers expect the price of Maine bearskins to be from 10 to 25 per cent lower than last year.

Within less than two months there have been seventeen serious railroad accidents, killing nearly 150 persons and maiming over 200 more.

An effort is being made to establish a soldiers' home at Bucksport, Me., similar to the soldiers' homes situated in other sections of the country.

John Fitzgerald, 16, fatally shot Napoleon Breault, 21, at Worcester Saturday. He was examining a revolver and "didn't know it was loaded."

Nellie Richardson, 17, of Athol, committed suicide Saturday by shooting herself through the temple. She was much depressed by being out of employment.

James E. McIntyre, a well-known and veteran Springfield lawyer, was found dead in his office early Sunday morning, the probable result of an overdose of sleeping powders.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, who stirred his native Kentucky and the South half a century ago by his denunciation of slavery, passed his 83d birthday last week at his home in Whitehall, Ky.

A rear-end collision took place near Clarksburg, W. Va., Friday night between two sections of the Barnum & Bailey circus trains, injuring a dozen people, half of them seriously and one fatally.

George A. Whipple, president of the Orange National Bank, and one of the best-known men in Franklin county, died Monday from the effects of a stroke of paralysis which he suffered the 14th.

The time of the new Cunard steamer Campania, which arrived Friday evening in New York from Liverpool, was 5 days, 13 hours and 23 minutes. The previous record for the ocean passage was thus lowered 7 minutes.

The World's Fair will close officially next Monday, but it will be some time before the visitors remove their goods, and any who wish to pay 50 cents admission can go into Jackson Park and see what is to be seen after that date.

A man who says his name is James Homer, and who claims to have been a professional burglar for sixteen years, recently surrendered himself to the authorities in North Attleboro. He says he is all played out and is ready to die in prison.

"Green goods" men, with alleged headquarters at Easton, Pa., have recently flooded Hartford, Ct., with circulars. A reporter telegraphed for a sample and received a good $1 bill in return.

Wallace R. Rathbun, a Springfield painter, was killed by the cars in that city Friday morning. He was discharged by his employer the day before for drunkenness and was probably stealing a ride.

William H. Gorham, who was charged with burning his wife's barn, crops and stock, valued at $3800, at West Randolph, Vt., attempted suicide by taking paris green Saturday, but was unsuccessful. He afterward confessed to the burning, but said it was accidental.

Frank C. Algerton and George A. Mason, who served two years in York street jail, Springfield, for blackmailing a resident of that city some time ago, are now playing the same game in Boston with success. Mason is now wanted for swindling a widow out of $1200, on pretence of marrying a rich woman.

Five masked burglars entered the house of a wealthy widow near Pittsburg, Pa., one night last week, took her from her bed, and then by torture and threats of burning her alive succeeded in robbing her of $515. Four of them have been captured. They expected to get anywhere from $25,000 to $30,000.

William Glenn Reeve, of Princeton, Ill., after a brief career in speculation and high living, has disappeared, leaving behind him debts and forgeries aggregating $200,000. His father, 87 years old, was a wealthy man, but his son has probably dissipated his entire fortune, through fraudulent means in large part. His mother is a niece of William Cullen Bryant.

A woman representing herself to be the daughter of Bishop Leonard of Cleveland and the wife of Rev. W. G. Bentley of Clayton or Constableville, N. Y., has been getting money out of the principals of young women's seminaries in Connecticut on the pretense of having lost her satchel containing her money. She pretends to be about to place her two daughters in each school she visits.

A railroad collision at Battle Creek, Mich., Friday morning, in which 26 persons lost their lives, either by being killed outright or being burned to death, was the most terrible of the long series of accidents to which the railroads have been treating the country for the past few months. Two trains, one a Raymond & Whitcomb special, returning from the World's Fair, and the other one filled with New York and New England people on their way to the fair, collided with tremendous force on a single track. No one was injured on the Raymond & Whitcomb train.

---

### BORN.

At Monson, 10th, a daughter (Lydia C.) to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. TRUMBLE.

At Ware, 22d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. HENRY K. HYDE.

### MARRIED.

At Ware, 26th, E. P. LORETT and HATTIE A. MARSH.

At Belchertown, 24th, by Rev. H. G. Alley, ALBERT D. SHUMWAY and EMMA A. RANDALL.

At Tolland, Ct., 15th, CHARLES N. BROWN of Tolland and Mrs. MARY E. RINDGE of Hampden, Mass.

### DIED.

At Ludlow, 23d, C. ADDIE, daughter of Edmund Bliss.

At Ludlow, 25th, JUSTUS B. ALDEN, 67, son of the late Justus Alden.

---

PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of
29 E. J. WOOD.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
J. W. SHANKS.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

NOTICE.—We have on hand 400 cords of choice dry chestnut wood which we will deliver in the village of Monson for $3.50 per cord. Delivery prompt. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO.
3-29

TOWN WARRANT.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. To Herbert A. Northrop, constable of the town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of the town of Palmer qualified to vote in elections, to meet in their respective precincts as follows: Those in Precinct A at the engine house on Park street in the depot village; those in Precinct B at Union Hall on Commercial street in Thorndike; those in Precinct C at the vestry of the Baptist church in Three Rivers, and those in Precinct D at Liberty hall, Main street, in Bondsville, on Tuesday, the seventh day of November next, at ten o'clock a. m., to bring in their votes to the precinct officers for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth, Councillor in District No. 8, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Treasurer and Receiver General, Auditor, Attorney General, Senator First Hampden District, Representative in the General Court for the Tenth Hampden District, Register of Probate and Insolvency for Hampden County, Register of Deeds for Hampden County, one County Commissioner for three years for Hampden County, two special commissioners for Hampden County, to vote "yes" and "no" upon the following proposed article of amendment to the Constitution, relative to the payment of mileage to members of the General Court: so much of article two of section three of chapter one of the Constitution of the Commonwealth as is contained in the following words: "The expenses of traveling to the general assembly, and returning home, once in every session, and no more, shall be paid by the goverment, out of the public treasury, to every member who shall attend as seasonably as he can in the judgement of the house, and does not depart without leave" is hereby annulled, all on one ballot. The polls will be opened at ten o'clock a. m. and may close at two o'clock p. m.

And you are directed hereby to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer Journal at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-third day of October, A. D. 1893.

H. P. HOLDEN, } Selectmen of
JOHN F. TWISS, } Palmer.

A true copy—Attest:
H. A. NORTHROP, Constable. 30

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Walter Haynes, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DANIEL HAYNES, Adm.
Brimfield, Oct. 13th, 1893. 3*29

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of
C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.


MOODY'S

Evening School

—:OPENS:—

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 14,

—AT—

Eager's Block, 2d Floor, Palmer, Mass.

J. C. MOODY will give a course of lessons in the following branches either separately or together.

Penmanship.

A plain, practical hand will be taught and by this method of teaching a scholar is sure to improve.

Bookkeeping.

A system of double entry, including a knowledge of Commercial Law, Correspondence and business forms of all kinds.

*SESSIONS—Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.*

No better recommendation is needed than that Mr. Moody has taught for several years in one of the leading Business Colleges of Western Massachusetts and at present is teacher of penmanship in the public schools of Ware, Mass.

For terms and particulars come and see me at the above mentioned place on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Nov. 7 and 9. Several have already registered.

PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

The D. F. Holden

Real Estate and Business Agency

—SELLS—

FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS, ALSO PERSONAL PROPERTY. TENEMENTS TO RENT.

PALMER, - - MASS.

JUST THE PLACE,

for a family, some of which may work in Bondsville, Palmer or Thorndike. Said place is known as the Keith place, near the bridge crossing Ware river, near "Forest Lake," within 5 minutes' walk of depot, four trains pass each way daily.

Seven acres of land, with house containing 8 rooms; barn and henhouse thereon, 1½ miles from Thorndike, same from Bondsville.

Price less than $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Farm of seventy-five acres, two miles from two manufacturing villages in town of Palmer, will keep 10 cows and other stock, cream taken at the door. Abundance of fruit, wood and water.

Price less than $2000, part cash.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A desirable place, in a village handy to church, schools and stores for a man who will make himself useful in the neighborhood where there is plenty of work for a person willing to work.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE

—OF THE—

Boston Daily Traveller

ITS MOTTO IS

NEWS AND JUSTICE.

Every line is fit for the home.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

GROCERIES.

Perfection Prepared Buckwheat, Just in.
Pure Maple Syrup—finest quality—gal. cans $1.
Cape Cod Cranberries, very fancy.
Cheese, rich and mild, just received. Try it.
Butter, Vermont creamery, 5 lb. boxes, just in.
Eggs, warranted fresh.
New England Mince Meat—new.
Portland Star Matches, ⅛ and ¼ gross.
Electric Starch.
Duryeas Starch in bulk.
Clover Leaf Brand Canned Salmon, received this week.
Old Government Java Coffee, fresh lot this week.
Slade's Ground Ginger and Mustard, fresh goods.
Revere and Standard Fine Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs. for $1.
Table Syrup, very nicest, 70c. Give it a trial.
Animal Cookies, just opened, very nice.
Graham Wafers, just opened.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

TAYLOR'S

You can't find fault with what's A 1, and you can't approach anything that's beyond the reach of money.

PIANOS.

MUSIC HOUSE

We are on top like the snow on the White Mountains and we are bound to hold our position.

We can keep first place but we can't keep our goods, because so many customers are after them. We have what the public requires, and our prices are down like apples after a hurricane.

Give us a call—experience is a great teacher.

PIANOS.

WEBBER, HARDMAN, HAINES BROS.

345 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
13 39

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers, Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the REST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

GENTLEMEN!

Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers. Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed. Once a customer, always a customer.

W. E. STONE.

AT HELLYAR'S,

ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN

CARPETS,

in prices from 12½ to 75c.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—TO BUY A PLACE IN BRIMFIELD.
Large shop, modern machinery run by power. House, 14 rooms. Barn, horse barn, all kinds of fruit, 50 acres of land—30 wood and timber, sold with or without the wood. Everything in fine condition. Must be sold on account of death. Price low, terms very easy. No broker. Address Pearse, 72 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. 5*28

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

New Buckwheat Flour!

HECKER'S PREPARED.
STREET'S PREPARED.
And the old fashioned Buckwheat Flour that you mix with yeast, as mother used to do it.

Maple Syrup.

RIGHT FROM VERMONT.
Also Maple Sugar in pails to melt for those cakes.

Breakfast Goods.

Have you tried

Pettijohn's Breakfast Food?

If not, do so at once. It will please you.

White Loaf Flour.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 27, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Arthur Orcutt is going into the oyster business.

Eugene Wood has gone to Florida for the winter.

The scholars at No. 2 are having the chicken pox.

Warren Dane and family spent Sunday at Wilbraham.

Simon Taylor and Frank Entwistle spent Sunday in town.

Daniel H. Potter is having electricity put into his residence.

Edward F. Morris spent a few days this week in New York.

W. Carroll has completed his contract with ex-Selectman Leahy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Blanchard are visiting friends at Thomaston, Ct.

The frame of Herbert C. Norcross's house on Cushman street is up.

Mrs. Harriet C. Woods has been spending a part of the week at Ware.

Charles L. Converse of Warren spent Thursday with relatives in town.

E. M. Walker is enjoying a visit from his son, Frank E. Walker of Brookfield.

Allan March of Ashfield has returned for the straw season at R. M. Reynolds's shop.

William Gordon of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Welcome Converse.

Asa Jourdan, a former resident, but now of Mansfield, is the guest of Alexander Murphy.

David B. Needham and Cyrus Patrell took a bicycle trip to Granby the first part of the week.

Robert H. Cushman has returned from the World's Fair. As has also Miss Mabelle Flynt.

Miss Esther Holmes and Miss Mabelle Anderson spent Thursday with friends in Stafford.

Whist is being revived again in town, Miss Kate Cantwell entertaining a party Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Lyman Miller is at Fitzwilliam, N. H., attending the funeral of her sister, Mrs. John Burbank.

Miss Jennie L. Smith, who has been visiting for several weeks in Detroit, Mich., has returned.

Mrs. Nancy Woodbridge of West Brookfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Charles McMaster.

M. A. Harvey, who has been spending his vacation with his parents, has returned to Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trask of Springfield are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Squier.

Thompson Bros. are putting in a curbing in front of Daniel Leonard's South Main street property.

Miss Nellie Gordon of Maine has returned to Monson for the straw season, and boards at Lewis Rogers's.

Rev. J. P. Hawley of New Braintree is spending a few days with his son-in-law, George L. Keeney.

A spark from a locomotive started a brush fire on Norcross Hill this morning, but it was soon under control.

Harry Trask of Springfield called on numerous friends the first part of the week, making the trip on his wheel.

Mrs. Juliette Needham, who has been spending the summer at Stafford, Groton and Burnside, has returned home.

Mr. Hodge, a former resident of Wilbraham, will occupy the new house owned by Chester Blanchard on Bridge street.

Marcus Keep Post has extended an invitation to Col. Titus of Orange to give the Memorial address, and he has accepted.

Cady Blanchard arrived home from the World's Fair Monday, having spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Bardwell, at Tylerville, Ct.

Mrs. David B. Needham was called to Huntington Thursday on account of the extreme illness of her brother, who has since died.

Eden D. Shaw and wife of Wales stopped over for a few hours Saturday in town on their way west on an extended carriage drive.

The Methodist church was very tastefully decorated last Sunday and the Sunday school concert in the evening was very largely attended.

Supt. Wood, always active for the interest of our schools, will attend a meeting of school superintendents in Boston Thursday, Nov. 2d.

The Ladies' Whist Club met with Mrs. Gilbert W. Farrington Tuesday afternoon and will meet with Mrs. George C. Flynt next Thursday.

The building owned by Mrs. Miller and formerly occupied by Charles Orcutt as a laundry, is being remodelled and put in shape to rent.

The harvest supper at the Universalist church Tuesday evening was excellent, and the entertainment which followed was much enjoyed.

Another addition to the professional directory of the town is Miss Mary McDonald, an experienced nurse, who has hired rooms on Hampden avenue.

Richard Ritter, formerly of Monson, now a member of a theatrical company, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ritter.

The Congregational parsonage is to be wired for electricity, and the Dorcas society is contemplating the lighting of the church by the same power.

Lorin Squier, who has been visiting the World's Fair, arrived home last Saturday, and on Tuesday left for Florida, where he will spend the winter.

Owen E. Ballou spent Sunday in New York, and was accompanied home Monday by Mrs. Ballou, who had spent three weeks in Newark and New York.

Miss Anna B. Converse of Mt. Holyoke Seminary visited her aunt, Miss Esther Holmes and the young ladies at Hammond Hall Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Carlos H. Peck, Mrs. Edward D. Cushman and Mrs. Rufus Fay went to Belchertown Thursday to meet their sister, Mrs. James Jones of Denver, Col.

Miss Musgrave of Morristown, N. J., and Miss Caroline Graham of Ridgefield, Ct., have been enjoying a pleasant visit to Monson as the guests of Mrs. S. F. Cushman, Jr.

The last to leave for the World's Fair left Saturday evening and comprised C. M. Gage, C. M. King and S. Fred Cushman. They are doubtless the last that will go before its closure.

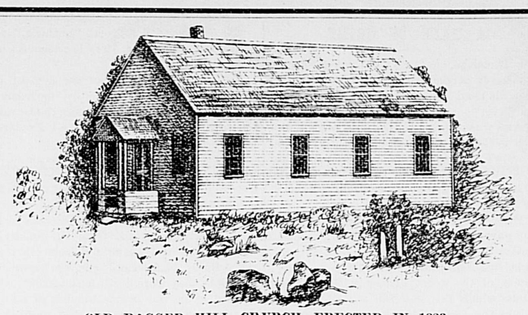
Alvin A. Gage, Ralph Clifford, Dr. George E. Fuller, R. Fred Bradway, Nelson Bugbee, George A. Harvey and Frank Bills attended the dedication of the Masonic Temple in Springfield Tuesday.

The twelfth annual convention of the high school teachers' association of Western Massachusetts will be held at Springfield to-morrow, in the high school building, and Prof. A. N. Burke and the teachers will attend.

Prospects for the winter seem a little brighter for the south part of the town, as the employes of D. W. Ellis & Co. have been informed that their mill will start on full time and they are very thankful for the news.

Charles A. Couch, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. H. Tanner, left last week for Montreal on a business trip. Mr. Couch has just returned from England, where he was successful in selling the right to manufacture his damper invention in that country.

The Democrats of the town will hold the first rally of the campaign in Memorial Hall this evening, at which Salem D. Charles of Boston and A. M. Copeland of Springfield will expound Democratic principals and exhort the audience to vote for them. The gallery will be reserved for ladies and escorts.



OLD RAGGED HILL CHURCH, ERECTED IN 1823.

### SEMI-CENTENNIAL JUBILEE

**Of the Ware Methodist Episcopal Church. Services Continued Through the Week.**

The exercises of the Semi-Centennial Jubilee of the Ware Methodist Episcopal church were commenced Sunday morning, after a love feast in the vestry led by Rev. David Sherman, D.D., by a historical sermon by the pastor, Rev. A. M. Osgood, from Leviticus xxv: 10, "And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof; it shall be a jubilee unto you." He spoke of the church edifice in which we are worshiping as being dedicated to Almighty God in the autumn of 1843, having been built at a cost of $1375, during the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Sherman, who was present at this anniversary and added much to the occasion by the interest he manifested. The first sermon delivered in Ware by a Methodist preacher was by Rev. Elijah Bachelder in 1798, in the house of Daniel Leonard, near the northeast part of the town, and near the Ragged Hill district in the northwest part of West Brookfield, and here followed an interesting account of the establishing of the church that was really mother of this one in Ware and the builder of the little church edifice that was the home of early Methodism in this part of the country. The sketch we present of this church gives a perfect representation of it, as it is from an ambrotype made by C. W. Eddy 34 years ago. The church was built in 1823, at a cost of $600, and much labor was donated. From this church have gone out some of the pioneers of Methodism and who accomplished much good. Among them were Rev. Asa Kent, Rev. Joshua Crowell, Rev. Loranus Crowell, Rev. Isaac Binney, Rev. David Crowell, Rev. Lovel Lambertin and Rev. Jefferson Hamilton. In this humble sanctuary preached such men as Bishop Hedding, George Pickering, Orange Scott and Wilbur Fisk, historic names.

In the year 1848 the so-called Ragged Hill society was merged into the society at Ware village, under the pastorate of Rev. C. L. Eastman, and the old church removed in 1864 and made into a barn for Joseph Eaton. Coming back more particularly to Methodism in Ware, in 1809 or 1810 Rev. Joshua Crowell preached in a house in Ware Center. In 1815 Rev. Van Rensselaer Osborn preached at his home and meetings were held at Mr. Crowell's until 1825 or 1826, when the growing manufacturing interests attracted attention to Ware village, and Mr. Crowell preached in the house of Mr. Brainerd, corner Church and Pleasant streets, as early as 1820. The first class was formed here in 1826, and Luther Paine was the first leader, with eight members. In 1832 it was deemed advisable to ask a preacher from conference a part of the time. The permanent Sunday school was organized 50 years ago under the pastorate of Dr. Sherman. In 1837 there was a remarkable revival and 70 were hopefully converted, and the whole number of members was about 100. In 1837-38 this place was made a station, and Rev. Thomas Marcy was appointed pastor, although since that time there have been several years that Ware has had to share her Methodist pastor with other towns. In 1848, during the pastorate of Rev. C. L. Eastman, the vestries were built under the church at a cost of $1500. In closing the speaker said "The church celebrates to-day her golden wedding, and extends loving greetings to her many children at home and abroad. There have been conversions, souls born into the Kindgom, every year of the half century of her wedded life, and her children have gone forth to bless the world."

At the close of the sermon Dr. Sherman, in his pleasing way, held his audience for some time longer while he expressed something of the great pleasure he had in living in this past 50 years, and the marvelous advance that had been made. He spoke tenderly of the little church at Ragged Hill, and gave some interesting incidents in the lives of the pastors who had started in their Christian life there. He also spoke of the marvelous growth of Methodism in the past 50 years.

A handsome souvenir programme was prepared for use during the week containing a reproduction of the present church that is expected to be removed in the spring; also a sketch of the Ragged hill church.

W. N. Flynt is laying a four-inch pipe from his newly-made reservoir at the north end of the town, down High street, through Morris street, to North Main street, and has already contracted to supply many families with pure spring water. With his springs and those of Dr. G. E. Fuller, Monson is fortunately blessed with water.

The ladies of the sewing circle held their annual meeting for the election of officers last week Thursday and the following were chosen: President, Mrs. Marvin Bradway; vice president, Mrs. William J. Ricketts; secretary, Mrs. Harlow Chapin; treasurer, Mrs. A. A. Babbitt; directors, Mrs. L. W. Rood, Mrs. E. M. Hatch, Mrs. F. I. Ball.

Yozgat is the center of nine counties in Galatia and Cappadocia. The Christian church in that town is interested in a boys' high school, a girls' school, a school for peasant boys and a kindergarten. Rev. G. H. Krikorian, in whom these institutions head up and who seems to be a kind of Asiatic Dr. Ely, will speak in the Congregational church Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

The following, taken from the New Bedford *Evening Standard*, will be of local interest:

Rev. M. C. Julien and Mrs. Julien gave an informal reception last evening in this city to Mr. D. M. Dustan, the new principal of Tabor academy, and his wife. A select circle of ladies and gentlemen connected with or interested in public schools and educational matters was present to meet the guests of the evening and to discuss sociably and unconventionally educational questions of the period. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Dustan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. E. Mosher, Mr. and Mr. Thomas H. Eckfeldt, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Tomkins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frederic A. Washburn, Rev. Mr. Goodspeed of Amherst, Rev. S. C. Bushnell, Mr. William E. Hatch, superintendent of public schools; Mrs. R. G. Toby of Boston, Miss C. Quint and Miss Bessie C. Reed of Tabor academy, and Miss Clara B. Watson.

The meeting of the King's Daughters at the Congregational church Sunday evening was well attended. Miss Mattie Collis read a paper on the work which had been done by the South Circle branch, Miss Pease read an essay on the spiritual work, Prof. Arthur N. Burke gave a short talk on what the King's Daughters could do for the young people, and Rev. W. H. Marble gave a very interesting address. Mrs. Susan E. Thrall read the following report:

The sum received for the general object, that is a four-years' course of schooling for Miss Neal, is $470.42; $348.62 received by the dinners that many of you have so kindly patronized, and $121.80 given by the South Circle. I have paid Miss Neal $335, leaving in the treasury $135 42, enough to finish the four-years' course. This money was received July 1st, 1892, and since then nothing has been done by this circle. There has been a small sum raised for current expenses, just the amount I am unable to give. For this purpose we have in the treasury $1.37, and as there are one or two bills to be paid our treasury will be empty. Sum received by the South Circle $284.95; given for the general object $121.80, leaving $163.95 for home use. Of this sum $148.43 has been expended in various ways, which leaves a balance in the treasury of $14.52 with no outstanding debts.

#### Academy Notes.

Two of the students narrowly escaped severe injuries last Tuesday afternoon at the close of the school session. While Orcutt and Flint of '94 were out driving their horse started to run, and opposite the Cushman Hotel one of the carriage wheels broke, letting the carriage down and badly damaging it.

The literary societies held their regular meeting last Friday evening and in the case of Lino society the largest number were present that have been this year. Good interest was manifested in the programme. The debate, "Resolved, that poverty develops character more than riches," contested warmly by President McCarty, and H. W. Cristy, was decided in favor of the affirmative. Philo was decidedly musical in its nature, many pleasing selections being rendered by the members.

The prudential committee has changed the programme of Lino society from what has heretofore been given, and at the meeting, which will take place next Friday at 3.45 p. m., the following programme will be presented: Topics of interest for the week ending Oct. 30th, G. L. Phillips; news items of interest for the week ending Nov. 3d, F. A. Morris; debate, "Resolved, that ambition is a vice, not a virtue," affirmative, H. L. Beebe, negative, L. A. Prouty; recitation, L. H. Austin; essay, W. C. Nelson.

The winning of the athletic banner is appreciated by all the students and we trust to many of the town's people, and its appearance hanging over the desk in the chapel is an inspiration to all, telling us that we lead the W. M. I. A. A. In view of all this here is a chance for everyone to help win it next year, for if it is won it will always remain as a trophy of the institution. The committee of the athletic association has planed a very fine entertainment, to be given next Friday evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, club swinging, and exhibition of heavy lifting by the celebrated Sault brothers of Monson. Tickets will be on sale at Keeny's drug store on and after to-day, and by students. Tickets 25 cents; reserved seats, 35 cents; gallery, 35 cents. The proceeds are to to used for defraying the expenses of the association at the field meet at Amherst next spring. Give the boys a full house and thus make the winning of the banner doubly sure.

### BRIMFIELD.

John Haley of Dunhamtown is doing duty as juryman at the civil session of the superior court at Springfield this week.

### WEST WARREN.

The evening school, which will commence next Wednesday, will be held in the brick schoolhouse Monday Wednesday and Friday evenings.

### GLENDALE.

The town loses one of its best citizens in the death of A. D. Seaver, who died at his home last Sunday. He was one of the leading members of the church, and had been superintendent of the Sunday school for a number of years. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss.

### HAMPDEN.

Moses Warren has gone to the World's Fair.

Will Hunt is clapboarding and painting his house.

It is rumored that Dr. Warner has leased the Allen House for his son-in-law, and that it will be opened soon.

Brighter times are expected here, as it is thought that the mill will start up in the near future. Already it is receiving stock.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. H. Allen is visiting relatives in Boston.

Mrs. Jennie Powers is visiting friends in Springfield.

Haskell Allen has gone to Shelburne Falls for a short stay.

J. W. Lawrence, Jr., returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Damon of Brentwood, N. H., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Peter Prue.

E. H. Clark and J. B. Rohan of Springfield spent a few days hunting in town last week.

W. W. Leach of Palmer bought the brickyard property, which was sold at auction Saturday, for $2550.

Marcy & Gardner have closed their brickyard for the season, and the help left for Canada Wednesday.

A swarm of bees found in the old Chamberlain house recently netted the finder about fifteen pounds of honey.

### WALES.

Rev. H. P. Smith has sold his Pratt place to George W. Dimmick.

Voters should remember that next Wednesday is the last day they can get registered.

The Stafford baker left his horse unhitched yesterday, when it ran off a bank and demolished his wagon somewhat.

The Republican rally Wednesday evening was a grand success, 300 turning out, and the close attention given showed they were interested. H. A. McFarland was chairman and in a few remarks introduced the speakers, Col. S. C. Warriner and Col. C. L. Young of Springfield. Col. Warriner spoke for 45 minutes in an earnest and interesting manner, giving many solid facts, which told on the minds of the voters, and he was heartily applauded at his close. Col. Young came out in his usual strong voice and held the audience nearly an hour, indulging in an occational story. The Colonel was in a lively mood and gave a rousing speech, which was endorsed by all thoughtful voters.

### WARREN.

Miss Alice Buck will entertain a number of her friends on Hallowe'en at her home on Southbridge street.

The ladies of Clara Barton Relief corps gave one of their fifteen-cent suppers in Grand Army hall Wednesday evening.

The evening school will begin next Wednesday evening at the high school building and continue Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.

A petition has been circulated among the Masons and their wives, sisters and daughters, for the purpose of organizing a chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in town.

The selectmen have appointed these election officers: Warden, J. N. F. Quinlan; deputy warden, Frank Tomlinson; clerk, Frank L. Harwood; inspectors, Charles S. Hitchcock, Nathan R. Moore; deputy inspectors, George E. Tarbell, Haschal Underwood. The West Warren officers are: Warden, Milton Dickson; deputy warden, George H. Crossman; clerk, Frank Bemis; inspectors, Joseph H. Davis, Timothy Collins, Jr.; deputy inspectors, Albert H. Converse, Dennis J. Haley.

### BELCHERTOWN.

William Clough has bought of Melvin Bardwell his place in the Holyoke district.

E. Presco has the contract to build a house for J. J. Garvey, to replace the one burned last spring.

The Epworth League "festival of days" has been postponed to next week Tuesday and Wednesday.

C. R. Dunbar has sold his market business to F. E. Burnett, who will take possession next Wednesday.

Mrs. L. W. Dillon and daughters, who have been on a visit to Rhode Island, returned yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hopkins, who have spent the summer in Canada, will start for home next Monday.

There will be an administrator's sale of household goods on the premises of the late Charlotte Kenfield to-morrow.

Rev. E. F. Thayer, pastor of the Baptist church, has been attending the meeting of the state Baptist convention at Cambridge this week.

Albert D. Shumway and Emma A. Randall were married at the Methodist parsonage Tuesday evening by Rev. H. G. Alley. They will make their home in Worcester.

Arrangements have been made so that a key to the Congregational church can be found at A. D. Randall's, at the north end of the common, in case any one wishes to ring an alarm.

F. L. Plantiff, whose place of business was burned in the recent fire, has secured quarters in J. R. Gould's storehouse, having fitted up a barber's shop there. He commenced business Friday morning.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Church are spending a few days at Williamstown.

Some of the grangers attended the district grange at Ludlow last week.

Mrs. Ella C. Shaw of Chicopee was the guest of her father, F. E. Clark, over Sunday.

The Monday night club met with Miss Edith Holman on Springfield street this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Day attended the wedding of their son at Montgomery Wednesday.

The Christian Endeavor society held a social with Mrs. Wells Phelps Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the South church met in the vestry last week Thursday afternoon and evening.

Frank B. Garfield, a former student at the academy, died at the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston Saturday night.

Mrs. Moseley, who has been spending the past few weeks at Waterbury, Ct., has returned to her home on Maple street.

Dr. Carl and Mrs. Schofield of Boston who have been the guests of Mrs. C. Scofield and Miss Stebbins the past two weeks, left Tuesday for the World's Fair.

Mr. Fenton, who has been spending the past summer at Rome, N. Y., is home for a few days. Mr. Fenton and daughter are intending to spend the winter in Springfield.

Rev. W. R. Newhall went to Belmont, N. H., Monday to perform the marriage ceremony of Rev. William A. Love of the Dakota conference and Miss Fannie M. Wells, who was preceptress at the academy last year.

Rev. Franklin Fisk and daughter, Miss Fannie, left last Thursday for Natick to stop a few weeks, before leaving for Evanstown, Ill., where they will spend the winter with friends, and later will visit his daughter, Mrs. Strong, of Colorado.

Among the grangers who have been at the World's Fair the past two weeks are F. E. Clark, C. C. Beebe, Miss Fannie Merrick, and Mrs. William Sessions. Miss Merrick will visit Judge and Mrs. Hodges of Detroit and Miss J. Firman of Finlay, Ohio, on her way home.

The 25th anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. M. S. Howard in the first Congregational church will be celebrated next Sunday and Monday. H. M. Bliss, Henry Clark, C. E. Peck and A. A. Phelps have been chosen a committee of arrangements. On Sunday Mr. Howard will preach a historical sermon, and among the other speakers will be Rev. L. H. Cone and Rev. Dr. M. Burnham of Springfield, Rev. F. Nichols of Wilbraham, Rev. N. Vanderpyl of North Wilbraham, and Rev. W. R. Newhall of Wesleyan Academy. Monday evening there will be a reception and banquet at the church parlors.

### WARE.

Bishop Lawrence paid an official visit to the Trinity Episcopal church Tuesday evening.

Sandford Converse recently shot a dog at Ware Center that he found worrying his sheep.

The drama, "Irish Justice," was given by the Ware Minstrels at the fair last Friday evening.

Southworth Brothers, of the Ware Lumber Company, have both been cut by circular saws the past week, but not seriously in either case.

Andrew Merritt accidently discharged a shot gun in Fallon's barber shop Wednesday. Not much damage was done, but it was a narrow escape for the clock.

The free evening drawing school was organized last evening by William L. Judkins, teacher of drawing in the public schools, with a class of 25 and more expecting to come in.

Much sympathy is felt in the community for Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Billings, formerly of this town in the loss of their son, a telegram having been received Wednesday evening to that effect.

Alva Canterbury cut his foot quite badly, severing an artery, with an axe while chopping wood a few days ago. The wound was dressed by Dr. Miner, and it is hoped it will not be a lasting injury.

The Ware Drum Corps was out on Wednesday evening to attract attention to the grand Democratic rally. There was so much of an attraction in some way that a big crowd was in attendance.

The first Republican rally is to be held at the town hall this evening. Hon. Joseph H. Walker of Worcester and Henry H. Bosworth Esq., of Springfield, will be the speaker. Hon. Lewis N. Gilbert will preside.

The last meeting of the board of registrars of voters before election will be held next Wednesday at the court room from 12 m. to 10 p. m. If you wish to vote, see that your name is on the list, for this is the last chance.

The fair for the benefit of All Saints' church closed Tuesday evening, having been quite as successful financially as could be expected for the times. The entertainments were all of a high order and greatly pleased the people.

Catherine, 46, wife of T. W. Reilly, overseer in C. A. Stevens & Co's mill, died Tuesday morning after many years of suffering. The funeral was largely attended on Wednesday morning, she having many friends both in Ware and Gilbertville.

The confirmation service at Trinity church Tuesday evening was largely attended. Bishop Lawrence was here on his first official visit, and confirmed a class of 16. His sermon is highly spoken of, and his next coming to Ware will be looked for with great interest.

A most enjoyable occasion was the surprise party at the residence of Edwin E. Richardson Tuesday evening by members of J. W. Lawton Post, G. A. R., he having been adjutant of that organization for many years. They presented him with an elegant oak sideboard and other articles of value.

Henry C. Davis was surprised on Monday evening by a delegation of friends, it being his 50th Birthday. They presented him with a handsome banquet lamp as a reminder of the high esteem his many friends have for him. Frank M. Sibley was master of ceremonies, and we may be sure there was an enjoyable time.

The Woman's Relief Corps gave a reception Wednesday evening to neighboring corps. There were over 100 present, including 20 from Palmer, 21 from Warren, 17 from Brookfield and 14 from West Brookfield. Mrs. Clark, department president, of Northampton made a very pleasant speech, and there were remarks by others and a supper.

A. M. Canavan, the tailor, is away this week on a pleasant errand, no less than to take to himself a wife. The bride is Miss Marcella E. Mooney of Dalton, and the marriage took place Thursday afternoon, Rev. D. Cronin performing the ceremony. Mr. Canavan has been in town but a few months, but by his genial ways has won for himself many friends and an extensive business.

There is to be a grand concert and social Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ware High School Athletic Club. There will be piano and vocal duets, dramatic reading and violin and cornet solos. Ice cream and other refreshments will be offered for sale during the evening. The proceeds are to go towards furnishing and equipping the gymnasium in the new high school building.

A profitable and enjoyable occasion was the Sunday school teachers' meeting and social at the chapel Wednesday evening. Reports were given by Mrs. Sturtevant, Mrs. A. E. Davis, Miss Anna Fenn and Frank G. Fox, delegates to the state Sunday school convention at Springfield last week. The following topics were discussed: How to study the lesson; how to teach; how to keep young men in Sunday school; Sunday school singing; relation of Sunday school to the church. There were about 60 present, and a fine collation was served.

The attendance at the races last week Friday and Saturday was not as well patronized as the managers had hoped, but the races are reported as very satisfactory, and the judge, John W. Knibbs of Worcester, is spoken of as one who thoroughly understands his business. There were three races the first day and two the second. In the free-for-all Saturday F. E. Clark's "Linden" established a pacing record for the track of 2.18½. The 100-yards dash, in which there were eight starters, was won by Malone of Springfield, with Sullivan Second.

A CARD OF THANKS.—In behalf of the Young Men's Library Association and of the numerous patrons of the library, sincere thanks are returned to the ladies and gentlemen who so ably assisted in the presentation of the opera "Wanita," both for the pleasure which their performance afforded, and for the generous sum turned over for the benefit of the library. It is hoped that they all may find in the perusal of the added volumes some slight return for their generous efforts, and that the memory of these kind deeds performed for so deserving a purpose at this time may ever act as a stimulus for the doing of noble acts through their future lives.

W. H. STOWE, Pres. Y. M. L. A.
O. P. ALLEN, Librarian.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

There is no better medicine for family use than Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Their sugar-coating makes them easy and even agreeable to take, and as they contain no calomel or other injurious drug, they are perfectly safe for patients of any age.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

When a doctor considers it necessary to prescribe sarsaparilla, he simply orders a bottle of Ayer's, knowing full well that he will obtain thereby a surer and purer preparation than any other which the drug store can furnish. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior Medicine.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

It's quite a long time since we have said a word about the Comfort boots for women, which have no seams on the side to hurt one's feet, and which sell for $3.00 with the assurance that they will cure corns as well as prevent more coming. This make of boot is found at Broadhurst Bros., the shoe dealers, 376 Main street, Springfield.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes

IN THE

GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

LADIES' $1.50 SHOE IS A GOOD ONE!

HAS PATENT LEATHER TIP. COME IN AND SEE IT.

GIRL'S SCHOOL SHOES $1.25.
BEAVER SHOES TO KEEP THE FEET WARM.

ALL KINDS FOR WOMEN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER:—You will find at HENRY'S SHOE STORE, Shoes to fit the feet. If you want a pair of shoes made you come in and I will give you satisfaction by a good workman.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS

In Good Style and Variety.

Great Bargains in Wall Papers, Borders and Mouldings

DURING OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER TO REDUCE STOCK.

We shall make it an object for you to purchase now—and of us, as we shall make special prices for you.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., October, 1893.

We are going to move shortly into our new building. That move will have some effect on our stocks. We shall try and start in the new place with the fewest possible odds and ends; and so must sell them at once.

The items are too many to give a full list of; but we are going over our whole stock, such a going over as always makes quick work of selling.

For example:

Imported dress patterns, no two alike, worth all the way from $7.50 up to $20, all at the same price—$5 each.
Florentine silks, suitable for fancy work, sofa pillows, scarfs, sash curtains, etc.; eighteen figured effects, such as water lilies, wild roses, passion flowers, thistles, etc. Never before under 75 cents; price 49.
6-4 chenille covers, worth $1 and $1.50; price 55 and 98 cents.
Turkey-red damask, regular 37½ cent quality, price 25 cents.
Wool flannel, worth 20 and 25 cents, price 13 and 21.
White blankets, worth $4.50, price $3.50.
Odd lots of corsets, worth all the way up to $2, price 50 cents.
Odd lots of women's vests and pants, such as natural wool goods, camel's hair, scarlet, white, etc.; worth all the way up to $1.50, price 59 cents.
Women's combination suits, white or natural, worth $1.50 and $1.75, price 79 cents and $1.19.
Wool and fur felt hats, 82 different styles such as ought to bring from 50 cents to $2.50 each price 11 and 50 cents.
Black and colored ostrich tips, usually 50 cents to $1.25, price 25 cents for bunch of three.
Cheviot coats made in the newest style with high, sloping shoulders, some with Worth capes, $3.50, $5 and $7.50; worth a good deal more.
The Dore illustrated books (Purgatory and Paradise, Bible Gallery, and Romance of the Crusaders) published at $5, price 50 cents each.
Books in sets at such prices as never before.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Macaulay's England, | 5 vols | $0.37 |
| Cooper's Stocking Tales, | 3 " | .37 |
| Shakespeare, | 3 " | 1.00 |
| Eliot, | 6 " | 1.50 |
| Dumas, | 8 " | 1.56 |
| Tom Brown, | 2 " | .75 |

Silk plaited hose, fancy tops, black boots, regular price $1; price 50 cents.
Fancy lisle hose, regularly sold at 75 cents, price 37½.
French coney capes, made in the latest style; regular price $7.70, price $5.
Cloth bound books at 8 cents.
Dickens, Thackery or Eliot, 400 to 500 pages in paper covers, all titles 8 cents each; by mail 10.

It takes more time but less money to buy odds and ends; one dollar answers for two sometimes.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

FALL and WINTER SHOES

ECONOMY

IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

We are holding up our end—placing within your means the very best quality of boots and shoes at prices that are right.

Our Improved Welt Shoes at

. . . . $3.00 . . . .

are something that have been tested. They are as easy as a stocking, being made to fit the feet. You don't have to shape your feet to the shoes found only in our stock of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF INE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 65 cts.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.04 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,

27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.


NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.

In a great range of prices.

Underwear

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

. . . J. B. SHAW.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Enos Calkins, R. C. Newell,
James B. Shaw, F. P. Marcy,
Geo. Moores, H. Waid,
H. G. Loomis, W. W. Leach,
T. D. Potter, C. H. Hobbs,
H. P. Holden, C. E. Getchell,
E. G. Hastings, Geo. E. Buck,
C. L. Gardner, A. L. Hills,
Wm. Holbrook.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

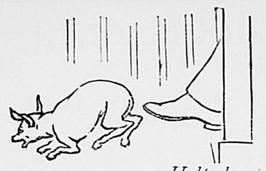
MONDAY, OCT. 2d, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and int



*Helped out* — housework with *Pearline*. It helps the worker, and improves the work. You can use it on anything in the house. The finest things are not too delicate; the coarsest are not too difficult. *Pearline* means safety in all that it does, and it does all that you want.

Beware of imitations. 231 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

---

**"What I Eat Does Me No Good."**

How often this expression is heard—Life destroying Dyspepsia has hold on you when you feel thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanent-cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession.

---

# IT IS GOOD

Wheat Germ Meal is good! —good for breakfast—good for gems—good for puddings —good for the health.

## WHEAT GERM

Is the great American cereal food. Grocers all sell it.

---

**"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."**

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

are a marvellous Antidote for Weak Stomach, SICK HEADACHE, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.; found also to be especially efficacious and remedial by FEMALE SUFFERERS.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 355 Canal St.

---

## A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

### AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

PATENT

**B.M.C. BEST**

ROLLER FLOUR

BANNER MILLING CO.

BUFFALO N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

---

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

---

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts, at Druggists.

---

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

---

### Mud Cakes.

A LITTLE GIRL'S RECIPE.

I don t see why the big folks all
Need to go to cooking school,
For it's easy enough to make a cake,
If you make it by this rule:

First, you must have an apron
That you're not afraid to hurt,
For in this recipe we use,
For *flour*, sifted dirt.

Then dig with an iron spoon
A hole in the cool, dark ground,
And put in dirt and water,
Stirring it round and round.

And then a handful of pebbles
You'd best put into the dough.
What are these for? In this recipe,
*Pebbles are raisins*, you know.

And when you get it all thick enough
You make it into a cake,
Then put it on a nice, clean board
And set it in the sun to bake.

Dear me! I'd most forgot to say
You must sprinkle with sugar (or sand),
And when they're done, no better cakes
Will be found in Babyland.

That's all. You see, to learn to *cook*
You don't need to make a fuss.
Though mamma says, when she comes to the door,
"Why, Bessie, child! What a muss!"

—*Good Housekeeping.*

---

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

ANATOMY.

There was a young girl of Bordeaux
Who had corns on her pink little teaux,
She was caught in a crowd,
And shrieked very loud,
With a series of feminine "Eaux."

—*Detroit Tribune.*

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," said Tommy, who is great at guessing.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Well," said the man who handed his last cent to the lawyer, "I suppose turn about is fair play; I broke the law and the law broke me."—*Washington Star.*

Suitor (toying with his sweetheart's hand)—"I hope this little hand is not counterfeit." Miss Belle (quickly)—"The best way to find out is to ring it."—*Judge.*

Tramp—"Madam, have you an ax?" Lady of the house—"No." "Have you a saw?" "No" "Then give me a little something to eat, please."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Mike—"They does be afther tellin' me at the dispinsary that I has insomnia, Biddy." Biddy—"Thin why don't yez be afther goin' to bed and shlapin' it aff?"—*Judge.*

"Miss Belle, I am 68, but I have one million in government bonds. Do you think I am too old for you?" "No, indeed; you're about ten years too young."—*Life.*

Aunty (shocked)—"Do you and your sister quarrel over your candy this way when at home?" Little Johnny—"No'm. Mamma always gives us so much we both has plenty."—*Philadelphia Item.*

Ethel—"That detestable Mrs. Brown said that I looked thirty." Maud—"How perfectly absurd." Ethel (elated)—"Frankly, now, how old do you really think I look?" Maud—"About forty."—*Stray.*

"Well, James, the Squawktown *Herald* has accepted my Ode to the Dying Day." "Good enough! How much a line?" "I haven't figured it out. The check was for 50 cents and there were 96 lines."—*Truth.*

"Look here, said Mrs. Taddells to Hungry Higgins, "didn't I give you a dinner yesterday?" "You did, madam," replied Higgins, with a courtly bow, "and one good dinner deserves another."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Haw-haw!" laughed the Chicago man, as he read the bill of fare. "You Easterners make some queer mistakes. You've got croquettes under the head of entrys. Out West croquette is a game."—*St. Botolph.*

Mrs. McCarthy—"Yer wages is twinty cints short this week, Moike." Mr. McCarthy—"Yis, Mary Ann. We had an explosion on Toosday, an' th' foorman docked me fur the toime Oi was in th' air."—*Boston Woman's Journal.*

Little Ethel—"It's awful impolite to ask for things." Little Johnny—"Course it is. What of it?" Little Ethel—"Nothing, only I'm getting hungry for some candy I've got in my pocket, and there isn't enough for two."—*Good News.*

Stranger (uncertain about the music)—"That sounds familiar. What is he playing? Can you tell me?" Columbian Guard—"I think it's a cornet." "Oh, thanks! thanks!" "Don't mention it. That's what I'm here for."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Goldski (dictating a letter)—"My dear Mr. Schankelhausenheimer." Miss Keytap—"How do you spell that name?" Goldski—"S—c—h—; oh, py de vay, I dink you petter begin der letter 'My Dear Sir,' undt save de vear und tear on de machine."—*Puck.*

Hobbs and Dobbs were discussing men who stammer. "The hardest job I ever had," said Hobbs, "was to understand a deaf and dumb man who stammered." "How can a deaf and dumb man stammer?" asked Dobbs. "Easily enough," replied Hobbs; "he had rheumatism in his fingers."—*Tit-Bits.*

Here is an amusing story of two tramps, one of whom had spent the night in a London workhouse. "What," said one, "d'yer mean to say they gives yer a good blowout and a night's lodgin' for nothin'?" "For nothin'? said the other. "Not much. They makes yer have a warm bath first all over."—*Toronto Globe.*

Donald (an Americanized Scotchman, to his cousin Sandy, newly arrived)—"Sandy, me boy, and what will ye have for your breakfast this morning?" Sandy—"Oatmeal." Donald—"And what for dinner?" Sandy—"Oatmeal." Donald—"And what else will you have besides oatmeal?" Sandy—"Losh! mon alive, is there onything else?"—*Boston Courier.*

"Mormon Elder (to shoe dealer)—"I want to get a pair of shoes for my wife." Shoe Dealer—"Yes, sir. What number, please?" Mormon Elder—"Seventeen." Shoe Dealer—"Seventeen! Great Brigham, sir, we haven't shoes that large." Mormon Elder (sternly)—"I'm not speaking of the number of the shoe, sir, but of the number of the wife."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Uncle Silas was at the theatre. It was with intense delight that he saw the acrobat go across the stage on his hands. Turning to his wife, he said: "Well, I am glad I found it out at last." "Found what out?" "How they do it. I've often read in the funny papers about actors walkin' on their uppers, but I never knew before what it meant."—*Washington Star.*

"Father—"See here! Why don't you put things where you find 'em? The saw is gone, the nails are nowhere, and I can't find the hammer. Your mother says you had them all to-day." Son—"I left them right where I found them." "You did, eh? Where did you find them? Just tell me that." "Out in the back yard where you had them fixing a box last week."—*Good News.*

---

**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

---

*Mr. Geo. G. Henry*
Montague, Mass.

## Rheumatism

**Man's Worst Enemy—How to Conquer Him.**

"Last spring I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, causing me intense pain, and at times it was impossible for me to raise my arm without the aid of my left hand. I had read of many cures of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, so I bought a bottle. After using about one-half of it the

**Pain Entirely Left Me**

and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. I hope that some one else may receive benefit through this statement." GEO. G. HENRY, Supt. Co-operative Creamery, Montague, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

---

THOSE WHO TRY

IT SAY

DR. HOUGH'S

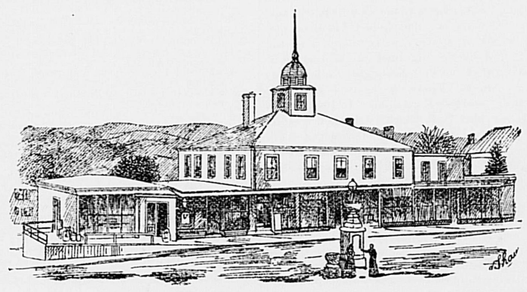
COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

IS THE BEST REMEDY.

SURE CURE. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---



——:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:——

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

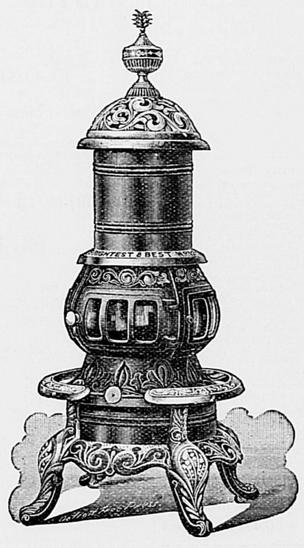
EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

---

WE ARE IN IT!




A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

---

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

---

AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

3½ foot Rambow Easels 35 cents.
4 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 35 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

On India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

---



BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

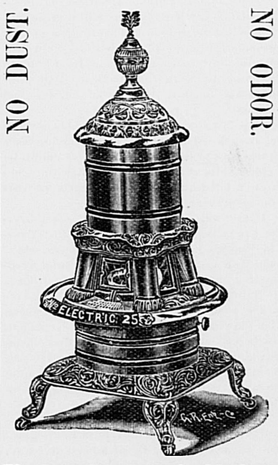
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

---

10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour.

Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.

---

It will pay anyone in want of GOOD PAPER to send for our WALL beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll.

Send 10c. for postage, deduct it when ordering.

Address F. H. Cady, 305 High St., Providence, R.I. 2-29

---

## Everybody Knows Him

### A Prominent Member of the Maine Legislature.

What He Says Will Ring Over the Whole Land,

As the Trumpet Tongued Utterances of One of Our Great Men.

The word of Hon. John R. Prescott, formerly a prominent member of the Maine legislature is all powerful.

Mr. Prescott lives at Rome, Me. Everybody knows him, everybody respects him and everybody believes what he says.

And it is an interesting story which he tells and an elegant tribute which he pays.

"Thirty-two years ago," he says, "I was attacked with neuralgia in my face and head, mostly confined to the right side. There was not often a day or an hour that I was not suffering with that terrible severe pain, so severe a great many times that for several days and nights I could not sleep or take any food except a little gruel.

"My nerves were terribly affected and I grew weak and feeble, as my many friends in the state of Maine, and more particularly in Kennebec County, will certify to.

About five years ago I was taken with what the physicians claim to be a liver and kidney trouble, a soreness over the right kidney; so much so that I could not bear to be rubbed.

"My bowels were very much constipated, could not urinate freely, and suffered severe pain at such times.

"My troubles increased very much, and for the past six months I could not get up from my bed in the morning and dress me before I would be in pain in my back and bowels.

"I would often be forced to drop down and rest me and many times be in such pain that I would cry like a child and ask why I could not die.

"I have used for neuralgia all the liniments I have ever seen advertised for the cure of that disease, and for my nerves and kidney and liver trouble I have taken so many remedies that they are too numerous to mention.

"I have been treated by the leading physicians of Maine, have also been to Massachusetts to be treated by physicians in Boston, and from all I have received very little benefit. One eminent physician said that I could not be cured, and many physicians examined me and refused to treat me.

"I had given up taking medicine.

HON. JOHN R. PRESCOTT, OF MAINE.

"About the middle of December, 1892, my wife had been reading some of the testimonials of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. She told me she wanted me to try one bottle of the Nervura.

"I said to her I had taken all the medicine I should. She sent to A. P. Cram, the druggist at Mt. Vernon, and bought one bottle of the Nervura, and said she wanted me to give it a fair trial.

"I commenced taking it about the 25th day of December. When I had taken it about two weeks the pain left me entirely from my back and bowels, and I can urinate freely without pain and the neuralgia troubles me but very little.

"I gained in weight in the month of January twelve and one-half pounds. I am 67 years old and can work now every day, while before taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I could not do any labor excepting a few chores.

"I hope that anyone who is suffering from any trouble with the nerves or liver or kidneys will give Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a fair trial. I know that they will get relief.

"I can truly say that I thank God that such a medicine as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy was created, and I still thank Him that I was induced to take this wonderful medicine.

"I write this without any solicitation."

The cure of so prominent and widely known a man as the Hon. John R. Prescott has created an immense stir throughout the entire state of Maine. His friends and acquaintances are surprised, nay, amazed, at his cure, for they had long looked upon his recovery as hopeless. People are calling on him from New Sharon, Mercer, Belgrade, Mt. Vernon and Rome, and people are writing him from all over the country, inquiring about the remarkable facts of this wonderful health-giver, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is purely vegetable and harmless and all druggists sell it for $1. We would add also that it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

---

## A TALE OF CRIME.

M. Theodore, chef de surete, sat in his cabinet deeply perplexed, his two elbows on his desk, his head on his hands. He was musing.

"And was it going to last, this, which had been going on for so long awhile? And these two assassins, were they going to end by beating him? Were they going to compel him by adverse public opinion to send in his resignation?

"Parblen! It looked so, and as if they did it on purpose, passing the word from one to another to force him to get out of their way. Eight assassinations, one after another! Crimes of the worst caliber, with startling details which peopled alike with horrifying visions the sleep of the bureaucrat and the concierge. And not an assassin, for all their skillful work, had they been able to lay their hands upon. They had fled, every man of them. They had disappeared, vanished—piff, like a puff of air. Celerity, dispatch, their motto, and to go without leaving an address behind them! Frankly, it had begun to pass the bounds of all reason.

"And now to top off these eight other crimes there was still another, a ninth one—a murder like the others, accomplished the evening before under similar conditions."

The chef de surete pulled himself together, threw back his head like a warhorse sniffing battle, and—the door opened.

It was his secretary who presented himself, bearing a card in his fingers.

"A gentleman, monsieur, who insists upon seeing you. He declares," and the secretary smiled a little at the absurdity of the idea—"he declares himself in a position to furnish you with definite particulars regarding the crime of yesterday."

"Ah, the crime of yesterday!" The chief turned quickly. "Then bid him enter," said he, and while the secretary regained the anteroom to do his bidding M. Theodore cast his eye upon the card before him.

"Frederick Bouscal," he read in a half voice. "Bouscal, Bouscal. It seems to me that name—that I've heard it somewhere."

He scrawled a line upon a scrap of paper and handed it to the secretary, who returned it, at the moment ushering in the visitor who had asked to see him, dismissed him with a word and was ready for the matter in hand.

M. Theodore raised his eyes. Before him was a man simply but neatly clothed, and with a frank and honest countenance, though veiled as by a cloud with sadness.

"You have particulars to give me, have you not?" questioned the chef de surete. "Particulars of the crime of yesterday?

"I hope so, monsieur," simply responded the visitor.

"Ah, hope so! You are not sure then?"

"It rests with you, M. le Chef, whether I am or not. All depends, in fact, upon an operation, the means of which you alone are able to furnish me."

"Explain, if you please."

"Certainly, and at once, though doubtless you have heard it spoken of, M. le Chef—a certain scientific procedure which permits, under certain conditions better even than description can do it, a reproduction of the portrait of an assassin. Briefly, behold my meaning. You know, of course," he continued, "that in the phenomenon called vision the object which we see throws, or forms, upon a screen in the eyeball itself—in plain words, upon the retina of the eye—an image which remains there until displaced by another. It has been proved also that this image continues even after death."

The door of the cabinet opened anew, and the secretary of M. Theodore re-entered holding in his hand a roll of papers, which he laid before his chief, then turned and was gone again as quickly as he had come. M. Theodore lifted it up and run his eye over the contents.

"You are named Frederick Bouscal, are you not, monsieur?" he demanded presently, addressing his visitor.

"Yes, M. le Chef, Frederick Bouscal."

"Your age?"

"Fifty-eight years, M. le Chef."

"Hum-m-m!" M. Theodore rapidly twirled the sheets beside him. "Twenty-seven years," he murmured, as if thinking aloud. "So it was you then who was imprisoned two years ago and condemned for contumacy and the theft of 1000 florins?"

A sudden flush empurpled the countenance of the visitor.

"No, monsieur," he responded with an effort, in a dull voice. "No, it was not I—it was—my son!"

"An employee of the Credit Agricole, was he not? And—you are ignorant of what has become of him."

"Absolutely. It is fifteen months that his mother and I have been without news of him."

"Pardon me, monsieur," said the chef de surete. "I have reopened a painful wound, but I listen to you—you were saying—"

The man passed his hand across his brow and eyes to clear his vision, then resumed:—

"I was saying, M. le Chef, that in the case which occupies us now the reproduction of the assassin's portrait should be entirely possible. It is probable, if not sure, that the eye of the corpse now lying upon the slab of the morgue contains the exact reproduction of the features of the one you seek. With your permission I will draw it from them?"

"Draw it, but how?"

"By photography—it is my business, M. le Chef. And this matter, this subject I speak of, I have studied it long and almost with passion, for I hold it to be, in case of success, one of the most useful and beautiful applications of modern science. I know it can be done, I have myself experimented, and in one instance have reproduced the lineaments of the physician who had leaned above the bed of the dying."

The man spoke with animation, and while speaking his voice vibrated, his eyes burned, his whole countenance was illuminated, irradiated with the light of a legitimate pride.

"Then so be it, monsieur," agreed the chef de surete. "Take your instruments to the morgue to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. I will see that the clerk is instructed. Later on I shall myself be there. I have the honor, monsieur, to wish you good morning."

In the obscure nook at the morgue where he had inclosed himself, in accordance with the arrangements made at the office of the surete, Frederick Bouscal, his body bent, his face drawn, watched anxiously the result of his last washing. The plate was there before him in its bath of quicksilver, into which he had dropped it awhile ago with such fear and infinite precaution.

Sensitized? Vitalized? At least it should be, and if the conditions of the crime were such as he supposed them, and the victim before dying had really seen her murderer's face, the portrait of the assassin would be there under that bed of gelatine en traine to melt away.

His throat closed as by a grip of iron, the operator held himself immovable, hearing only with painful distinctness the gurgle of the water as it dripped upon the faces of the dead in the adjoining chamber, the plunge of his blood as it throbbed and hammered through the arteries of his heart.

And at last the moment came—the moment that was to reveal to him all or nothing. He rose—that poor trembling photographer rose, I say, took it carefully by its dripping edges, that plate upon which his fate was hanging, half closed his eyes, held it to the single ray of light that filtered through the yellow pane, to stagger back with a groan of anguish, to let it crash into a thousand pieces. His son! Good heavens! The face of the murderer, the face of the son!

Five minutes later when Frederick Bouscal the photographer, came from his nook, and the chef de surete, awaiting him with impatience, hurried to meet him, he saw immediately by the pallor of his face, by his somber eyes that he had nothing good to announce to him.

"Well," said he, "nothing?"

"No," responded Bouscal, "nothing."

"Allons! no matter. Try it a second time. Do it again."

"Impossible! The transparency of the cornea is destroyed. I wished to wash it, and I burned it through mistake in the vials. I salute you, M. le Chef!" And Frederick Bouscal turned away.

The next morning the commissaire of the quarter of Ternes, forwarding to the prefecture his regular report, headed it with the following item:

"To-day at 10 o'clock a summons to 109 Rue Laugiere. A call from the concierge, suspicions of charcoal fumes from the room of the Bouscals, man and wife, his locataires. Too late—they were dead, both of them, side by side upon the bed, a brazier of lighted charcoal plainly indicating the manner of their death. A double suicide—poverty the cause."

---

RATHER HIGH.—The colored man was before a Kentucky judge for the statutory offence of stealing chickens.

"Not guilty," pleaded the prisoner.

"This makes the third time you have been here, doesn't it?" said his honor.

"Yas, boss."

"Well, what are you here fore again?"

"Jis' fer de same t'ing, boss."

"I believe I let you off the last time, didn't I?"

"Yas, boss. T'ank you."

"Well, this time I'll fine you $10 and costs."

The prisoner gasped.

"Fo' de Lawd, boss," he exclaimed, "ain' dat a heap to pay fer one lean ole hen?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

---

THE BETTER MACHINE.—"What do you call that there thing you rid up here on?" asked the farmer man of the youth who had stopped to get a drink of water at the well. "It's a bicycle." "Seems to me," says the old man, "that I'd ruther have a wheelbarrer. Wheelbarrer's something you can sit down in and rest when you get tired of pushin' the thing."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

---

Contributor—"Here is a manuscript I wish to submit." Editor (waving his hand)—"I'm sorry; we are full just now." Contributor (blandly)—"Very well, I will call again when some of you are sober'

---

MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS,
Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—I have been troubled with **Inflammatory Rheumation** ever since I had **Rheumatic Fever 5 years ago.** I have had **cramps** in my limbs nights so bad I could not sleep and would be compelled to walk the floor all night. My **breath** was **very short,** could hardly go up stairs. I consulted a Physician who came from Boston; he said that I had the **Dropsy** and **could not be cured.** I have taken five bottles of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and the **Dropsy has entirely disappeared,** the **Rheumatism** and **Cramps are gone,** can run up stairs as fast as any one, and can go to bed and sleep all night.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS.

Bear No. 50 Park St., Lynn, Mass.

This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Sommers and have no doubt of the **truthfulness** of her statement regarding DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. CHAS. W. BROWN, Druggist. Lynn, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

---

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

---

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

**ALONE** At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marens. 40c. *Golden Hour Ago*, waltz song. Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

**THE KIND THAT CURES**



MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS,
Lynn, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—I have been troubled with **Inflammatory Rheumation** ever since I had **Rheumatic Fever 5 years ago.** I have had **cramps** in my limbs nights so bad I could not sleep and would be compelled to walk the floor all night. My **breath** was **very short,** could hardly go up stairs. I consulted a Physician who came from Boston; he said that I had the **Dropsy** and **could not be cured.** I have taken five bottles of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and the **Dropsy has entirely disappeared,** the **Rheumatism** and **Cramps are gone,** can run up stairs as fast as any one, and can go to bed and sleep all night.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. LOUISA SOMMERS.

Bear No. 50 Park St., Lynn, Mass.

This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Sommers and have no doubt of the **truthfulness** of her statement regarding DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. CHAS. W. BROWN, Druggist. Lynn, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

---

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

---

## CREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

**SPEAR HEAD**

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

**$173,250.00**

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS.....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular fancy and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

---

**PIANOS** on easy payments

Twenty-five dollars cash will place one of our Upright Pianos in your home within, say 300 miles of Boston, balance $10 a month.

You are not to assume any risk of damage in transit and the piano is to be entirely satisfactory to you or you need not keep it. Will explain everything fully if you write us. **Slightly used pianos at reduced prices.**

**Economical buyers should write for description of little used and second hand Pianos Rare bargains among these.**

**IVERS & POND PIANO CO.,**

**183 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.**

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 3, 1893. NUMBER 31.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly an l at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Crain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.
To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Ayer's Pills

Are better known and more generally used than any other cathartic. Sugar-coated, purely vegetable, and free from mercury or any other injurious drug, this is the ideal family medicine. Though prompt and energetic in their action, the use of these pills is attended with only the best results. Their effect is to strengthen and regulate the organic functions, being especially beneficial in the various derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ayer's Pills

are recommended by all the leading physicians and druggists, as the most prompt and effective remedy for billiousness, nausea, costiveness, indigestion, sluggishness of the liver, jaundice, drowsiness, pain in the side, and sick headache; also, to relieve colds, fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. They are taken with great benefit in chills and diseases peculiar to the South. For travelers, whether by land or sea,

Ayer's Pills

are the best and should never be omitted in the outfit. To preserve their medicinal integrity in all climates, they are put up in bottles as well as boxes.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my Family for several years, and always found them to be a mild and excellent purgative, having a good effect on the liver. It is the best pill used."—FRANK SPILLMAN, Sulphur, Ky. *

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*
*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*
*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON. Commercial Block.

ALL HELLYAR'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Anything in the Curtain Line.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

—A NEW LINE:—

OF

HOT WATER RUBBER BAGS,

All sizes, 1, 2, 3 and 4 quarts.

Fountain Syringes,

Bulb Syringes,

All grades and prices.

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures, complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony, Winthrop, Sleeper's Eye, M. C. A., Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal, Richmond Straight Cut, Dukes Cameo, Old Dominion, Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all sizes.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c, 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.


### Gentleman Jim.

In the Diamond Shaft worked Gentleman Jim,
Handsome of face and stout of limb,
Coarse in dress; but something in him,
Whether down in the coal mines, soiled and grim,
Or wandering alone in holiday time,
Won the love and respect of all in that clime.

He had no sweetheart, he had no wife,
Some mighty sorrow had dimmed his life—
His earnings, hardly won and small,
Were aye at the orphan's and widow's call—
Of those who had perished in shaft or winze,
He was the friend of all living things,
And moving along in those tol'some ways,
He wore the demeanor of gentler days.

In April last when the mine fell in,
Beneath the timbers stood Gentleman Jim;
With a giant grasp he flung two of the boys
Clear of the danger—with deafening noise
The shaft gave way on every side;
The boys were safe, but Jim—he died;
Died as men die, and will die again,
Giving their lives for their fellow-men.

When rooks and timbers were cleared away,
And Jim borne up to the light of day,
They took from his bosom, stained with blood,
Two withered leaves of a withered bud
Pinned on a card. "Toute a toi—Marie."
Was writtan beneath them; beneath it he,
On this relic his heart for years had worn,
Had written. "All withered except the thorn."

What life romance, what story of wrong,
This man had locked up in his soul so long,
None who loved him may ever know.
But the tale of his glorious chivalrous deed
Shall not perish as long as men hold this creed—
That the hero whose blood for his kind is shed
Wins a deathless fame and an honored bed;
A monument grander than sculptor e'er gave,
In the glory that hallows the martyr's grave.

## MISS HAMMOND'S FRENCH MAID.

Miss Hammond sat in her pretty boudoir looking over the morning mail. There were invitations to two teas and a reception, but the missive which she held in her hand was of a different nature from these. "Oh, dear!" she sighed as she dropped it at length on the table with the others, "if there were only eight days in the week I might join this new literary circle, but there is already the Browning club, the whist club, the mission circle, and the Sisters of the Needy, and, really, I don't know how many more, beside the afternoons in physical culture. No, positively, I must give this up, my head aches now at the thought of it, and papa says I'm never at home as it is. Come!"

This last word was spoken in response to a light knock at the door which opened a moment later, and a trim, white-capped girl appeared.

"If you please," she began, "there's a—a young person wishing to see you."

"A young person," repeated Miss Hammond doubtfully.

"Yes'm. She might be a lady's maid, perhaps." This accompanied by a glance of slight injury.

"Oh, yes," the other returned. "Very well, Pauline, say I'll be down in a few moments."

And the girl went out.

Miss Hammond had, for the last few weeks, been wanting to obtain the services of a maid, and had quite set her heart upon one who was French, and perhaps considering the many and varied social duties and pleasures devolving upon the head of this lady, it was not to be wondered at that she felt the need of reducing to a minimum the time and thought given to her own personal requirements. So, not finding a maid to meet her unqualified approval otherwise, she had, a day or two since, caused a "Wanted" to be inserted in the columns of one of the daily papers, and now she went down stairs hoping to find there that paragon of French virtues which her fancy had pictured.

But when she crossed the threshold and faced the person waiting for her she paused in admiring surprise, not unmixed with incredulity. "I fear she is much too pretty!" was her first thought, and her second, "I wonder if she is French!"

And, indeed, the girlish figure which arose as she entered the room was a pretty one, and the blue suit in which it was clad, becoming, and in good taste. Bright, long-lashed, dark blue eyes, glossy black hair, and a complexion which, for brilliancy and beauty, quite surpassed Miss Hammond's own, notwithstanding her powders and cosmetics.

Recovering from her momentary surprise the lady said, "I am Miss Hammond; you wished to see me I believe."

"Yes'm. I seen your advertisement on the paper for a lady's maid, and I called to see would I suit you."

Any illusion to her nationality was dispelled by this remark, and Miss Hammond, who had been felicitating herself that this might be a perfect gem of a maid, felt her spirits sink, but she asked, "Have you recommendations?"

"Indade, yis, ma'am," with a smile that displayed a dazzling row of white teeth.

"And what is your name?"

"Marie Quinn."

Miss Hammond talked with her for several minutes; the girl was apparently well qualified for the position of lady's maid, and her recommendations were all that could be desired, but Miss Hammond felt only too confident that she had been christened Mary, and not Marie, so, at length she said:

"What I especially wanted was a French maid."

"Yis'm, Oui. I seen that was what you wanted. That's why I came."

"But you are not French."

"Not French! me?" exclaimed the girl, her blue eyes wide open in amazement. Then as evidently her feelings were too intense for words, she relapsed into silence.

"No, certainly not," the other went on; "you neither look nor speak like the French."

"Oh!" returned the girl with a light laugh calculated to produce the belief that she was more amused than politeness would allow her to show, "the lady does not recognize me Frinch accint! Now!"

"No, I certainly do not. I know something of the French language myself."

"Oui?" and Marie looked up the picture of innocence.

Miss Hammond bit her lip to repress a smile, but a moment later, "Parlez vous Francais?" she asked gravely.

The girl, nothing embarrassed that her own vocabulary was composed of the two words, yes and no, returned naively:

"Really, now, if you belave it, Miss Hammond, it's so much English I've been sp'aking for the last two or three years, I'm afraid it's little Frinch I have left but me accint! but it's Frinch I am to the very backbone o' me!"

Miss Hammond did not in the least intend to engage the girl's services; she might do all very well as far as her duties went, but to take a girl, who, contrary to all reason or sense declared herself to be what she was not! It was simply out of the question. Yet there was something about her that made the lady reluctant to dismiss her, and it came about, Miss Hammond could never quite tell how, that at length she found herself arranging for the girl to come on trial.

"But on one condition, Marie," she stipulated, "and that is that you make no pretense of being French, but are satisfied to pass for just what you are, a simple Irish girl."

But now it was injured innocence that confronted her.

"Indade, Miss Hammond," she began in a grieved tone, "I can't see why ye should be objecting to me being Frinch when it was that ye wanted. Me, Irish! think o' that, now!" she added with more spirit, and with a flash and twinkle in her eyes which, for the first time, led Miss Hammond to believe that the girl herself appreciated the absurdity of the situation, firmly as she adhered to it.

"No doubt I shall like you just as well as if you were French," the lady said, smiling. "So long as I am well served, that is the principal thing."

"I don't know now," began the girl as if willing to concede as much as possible. "I can't be saying but what me god-mother may have been of Irish descint; but, sure, Miss Hammond," looking up artlessly into the lady's face, "sure you wouldn't be blaming a poor Frinch girl for that!"

And if the twinkle came again in her eyes it was hidden by the long-lashed lids as her glance fell modestly to the floor.

That evening Marie came to take up her abode as a member of the Hammond household. At the end of a week Miss Hammond had decided to keep her; at the end of a month she wondered how she had ever lived comfortably without her. She seemed to possess an intuitive knowledge of her mistress' tastes and requirements, was always a pleasant object to look at, and responded readily and with the utmost good nature whenever called upon. She dressed Miss Hammond's hair in new and becoming styles, while buttons straying from boots, gloves, or other articles, found themselves back in their places again as if by magic, and with one exception, her word, so far as was known, could always be depended upon. This one subject was as to her nationality, for, with the most absurd insistence in the face of every indication to the contrary, she continued to declare herself "Frinch to the backbone." On more than one occasion her mistress caught the ludicrous twinkle in the blue depths of her eyes, and would think that now, most certainly, she was about to acknowledge the fallacy of her reiterated assertion; but no, the girl remained true to her first principles.

As a whole, Miss Hammond was so well pleased with her maid that for the first few weeks, as she confided to one of her friends, she lived under the constant dread of discovering some glaring fault; but that gradually died away, and time moved uneventfully on till six months had passed, and then—

But this was how it happened: Marie had been having an evening out. She was later than usual about returning, but as she had a key to the side door no one need be the wiser for her little dissipation; so, unlocking the door, she entered the hall between the dining-room and kitchen. She made as little noise as possible, for it was no matter if Maggie and Pauline didn't know just what time she came in. But as as she stood a moment in the hallway, she saw a bar of light suddenly fall upon the floor. It came from the dining-room, the door of which was ajar, and still noiselessly the girl approached the door and applied one eye to the crack.

"Heavenly Betsey!" she murmured under her breath, for there in the room was a man who was certainly no member of the household. A dark lantern was in his hand and this flashed over the various articles of the room, particularly about the table and sideboard, and caused the light Marie had seen. He wore a mask, and seemed to be selecting and packing up the different articles of silverware in a business-like manner bespeaking long familiarity with such a proceeding.

A few moments the girl stood there motionless, then she opened the door and walked into the room.

"Whist now, Pat, an' is it yesilf?" she asked in a gay whisper.

The man turned suddenly, with a muttered imprecation and flashed the light over Marie's pink cheeks and laughing blue eyes, as she remarked:

"Faith! an' if I hadn't been expecting ye, I'd niver been after knowing ye at all for me own third cousin, what wid ye ma'kquerading up in such foine style, an' it's the wig ye hiv on ye head, sure an' ye hair's niver that color, Pat, me boy!"

The man turned back with something very like a suppressed whistle, while the girl whispered on:

"But hoo is it that ye come a good two hours before I looked fur ye? an' me only jist home from the party, an' 'twas an iligant toime intirely. I wish't ye'd been there, Pat. None o' thim spoons is plated," she observed, as the man looked at a pair of heavy tablespoons. "We don't use plated spoons in our family, an' I mind noo ye ain't looked in the little drawer just above there—souvenirs, ye know, an' all thim trash. I seen Pauline when she be putting thim away. Here's the key—there noo!"

For the man, obedient to her suggestion, opened the drawer with the key she gave him, and took out two or three boxes containing the souvenirs.

"Faith, an' I'd had thim all ready for ye if I knew ye'd be coming so soon. Hoo are ye getting along?"

"I'm doin' fine," the man whispered, without stopping to look at her.

"'Twas an' iligant party, sure," the girl resumed musingly; "but to think o' me own third cousin getting here before me! Faith, Pat, an' ye come so airly loike, I was thinking was it somebody ilse, an' not yesilf, an' I stood looking at ye an' not daring to spake till I be sure, ye's rigged up so foine. But it's the hurry ye are in, sure. Will—I must be gitting to me bid; if anybody found me here, there would be a foine time; so I'll be getting ye the little parcel o' jeweldry we was spaking about. It's here in the closet. I pit it back in the corner where nobody'd run across it but mesilf."

And Marie stepped back into the hall and opened a door leading to a closet under the stairs. A deep shelf run back under these just above her head. The girl stood on tiptoe and reached up to the shelf.

"Sure, Pat," she said a moment later, bringing her heels down to the floor with a long breath, "I pit it so far back out o' the reach o' other people, I can't be reaching it all mesilf. Ye'll hiv to come an' git it, sure."

The man turned towards her, paused a moment and flashed the light again into the girl's face.

"Sure, an' ye'll blind me for loife, Pat!" she exclaimed, laughing.

"You ain't foolin' me?" the man exclaimed suddenly, grasping the girl's arm.

"If you are—"

"Me foolin' ye, Pat!" she returned reproachfully; "an after what I done fur ye at me last place! Off wid ye, thin, ye nadent be hiv'n' the jeweldry. I'll kape it all mesilf, so I will, and not be dividen wid ye at all. Off wid ye."

Her brogue increased with her earnestness and she turned as if to go into the dining-room again, but the man detained her and in a conciliating tone declared, just above a whisper:

"I's only jokin'! Where's the jewelry?"

"That's me own third cousin, sure. Ye can be r'aching it aisy, an' fath, when ye eye lights on thim things ye'll niver be saying it was foolin' ye I was!"

Then the man took a step or two forward and reached up to the shelf.

"Way back; don't ye be r'achin' it!" the girl said. "Deeper in—I must have hid it well, sure."

The next moment the door closed, and just as the man with a start placed his hand on the knob, the key turned and he was a prisoner. A few moments later she stood at the telephone, and leaving that ran upstairs to Mr. Hammond's door.

"If you please, sir, there's a burglar down stairs, and I've got him in the closet." This she repeated a second time before it was comprehended; then hardly more than half awake the man asked.

"Who—what—who is it?"

"I dunno who 'tis," the girl answered, "but I've got him!" Then as the situation was briefly explained, she added: "If you'll please to speak to Tom, sir, I'll go down and see that this man doesn't pick the lock. I've sent for the police," she concluded as she hurried away to her prisoner.

"Come quick," she called upstairs, "he'll be breaking the door down!"

Hearing her voice the man spoke.

"You'd better let me out of this," he growled; "you'll be sorry if you don't, but if you will," here the voice took on a persuasive accent, "I'll give you som'n, more'n you'll make in a pretty spell."

"Ye may as well save ye breath," the girl returned; "ye'll be needing it at ye trial!"

The captive's next move was to throw himself against the door.

"Stop that now," the girl called out sharply, or I'll shoot ye as I would a dog with the revolver here in me hands."

Whether the man believed her or not, this produced a momentary silence, while Marie, who would have been terrified at the idea of shooting any kind of a dog, laughed softly to herself.

Mr. Hammond and Tom, the coachman, came down a few minutes later, and hearing their voices the man in the closet evidently decided that there was little chance of escape, and nothing more was heard from him till the arrival of the two police officers who came in response to Marie's call by telephone. Then the door of his prison was opened, and as the man was brought to view one officer exclaimed:

"Ah, my fine fellow, we've seen you before!"

The man submitted sullenly as the handcuffs were fastened upon him, but with a threatening glance now and then at Marie.

"'Tis rather tough to be outwitted by a woman at last," one of the officers remarked after hearing something of how it had been brought about, "and a mighty plucky little one she is," he added with a glance of admiration out to where the girl had stood.

But of this she was unconscious, for true to her feminine nature, now that the danger and need of action was over, poor Marie had quietly fainted away.

The man proved to be an old offender, and in the account of his capture which appeared in the papers the following day, Marie was made out quite a heroine. Indeed, she received so much praise from various sources that Pauline and Maggie, who at first had felt quite proud of having the affair happen where they were living, came at length to declare that "The fuss some folks made over that girl was enough to disgust a body! What she did was no more'n anybody else could have done if they'd thought of it, and dared to!"

And as for Marie herself it was really quite a wonder that her head was not completely turned, what with her sudden notoriety and the handsome present from Mr. Hammond. But wherever the subject was spoken of in her presence she invariably turned it off with some laughing remark.

On one occasion when alone with her mistress the lady referred to her bravery. The old twinkle came into the girl's eyes for a moment, then with a little laugh she said deprecatingly, "Sure, Miss Hammond, an' don't ye think 'twas all owing to me Frinch accint?"—*Ella M. Bangs, in Portland Transcript.*

## HE RODE THE BRONCHO.

Some one at the hotel told the fat man, who had a week's holiday, that horseback riding was the finest exercise in the world for reducing the flesh, so the gentleman with the surplus tissue rented a horse for a week—a tough, wiry buckskin broncho—and started in.

Every morning at 9 o'clock precisely he mounted his steed in front of the hotel, but no one ever saw him come back. He was never at midday dinner, but he appeared at the supper table, always looking worn out and dejected.

"How are you making out?" asked his adviser one night.

"Oh, pretty fair. Lost 20 pounds."

"That's good. Keep it up and you'll have a shape like the Apollo Belvidere."

"Can't keep it up. That's the trouble. I never was much at walking, or running either, for that matter."

"Walking? You don't need to walk when you go riding."

Then the storm burst.

"Walking! I guess you never rode a broncho, did you? Well, you want to try that one, and you'll learn something. The first day I went out on him he carried me as far as the bridge in the woods. Then he dumped me off in the mud. I chased him two miles, then I gave it up and walked home. The next day he took me half a mile further before he set me down. I went to the stable and kicked about it. The man asked me if I went riding for my health. I told him yes. He said that was just the horse I wanted and that he kept him specially for that purpose. Seventeen fat men had offered to buy him, but he wanted to be generous and give every one a chance.

He leaned his head on his hand wearily.

"I'll have to give it up, I guess. Here I've been crawling in the back door of this hotel for four days. It cost me $1 a day to have my clothes cleaned, and it'll take me a year to recuperate. It's no use. I'm willing to stay fat if them blisters on my feet will only let up. Come inside and let me spend my last night in wild hilarity.—*New York Herald.*

At a reception last night in Unity church to the visiting delegates to the parliament of religions, the Rev. Robert Collyer told a story which runs as follows:

"A farmer met a parson and said to him: 'I remember a sermon you preached twenty years ago.' 'Indeed,' replied the parson, 'and what was the text?' 'I don't remember the text, but the sermon remains in my mind.' 'And pray what then was the substance of the sermon?' 'Well, I can scarcely word it properly, but it amounted to this—that theology is not religion by a —— sight.'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Little Dick—"Did you have a good time in the country?"

Little Johnny—"No; mos' died. We boarded at a farm house."

"Wasn't it nice?"

"Yes, nice 'nough; but on the train an old lady gave me a cent, and when we got to the farm I found out there wasn't a store within twenty miles."

Save the small paper bags carefully which groceries come in; they are useful in many ways. Slip the hand in one when you black the stove, and you will not soil it. When flies abound slip them over the clean lamp chimneys during the day. After fruit is canned draw them over the can and label them plainly; the action of the light causes more fruit to spoil than any other one thing.

### My Joe and I.

We met as other men have met
My Joe and I—
'Twas all by chance, or luck, and yet,
I can't say why,
But somehow when I think it out
There seems to be no room for doubt,
That fate decreed we should be friends—
My Joe and I.

No sooner had we clasped each hand—
My Joe and I—
Than something I can't understand,
Nor question why,
Told me his heart was stanch and true,
Though I might search it through and through
I found no one could come between
My Joe and I.

And that is why we strive together—
My Joe and I—
In dark, or rain, or bitter weather,
To pass it by,
To make the crooked way seem straight,
And thank our lucky stars and fate
That brought and kept us side by side—
My Joe and I.

—*Albert H. Hardy.*

## A PRAIRIE VALENTINE.

Spring came early on the Kansas prairie, and although February was not half gone, Bertha wore no wraps, and kicked her shoes gayly through the brown grasses as she returned from the little schoolhouse to her equally small home.

"The teacher is awful good to me," she thought; and she looked back to see if the schoolhouse was still in sight.

The leader of the school, Annie Marsh, was "good" to all her pupils, but particularly to Bertha, whose wistful eyes and eagerness to learn had won her heart. Annie, like her favorite, was comparatively a stranger there. She had taken up a government claim, and was teaching school while she lived out the prescribed time of residence.

"Oh, Bertha, hurry!" It was the mother standing beside the settler's cabin, waving a yellow envelope.

"It's a telegram!" she excitedly cried as the daughter drew near. "The boy said it was important, but he had twenty miles back to go, and didn't stay to find Miss Marsh. You'll have to take it to her; it's from her folks somewhere."

Quickly the willing feet returned over the path, leading to the little cabin of the schoolmistress.

Annie read the message with a hard, white face, and then she said, "It's from home. My mother is very ill, and I must go."

"Shall I send father over with a team?"

"No, I'll go home with you."

She did, and two hours later Bertha's father was driving the teacher to the station, a score of miles away.

There was a neighborhood festival at the church on the prairie a week later, but Bertha would not go. She would not tell why, but declared she did not wish to go, and with a light heart watched father, mother, and brother Clive drive away.

When they were a moving speck on the level plain, she went to the barn to see if the horses were all right, and then going to the cabin prepared for a day of unalloyed happiness. It was so warm that she needed no fire, and she took from a hiding-place a green-covered book, and propped herself up in the big rocking-chair to read. It was "David Copperfield," one of a little armful of volumes the teacher had loaned her, and hour after hour she lived the life of the famed struggler against fate.

At last, when the sun had fallen half way down in the west, she began to get things mixed. Was the sound that hummed in her ears the blowing of the prairie winds, or the rolling of the waters where Steerforth was preparing for his fatal plunge? She pondered over it a while, and nodded—nodded—nodded.

Suddenly voices just outside aroused her. Peeping through the thin muslin curtains, she saw two wide-hatted men on horseback just dismounting at the well to water their ponies.

"Of course it's a mighty good one hundred and sixty acres of land," drawled one, as if in answer to something his companion had said.

"And also mighty easy to get."

"But the girl has lived on it long enough to take it with a government title, hasn't she?"

"Yes, lived there long enough; but she ain't plowed enough land. There must be forty acres broke, and she ain't got more than thirty-seven. The plow broke down or something, and the job was never finished."

"So the girl ain't there?"

"No, she's closed school and gone to her folks somewhere."

Bertha's heart gave a quick leap.

"Then the claim is ours. The time for the plowing expires to-day. We'll be on hand early in the morning and finish the job for her, eh?"

The man gave his long whip a crack, and the horses started on a canter, rapidly taking the two conspirators away.

The stout-hearted listener's cheek burned with indignation. She knew the men meant the teacher's claim. How could she save it?

A sudden determination came to her. Putting on her heavy cloak, she ran to the barn. The big horses were eating quietly in their stalls. Although midwinter, the sulky plow was standing by, many of the farmers, including her father, having been plowing during the past few days. She knew how to manage the implement, having often filled the driver's seat for her father.

She led out the horses, and mounting an overturned barrel, lifted the heavy harness to their backs, and in a moment was driving them on a slow trot across the thick-sodded prairie toward the teacher's claim. It was only mid-afternoon, and as she set the plow into the soft earth she felt sure she could accomplish her task before sunset.

Three acres! A quick calculation told her that it meant but sixteen feet across the long field reaching from side to side of the farm. The government does not require very careful plowing, and she set the plow at its widest limit, touched the eager horses with the whip, and was off.

Back and forth, to and fro, they went; the dark chocolate-colored furrow rolled like a ribbon from the ploughshare, and as the work went on the intrepid driver felt an honest pride in her accomplishment, as well as pleasure in being able to save her teacher's claim. It was sunset, and there was one more furrow necessary. Bravely she set out on it, and the now sweaty horses made the sulky plow fairly whiz on its way across the plain. As they turned at the lower end of the claim and started back the driver saw shadowy forms gathering near the starting-place. For a moment she was frightened. Alone on the prairie, she feared it might be the men whose conversation she had overheard. Then she noticed that there was a wagon—yes and a buggy, and she pushed on faster than ever. A good farmer would hardly have indorsed the plowing she did on that trip, but there was no disposition to criticize it.

As she came nearer the end of the furrow she saw that only were there two vehicles, but a half-dozen, and her father was waiting to lift her down from her seat.

"Well, little girl," said he, with a puzzled look, "what does this mean?"

"I was just finishing my work. That makes the forty acres, and the teacher's claim is hers."

"I don't understand."

Rapidly she told him the events of the afternoon, and pointed with a little pride at the freshly plowed earth.

"Bravo!" called one of the crowd of settlers that had gathered about. "That's what I call grit!"

"Tell you what," the sturdy young settler went on, "let's fix up a paper certifying to the number of acres and all sign it, so that the teacher can get her deed without any bother."

No quicker said than done, and in a moment the men and women were affixing their rude signatures to the few lines of writing.

"Do you know what this day is?" asked the settler again. "It's the 14th of February—it's Valentine's Day. If the te

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.

GOV. RUSSELL has been such a trump card for the Democrats in the last three campaigns that they are hoping the magic of the name will bring them many votes this year.

EASTERN HAMPDEN may safely be counted on to roll up a good big vote for Mr. Brainerd for county commissioner, and the rest of the county ought to follow suit. Mr. Brainerd is a surveyor, has served his town as selectman for several years, is now deputy sheriff and special commissioner, and has acted as full commissioner since the death of Mr. Root. "He's all right," and he will do good work if elected, as we look to see him.

IT is urged in some quarters that Massachusetts ought to testify to her appreciation of President Cleveland's firm stand for unconditional repeal of the silver purchase law by electing the Democratic ticket next week. But the repeal bill had more Republican than Democratic votes in the Senate, and could not have passed that body but for them. It would seem, therefore, that their patriotic action should be ratified by a rousing Republican victory in the Old Bay State.

THE Democrats are hoping that the farmers will give their candidate for governor quite a lift next week because he is well known to them as a former secretary of the board of agriculture and is interested in them. But the farmers' interests are not likely to suffer at the governor's hands, whoever he may be. It is to the Legislature that the farmers must look for legislation, and it is to the election of the right sort of legislators that the farmers need to give their particular attention.

THERE is a good chance for the farmers to put in some solid work for the Republican candidate for councilor in the 8th district, Alvan Barrus of Goshen. Here is one of their own number, a strong and capable man, nominated for a responsible office, and if the grangers want a hand in the government here is their chance, and they should not throw it away by voting for the Democratic candidate, a bright Chicopee lawyer, who expects to draw many Republican votes because of his popularity.

THE state campaign closes this week, and politicians and people will have a little breathing spell before going to the polls next Tuesday to cast their ballots. The campaign has been short, for which we are all thankful, and not very exciting. state affairs being wholly ignored in view of the overshadowing interest in the national issues of the day. The Republicans are quite confident that victory will perch upon their banners, and the Democrats realize that the prevailing depression in business weighs them down almost beyond hope.

FOR representative to the General Court the Republicans of the 10th district have nominated a candidate who should command the full party support, and more too. Mr. Loomis of Palmer is very well known in the district, having been in business here for many years. He is one of our substantial citizens, quiet and unobtrusive, but conversant with public affairs and possessed of a mind of his own. He has done good service as selectman of the town for several terms, and is well qualified for equally good service under the gilded dome at Boston. The vote in this district is often close, but there should be no question about his election by a good substantial plurality.

THE fact that James R. Wells, the Republican nominee for register of deeds for Hampden county, has been in the office for twenty years, giving faithful and acceptable service, ought to assure his election beyond question. For the past five years he has practically had charge of the office, and when the late register, James E. Russell, died, he was appointed by the county commissioners to fill out the balance of the term. Mr. Russell was a Democrat, but nobody ever thought of his politics. It has long been the rule to continue these county officers in office as long as they discharged their duties acceptably, and Mr. Wells is in all fairness entitled to an election to the office he has served in so long and so well.

THE World's Fair is over, having been officially closed on Monday. It was designed to make the last day a festal occasion, but the shooting of Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago Saturday evening by a lunatic named Patrick Eugene Pendergast turned the occasion into one of mourning, and all the proposed ceremonies were abandoned. The Fair has been a wonderful success, and it will pass into history as the most complete, beautiful and marvelous exhibition ever known. The exposition company has paid out over $30,000,00 since its organization, but after every debt is paid there will remain at least $1,000,000 for distribution among the stockholders. There have been 21,477,212 paid admissions to the Fair, and 2,052,188 admissions on passes.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S purpose in calling Congress together has been accomplished at last, and the government has stopped its purchase of silver. It has taken three months to bring it about, and it had begun to look as though the Senate would let the matter drift along till doomsday without coming to a vote. But even that august body could not forever withstand the growing pressure of public opinion, and the Voorhees substitute for the House repeal bill was passed Monday afternoon by a vote of 43 to 32. On Wednesday the House concurred in the Senate substitute in short order, and the bill was taken to the White House and promptly signed by the president. The silver men are very sore over the repeal, but everybody else rejoices that the threatened danger of bringing the country to a silver basis is averted, and the folly of the government's buying and storing away vast quantities of silver in its vaults simply to enrich the silver mine owners has come to an end.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

The Hartford *Courant*, the oldest paper in the United States, celebrated its 129th birthday last Friday.

An incendiary fire at Salisbury Beach, near Newburyport, destroyed several buildings Monday, with a loss of about $10,000.

Farmers in Northern Vermont and New Hampshire are getting out their sleighs and predicting good snow falls before Thanksgiving.

A crank entered the office of Edwin Gould in the Western Union building in New York Monday and demanded $5000. He was detained till a policeman arrived, when he was locked up.

A sensation has been caused in Springfield by the marriage engagement of Miss May, daughter of Mrs. Florence I. W. Burnham, to Yung Kwai, a member of the Chinese legation in New York.

Captain Philip Harrington, the police officer who figured so prominently in the Borden trial at Fall River, died at Newport last week. He was recently married and was on his wedding tour.

Haverhill has an unknown crank who has a mania for setting fire to churches. Three attempts were made Tuesday night, and all the churches in the city are nowguarded by special watchmen.

J. H. Miller, 88, who was appointed postmaster by President Jackson in 1832, and who served continuously since, died at Gauley, W. Va., Friday. He was probably the oldest postmaster in the country.

The carelessness of workmen in failing to properly brace the sides of a sewer trench in Auburndale resulted in the death of one Italian workman and the serious injury of another Friday morning.

Fred C. Graves, the long-distance rider of the Springfield Bicycle Club, accomplished the feat Tuesday of riding from Springfield to Boston and back on a bicycle, a distance of 209 miles, in 17 hours 28½ minutes.

A fire Friday afternoon at Pittsburg, Pa., consumed the three seven-story buildings and contents of the Pittsburg Storage Company and the Chautauqua Lake Ice Company, causing a loss of $850,000. Several people were injured.

## PALMER NEWS.

### OUR NEW INDUSTRY.

**Work Commenced this Week at the Factory of the Rogers Osgood Hat Co.**

At 12 o'clock Wednesday noon the ears of the residents of Palmer were greeted by the welcome sound of the steam gong upon the factory of the Rogers Osgood Hat Co., manufacturers of straw goods. It betokened the addition of another industry to our village.

Last fall a movement was started to add, if possible, to the business of the village. It was ascertained that Rogers & Osgood Co. of Barre were willing to transfer their straw hat works to this place. A stock company was organized with a capital of $20,000. The officers of the company are as follows: President, J. Andrew Rogers; vice president, W. H. Osgood; treasurer, C. B. Fiske; superintendent, Jesse A. Rogers; directors, J. Andrew Rogers, W. H. Osgood, Jesse A. Rogers, James B. Shaw and Dr. G. H. Wilkins. Palmer capital to the amount of about $5000 was invested in the new concern. With this latter sum the property on Commercial street, so long known as the Goddard hat shop, was purchased. The Rogers & Osgood Co. took upon themselves the necessary repairs and erection of new buildings, which cost about $5000 more.

The plant as it now stands is thought to be one of the best equipped straw goods factories in the state, being compact and convenient. It is situated on the west side of Commercial street just beyond the tracks of the Boston & Albany and New London Northern roads. A switch track from the latter road is laid to the packing room door, making as fine shipping facilities as are found anywhere.

The main building is built of brick, 70 x 40 feet, three stories, with a two-story wing on the south side, 20 by 30 feet. Entering the door the machine shop is found on the lower floor of the first-mentioned wing. This is furnished with lathes, planers. and all the equipments of a first-class machine shop. In the second story of the same wing is found the office. The interior fittings are of hard pine. Commodious desk room is furnished and the office is lighted by electricity. On the first floor of the main part is the press room, on the second is the trimming room and on the third the sewing hall.

To the west of the brick building and connected by means of bridges is a wooden building 120 by 60 feet, three stories. The first floor of this is used entirely for storage purposes, the second is divided between a sizing and dry room, 24 by 60 feet, and storage rooms, the third has a 60 by 65 foot store room for the finished goods, a packing room 60 by 40 feet, and a brimming room, 60 by 25 feet. Built out from the lower floor of this building is a bleachery and dye house, 30 by 48 feet, and a smoke house 15 by 60 feet. In the yard close by the smoke house are built racks for the purpose of airing and drying the braid while in the process of bleaching.

The box shop is situated 65 feet from the main buidling. It is 24 by 40 feet, two stories. The lower floor is devoted to the preparation of the box lumber and the upper floor is the nailing room. The power is brought from the factory by means of a wire rope. The upper floor is connected with the packing room by a bridge over which the boxes are carried.

The boiler house and engine room is 30 by 24 feet, built of brick and attached to the main building. It contains an 80 horse power boiler. The power for the factory is furnished by two engines, one of 25 horse and the other eight horse power. A Knowles steam pump furnishes water for use in case of fire. The water is supplied from the mains of the Palmer Water Co.

The goods made by the company are of the middle and lower grades of straw goods for men, boys, misses and children. Quite a number of orders are already on hand, and work was commenced this week upon regular orders. The selling agents for the company are Connett, Read & Co., 17 to 23 Waverly place New York, who handle the entire output of the factory.

In the hiring of the help preference will be given to Palmer people. Only a few of the former employes of the factory at Barre are employed, and those have moved to this place.

The president of the company, J. Andrew Rogers, commenced in the straw goods business in Barre in the year 1842 in the firm of Desper, Rogers & Co. Jesse A. Rogers entered the firm in 1878. Mr. Desper's interest was purchased by W. H. Osgood in 1888.

The buildings were originally built by S. N. Davis in 1869 and were used for a straw hat factory under the name of the Hampden hat mill. In 1872 the business was purchased by R. L. Goddard, who conducted it successfully for a number of years. The buildings have since then been occupied a part of the time by the Betts Wire Fencing Co. and the Massasoit WorstedCo.

### SAFE CRACKERS AT WORK.

**W. E. Stone's Store Entered and the Safe Blown Open.**

The general store of W. E. Stone in Lawrence block was entered by burglars early Wednesday morning and the safe was blown open. What money there was in the safe, which fortunately was only about $12 in silver, was taken. Entrance to the store was effected by prying open the front door, evidently with a chisel. The burglars were heard from the time they entered the store by Miss Canfield, the hair dresser, who has rooms on the floor above in the same block and who is the only person who sleeps in the building. She says they came in about 12 o'clock. The safe, which stands in a corner behind a counter and a desk, is of the ordinary pattern with a combination lock. Three holes were drilled in the front plate of the door. The first hole was made below and to the right of the knob, and was planned to strike the open space back of the combination. It proved to be a little too low so another was drilled about an inch higher. The third hole was made above the knob. Powder was then put in and the explosion blew off the door. Miss Canfield was too badly frightened to attempt to give an alarm while the men were in the store, but after the explosion, which was about 1.15 a. m., she went out and notified William Merriam, who called other officers, and a search was made. The birds had flown and no clue could be discovered. The force of the explosion blew out three large panes of glass in the front windows and cracked another. Only one pane was broken in a window about five feet from the safe, but the window sill was blackened by the exploding powder and splintered where it was struck by the heavy door after the explosion. The burglars were evidently professionals, but they received poor compensation for their labors. No goods have been missed from the store, and the safe is practically ruined. A monkey wrench, three chisels and a bit brace are missing from the shop of William Brooks in the building with Tuthill's blacksmith shop. The bit brace and two of the chisels were found in the store. A loaded revolver, which lay in one of the compartments of the safe, was found lying on the floor near the safe, where it had evidently been placed by the burglars. A man, who looked and acted suspiciousiy, was seen in the store the day before. He made some small purchase and went out. A man who lives a little way out of the village said the next morning that he passed three men in a team the night before who kept driving back and forth on the stretch of road beyond the cider mill. He tried to pick up a race with them, but they would not pay any attention to him. He saw them between 10.30 and 11 o'clock and he thinks they may be the burglars.

**The Hunt.**

The much talked of hunt occured yesterday. The weather was all that could be desired by the hunters, and the enterprising members of each side started out the night before in quest of 'coons and several were brought in. The score of the winning side, captained by Fred Adams, was 10,425 points, and that of the other side, Silas Keith captain, was 6205, leaving Adams the winner by 4220 points. The largest individual score was made by H. C. Norcross of Monson, 2514; second by C. L. Holden of Bondsville, 1020; third by Charles E. Fuller of Palmer 900. Following is a list of the members and a list of points scored by the various kinds of game:

CAPTAIN, FRED ADAMS.—H. C. Norcross, Mr. Booth, C. L. Holden, F. Allen of Brimfield, W. Holland, R. Crossman, L. Parkhurst, P. Shearer, F. Fenton, W. Blodgett, H. L. Holden, G. Holden, E. S. Bryant, M. Hopkins, E. Richards, C. A. LeGro, F. A. Cotton, F. Hovey, G. Shaw, C. D. Holbrook, L. Conant, C. H. Banister, E. B. Taylor, E. S. Brooks, A. E. Fitch, H. W. McGregory, B. F. Morse, J. F. Fenton, J. Barrett, M. S. French, E. Shaw, W. Shaw, R. B. Francis, R. J. Henry, H. N. Sedgwick, L. H. Washburn, J. E. Kempton, J. W. French, J. Smith, C. Burns, J. Dawson, C. E. Fuller.

CAPTAIN, SILAS KEITH.—F. O. Munger, W. J. Keith, H. Thompson, E. Gibson, R. Bond, H. P. Holden, F. Gunn, G. W. Lyman, W. H. Brainerd, C. Brainerd, J. H. Holbrook, G. A. Bills, F. U. Wetmore, W. G. Fay, T. Blanchard, H. A. Northrop, F. N. Carpenter, E. Hastings, C. E. Fish, W. A. Barnes, W. Richardson, J. Lyman, C. Robinson, D. H. Brown, E. E. Brooks, W. W. Leach, D. Buskey, E. R. Pierce, D. F. Holden, E. S. Rollins, C. W. Johnson, C. Keith, C. K. Gamwell, A. J. Northrop, W. H. Stowe, F. J. Wassum, F. Harrison, C. Gardner, Chester Cross, J. H. Dewey, F. E. Cady, P. C. Wellman, W. H. Bennett, H. H. Eayrs, M. Handy.

SCHEDULE OF POINTS.—Gray squirrel 15, red squirrel 25, chipmunk 35, fox 200, rabbit 20, otter 200, woodchuck 100, weasel 100, raccoon 200, hare 25, partridge 5, eagle 300, hawk 200, duck 35, blackbird 5, kingfisher 100, heron 50, snipe 25, mud hen 10, wild pigeon 25, loon 100, woodcock 5, meadow lark 35, crow 200, bluejay 50, red-headed woodpecker 25, wakeup 5, crane 100, wild geese 200, owl 150, sap sucker 5, English sparrow 5.

GAME COMMITTEE.—G. A. Bills, E. B. Taylor, C. E. Fuller, W. Keith, Silas Keith and Fred Adams.

The supper will be held at the Converse House next Tuesday evening, and a dance at the opera house will follow. Any who were not members of the hunt can have supper by paying 50 cents. Dancing tickets will be sold to outsiders for $1. Music will be furnished by the Philharmonic Orchestra of Springfield, with Messrs. Wright and Deitz as prompters.

**County Commissioner Complications.**

Complications of interest to our local candidate may arise from the fact that Holyoke is the residing place of candidates for both the offices of commissioner and special commissioner. The law says that not more than one of the county commissioners or special commissioners shall be chosen from the same city or town. The Democratic nominee for commissioner is J. M. Clark of Holyoke and one Republican nominee for special commissioner is E. A. Ellsworth of the same city. The Springfield *Republican* has the possible results figured out as follows:

If on the face of the returns both Mr. Clark and Mr. Ellsworth are elected, their vote must be compared with each other, and the one having the smaller is disqualified. So it is possible for Mr. Clark to receive more votes than his opponent, H. Brainerd of Palmer, and still be dropped in favor of the latter. This will have to be done if Ellsworth receives more votes than Daniel Dunn of Chicopee Falls, Democratic candidate for special commissioner, and also more than Mr. Clark, Clark beating Brainerd. Supposing, for instance, Mr. Clark receives one more vote in the county than Mr. Brainerd, and Mr. Ellsworth not only defeats Dunn, but receives one more vote than Clark, then Clark is dropped and Brainerd declared elected. Another combination possible is that Clark may beat Brainerd, and Ellsworth beat Dunn, and yet Dunn be declared elected over Ellsworth. This will be the result in case Clark's vote is greater than Ellsworth's.

**The Democratic Rally.**

The first and only rally of the campaign so far was held by the Democrats in the opera house last evening. A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the orators of the evening. Many ladies occupied seats in the gallery. The meeting was presided over by T. W. Kenefick, who introduced as the first speaker William W. McClench of Chicopee, councilor in the eighth district. The speaker devoted his time to praises of the local candidates of the party. Next came Louis Blumenthal of New York, who dealt with the national issues. Then Frank K. Foster of Boston took a turn at the wheel. His remarks were about Mr. Greenhalge and state topics. The last speaker of the evening was A. M. Copeland of Springfield, Democratic candidate for senator in the first Hampden district. The Columbian Band of Thorndike discoursed music, and received many compliments for the able manner in which it executed several difficult selections. A special train brought down a good number of the Thorndike constituency. Quite a number also were present from Monson.

**Trouble with Italy.**

The customary peace and quiet of this village was marred Tuesday afternoon by a fracas between a man from Bondsville and the proprietor of the fruit stand near the Nassowanno House. The man from Bondsville made a small purchase at the stand, for which he was charged five cents by the party in charge. The proprietor came up and demanded ten cents in payment of the bill. This change in the scale of prices aroused the ire of the buyer and a quarrel ensued. Soon the Bondsville man saw a good opportunity to get in a telling blow on the eye of the fruit dealer, which he did to a very good advantage. The combatants were separated by the bystanders. Soon the Italian appeared on the scene again, this time armed with a knife. He at once started after some Bondsville gore, chasing the other man up the street. The man who was being chased picked up a large stone and the Italian gave in. Then the man went to buy ammunition for a revolver he had, but an officer thought it would be safer in his possession, so he gave it up.

**Fourth Attempt at Train Wrecking.**

Another obstruction was found on the track of the New London Northern road by a north bound freight last night. It was near where the three other attempts at wrecking were made. It puzzles the officials of the road to tell whether this obstruction, which was only an old, rotten fence post, was put on the track with intent to damage a train or out of pure devilry with intent to bother the employes. All the other obstructions have been placed on the track after dark, but this was put on between the time of the 5 o'clock passenger train and the freight which came in about 5.40. The crew of the latter reported what they had struck and officers were at once sent to the place. No clue was found to the perpetrators of the deed.

**Hotel Guests Robbed.**

A burglar, probably a hotel sneak thief, took a look through the Converse House Wednesday morning. As the result of his investigations two of the boarders are mourning the loss of three gold watches and chains worth between $300 and $400. There is no definite clue to the thief, but suspicion points to a person who stopped at the hotel late Tuesday night and went away Wednesday. In the morning after the men who were robbed had gone out he had a good chance to go through the rooms.

Mrs. O. M. Ward is visiting friends in Worcester.

H. W. McGregory is home from the World's Fair.

Miss Nettie Coleman spent Sunday with friends in Westfield.

Miss Blanche Hatch of Ware is the guest of Miss Hattie Paine.

Mrs. L. H. Gager has been visiting friends in Stockbridge this week.

Mrs. B. P. Morse is visiting friends in Bridgeport and New Haven.

Arthur Warren of Worcester visited friends in town the first of the week.

E. R. Pierce and Henry D. Converse have returned from the World's Fair.

Rev. H. F. Moulton and party returned from the World's Fair Saturday.

Fred Hovey has moved into Marcus D. Sullivan's house on Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mason of Springfield have been visiting friends in town this week.

C. B. Fiske and daughter started for Elizabeth, N. J., to-day to spend the Sabbath with friends.

Charley says if the cat had not stolen his squirrels he is sure his side would have won in the hunt.

George M. Atkins has had the hedge and fence removed from in front of his property on Thorndike street.

The gong on the Rogers Osgood Hat Co's. factory will be blown by the time used by the Boston and Albany road.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bliss will leave tomorrow for Winooski, Vt., where they will make their home in the future.

The Natural History Society will hold a meeting next Monday evening. All the members should try to be present.

Mrs. William Dodge and Mrs. William Buell of Thousand Islands, have been visiting in the family of Ellis Dodge on Park street.

Louis A. Kendall, of the Universalist Publishing House of Boston, has been in town this week in the interest of Universalist literature.

Messrs. Jones and Fisher of the New London Northern freight house are expecting a carload of potatoes from Brandon, Vt., the first of next week.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, will preach Sunday morning upon "Jesus Christ, the Master of the World."

An effort is being made to have the opera "Wanita" repeated the 14th. It will be settled in a few days whether it will be played again or not.

There will be a rehearsal for the antiphonal song service at the Second Congregational church to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

The services of H. A. Holland have been secured to conduct a class in dancing at the opera house this winter. The first meeting will be held next Thursday evening.

S. H. Hellyar made an assignment Tuesday to William Hellyar and H. P. Holden. A meeting of the creditors will be held at the store next Wednesday afternoon.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will hold their regular meeting in the vestry next Wednesday afternoon. Supper will be served from 6 to 7.30 o'clock.

A gang of linemen employed by the New England Telegraph and Telephone Co. have been putting in a metallic circuit telephone connection with the state primary school this week.

The Worcester high school foot ball team stopped at the Converse House for supper Saturday night on their way home from the game with the Wesleyan academy eleven that afternoon.

There will be a union meeting of the Baptist and Congregational churches at 7.30 this evening in the Baptist church. The subject will be, "Send the Plow Deeper and Cut the Furrow Longer."

The registrars of voters at their meeting in the district court room Wednesday added 52 names to the voting list. This makes the total number of names enrolled for the election next Tuesday 1122.

Revere Chapter, Eastern Star, was officially visited Wednesday evening by District Deputy Grand Matron Barrett of Springfield and Grand Matron Ewing of the grand chapter of Masssachusetts.

Several Masons from this town, who are members of the Springfield Commandery, Knights Templar, attended the special dedicatory exercises held by the commandery at the new Masonic temple Monday evening.

A shipment of 175 barrels of apples was made from the Boston and Albany freight depot Wednesday to Chicago parties. There have been in all nearly 1000 barrels shipped from here, the majority going to Worcester.

Some of our merchants, who wish to guard against a possible attempt to blow open their safes, are leaving them unlocked at night with a notice on the door to that effect, or write out the combination and place that on the door.

Some miscreants threw several stones through the windows of J. M. Converse's residence last week Thursday night. The occupants of the house did not hear the breaking of the glass, but found the stones on the floor next morning.

A complete list of all the candidates to be voted for in the county of Hampden at the election next Tuesday, together with the proposed amendment to the constitution to be submitted to vote at the same time, will be found in our advertising columns.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach upon the "Resurrection of the Dead." At 6 o'clock there will be a meeting for men only. The subject of the evening service at 7 o'clock will be "The Resurrection, a Motive for Repentance."

The Woronoco Club met with Miss Mabel Smith on Thorndike street Tuesday evening. Whist was played until about 10 o'clock, after which the evening was spent in singing and Hallowe'en games. The party broke up about 1 o'clock, after all had spent a very pleasant evening.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church held a social Wednesday afternoon and evening in the church parlors. Tea was served by the following ladies: Mrs. C. M. Brainerd, Mrs. L. E. Child, Mrs. E. Hastings, Mrs. William Holbrook, Mrs. J. King and Mrs. J. H. Tuthill. The attendance was good and all present had a very enjoyable time.

George Dimmick, the driver of the Wales and Palmer stage line, commenced running on the winter schedule Wednesday, which is as follows: Leave Wales at 7 a. m., Brimfield at 8 a. m., except Monday morning, when he leaves Wales at 5.30 a. m., and Brimfield at 6.30 a. m. Returning leaves Palmer at 4.30 p. m., except Saturday nights, when he leaves at 5.30 p. m.

J. C. Moody, who is to open an evening school in Eager's block the 14th, has on exhibition in the window of E. A. Buck & Co's store several specimens of penmanship showing marked improvement by scholars under his instruction. He also will teach book keeping, etc. All who desire to unite with the school should meet Mr. Moody at Eager's block next Tuesday or Thursday evening.

A train on the Boston and Albany road leaving Springfield about 11 o'clock in the evening would be very much appreciated by the people along the line, certainly as far as Brookfield. As the trains are run at present if there is anything in Springfield that our people wish to attend they have to remain in the city over night, as no means of returning is afforded. Such a train, if put on, would doubtless receive a good patronage.

The Tuesday evening Bible class of St. Paul's Universalist church will discuss the following questions at the meeting next Tuesday evening: "If men are totally depraved by nature, must not children be so likewise?" "If children be totally depraved, is it true that 'of such are the kingdom of heaven'?" Mark x:14. "Men are to be washed from their sins. If they are totally depraved, what is there to wash?"

Silas Collis, the veteran 'coon hunter of Bondsville, is authority for the statement that this is a good season for 'coons. In support of the statement he shows eight 'coons that were captured by Byron Thayer and himself as the result of hunting Tuesday and Wednesday nights. In six nights they have captured 19 'coons. If any of the members of the Arcanum hunt can show a better record than this Mr. Collis is willing to try once more to hold up his end of the record.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, will begin next week a short series of Thursday evening talks on "Hindrances to religious progress, especially among the unchurched." Among the special subjects for these services will be the following: "Christian discourtesy—a union not a union." "Denominational bigotry." "Religious profession not possession." Much interest is show in these services, as the unusual good attendance signifies.

The following business of interest to people in this vicinity was transacted at the probate court in Springfield yesterday: Administration granted in the estate of John C. Root, late of Hampden, Sumner Smith administrator. Will of Mary W. Wheeler, late of Brimfield, Jane C. Rathburn and Caroline S. Townsend executrices, was approved. An affidavit of notice of appointment in the estate of Sullivan U. Stanton, late of Hampden. Account was filed in the estate of Ann M. Underwood, late of Monson.

District Attorney Gardner had a very unceremonious visit from two men Monday evening, who were quite under the influence of the ardent. Mrs. Gardner, who was alone in the parlor at the time when they entered, was badly frightened. She summoned help and the men were put out. They were too drunk to attempt any violence to the inmates of the house, and also were unable to explain why they came in or what they wanted. Later Officer Alexander found them and they were arrested and put in the care of Landlord Allen. The next morning their heads were clear enough so they could tell their names, which were Fielder and Robert Whitehouse of Ashford, Ct. They received sentences for drunkenness before the court.

The following statement of the receipts and expenditures of the presentation of the comic opera "Wanita," for the benefit of the Young Men's Library Association, is published by request of the local manager, Mrs. H. E. Huntley:

| | |
|---|---|
| For sale of tickets | $290.05 |
| One-half of gross receipts to Messrs. Baldwin | $145.02 |
| Rent of opera house | 50.00 |
| Tickets | 2.00 |
| Checks | 1.50 |
| Tuning piano | 3.75 |
| Mr. Taylor, posting bills | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Weld, services as pianist | 10.00 |
| H. H. Paine, selling tickets | 1.00 |
| S. H. Brown, moving piano | 3.00 |
| Hire of teams from Three Rivers | 9.00 |
| B. F. Emory, for team | 3.00 |
| J. F. Loftus, for team | 3.25 |
| G. D. Moores, for team | 8.75 |
| Mrs. Rufus Flynt, for services | 15.00 |
| T. J. Clifford, rent of hall for rehearsals | 3.00 |
| Cash on hand to balance | 50.81 |
| | $290.05 |

From the above balance there will have to be deducted about $10 for the use of books, which will leave some $40 which will be turned over to the Young Men's Library Association for the purchase of new books.

**State Primary School Notes.**

The autumn vacation of one week begins to-night.

Mr and Mrs. E. G. Ward have returned from their vacation.

Dr. Prentiss, deputy inspector of institutions, visited the school Wednesday.

Rev. G. H. Krikorian of Galatia addressed the children last Sunday morning.

Dr. Charles P. Worcester, a member of the board of trustees, spent Tuesday night at the school.

Miss Porter has resigned, and left Tuesday for Haverhill, where she has been engaged to teach sewing in the public schools.

Yesterday, from early morn until the sun had disappeared behind the horizon, we were surrounded by a continuous cannonading of the light artillery used by the participants in the Royal Arcanum hunt. At times it seemed as if a real bombardment had been begun on the outskirts of the place, and at sunset when the fire appeared on Mount Bunyan it seemed to be in honor of our preservation and the quietness that once more reigned supreme.

**District Court.**

On Tuesday Fielder and Robert Whitehouse of Ashford, Ct., for drunkenness were each given three months in the house of correction. Thomas Beveridge and James Mahoney pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy and were given a year at the state farm at Bridgewater. Not being satisfied to be supported by the state for the coming year they took an appeal to the superior court, and were taken to Springfield jail. After they found they would have to stay in jail until the December term of the court, and then would probably receive the same sentence, they wanted to withdraw the appeal, so were brought back to this court Wednesday morning. With them came George White, who took an appeal from a like sentence the 25th ult. Wednesday morning John Carroll of California was given a year on the state farm at Bridgewater for vagrancy.——This morning Jerry Kelliher of New Braintree was charged with drunkenness and disturbing the peace in Thorndike. He was fined $10 for drunkenness and $5 for disturbing the peace. Papers were issued against George Austin of Three Rivers for larceny and the case will be heard Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Mary Bradley is entertaining relatives from New York.

Thomas Lines is to build a new shed on land adjoining his dwelling house.

Mrs. Charles Clark of Springfield was in town Wednesday, visiting friends.

Hallowe'en parties were held at several places in the village Tuesday evening.

The mills are to add another eight hours to their schedule, making a total of 40 hours per week.

The Democratic rally at Palmer on Thursday evening attracted a large number from this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Staples of Holyoke, formerly of this place, were in town Sunday, visiting friends.

The registrars added ten new names to the voters' list here last week, seven of whom are said to be for Russell and Carroll.

The recent rains have made plenty of water, and the rivers and brooks which have been nearly dry are now all filled to overflowing.

A party, consisting of T. J. Clifford, J. F. Loftus, J. J. Kelley and Wm. Moran, attended the joint debate between Williams and Walker at Worcester Tuesday night.

All the voters in this precinct will vote in Union Hall next Tuesday and not at the town house. Some went to the latter place last year, only to return after the polls had been closed.

Tickets are now on sale for the concert to be given by the band Thanksgiving eve, and can be had of any of the members. The band is fast increasing in membership, having now about twenty-three.

Rev. C. H. Hanks, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, and later of Springfield, preached his farewell sermon in that city Sunday and left for Janesville, O., where he has accepted a call.

All Saints' day was observed in the usual manner at the Catholic church, masses being celebrated at 6 and 8 a. m. Wednesday. Thursday being All Souls' day, a high requiem mass was celebrated for deceased souls at 8 o'clock, and was largely attended.

### THREE RIVERS.

Frank Allen spent Sunday with his family here.

Ed Shaw attended the hunt held by the Arcanum at Palmer yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Talbert spent Sunday at Hazardville, Ct., visiting friends.

Miss Hattie Williams of Lynn spent a part of this week with her mother, Mrs. Allen.

About eleven members of the A. O. U. W. attended the banquet at Springfield Tuesday evening.

Some special music will be given at the Sunday school exercises in the Union church next Sunday.

Mrs. Jene Sikes, who has been seriously ill for several months, has recovered sufficiently to be out once more.

Mrs. F. A. Ruggles has recently sold nearly 100 pinks, for which she received from 15 to 25 cents per plant.

It is said that Charles Bogue, who was formerly station agent here for the New London Northern road, has taken charge of the station at Barre.

A Hallowe'en party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Harper Tuesday evening. Palatable refreshments were served and an enjoyable evening spent by every one present. Miss Mary E. Cole was the fortunate one who found the ring.

Miss Lizzie B. Carrier, who was a teacher in the first intermediate department in the school here, has recently died in the general hospital at Boston, where she had been serving as nurse during the last two years. Her decease has caused keen sorrow to the many warm friends which she made during the years she spent in this place.

Two of the local teachers who had planned to attend the teachers' institute at Springfield last Saturday were sorely disappointed. It seems that they allowed themselves a rather short space of time to walk to the station from their respective places of abode, and as they reached the Palmer mill office the train whistled for the station, upon which signal the young ladies showed an intention to sprint; but although they failed to get the train, every one who saw the race frankly admits that at least two of our lady teachers would do credit to "Asahel's" lineage.

### BONDSVILLE.

Thomas Moynahan, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Miss Nellie Shea of Westfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Brown.

Miss Ora Parent of Smith College spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Bertha Canterbury has been visiting her aunt in Monson this week.

The W. C. T. U. had their meeting at Mrs. Richard Russell's Thursday afternoon.

Ed Sharrett has gone to housekeeping in the tenement vacated by John Mansfield.

Miss Lottie Bray spent part of last week here visiting her friend, Miss Edith Hobson.

Mrs. Blake of Ware was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hobson a few days last week.

Harry Ryther holds the reins over a nice little French driving pony that he has just purchased.

Miss Jessie Ryther of Springfield, who was visiting her parents last week, has returned to that city.

Misses Nellie and Katie Kirk have moved their dressmaking rooms from the Landers block to their home.

The Ladies' Aid Society had a supper in the vestry of the M. E. church Wednesday night and netted about $9.50.

Sergeant Boyle and Private John Caven of Fort Hamilton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Sullivan last week.

A. L. Squier of Monson, who has just recovered from a six-weeks' siege of sickness, was the guest of Mrs. E E. Ryther last week.

The teams of O. A. Parent and Dan Sullivan collided yesterday morning, smashing the wagon and harness of both, and scratching the horses some.

The Boston Duck Company's mills started Wednesday morning on full time, beginning work at 7 a. m. and running till 6 p. m. On Saturday they run till 4 o'clock. Every one seems happy to get work again on full time.

Dr. Henry M. Auger leaves soon to take a course at the New York City Post Graduate Medical College, and will return to town in the spring. Mrs. Auger will live in Palmer during the doctor's absence, conducting her piano classes as usual.

**Union Temperance Meeting.**

A very successful union temperance meeting was held at the M. E. church Monday evening. Five of the Protestant clergymen of the town were present. The remaining two, while in hearty sympathy with the movement, were unavoidably absent. The subject of the meeting was: "How may we best advance the cause of Temperance." Mr. Hale of Bondsville spoke of the necessity of union. He said "Though temperance people have differences of opinion, politically and otherwise, we should seek for common ground upon which we may work." He also spoke of the necessity of becoming aroused to the terribleness of the results of intemperance and the need of a remedy. Rev. Mr. Butler of Three Rivers suggested several ways of advancing the cause of temperance, among which he spoke of the educational. He urged all to read papers which tell the truth upon the subject. Rev. Mr. Frost of Palmer spoke upon personal example and conversion to God as among the best means. Rev. Mr. Weeks of Three Rivers favored using the subject in personal conversation. Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Palmer had for his watchword, "Quarantine." The meeting was then thrown open, and an opportunity for any who might believe the saloon to be a public blessing to speak; but there was no response. The choir of the church rendered several appropriate selections during the evening.

### MARRIED.

At Monson, 31st ult., by Rev. W. H. Marble, HERBERT M. NOBLE and LOUISE M. NICHOLS.

### DIED.

At North Wilbraham, 30th ult., Mrs. LIZZIE RUFFEL, 65.


WANTED.—Situation by a Swede to do general housework. P. O. 512, Palmer. 2-31

PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of E. J. WOOD. 29

NOTICE.—I am prepared to give instruction on piano or organ. Special attention to beginners. Terms on application. L. C. COBB, Palmer. 1-31

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office. J. W. SHANKS. Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

NOTICE.—We have on hand 400 cords of choice dry chestnut wood which we will deliver in the village of Monson for $3.50 per cord. Delivery prompt. W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO. 3-29

WANTED.—A musical young lady, who is fond of children, to give her services as assistant in a kindergarten, in return for kindergarten training and experience. Address KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT, tf-31 State Primary School, Palmer, Mass.

## GROCERIES.

Perfection Prepared Buckwheat, Just in.
Pure Maple Syrup—finest quality—gal. cans $1.
Cape Cod Cranberries, very fancy.
Cheese, rich and mild, just received. Try it.
Butter, Vermont creamery, 5 lb. boxes, just in.
Eggs, warranted fresh.
New England Mince Meat—new.
Portland Star Matches, ½s and ¼ gross.
Electric Starch.
Duryeas Starch in bulk.
Clover Leaf Brand Canned Salmon, received this week.
Old Government Java Coffee, fresh lot this week.
Slade's Ground Ginger and Mustard, fresh goods.
Revere and Standard Fine Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs. for $1.
Table Syrup, very nicest, 70c. Give it a trial.
Animal Cookies, just opened, very nice.
Graham Wafers, just opened.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

## TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—TO BUY A PLACE IN BRIMFIELD. Large shop, modern machinery run by power. House, 14 rooms. Barn, horse barn

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Nichols—Noble.**

Herbert M. Noble and Louise M. Nichols were married at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs Warriner, at Silver street Tuesday by Rev. William H. Marble, in the presence of about twenty relatives and friends. The house was prettily decorated with ferns, and the ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreen and bitter-sweet. The bride wore a very handsome dress of cream satin trimmed with the same and pearl beading, and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The numerous gifts included silver, china, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Noble are taking a carriage drive as far as Pittsfield, stopping at Westfield and Becket on their way, and are expected to return Saturday evening. They are to go to housekeeping in Noble's block on Main street.

Harlow Chapin is ill.

Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins is spending a few days in Springfield.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Sylvanus Darling has been visiting in Springfield this week.

Charles Converse and wife of Warren are the guests of W. N. Flynt.

The ladies of the Universalist church cleared $35 on their harvest supper.

Carlos M. Gage and S. F. Cushman, Jr., returned Tuesday from the World's Fair.

Revs. W. H. Marble and A. A. Squier attended the semi-centennial of Methodism in Ware.

A very large number of teachers attended the teachers' convention in Springfield Saturday.

Miss Lena Babbitt of Springfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Babbitt.

Mrs. Bradway of East Hill has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Susan E. Thrall.

Mrs. George H. Foskit, who has been ill since her return from the World's Fair is convalescent.

George L. Fuller expects to have his store lighted by electricity for the first time tomorrow night.

Building in town seems to be quite brisk, and work on the new schoolhouse is progressing rapidly.

Communion services will be held at the Congregational and Methodist churches next Sunday morning.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Maggie Leary, who is at Pittsfield for the millinery season, spent Sunday at her home on Green street.

Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., will hold a special meeting for inspection next Friday evening in Memorial hall.

E. M. Peck has severed his connection with W. N. Flynt & Sons and has accepted a position with Heimann & Lichten.

Mrs. Moses Baker of East Brimfield and Mrs. E. C. Sexton of Palmer spent last Thursday with Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson,

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Squier have returned to their Washington street home from their farm, where they have been during the summer and fall.

Mrs. M. Jennie Bradway, who has been spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradway at Willimantic, is expected home to-morrow.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, left yesterday for Boston to attend the superintendents' convention which is held there to-day.

Mrs. Lyman Miller has returned from Fitzwilliam, N. H., accompanied by her niece, who will remain with Mr. and Mrs. Miller indefinitely.

W. N. Flynt & Sons are showing something new in ladies' wrappers at prices to suit the times. They also have the latest idea in ladies' fleece lined hose.

The Woman's Relief Corps will serve a dinner in Grand Army Hall election day, and would like to have it understood that it is for ladies as well as gentlemen.

Our genial tooth puller heard of a large number of 'coons in the wilderness on Wilbraham mountain and immediately started for there. His return is expected daily.

Mrs. Inez Farrell and David B. Needham attended the funeral of Mrs. Needham's brother at Huntington Saturday. Mrs. Needham who went Friday returned Tuesday.

The South Circle of King's Daughters are to have an "indigo sociable" at the Methodist church next Friday evening. Supper will be served from six to eight, followed by an entertainment.

Richard Ritter of Monson, now connected with the French Folly Company (theatrical) is home on a two weeks' vacation with his parents. Mr. Ritter will appear at the athletic entertainment to-night.

Rufus Stebbins, a former teacher at the Green street grammar school, and highly esteemed by his old pupils, has accepted a position as director in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium of LaCrosse, Wis.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Methodist church held a very pleasant sociable Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Alice E. Darling at South Monson. Cake, coffee, fruit and candy were on sale.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church is to have a sociable next Tuesday evening under the management of Miss Esther R. Holmes. A "doll party" is to be one of the attractions of the evening.

The clouds are gradually lifting, and business prospects brighten considerably in and about town. Ellis's mill, with a large force, is running three-quarter time, and the hat shops have called a goodly number of operatives back.

At the business meeting of the Congregational church Thursday evening, Mrs. C. C. Keep was elected church clerk to fill the place of F. E. Morris, who has served in that office for a number of years, and Miss Mabel E. Anderson was chosen a member of the church committee, to take the place of Mrs. D. M. Dustan, lately moved to Marion.

These children in the Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the past month: Nettie Ayers, Mamie Bogan, Lizzie Bradway, Bertha Cantwell, Lizzie Connell, Anna Krause, Maggie Kearns, Kittie O'Brien, Florence Parke, May Pendergast, Jenny Prue, Frederica Reinhardt, Blanche Ritter, Grace Thayer, Ernest Aldrich, John Cantwell, Frank Cushman, Frank Gath, Eddie Hanley, Willie Hines, Peter Kearns, Bruno Krause, Walter Drain, Carl Rand, Eddie Lambert, Willie Penk.

The Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church held a meeting for the election of officers Wednesday evening, and the following officers were chosen: President, W. L. Ricketts; vice president, Musa Babbitt; corresponding secretary, Gertrude Bennett; recording recretary, Effie Aldrich; treasurer, Carrie Chapin; president of lookout committee, George Seymour; president of social committee, C. W. King. The society now numbers 36, and there seems to be a growing interest both in numbers and work. Prayer meetings are held every other Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

The services at the Congregational church were very interesting and instructive last Sabbath. Rev. N. Vander Pyl of North Wilbraham preached in the morning in exchange with Rev. F. S. Hatch, and at the Christian Endeavor consecration meeting Rev. Mr. Krikorian of Galatia gave an interesting description of the condition of the people of that country. Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, there will be a missionary concert in the chapel. Preparations have been made for a very excellent concert, and all are invited to attend. There will be music by a quartette, recitations and other pleasing features.

The annual inspection of Marcus Keep Relief Corps, No. 145, took place at Grand Army hall last Friday afternoon, with Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton of Palmer inspector. Besides the forty members of the local corps, there were fifteen present from L. L. Merrick Corps of Palmer, and nine from Winter Corps of Stafford springs, Ct., Three candidates were initiated. After the work of inspection remarks were made by Mrs. Clark, president of Winter Corps, and Mrs. E. L. Davis of L. L. Merrick corps, past-senior vice president of the department of Massachusetts, Selections were read by Mrs. Harlow Chapin. Miss Minnie Smith and Mrs. Fred Smith. A supper, consisting of sandwiches, cake fruit and coffee was served.

**Academy Notes.**

Prof. A. N. Burke was elected secretary of the Hampden County Teachers' Association.

The report cards were distributed last Friday afternoon and they showed a good standard of scholarship, the school average being higher than last year.

The present membership of the Lino society is twenty-one, and all excepting four have appeared on the programme this term, and they will appear Nov. 17th.

The entertainment season has begun, and to-night the athletic association will give an entertainment in Memorial Hall. A very interesting programme will be offered. Tickets 25 and 35 cents.

There was much emotion expressed by the students Thursday morning, when Prof. Burke announced the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Fitzgerald, mother of Mary C. Fitzgerald, who is a member of the senior class.

The senior class has started in to raise funds necessary to defray the graduation expenses, and on Friday evening, Nov. 24th, Miss Lulu M. Stanley, assisted by several able musical artists, will appear for the class. Miss Stanley has appeared for the two previous senior classes, and her ability as a reader needs no comment.

The members of the class of '95 have decided to organize and draw up a constitution. The members chosen to frame the same are H. Broughton, Geo. W. Bennett and Grace S. Cushman. The officers of this class are: President, Miss Katherine Smith; vice president, Geo. W. Bennett; secretary, L. A. Prouty; treasurer, Miss Mabel E. Watson. The class colors are yellow and white.

### WALES.

Scarlet fever is dying out, and nearly all who were afflicted are well.

H. A. McFarland attended the Republican rally in Springfield last week.

E. Shaw is putting up some new woodsheds in the rear of his new block.

An Armenian minister, wife and child, will conduct service in the Baptist vestry next Sunday evening.

Thirteen names have been added to the voters' list, making 156 in all. Of the new names fully 80 per cent are Republicans.

### LUDLOW.

The monthly meeting of the Hampden County Demorest Society was held last Friday evening at the Ludlow Mills church vestry, upon the invitation of Miss Mabel Fairbanks, the president of the contest class in this place. Delegations were present from Springfield, Indian Orchard and other places. There was an interesting talk on "Home Songs," using charts, and Miss Orra Hitchcock of Springfield explained the music with the violin. There was also some vocal music, and F. E. Croy of Springfield offered free elocution lessons to all young men or women who would enter the Demorest medal contest. The next meeting of the society will be held in Holyoke the last Friday of this month.

### WEST WARREN.

Mrs. George Barton has returned to her home in Millbury.

Geo. Ryecroft entertained about a dozen of his friends on Hallowe'en.

There will be communion and baptism in the M. E. church Sunday morning.

The evening school opened with about the usual attendance Wednesday evening.

Rev. Putnam Webber received the typewriter from the Warren M. E. church fair.

Frank Pierce of Warren and Miss Minnie Matchett of this village were united in marriage Thursday evening.

Messrs. Adams, Crawford and Hoskings of Spencer had charge of the Tuesday evening meeting at the M. E. church.

The ladies' sewing circle, assisted by the Epworth League, served a free harvest supper in the M. E. church Thursday evening. An entertainment, consisting of music by the League orchestra and quartette, reading, etc., followed the supper.

### WARREN.

Nora McCormick has been appointed administratrix of the estate of the late Elly McCormick.

The second dance of the series of select socials will be held at Brigham's Hall next Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society held a sociable at the house of J. W. Chadsey on Maple street Wednesday evening.

William H. Hitchcock has taken a position with the Slater Engine Company and entered upon his duties Monday morning.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Clara M. Sylvester and Charles W. Ball at the home of the bride's mother on Coy's hill the 14th.

Mrs. Julia M. Hitchcock, Dr. Olin W. Phelps and Clarence A. Brodeur attended the convention of superintendents and school committees at Worcester Monday.

J. M. Howe of East Brookfield inspected the Clara Barton post, Grand Army, Wednesday evening. After inspection supper was served at Joyce's dining rooms.

Mrs. P. D. Warburton, who has been visiting George A. Bromley for the past month, started Tuesday for her home in San Diego, Cal. Her mother, Mrs. Bromley, who is 84 years old, will accompany her.

The Grangers will give an oyster supper in Grand Army hall this evening, and will have on exhibition canned fruits, preserves, dairy productions, etc. After supper the articles on exhibition will be sold at auction.

Sample ballots of the state election have been received by Town Clerk Blair, and posted in different places throughout the town. The polls will be opened election day at 10 o'clock a. m., and may be closed at 2 o'clock p. m.

The Warren Choral Union held its first meeting of the season at Library Hall Monday evening. These officers were chosen: President, Daniel G. Hitchcock; vice president, Mrs. George P. Aborn; secretary, Kenelm Winslow; treasurer, Eugene F. Wood; librarian, Burt S. Clark; executive committee, D. G. Hitchcock, Mrs. George P. Aborn, K. Winslow, E. F. Wood, Rev. H. G. Hale, Miss Emma A. Ramsdell. The committee will meet soon to choose a conductor and decide upon the night for rehearsals.

### BELCHERTOWN.

W. L. Stebbins has returned from the World's Fair.

Mrs. L. H. Medbury of Worcester has been visiting B. Butler's family.

The Underwood place, on the road to Granby, has been sold to Melvin Bradway.

The Masons have offered the use of their hall to the Grand Army post until a new hall can be provided.

Charles W. Carter, 71, of Springfield, who died Tuesday afternoon, was born in Belchertown, where he resided till he was 21.

The Belcher House is getting famous for driving parties who come to town to see the ruins of the late fire and take dinner at the hotel.

The library will be open hereafter only on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week, according to the winter arrangement of hours.

W. E. Bridgman will probably have to buy a new safe, as it is said to be inexpedient to try to repair the one the burglars smashed a few weeks since.

The old Peck place, owned by Edgar Lane, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The house was unoccupied for some time, and the fire was probably the work of an incendiary.

The social circle of the Congregational church has elected these officers: President, E. F. Towne; vice president, Mrs. H. D. Hoag; secretary, Miss Delia Stacy; treasurer, Mrs. Alice Kendall; supervisors, Mrs. Fannie Walker, Mrs. C. B. King, Miss Joan Ferry; directors, Mrs. Oliver Hyde, Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Ansel Shaw, Mrs. Henry Hoag, Mrs. Alice Kendall.

Those who were burned out in the recent fire are getting into new quarters as fast as possible. J. R. Gould is doing business at his storehouse, which he has changed into a market. It is understood that he will move the building nearer the site of the old market, and enlarge it to meet the needs of his business. C. H. Snow is putting in stock at E. S. Bridgman's rooms, where the post office was kept. R. K. Shumway and W. F. Carter have leased the shops at the north end of Main street for painting and repairing carriages, wagons and sleighs. A. L. Fletcher's shoe shop will be at his house on Maple street until his room in Gould's building is ready.

### WILBRAHAM.

Luren Potter has sold his farm in Longmeadow and has moved to his father's farm in this town.

The will of Algernon S. Flagg, late of Wilbraham, was filed last week. He leaves to his son, John S., of Boston, a quantity of dental tools and war relics. To the latter's children he gives $25 each. To his deceased daughter's children he gives $50 each. The rest of the estate is left to his wife, Nancy Maria Flagg. The will is dated November 26, 1892.

The senior class of Wesleyan academy held its reception in Club and Philo halls Saturday evening. M. E. Knight was host and Louise H. Evans hostess. During the evening a piano solo was rendered by J. B. Hall, a declamation by G. I. Parker and selections by the octet, composed of the following members: Misses Atkins, Hill, Herrick and Penfield and Messrs. Von Bast, Giddings, Knox and Barton.

A tea and reception were given at Wesleyan academy last Friday evening. After the tea was served in Rich Hall by Mrs. Russell a reception was given by the preceptress, Miss Wythe, to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith, who are to move from Wilbraham and live in New York. Among the guests were Rev. Mr. Newhall and wife, Rev. Mr. Nichols and wife, Rev. Mr. White and members of the faculty. The parlors were decorated with autumn leaves and plants.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. M. S. Howard's ministry over the Congregational church in this place was observed this week with impressive ceremonies. The exercises commenced Sunday with an anniversary sermon by Mr. Howard in the morning, and a simple service of song in the evening. The church platform was prettily decorated for the occasion with potted geraniums and asters, while in front of the organ loft was displayed in white letters against a dark background of evergreens "1868–1893." The exercises were concluded Monday evening with a reception and social in the chapel of the church. An arch covered with evergreen and autumn leaves extended over the platform, and in the background was a bank of evergreens and plants. After the reception the company adjourned to the main part of the church, where the exercises were opened by an organ voluntary by Miss May Howard, followed by a selection by the choir. Rev. Nicholas Vanderpyle of Grace Union church of North Wilbraham congratulated Mr. Howard on his remarkable record, and Rev. Fayette Nichols of the Methodist church spoke on the present relation of the two churches. Miss Colburn of Wesleyan academy gave a vocal solo, and was followed by an address by William R. Sessions of Hampden, and H. M. Bliss presented Mr. Howard with a purse containing $75. Rev. Dr. Michael Burnham and Rev. R. W. Brokaw of Springfield extended their congratulations, and Rev. William R. Newell of Wesleyan academy spoke on the pleasant relations of the church and academy, and the influence Mr. Howard had exerted on school and scholars. Rev. L. H. Cone of Springfield next spoke on his long and friendly relations with Mr. Howard, and E. D. Howard, son of the pastor, responded, thanking the many friends for the kindness shown to the family.

### WARE.

The ladies of Trinity Episcopal society will serve a supper at their church parlors next Thursday.

The Ware high school athletic club gave a fine entertainment Tuesday evening, followed by a social party. About $25 was added to the fund for a gymnasium for the school.

### *ITEMS OF INTEREST.*

A vagrant who has been hanging around Brewer, Me., takes a portable tin kitchen with him wherever he goes and turns up his nose at any tea but his own brew, although he will eat some other cook's doughnuts if it becomes necessary.

President Cleveland has appointed the commission to the five civilized tribes of Indians which was authorized by the last Congress. Henry L. Dawes of Massachusetts will be chairman of the commission, with a salary of $5000 annually.

In accordance with the expressed wish of Lucy Stone her body will be cremated. Mrs. Stone had always been in favor of this method and she left careful instructions as to the disposal of her own body.

Right Rev. Louis de Goesbriand, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Burlington, Vt., and the oldest bishop in the United States, celebrated the 40th anniversary of his elevation to the bishopric Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward Beecher celebrated the 64th anniversary of their marriage at their home in Brooklyn last Friday. Mr. Beecher is the second son of Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher and brother of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Franklin Haven, who was president of the Merchants' National Bank of Boston for a continuous period of fifty years, during which time he was one of the most conspicuous figures in financial circles, died Tuesday at Beverly. He was about 90 years old.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

The wisest course in politics is to vote for the best man, and you cannot be mistaken. So, in the use of blood-purifiers, you can't be mistaken if you take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because all parties agree that it is the best—the Superior Medicine. Try it this month.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., November, 1893.

A big break in prices.

The most unheard-of things.

Coats and capes for half; new and fashionable styles at that.

A broken market has broken the prices; and we are in a position to avail ourselves of the fact splendidly.

Last week brought us hundreds, the choice of two manufacturer's stocks, at wonderful prices.

We are selling these at about half price; some more than half price, some less. But what we chiefly want you to know is that every garment is marked so low that nobody can help buying, if she wants a coat or cape at all.

| | |
|---|---|
| Everything on 1st table | $ 2.50 |
| Everything on 2d table | 5.00 |
| Everything on 3d table | 7.50 |
| Everything on 4th table | 10.00 |
| Everything on 5th table | 15.00 |
| Everything on 6th table | 20.00 |

Instead of buying what you intended to pay for a garment this season, bring only half of it; for half in this sale will probably be enough. The stock is big enough to stand the raid of several days, and there is a fit for everybody.

The failures that have occurred in cloaks and clothing in New York the past week are the result in the main of the strained condition of things in the whole financial fabric this side of the ocean. Accidents that might be almost harmless in an easy time are striking the unprepared as a little wind tips over the lightsome boat when the mast already leans to the lee. It is not the failures that bode the worst. It is the steady, long continued fall in values that is undermining the foundations of the soundest institutions almost. That fall is still going on, and nobody knows when or where it is going to stop. It is a critical time.

More of the imported dress patterns at $5; but they will not stay.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

WATER PROOF SHOES.

My men's calf waterproof shoes will stand all kinds of weather and are fine enough to be worn for a best shoe. They are made on a fine

FOOT FORM LAST,

Being made the same as a hand sewed shoe, are easy, besides being a great deal warmer than common shoes.

For Winter Shoes see our Line

—OF—

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 75 cts.

SPECIAL EDITIONS.

—THE—

Boston Daily Traveller

Has arranged for a series of special editions, covering completely different lines of business.

SUBSCRIBE NOW AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE "SPECIALS."

From now until Jan. 1st, 1894, the Traveller will be sent you daily, postpaid, for

$1.00.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

LADIES' $1.50 SHOE IS A GOOD ONE!

HAS PATENT LEATHER TIP. COME IN AND SEE IT.

GIRL'S SCHOOL SHOES $1.25.
BEAVER SHOES TO KEEP THE FEET WARM.

ALL KINDS FOR WOMEN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALMER:—You will find at HENRY'S SHOE STORE, Shoes to fit the feet. If you want a pair of shoes made you come in and I will give you satisfaction by a good workman.

R. J. HENRY, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

Great Bargains in Wall Papers, Borders and Mouldings

DURING OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER TO REDUCE STOCK.

We shall make it an object for you to purchase now—and of us, as we shall make special prices for you.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"

4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"

4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"

with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE

at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS

from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS

in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PALMER AND MONSON ELECTRIC COMPANY,

PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work

DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.

tf-31

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matters in both reading and advertising columns; offering to the educated and intelligent public the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.

Daily Evening Transcript.
No Sunday edition.

Saturday Evening Transcript.
Sixteen or more pages.

Weekly Transcript.
Published Fridays.

Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO.,
324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
tf-31

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE

—IS WHAT—

You Want to Cure that COUGH

Or that bad feeling in your throa

TRY IT—for it will please you.

CALL FOR IT at

ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

AT HELLYAR'S.

All the Fall Shapes

—IN THE—

GENTS' HATS.

AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

AT HELLYAR'S,

ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN

CARPETS,

in prices from 12½ to 75c.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,

27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.


COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

BOSTON, October 31st, 1893.

I certify that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for in the county of Hampden, November 7th, 1893, together with the proposed amendment to the constitution to be submitted to vote at the same time.

WILLIAM M. OLIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

GOVERNOR.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Louis Albert Banks of Hyde Park, | Prohibition |
| George H. Cary of Lynn, | People's Party |
| Frederic T. Greenhalge of Lowell, | Republican |
| Patrick F. O'Neil of Boston, | Socialist Labor |
| John E. Russell of Leicester, | Democratic |

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| James B. Carroll of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Jobsep K. Harris of Haverhill, | People's Party |
| Morris E. Ruther of Holyoke, | Socialist Labor |
| Henry C. Smith of Williamsburg, | Prohibition |
| Roger Wolcott of Boston, | Republican |

SECRETARY.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| James W. McDonald of Marlborough, | Democratic |
| Frederick A. Nagler of West Springfield, | Socialist Labor |
| William M. Olin of Boston, | Republican |
| Samuel B. Shapleigh of Boston, | Prohibition |
| Isaac W. Skinner of Waltham, | People's Party |

TREASURER.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Wilbert D. Farnham, Jr., of Somerville, | Prohibition |
| Henry M. Phillips of Springfield, | Republican |
| Squire E. Putney of Somerville, | Socialist Labor |
| Eben S. Stevens of Dudley, | Democratic |
| Thomas A. Watson of Braintree, | People's Party |

AUDITOR.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Alfred H. Evans of Ashburnham, | Prohibition |
| Bordman Hall of Boston, | Democratic |
| John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, | Republican |
| Hermann J. Koepke of Pittsfield, | Socialist Labor |
| Maurice W. Landers of Pittsfield, | People's Party |

ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, | Republican |
| Charles S. Lilley of Lowell, | Democratic |
| Daniel Lynch of Boston, | Socialist Labor |
| Robert F. Raymond of New Bedford, | Prohibition |
| Conrad Reno of Boston, | People's Party |

COUNCILLOR.
8TH DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Alvan Barrus of Goshen, | Republican |
| John L. Kilbon of Lee, | Prohibition |
| William W. McClench of Chicopee, | Democratic |

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| William H. Brainerd of Palmer, | Republican |
| James M. Clark of Holyoke, | Democratic |
| Orus E. Parker of Brimfield, | Prohibition |

SPECIAL COMMISSIONERS.
HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | Mark TWO |
|---|---|
| Benjamin F. Burr of Ludlow, | Republican |
| Daniel Dunn of Chicopee, | Democratic |
| Emory A. Ellsworth of Holyoke, | Republican |

REGISTER OF PROBATE AND INSOLVENCY.
HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Samuel B. Spooner of Springfield, | Republican, Democratic |

REGISTER OF DEEDS.
HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| John J. Leonard of Springfield, | Democratic |
| James Russell Wells of Springfield, | Republican |

SENATOR.
1ST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Alfred M. Copeland of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Henry Willis Cutler of Wilbraham, | Prohibition |
| Edwin F. Lyford of Springfield, | Republican |

SENATOR.
2D HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Luther H. Beals of Westfield, | Prohibition |
| William P. Buckley of Holyoke, | Democratic |
| Elias P. Ford of Holyoke, | Republican |

SENATOR.
BERKSHIRE AND HAMPSHIRE DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| John R. Baskins of Northampton, | Prohibition |
| Henry A. Kimball of Northampton, | Democratic |
| John B. Ripley of Chester, | Republican |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
1ST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Albert E. Mixer of Chester, | Democratic |
| Clayton D. Smith of Chester, | Republican |

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT.
2D HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark TWO |
|---|---|
| Henry C. Bliss of West Springfield, | Republican |
| Frank S. Dewey, Jr., of Westfield, | Democratic |
| Arthur S. Knell of Westfield, | Republican |
| Franklin Leonard, Jr., of Westfield, | Democratic |
| Hiram R. Norton of Westfield, | Prohibition |
| Enoch Phelps of Westfield, | Prohibition |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
3D HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Frank L. Buck of Holyoke, | Democratic |
| Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, | Republican |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
4TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Roger P. Donoghue of Holyoke, | Republican |
| Eugene Finn of Holyoke, | Democratic |
| John F. Sheehan of Holyoke, | Labor Nom. Paper |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
5TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Alexander Grant of Chicopee, | Republican |
| Frederick M. Nichols of Chicopee, | Prohibition |
| Eugene M. Sullivan of Chicopee, | Democratic |

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT.
6TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark TWO |
|---|---|
| John Elisha Crowther of Springfield, | Prohibition |
| Charles B. Holton of Springfield, | Prohibition |
| Patrick Kilroy of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Orson A. Robbins of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Henry F. Sampson of Springfield, | Republican |
| Joseph L. Shipley of Springfield, | Republican |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
7TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Nathan E. Ames of Springfield, | Prohibition |
| Edward S. Bradford of Springfield, | Republican |
| John Hanson of Springfield, | Democratic |

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT.
8TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark TWO |
|---|---|
| William S. Collins of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Arthur M. Dobbs of Springfield, | Prohibition |
| Benjamin C. Harvey of Springfield, | Republican |
| John H. Howarth of Springfield, | Democratic |
| Stephen C. Warriner of Springfield, | Republican |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
9TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Jason Butler of Wilbraham, | Republican |
| James Egan of Wilbraham, | Democratic |

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT.
10TH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | Mark ONE |
|---|---|
| Henry G. Loomis of Palmer, | Republican |
| George W. Phillips of Ludlow, | Democratic |
| Elbridge J. Wood of Palmer, | Prohibition |

To vote on the following, mark a Cross in the square X at the right of YES or NO:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Shall the proposed amendment to the constitution relative to the payment of mileage to members of the General Court be approved and ratified? | YES | |
| | NO | |


TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,

Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield

4-29

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard. A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods. Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.

In a great range of prices.

Underwear

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dungola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices.

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

TAYLOR'S

You can't find fault with what's A 1, and you can't approach anything that's beyond the reach of money.

PIANOS.

MUSIC HOUSE

We are on top like the snow on the White Mountains and we are bound to hold our position.

We can keep first place but we can't keep our goods, because so many customers are after them. We have what the public requires, and our prices are down like apples after a hurricane.

Give us a call—experience is a great teacher.

PIANOS.

WEBBER, HARDMAN, HAINES BROS.

345 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

13-30

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,

16-21 Rochester, N. Y.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.

*A washout* without the help of *Pearline*, is a wash that has been done with hard work. The clothes have been wrenched and twisted; the woman who washed them is tired out. *Pearline* does it better, and does it safely. It takes the dirt away too easily to call it work. It gets twice as much done; it gives half as much to do.

Beware of imitations. 232 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

---

**In Private Practice.**

Such strong proofs of the marvelous cures made by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy have been brought to public notice lately through the various newspaper investigations, that it has become now the standard medicine for the diseases for which it is prepared.

Dr. G. H. Ingraham, of Amsterdam, N.Y., states where the regular prescriptions used in a case of kidney disease and gravel utterly failed, he prescribed Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured the patient.

Dr. Wm. Smith, of Jewett's Heights, N. Y., prescribed Favorite Remedy for Mrs. Casper Brooks of Athens, N. Y., who was suffering from kidney disease, ulceration of the stomach, complicated with sickness peculiar to her sex; after the second day, steady improvement was noted, and final permanent recovery.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy acts directly upon kidneys, liver and blood, in cases of nervousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism and Bright's disease; it has made most pronounced cures, after all other treatments have failed. Druggists sell it.

---

It is now beyond dispute that

**Beecham's Pills**

(Worth a Guinea a Box.)

(Tasteless)

are a specific in all cases of Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, and kindred troubles.

25 cents a box.

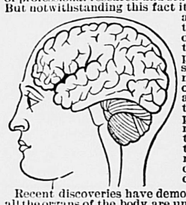
31

---

# MYSTERIES!

## The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO N.Y.

GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

---

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere

---

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED** by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

---

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

---

**ALONE** At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

**Something for Nothing.**

Should anybody come to you and whisper "I've a scheme
For getting cash, hand over fist, an endless, golden stream,"
And add, "I'll let you in on this!" why, then, if you are wise,
You'll spurn the bait and never try to grab the golden prize;
For he's got a string tied to it,
Or, of course, he wouldn't do it;
He is very sure to work the razzle-dazzle after a while;
So distrust the souls who offer,
'Cause it's you, to fill your coffer,
For the men with gold to give away have all gone out of style.

When anybody smiles on you and warmly takes your hand,
And shows a depth of friendship it is hard to understand,
And doesn't seem to have a joy but what he'd have you share;
Now, such a heart may be all right, but—just the same, beware!
For he's got a string tied to it,
Or, perchance, he wouldn't do it.
You have got to pay the price—aught else is a delusive hope;
And here's a thought to ponder,
As about the world you wander—
Anything that's worth the having's always anchored to a rope.

—*Nixon Waterman, in Detroit Free Press.*

---

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

It brings no joy to the Anarchist
Who is at the end of his rope
To hear the inspiring assurance:
"As long as there's life there's soap."
—*Kansas City Journal.*

When lighting strikes, it admits of no arbitration.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Is Brown still discussing the financial situation?" "No; he's gone to work for a living!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The great difficulty about common sense is that it is so tremendously scarce that it isn't common.—*Texas Siftings.*

First pedestrian—"Out walking for your health?" Second pedestrian. "Yes. I'm going for the doctor."—*Truth.*

"Popper, what's a broncho?" "A horse." "Is that why people are hoarse when they have bronchitis?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

He—"This shoe doesn't fit. Try a bigger one." She (severely)—"No, sir: bring me the same size a little larger."—*Denver Sun.*

"Waiter!" "Yes, sir." "What's this?" "It's bean soup, sir." "No matter what it has been: the question is, What is it now?"—*Stray.*

Ma (after a few days' absence)—"Where did you learn that new piece, Emily?" "It isn't a new piece, ma. The piano has been tuned."—*Tid-Bits.*

Bobby—"Papa, who was Peter the Great?" Papa—"That's a nice question for a little Sunday school boy to ask. Why don't you study your Bible?"—*Judge.*

"Look a' yer, yo Sam Johnson! De hoss dat you sole me las' night is daid!" Sam.—"Daid? Lo'd, dat's funny! He nevah did dat befo'."—*New York Herald.*

Little Girl—"I am going to buy my mother some oranges." "She likes oranges, does she?" Little Girl.—"No, ma'am. She gives them to me."—*Yankee Blade.*

Little Boy—"Wouldn't it be awful if baby's teeth didn't grow?" Mamma—"Indeed it would." Little Boy—"Awful! He could never get the toothache when the lessons is hard."—*Good News.*

"What a strange mistake Dr. Fourthly made on Sunday! In repeating the Lord's Prayer he said "In heaven as it is on earth." "Oh no, that's merely force of habit, I suppose; you know he's from Boston."—*St. Botolph.*

Orator—"Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax and all manner of grains?" Man in the Audience—"In my boy's pocket."—*Waif.*

Carruthers—"George Carver's marriage broke you up, old man."

Waite—"I shou'd say it did! Why, you see I loaned that man money to take a trip South so as to have a clear field, and he used it to elope with my girl!"—*Puck.*

Customer (in a Chicago gun shop)—"I want a brace of revolvers, a breech-loading shotgun, and two or three gatlings." Dealer—"Great Scott! Are you going West to fight Indians?" Customer—"No; I'm going East over the Lake Shore road."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Burglar (rousing sleeping head of the family)—"Don't move or I'll shoot! Whar's your money hid?" Head of the family (struck by a bright thought)—"In the pocket of my wife's dress." Burglar—"That's all right. I'll just take the dress. Thanks."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mandy (viewing the headwear of the Dahomey chiefs)—"Land sakes, Josiah, a body can't turn around here at the Fair without learning something." Josiah—"What is it, Mandy?" Mandy—"There are the ancestors of the drum majors, don't you see?"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Sell you a nice alligator bag for $3," said the gentlemanly clerk to Uncle Isom, who was trying to buy a valise.

"What on airth do I want with a alligator bag?" asked the old man. "I ain't goin' to Floridy, I'm goin' to Chicago."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Niver again," said Mr. Dolan, "not even if Oi get to be as rich as the Vanderbilts, will Oi take me clothes till a Chinese laundry." "An' phy not?" asked Mrs. Dolan. "Because Oi hov a suspicion thot the wroitin' he puts an the ticket is something personal. An' be the looks av it it's moighty uncomplimintery."—*Washington Star.*

"I thought you said you were going to bring a friend home to dinner with you," said Mrs. Chugwater. "He couldn't come, Samantha," replied Mr. Chugwater, as he sat down with great satisfaction to the first good dinner he had had a chance to attack for a long time."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

They were two sons of the Green Isle. Said one, "Phat is this about the pinsion reform?" "It's jist this," was the reply. "A lot of fellers do be gittin' pinsions that don't desarve thim. An so they are goin' to give pinsions only to thim as were mortally wounded, and they will git thim for iver."—*Boston Transcript.*

The guest at a cafe in the World's Fair grounds had received his bill for dinner and was paying for it! "Are you armed?" he inquired of the waiter. "No, sir," replied that tyrant. "Well, you ought to be." "Why?" "Because it isn't every person who will permit himself to be robbed by an unarmed man." and the waiter grabbed the cash.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Interested Spectator (to his wife)—See those curious South Sea folk! Buried in their far-away-homes, they see nothing of civilization, know naught of our customs, and our tongue is but a mystery to their.—Chief Maleluloo (absently)—
A-a-after the ba-ll was o-over,
A-a-lter the brea-ak of da-wn.
—*Duluth Chronicle.*

---

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

---

# A Boston Dressmaker

## Quickly Cured of Sour Stomach

**All Who Suffer Similarly, Remember, HOOD'S CURES.**

*Mrs. F. W. Barker*
Boston, Mass.

This lady is a well-known and popular dressmaker. She says:

"There is no mistake about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell how quickly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swallow of water but what I suffered from **distress and acidity.** When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see good effects from the first three doses. I continued until I had taken three bottles and

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

have been **entirely cured.** I give this statement for the benefit of others who are suffering similarly." MRS. F. W. BARKER, 41 Chester Park, Boston, Mass.

---

**HOOD'S PILLS** are the best after-dinner Pills **assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.**

---

IT IS SURE

TO CURE YOU IF YOU USE

**DR. HOUGH'S**

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

FOR COUGHS OR COLDS.

**Price 35 Cents.**

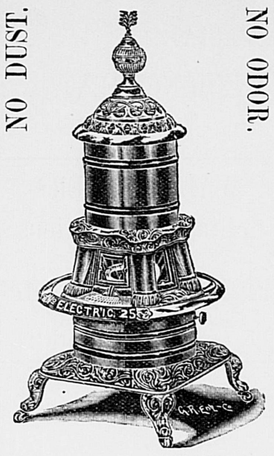
Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour.
Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.

---

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY BAKER HARNESS CO. 209 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

---

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

---

—:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

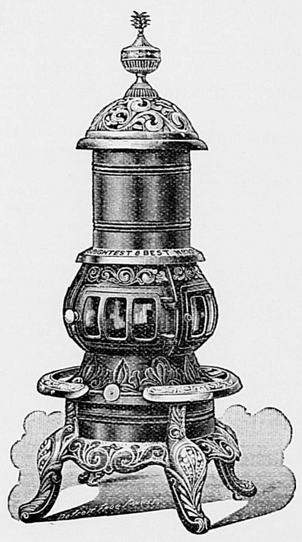
EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

---

WE ARE IN IT!



A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS, AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

---

The D. F. Holden

Real Estate and Business Agency

—SELLS—

FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS, ALSO PERSONAL PROPERTY. TENEMENTS TO RENT.

PALMER, - - MASS.

---

JUST THE PLACE,

for a family, some of which may work in Bondsville, Palmer or Thorndike. Said place is known as the Keith place, near the bridge crossing Ware river, near "Forest Lake," within 5 minutes' walk of depot, four trains pass each way daily.

Seven acres of land, with house containing 8 rooms; barn and henhouse thereon, 1½ miles from Thorndike, same from Bondsville.

Price less than $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

---

Farm of seventy-five acres, two miles from two manufacturing villages in town of Palmer, will keep 10 cows and other stock, cream taken at the door. Abundance of fruit, wood and water.

Price less than $2000, part cash.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

---

A desirable place, in a village handy to church, schools and stores for a man who will make himself useful in the neighborhood where there is plenty of work for a person willing to work.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

---

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

---

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

---

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

---

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

---

AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5¼ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.
on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

---

It will pay anyone in want of GOOD PAPER to send for our beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll. Send 10c. for postage, deduct it when ordering. Address F. H. Cady, 305 High St., Providence, R.I. 2-29

---

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

---

THE COLONEL'S BABY.

The stage coach was nearly full.

Everybody knows what that means on a burning August afternoon, when the sun glows like a live coal in the fervid sky, and the dust rises up in dense columns around the slowly revolving wheels. All the passengers—poor, travel-worn mortals—were tired and cross; veils became an abomination, and the palm-leaf fan, wielded by the stout lady in the corner, was eyed with an envious glance by everybody else.

Old Mr. Thorne was fast asleep and snoring in his nook—probably wandering through green fields where dust never sullied the daisies and hot roads were unknown, in his peaceful slumbers. But Isabel and Minnie, his two daughters, could not sleep, and consequently reaped the full benefit of dust and sun and jolting wheels. Isabel's pretty forehead was corrugated with a regular unbecoming frown, and her red lip slightly elevated, while Minnie leaned out of the window, trying to be patient, but finding it very hard work, poor little thing!

"I wonder if we are almost there," she said at length, with a soft, weary laugh.

"Not within half a dozen miles," answered Isabel, pettishly. "Why on earth don't they have some more respectable conveyance than a lumbering stage coach to carry people to the Sulphur Springs!"

"It is not so very bad," sighed Minnie, meekly, "that is, it would not be if the weather were not quite so warm, and the dust were not so intolerably thick."

"No of course, not!" returned Isabel, ironically. "But you always were a poor, little, mean-spirited creature, Minnie, perpetually trying to make the best of things. Dear me! what are we stopped here for? Good gracious! if they are going to squeeze in any more passengers, I shall certainly faint away!"

Regardless, however, of Miss Thorne's countenance of despair, the driver ruthlessly opened the door, and their party was augmented by a tall, rather pleasant-looking gentleman, followed by a trim English nurse, who was carrying a rosy little babe with a nest of lace around its tiny head, and long sweeping skirts of white cambric, loaded with dainty embroidery.

The woman looked hesitatingly round. Isabel gave her draperies an extra toss over the cushions, and applied her cutglass vinaigrette to her nostrils, without seeming to notice the intruder. Minnie, however, whispering, "Move, Isabel—there is more room on the seat," compressed herself into as small a space as possible, and beckoned to the nurse to take the place thus vacated.

"Minnie, how can you be so absurd?" said Isabel, petulantly. "See how you are crushing my dress! O, dear me! if that child isn't beginning to cry! I hate babies!"

Old Thorne straightened himself into a sitting posture, and rubbed his heavy eyes, as the feeble wail of the little one fell on his ear.

"What's the matter, Bell?" he asked, sleepily.

"The matter? Why, a cross baby, to be sure. A pleasant ride we shall have to Rockade with that squalling in our ears the whole time? I do think babies ought to be kept at home!"

"Bell?" remonstrated Minnie, blushing to the very tips of her ears with keen mortification. But Isabel merely tossed her head without looking around, too ill-humored even to notice the soft pleader at her side. And still the incorrigible baby, after the fashion of all babies, kept up its piteous wail in spite of the nurse's attempts to soothe it and divert its attention. The woman looked in despair—the gentleman's brow flushed with annoyance.

"Let me take it," said Minnie, softly "I think I can quiet the little thing."

"I am afraid it will annoy you," said the gentleman opposite. "I am sorry——

"Oh, no, not a bit," said Minnie. "I am very fond of babies. Do give it to me, nurse!"

It was strange how soon the baby discovered that it was in loving hands. Gradually the little wrinkled forehead smoothed out like wax—slowly the tears ceased and the scarlet lip stopped its quiver as Minnie laid off the smothering cap, which all nurses seem to consider a necessary ingredient for the suffocation of infants, and smoothed the silky hair and whispered coaxing "baby-talk" in the little pink ears.

"Bless me, miss, I do believe you've got a spell about you!" ejaculated the relieved nurse as the little creature's dimples broke out into a smile, which revealed six infinitesimal teeth.

Yes, Minnie had a spell: but it was only the spell of sweet good-humor and sunny temper.

"I wonder who has arrived this season," said Isabel, as she arranged her rich, brown masses of hair before the mirror in her room at the chief hotel at Rochhale Springs. "They tell me every room is crowded. Laura Todd wrote me word that Col. Tremaine was to be here, and he alone is sufficient inducement to bring plenty of belles to the place?"

"Who is Col. Tremaine?" asked Minnie, who was patiently helping Isabel to braid the long, shining tresses.

"Why the wealthy widower who owns that superb place at Rivermore—don't you remember hearing of him! My dear, your memory is getting defective!"

"O, now I recollect," said Minnie. "But I should never have thought of him again!"

"Just like you!" exclaimed Mabel. "Minnie Thorne, I'll wager anything you'll marry a nobody yet!"

"Very likely," returned Minnie laughing. "Wealthy widowers don't trouble themselves with insignificant little mites like me. You may win the golden prize, however, Bell, if you choose to try."

"I certainly shall do my best," said Isabel, glancing at the mirror with a throb of conscious pride. Truly the face reflected there might give pleasure to the most fastidious, with its golden-brown braids and velvety black eyes, contrasted so royally by peach-blossom cheeks and lips like the scarlet heart of a pomegranate! While Minnie's blue eyes and smiling mouth had but the charm of truth and frankness to set off their delicate outlines.

"Hello, girls, what do you think?" exclaimed Mr. Thorne, thrusting his bald head into the room as his daughters were just preparing to descend to the dinner table, "Col. Tremaine is here—and he is none other than the tall gentleman who rode down in the stage coach with us!"

"Not the gentleman with the nurse and baby?" shrieked Isabel.

Mr. Thorne nodded.

"Nonsense, papa! Some one has been grossly deceiving you!" exclaimed Isabel. "Col. Tremaine, who owns the finest carriage and horses in the country, would never dream of traveling in a rusty old stage coach!"

"Not under ordinary circumstances, probably," returned her father; "but I was just introduced to the Colonel himself, below stairs, and in the course of conversation he mentioned that his own carriage broke down on the road, constraining him, however unwillingly, to inconvenience the passengers in our coach with his presence. And he warmly expressed his gratitude to my daughter for her kindness to his motherless infant. What do you think of that, Minnie, my puss?"

It would be difficult to tell which blushed deepest, Minnie or Isabel—but the rosy color was brought to their cheeks by widely different emotions.

The long, bright summer days crept on, with skies of blue, quivering light and sunsets of fire and incarnadine. Newport and Saratoga, Lake George and the Catskills succeeded one another on the traveling program of the Thornes, and, greatly to the annoyance of the "reigning belles" in general, Col. Tremaine accompanied the party wherever they went.

It was a lovely morning in early October, the woods all touched with frosty crimson, and the asters and marigolds waving their golden spears along the shores of the Niagara river, when Minnie Thorne came into her sister's room in the great hotel. She had been wandering through the leafy wilderness of Goat Island with Col. Tremaine, but that was not sufficient reason for the deep color that suffused her cheeks, nor was the moisture upon her eyelashes altogether the spray of Niagara.

"Isabel!" she whispered, laying her head on her sister's shoulder, "I am very, very happy. Col. Tremaine has asked me to become his wife!"

Isabel was naturally good-hearted, and she smoothed her own pang of keen disappointment with an effort, as she folded Minnie in her arms.

"I am glad of it, Minnie—you will make him an excellent little wife. But to think of his choosing a homespun body like you!"

The real clue to the matrimonial mystery was never discovered until one day, and long after the wedding, when Mrs. Tremaine was bending caressingly over her little step daughter, murmuring the cadences of a sweet cradle song. Suddenly a hand was laid on her shoulder. She startled and smiled to meet the tender light of her husband's eye.

"Sing on, Minnie," he said loudly. "I like to see you with Bessie on your lap. You were sitting just in that attitude with that same smile on your face, the day I fell in love with you."

"I don't know what you mean Charles."

"Don't you remember a warm day in August love, and a baby, that would cry in a crowded stage coach, and a blue-eyed little damsel who soothed the child and tended it, even though her haughty sister declared 'she hated babies!' I felt a sort of intuition that the blue-eyed lassie would make a tender mother to my little orphaned one, and then and there lost my heart! Dearest, I have never regretted the loss."

Isabel, sitting in the next room, by a honeysuckled-shaded bay window, heard every word of this little conversation—and she could not help thinking how slight had been the words and glances that had decided the destiny of her sister's life and her own.

If you throw a pebble into the glassy, bosom of the stillest lake, the circling ripples widen around it with constantly extending spheres, long, long after the stone is forgotten. And even so it is with every work and deed of our lives.—*N. Y. News.*

---


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

P. M. DENON,
Boston, Mass.

**A Prominent Business Man OF BOSTON, TELLS OF UNEXPECTED RELIEF**

**"I Recommend Dana's to All!"**

**Mr. Denon,** whose statement follows, has been engaged in the Furniture and House Furnishing business at his place on Dover St. for **over 30 years.** Read his wonderful statement:

"For the last 3 or 4 years I have been obliged to take a **vacation** in the Spring. And last March I was feeling **unusually miserable.** I was so **nervous** I could not get to sleep some nights **until six o'clock in the morning,** and when I did sleep would have **horrible dreams.** A friend came in and recommended

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

and PILLS. I did not have much faith in patent medicines, but I procured the **Sarsaparilla and Pills.** Before one bottle was gone I **unexpectedly** found I was receiving **great benefit.** My appetite became ravenous, could eat **four square meals a day.** I have taken **four bottles** and can **sleep all night** and get up as **fresh** as I did **20** years ago. I also had **Varicose Veins** on my left leg that were very bad, and they are **almost well.** I recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA and PILLS to all. A number of my friends have also been greatly benefited.

Yours very truly, P. M. DENON."

108 Dover St., Boston, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

---

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.

S. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

---

**What is CASTORIA**

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

---

**GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.**

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD THE P. J. SORG CO.

**SPEAR HEAD**

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

**One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,**

**$173,250.00**

**In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for**

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties,** among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toothest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular fastened pieces the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is in every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

---

—: BEST :—

PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

4-31 MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1893. NUMBER 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

ELLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. & C., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing, Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla CURES OTHERS of scrofulous diseases, eruptions, boils, eczema, liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism and catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

During the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | *$ 5.00* |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | *7.50* |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | *15.00* |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | *20.00* |
| *Monkey Capes,* | *20.00* |
| *French Seal Capes,* | *25.00* |
| *Marten Capes,* | *35.00* |
| *Mink Capes,* | *60.00* |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | *100.00* |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

399 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

The D. F. Holden

Real Estate and Business Agency

—SELLS—

FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS, ALSO PERSONAL PROPERTY. TENEMENTS TO RENT.

PALMER, - - MASS.

JUST THE PLACE,

for a family, some of which may work in Bondsville, Palmer or Thorndike. Said place is known as the Keith place, near the bridge crossing Ware river, near "Forest Lake," within 5 minutes' walk of depot, four trains pass each way daily.

Seven acres of land, with house containing 8 rooms; barn and henhouse thereon, 1½ miles from Thorndike, same from Bondsville.

Price less than $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Farm of seventy-five acres, two miles from two manufacturing villages in town of Palmer, will keep 10 cows and other stock, cream taken at the door. Abundance of fruit, wood and water.

Price less than $2000, part cash.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A desirable place, in a village handy to church, schools and stores for a man who will make himself useful in the neighborhood where there is plenty of work for a person willing to work.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

AT HELLYAR'S.

A LARGE LINE OF

Fall and Winter Suitings

AND OVERCOAT SAMPLES.

CUSTOM SUITS FROM $18 TO $25.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

ALL HELLYAR'S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Anything in the Curtain Line.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

TAYLOR'S

You can't find fault with what's A 1, and you can't approach anything that's beyond the reach of money.

PIANOS.

MUSIC HOUSE

We are on top like the snow on the White Mountains and we are bound to hold our position.

We can keep first place but we can't keep our goods, because so many customers are after them. We have what the public requires, and our prices are down like apples after a hurricane.

Give us a call—experience is a great teacher.

PIANOS.

WEBBER, HARDMAN, HAINES BROS.

345 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

13 30

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.

When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
4-29

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

—A NEW LINE:—

OF

HOT WATER RUBBER BAGS,

All sizes, 1, 2, 3 and 4 quarts.

Fountain Syringes,

Bulb Syringes,

All grades and prices.

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS,

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer,
GEORGE MOORS of Thorndike,
T. D. POTTER of Springfield,
} Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Mooers, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCT. 24, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 a m and 8 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


### At Evening.

Upon the hills the wind is sharp and cold,
The sweet young grasses wither on the wold,
And we, O Lord, have wandered from thy fold
But evening brings us home.

Among the mists we stumbled, and the rocks
Where the brown lichen whitens, and the fox
Watches the straggler from the scattered flocks
But evening brings us home.

The sharp thorns prick us, and our tender feet
Are cut and bleeding and the lambs repeat
Their pitiful complaints,—oh, rest is sweet,
When evening brings us home.

We have been wounded by the hunter's darts.
Our eyes are heavy, and our hearts
Search for Thy coming,—when the light departs
At evening, bring us home.

The darkness gathers. Through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us. We have wandered far.
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are.
At evening bring us home.

The clouds are round us, and the snowdrifts thicken.
O Thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night,—our tardy footsteps quicken;
At evening bring us home.

## HOW PEARLS EXPLODE.

Mr. Enoch Black, swollen with wealth and the pride of accumulation, invited a well authenticated English correspondent of his house to spend Sunday with him at his country seat at Ovington.

The well authenticated correspondent hesitated and suggested other engagements, as if he had not adroitly sought the bidding, and then accepted, thus giving to courtesy the zest of the compliment.

Now in their poorest days little Mrs. Black had never dared resist her husband, and prosperity had deadened her with the bludgeon of surprise.

So when Enoch Black announced that his particular friend, Mr. Chauncey Auckland of England, "an out and out swell and a hummer, too," would be down on the morrow, and that they must all "dust pretty lively, for he knew what was what, and no mistake," Mrs. Black faintly smiled—an expression, by the way, as devoid of comfort as a martyr's resignation.

Her husband understood this peculiarity through that intuition which is such an aid of martial infelicity. He straightway grew angry and sought an explosion in argument.

Craving a subject of common interest for disagreement, he found one in the absence of his daughter.

"Where's Emma?" he asked fiercely.

"I don't know," answered her mother, faintly still, but no longer smiling.

"And haven't I told you that you must watch over the child? Don't you know that she is young and foolish, and that designing people know it, and know, too, that in the course of nature she must inherit all the Black wealth? I shouldn't be surprised if she was walking with Frank Maxon this very moment."

"I shouldn't, either," and the faint smile reappeared.

"Well, I won't have it, that's flat. I said so once, and that settles it for all times. Oh! I know what you would say in your molish way. He's an old friend and industrious and talented and all the rest of the twaddle."

"But my daughter! My dollars! Oh, no! It's not a marriage we want; it's an alliance; that's the word; and when you see my friend Auckland, you will see where we can get one. At least, you would, if you could see anything beyond your nose. But no. I've talked and preached——"

And so on, brr—brr—brr—while poor Mrs. Black closed her eyes as one will before the incessant din of a mill. There was a light step, a graceful young arm thrown protectingly around the matron, and a clear, sweet voice cried: "Why, what's the matter, papa? Are you talking about me?"

There was a hidden flaw in Mr. Black's panoply of conceit which the candid glance of his daughter's eyes could always pierce. Somehow when she looked at him he felt unworthy of his parentage; she was so dainty, so charming, so beautiful, like the first bloom of the arbutus, while he was so rough, so course, so uncouth, like the sodden rock which it disdained.

He now twitched and shuffled his feet as he faltered: "We were only wondering where you were."

"Oh, I have been walking with Frank Maxon. He is a good comrade, don't you think?"

"Hum! Perhaps so, as a comrade."

"I wouldn't want him as a groom—I mean as a servant. He is amusing and clever and so fond of mamma."

"Well, well, my child, it's natural, I suppose, that you should remember your old playmate. But keep him in his place. These young sprigs are apt to be presumptious. You have a position to maintain, you know. What was that French motto you explained to me? Nob—nob——"

"Noblesse oblige?"

"Ah, that's it. That means, I take it, that the possession of stocks and debentures and obligations of all sorts confers a nobility. Now we are rich, remember, very rich."

"Rather, papa, that position imposes lofty principles and noble actions."

"Well, that's what I said, isn't it? Now, in my friend Auckland, who comes to-morrow, you will find one who is your equal in birth, culture and wealth. I know, therefore, that he will appeal to your—ur—higher nature, in a way that no paltry 'good comrade' could."

"We know that I shall hate him, don't we, mamma, dear?" said Emma.

The Black family, with their distinguished guest, lingered over the fruit and coffee of an elaborate dinner the next evening.

Enoch Black had broached his favorite topic of posession, and his friend was meeting him more half way.

"Oh, yes," said Auckland, "we have in our own family a parure of Golconda stones handed down from that historic ancestor of mine who in Elizabeth's time circumnavigated the globe and burned the fleet of Spanish galleons off Trafalgar. You may have come across the incident in your reading."

"Yes," said Mr. Black, who must have happened upon it in a newspaper then.

"It has been sacredly preserved as an heirloom ever since. Even in the days of Charles I., when our gold and silver ware proclaimed our loyalty from the melting pot, it was untouched. Even after the fine and sequestration resulting from Prince Charlie's rising it was spared by distress. And so, too, would the pearls have been, but unfortunately——"

"Pearls," interrupted Mr. Black. "I think I can match you there, or any one else for that matter. You must have heard of the great black pearl, so called, not only on account of its hue, but because it has been in our family many hundreds of years, since the day of—of—Richard the Conquerer, in fact."

"Oh! long before that, papa. Queen Guinevere wore it, you know," said Emma, laughingly.

"Very likely, my dear, very likely. I have a printed catalogue describing it of about that date. My ancestor, who came over in the Mayflower, brought this pearl with him, and without any primogeniture law it has been handed down father to son ever since. Emma, just step to the library and fetch it, there's a good girl. Here's the key."

Now, Mr. Chauncey Auckland, for an Englishman, was very knowing. In exact information regarding "the great Black Pearl" he could give points to its owner. He remembered its sale in Paris, not ten years before, and how all Europe had gossiped about the enormous price which the American parvenu had paid.

He knew, too, where a ready market awaited it without the attendance of any embarrassing questions.

But he was prepared to swallow all the crusaders and knights of the round table with the excellent dinner, in order to get a glimpse of its glory and a hint at its hiding place.

Emma returned with the shagreen case, which her father opened and handed proudly to his guest. The great jem lay in a white satin nest and somberly glowed, like the moon behind a cloud.

Into Auckland's little eyes came a responsive glitter which honor never kindled. The sinews of his hands tightened. He had a fortune in his very grasp.

The windows were wide open, and from the brow of the adjacent hill, over which the curtain of night was descending, stretched miles of woodland. Was he not a fool to yield it back to two frail women and a pudjy old man?

But, no, violence was not his forte. Languor had become a habit and ease a requisite. A night of concealment in the cold, wet brush, surrounded by all manner of creeping things, and followed by days of pursuit! Oh, no!

What he desired he should take, as he always had, but after his own fashion, which left no clew of regaining. He closed the box and returned it to his host.

"It's unique, it's superb!" he exclaimed with unfeigned enthusiasm. "But what a pity that anything so priceless should be so fragile!"

"Fragile!" repeated Enoch, turning pale at the thought. "What do you mean by that? No one is going at it with a hammer, is there? Why, this may have been worn by the Queen of Sheba for ought we know."

"Possibly it was," retorted Auckland, coolly, "but that doesn't effect the mysterious chance which always exists of its destruction. Pearls explode. Didn't you know it. Why, that is what I started to tell you about those rare specimens which once shared with the diamonds the honor of being heirlooms in our family."

"Let me see, was it my great-grandmother? No, my great-great-grandmother, the Lady Catherine, of course.

"It was the eve of the majority ball of her eldest son, Chauncey, whose name I also bear. She went to the secret crypt in the strong room to get the pearls, meet ornaments for such a function.

"She opened the oaken casket, and behold! there, where the milky necklace should lay, was a little gray, feathery ash, and the golden wire and links. The £20,000 vanished into air. The noble dame gave one despairing shriek and expired."

"You don't tell me!" ejaculated Mr. Black, sidling uneasily in his chair. "Explode! Why should they? They ain't loaded."

"I hope they don't make a noise or do any damage, father," said little Mrs. Black, meekly.

"No, madame," said Mr. Auckland, turning courteously to the affrighted matron. "The disintegration is sudden, but noiseless. Science has thus far failed to explain its cause, although a good guess is some subtle disease."

"I didn't bargain to buy an explosive disease," said Enoch, ruefully, quite forgetful of Richard the Conqueror and the Mayflower. "Is there nothing one can do to prevent such a flare-up?"

"I would suggest that it be kept in some cool place where there is a slight current of air."

"Then the inner compartment of my ornamental fire-proof etagere safe is hardly the place. Let me see. There's the ormolu desk by the window in the library. The sides are mere lattice work. Here, Emma, my child, just put the pearl in there and bring me the key."

"But, father," again ventured poor little Mrs. Black, "burglars."

Mr. Black hated to be called "father" by his wife, for he was her senior by a good many years, and it make him feel them. She was well aware of this aversion, but unable to break the habit from nervousness.

"Nonsense!" he blurted forcibly but inconsequently, "there aren't burglars in these days, and haven't I an electric alarm at every window?"

"Yes, father."

"That's a curious little key," said Mr. Auckland, by way of diversion, on Emma's return. "May I look at it? Thanks. Of foreign manufacture, I presume?"

"Yes, Burmah."

This visit proved so pleasant that Chauncey Auckland repeated it several times during the summer. His devotion to Emma became a subject of neighborly comment, which did not fail to reach the ears of Frank Maxon.

At first he outwardly ignored the gossip, much as he feared, but soon an incident caused him to act with the energy which was his characteristic. He met his lady love one afternoon, and began operations at once, as follows:

"Don't you love me?"

"Why, Frank, you know I do. Why else would I be here?"

"And yet you are going to marry this Englishman. I suppose on account of his wealth."

"Frank, be careful. If you doubt me you will no longer be the man that I love, and so I shall no longer love you."

"But your own father told me so. He said that this was an alliance which your affection and his interest made desirable; and he asked me not to be a marplot. Can you wonder that the man that you love doubted?"

"No, dear. Yet you might have trusted. Poor papa! Despite his wonderful executive abilities he is as simple as a child in his weaknesses. This man has studied his weaknesses, and for some reason takes advantage of them.'

"I believe he is an imposter, and I shall make it my business to prove him one."

"Why do you still doubt?"

"Because I believe it my right and duty to shield you from annoyance and persecution."

Frank Maxon found many suspicions on inquiry. His city friends smiled and shrugged their shoulder when Auckland's name was mentioned.

Perhaps he was all right. He was plausible and gentlemanly, but—well after all, it was none of their affairs.

Frank Maxon persisted, and his patience was rewarded. He learned that Auckland had no connection with the English house which he claimed to represent. He learned that he had obtained money through this representataion. Warily he laid his plans. He was ready to strike.

When to their trysting place came Emma in a whirl of excitement.

"Oh, Frank," she cried, "such a misfortune! Poor papa is fairly beside himself."

"Oh, he has discovered, has he? I was just about to inform him."

"Why, how could you know? It's less than a half hour since we found it."

"Didn't I promis you that I would expose his imposture?"

"Frank dear, I don't know what you are talking about. I thind it's a shame when I'm so anxious to tell you. What has 'he' and 'his imposture,' whatever they may mean, to do with our pearl?"

"What pearl?"

"Why, the great black pearl.'

"Why, has he stolen it?"

"Oh, dear! There you go again. Now listen, stupid. That famous pearl, of which my father has been so proud, is ruined, destroyed, a little heap of dust."

"Why, who smashed it?"

"No one; it exploded! Don't interrupt me, sir. You see papa had promised to exhibit it at the loan exhibition. So this noon he took the case from the desk and opened it. And there in place of that lovely gleaming, as I tell you, was a little heap of dust, o feathery ash. Ah, if it only had been stolen, we might recover it."

"It seems to me that I have read of such a casualty, but happening is so rare as to be almost impossible. You say your father took the pearl from the desk? Didn't he keep such a valuable article in his safe?"

"He used to until Mr. Auckland warned him. Oh, it's such a coincidence! The very same catastrophe happened to an heirloom in his family over 100 years ago. That poor Lady Catherine! Her fate was so tragic!"

"My dear, I don't believe in coincidences. They are an excuse for a lack of reasoning. The only heirlooms this Auckland ever had in his family are a noose and a pair of handcuffs. If he predicted such a probability as this it was because he was prepared to make it a certainty. I have only just obtained proofs of his rascality."

"Then he is the 'he' whose 'imposture' you would expose?"

"Yes, dear. Don't you remember?"

"He hasn't troubled me lately, and I've been so happy that I had forgotton."

"Let me think. This great black pearl may prove the talisman of our happiness. Hasten, Emma, to the house and bring me some of that dust."

"I will, oh, I will! You think it isn't destroyed—that he may have stolen it?"

"I am sure—"

"Oh, joy! Papa would do anything for us. And it is to be mine some day—you know when. Wait, wait, I'll be back instantly!"

It was late the following evening that Mr. Chauncey Auckland entered his hotel and sauntered to the desk.

"You sail to-morrow, sir?" said the clerk as he handed him his key. "Well, goodby; a pleasant voyage to you."

Despite his habitual languor Mr. Auckland started as he opened the door of his room, for the gas was burning brightly, the wardrobes and trunks were in a state of confusion, and lolling in the easy chair smoking was Frank Maxon.

"What are you doing here?" asked Auckland fiercely.

Maxon raised his hat from the center table. Underneath lay a revolver, which he leisurly pointed at the Englishman.

"Sit down," he said, and the man sullenly obeyed. He sat for a moment in silence, until he had recovered his self control, and then again asked, but more affably, "What are you doing here?"

"I have been looking for Mr. Black's pearl, but haven't found it. Doubtless you will kindly assist me."

"What preposterous nonsense! Why, he told me this very morning that it had exploded."

"Pardon me. That was a slight mistake. The pearl is all right. It's only your ridiculous story and your career of chicanery that have exploded."

"You can't bully me, sir. I shall ring the bell and have you kicked out."

"You will admit, as a man of acuteness, that I can prevent you if I choose. Well, go ahead. A detective with a warrant is awaiting such a summons."

"You haven't the proof for a warrant."

"For the theft of the pearl? Well, perhaps not. The time has been so short. I have the evidence of your conversation, an analysis of the dust in the shagreen box, which turns out to be ground glass, and several false keys and black beards which I just found in your drawer.

"After a while I can make a case, I think. And there will be plenty of opportunity, for the warrant of which I spoke is for 'obtaining money on false pretenses,' and a score of such charges will succeed it."

Mr. Auckland turned about in his chair and faced his accuser with the tranquil, assured air of a successful business man.

"You have me on the hip," he said. "Now what amicable arrangement can we make?"

"I want that pearl."

"I have an important engagement in London, and I'm booked to sail to-morrow. If I return the gem will you molest me?"

"No. Old Mr. Black is fond of you and very sensitive to ridicule. I would not expose his credulity unless necessary."

"You would best keep papa-in-law under a glass case—for jerked beef, he's very fresh. Well, here it is," and Auckland, with a smile, took the shagreen case from his pocket and displayed its shimmering contents.

"It will be an heirloom," he continued, as Maxon opened the door, "so I fully understand your interest. And I sincerely trust that your good wife may be preserved from the untoward fate of my great-great-grandmother, Lady Catherine. Good night, sir. I am most pleased to have met you."—*The Strand.*

## THE HUMAN FAMILY.

The human family living on earth to-day consists of about 1,450,000,000 souls — not fewer, probably more. These are distributed literally over all the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot on the globe where man has not obtained a foothold.

In Asia, the so-called "cradle of the human race," there are now about 800,000,000 people, densely crowded, on an average of about 120 to every square mile.

In Europe, there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded as in Asia, but everywhere dense, and in many places over-populated.

In Africa, there are, approximately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas — North, South and Central—100,000,000, these latter of course relatively thinly scattered over broad areas.

On the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000 more.

The extremes of the blacks and the whites are as five to three, the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate, brown, yellow and tawny in color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well-clothed—that is, they wear garments of some kind that will cover nakedness—250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover the middle parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, the remaining 250,000,000 virtually having no place to lay their heads.—*London News.*

"Is it true that Maud Flyppe received a proposal from old Stockson?" "It is. He told her that if she would marry him he would settle $5000 a year on her, pay for her dresses and give her a trip to Europe once a year." "

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.


# A REPUBLICAN VICTORY

## By the Handsome Plurality of over 35,000.

### Few Democratic Candidates Successful in this State.

"Hands Off the Tariff," Massachusetts Says Most Emphatically.

**The Senate is Republican, 34 to 6; the House 187 to 53.—New York, Ohio, Iowa and New Jersey all Republican.**

The result of the election Tuesday was a surprise to both parties in Massachusetts, for the state which for the past three years has elected a Democratic governor swung once more into the Republican line with a voice which there was no mistaking. Previous to the election both parties were hoping, though not daring to claim much, but with the first return Tuesday night it became apparent that there had been a revolution, which developed into a landslide as the evening advanced, almost every precinct and town showing large Republican gains, until at 11 o'clock the election was conceded to that party by even the most hopeful of the other side. The Republican ticket was successful in nearly all of the cities and usual Democratic strongholds, the Republican vote being about that of a presidential year, while the Democratic fell to the usual off year figures. The total vote is over 350,000, while that of 1891, the last off year, was 331,650.

*THE VOTE HEREABOUTS.*

*FIRST DISTRICT.*

| | GOVERNOR. | | | LIEUT. GOV. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Banks. | Greenhalge. | Russell. | Carroll. | Wolcott. |
| HAMPDEN CO. | | | | | |
| Agawam | 15 | 190 | 158 | 145 | 158 |
| Blandford | 7 | 86 | 60 | 59 | 86 |
| Chester | 5 | 140 | 97 | 89 | 140 |
| Granville | 6 | 74 | 50 | 46 | 7 |
| Holyoke | 114 | 1890 | 2553 | 2542 | 1865 |
| Montgomery | 2 | 29 | 13 | 11 | 28 |
| Russell | 1 | 54 | 67 | 63 | 54 |
| Southwick | 8 | 108 | 79 | 82 | 103 |
| Tolland | 1 | 19 | 15 | 16 | 18 |
| Westfield | 56 | 983 | 875 | 837 | 990 |
| West Springfield | 17 | 374 | 319 | 314 | 375 |
| 1 city, 10 towns | 233 | 3947 | 4286 | 4198 | 3891 |
| HAMPSHIRE CO. | | | | | |
| Chesterfield | 10 | 77 | 41 | 38 | 77 |
| Cummington | 13 | 116 | 32 | 28 | 113 |
| Goshen | 4 | 48 | 7 | 6 | 49 |
| Hatfield | 4 | 119 | 54 | 96 | 113 |
| Huntington | 6 | 126 | 86 | 89 | 123 |
| Middlefield | 3 | 40 | 9 | 9 | 40 |
| Plainfield | 5 | 83 | 12 | 12 | 79 |
| Southampton | 1 | 120 | 34 | 30 | 121 |
| Westhampton | 14 | 55 | 19 | 20 | 55 |
| Williamsburg | 44 | 172 | 172 | 168 | 158 |
| Worthington | 5 | 103 | 27 | 26 | 100 |
| 11 towns | 110 | 957 | 533 | 522 | 1028 |
| FRANKLIN CO. | | | | | |
| 16 towns | 154 | 2412 | 1370 | 1318 | 2375 |
| BERKSHIRE CO. | | | | | |
| 1 city, 31 towns | 397 | 6050 | 5358 | 5511 | 6616 |
| Total | 894 | 13366 | 11547 | 11349 | 11910 |

*SECOND DISTRICT.*

| | GOVERNOR. | | | LIEUT. GOV. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Banks. | Greenhalge. | Russell. | Carroll. | Wolcott. |
| HAMPDEN CO. | | | | | |
| Brimfield | 8 | 93 | 58 | 59 | 93 |
| Chicopee | 37 | 771 | 1939 | 1068 | 773 |
| Hampden | | 58 | 50 | 46 | 58 |
| Holland | 2 | 25 | 5 | 5 | 25 |
| Longmeadow | 3 | 126 | 93 | 87 | 121 |
| Ludlow | 1 | 138 | 107 | 94 | 147 |
| Monson | 24 | 326 | 236 | 242 | 327 |
| Palmer | 28 | 422 | 422 | 406 | 421 |
| Springfield | 174 | 4600 | 3531 | 3362 | 4725 |
| Wales | 1 | 79 | 46 | 45 | 79 |
| Wilbraham | 18 | 135 | 79 | 45 | 79 |
| 2 cities, 9 towns, | 309 | 6775 | 5666 | 4488 | 6906 |
| HAMPSHIRE CO. | | | | | |
| Amherst | 38 | 428 | 205 | 192 | 440 |
| Belchertown | 11 | 213 | 116 | 115 | 207 |
| Easthampton | 19 | 445 | 251 | 255 | 430 |
| Granby | 5 | 64 | 39 | 37 | 62 |
| Greenwich | 4 | 59 | 30 | 27 | 63 |
| Hadley | 3 | 216 | 63 | 64 | 210 |
| Northampton | | 1146 | 1008 | 957 | 1156 |
| Pelham | 4 | 52 | 19 | 17 | 49 |
| Prescott | | 53 | 13 | 12 | 42 |
| South Hadley | 13 | 379 | 171 | 170 | 374 |
| Ware | 20 | 478 | 528 | 526 | 475 |
| 1 city, 11 towns, | 117 | 3523 | 2443 | 2373 | 3508 |
| FRANKLIN CO. | | | | | |
| Erving | 5 | 101 | 79 | 73 | 97 |
| Leverett | 5 | 91 | 25 | 24 | 85 |
| Montague | 15 | 424 | 434 | 445 | 415 |
| New Salem | 22 | 76 | 14 | 13 | 74 |
| Northfield | 13 | 154 | 106 | 100 | 150 |
| Orange | 42 | 674 | 312 | 292 | 685 |
| Shutesbury | 1 | 47 | 32 | 28 | 45 |
| Sunderland | 14 | 110 | 21 | 23 | 109 |
| Warwick | 5 | 51 | 38 | 36 | 51 |
| Wendell | 6 | 31 | 39 | 35 | 32 |
| 10 towns, | 128 | 1759 | 1101 | 1069 | 1743 |
| WORCESTER CO. | | | | | |
| Athol | 43 | 691 | 492 | 462 | 693 |
| Barre | 28 | 210 | 106 | 96 | 212 |
| Brookfield | 15 | 277 | 282 | 271 | 282 |
| Dana | 11 | 61 | 37 | 33 | 59 |
| Hardwick | 7 | 203 | 127 | 124 | 207 |
| New Braintree | 2 | 51 | 39 | 39 | 52 |
| North Brookfield | 13 | 373 | 420 | 411 | 386 |
| Oakham | 5 | 66 | 40 | 38 | 65 |
| Petersham | | 106 | 85 | 85 | 106 |
| Phillipston | 9 | 56 | 21 | 19 | 55 |
| Royalston | 7 | 11 | 56 | 32 | 111 |
| Templeton | | | | | |
| Warren | 25 | 337 | 270 | 263 | 340 |
| West Brookfield | 8 | 162 | 148 | 149 | 162 |
| Winchendon | 44 | 528 | 212 | 20 | |
| Total (2 towns lacking) | 212 | 3232 | 2315 | 2222 | 3258 |
| | 766 | 17289 | 11525 | 11151 | 15415 |

*VOTE FOR COUNCILOR.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Alvin Barrus of Goshen, rep., | 24,236 |
| William W. McClench of Chicopee, dem., | 19,615 |
| John W. Kilbon of Lee, pro., | 1,645 |

Plurality of Barrus over McClench, 5,621.

*VOTE FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.*

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

[Candidates: County commissioner—William H. Brainerd of Palmer, rep.; James M. Clark of Holyoke, dem.; O. E. Parker of Brimfield, pro.

| | Commissioner. | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | Brainerd. | Clark. | Parker. |
| Agawam | 192 | 151 | 7 |
| Blandford | 34 | 56 | 7 |
| Brimfield | 96 | 43 | 14 |
| Chester | 129 | 87 | 8 |
| Chicopee | 753 | 911 | 27 |
| Granville | 84 | 45 | 6 |
| Hampden | 53 | 42 | 1 |
| Holland | 24 | 5 | 3 |
| Holyoke | 1753 | 2884 | 7 |
| Longmeadow | 119 | 81 | 9 |
| Ludlow | 146 | 96 | |
| Monson | 331 | 222 | |
| Montgomery | 29 | 10 | 2 |
| Palmer | 478 | 348 | 33 |
| Russell | 49 | 57 | |
| Southwick | 109 | 74 | 7 |
| Springfield | 4610 | 3354 | 183 |
| Tolland | 18 | 15 | 1 |
| Wales | 80 | 41 | 2 |
| Westfield | 983 | 829 | 61 |
| W. Springfield | 432 | 286 | 9 |
| Wilbraham | 157 | 79 | 19 |
| 22 towns | 10565 | 9790 | 456 |

Plurality for Brainerd 7 6.

*VOTE FOR SENATORS.*

FIRST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

[Candidates: E. F. Lyford of Springfield, rep.; A. M. Copeland of Springfield, dem.; H. Willis Cutler of Wilbraham, pro.]

| HAMPDEN CO. | Lyford. | Copeland. | Cutler. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brimfield | 89 | 57 | 10 |
| Holland | 25 | 5 | 3 |
| Monson | 348 | 252 | 30 |
| Palmer | 395 | 411 | 32 |
| Springfield | 4633 | 3410 | 202 |
| Wales | 78 | 42 | |
| Wilbraham | 130 | 69 | 23 |
| Total, 7 towns, | 5692 | 4226 | 300 |

Plurality for Lyford over Copeland, 1443.

SECOND HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | |
|---|---|
| E. P. Ford of Holyoke, rep. | 4733 |
| William P. Buckley of Holyoke, dem. | 5251 |
| Luther H. Beals of Westfield, pro. | 344 |

Plurality of Buckley over Ford, 518.

WORCESTER-HAMPSHIRE DISTRICT.

[Candidates: *George H. B. Green of Belchertown, rep.; Lewis A. Wright of Gardner, dem.; Charles G. Allen of Barre, pro.]

| WORCESTER CO. | Green. | Wright. | Allen. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Athol | 627 | 446 | 60 |
| Barre | 190 | 87 | 47 |
| Dana | 59 | 33 | 15 |
| Gardner | 675 | 533 | 106 |
| Hardwick | 194 | 118 | 11 |
| Hubbardston | 127 | 65 | 28 |
| New Braintree | 49 | 38 | 3 |
| Oakham | 65 | 35 | 5 |
| Petersham | | | |
| Phillipston | 55 | 18 | 10 |
| Rutland | 77 | 50 | 15 |
| Templeton | | | |
| (2 towns missing) | 2113 | 1422 | 222 |

| HAMPSHIRE CO. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amherst | 435 | 155 | 41 |
| Belchertown | 217 | 98 | 15 |
| Enfield | | | |
| Granby | 63 | 32 | 6 |
| Greenwich | 61 | 32 | 4 |
| Hadley | 204 | 58 | 7 |
| Pelham | 52 | 14 | 4 |
| Prescott | 40 | 11 | 1 |
| South Hadley | 364 | 161 | 21 |
| Ware | 458 | 507 | 29 |
| (1 town missing) | 1893 | 1058 | 128 |
| Total (3 towns missing) | 4010 | 2480 | 420 |

Plurality for Green over Wright 1530.

*VOTE FOR REPRESENTATIVE.*

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District No. 10—[Candidates: H. G. Loomis of Palmer, rep.; George W. Phillips of Ludlow dem.; Elbridge J. Wood of Palmer, pro.]

| Towns. | Loomis. | Phillips. | Wood. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brimfield | 95 | 53 | 10 |
| Holland | 25 | 5 | 3 |
| Ludlow | 139 | 105 | 11 |
| Palmer | 471 | 381 | 22 |
| Total, 4 towns. | 730 | 544 | 46 |

Plurality for Loomis over Phillips, 186.

District No. 9—[Candidates: Jason Butler of Wilbraham, rep.; James Eagan of Wilbraham, dem.]

| Towns. | Butler. | Eagan. |
|---|---|---|
| Hampden | 57 | 39 |
| Longmeadow | 129 | 76 |
| Monson | 330 | 226 |
| Wales | 73 | 44 |
| Wilbraham | 145 | 68 |
| 5 towns. | 734 | 453 |

Majority for Butler over Eagan 281.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

| District. | |
|---|---|
| 4—A. W. Morse of Belchertown, rep. | 725 |
| L. A. Smith of Belchertown, dem. | 352 |

Majority for Morse 373.

| | |
|---|---|
| 5—George W. Ewing of Enfield, rep. | 701 |
| Fred A. Volk of Ware, dem. | 521 |
| (Enfield missing.) | |

Majority for Ewing 180.

*VOTE FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.*

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | |
|---|---|
| James R. Wells of Springfield, rep. | 11,453 |
| John J. Leonard of Springfield, dem. | 9,512 |

Plurality for Wells 1901.

*THE OFFICERS ELECTED.*

[A star (*)indicates reelection.]

**State.**

Governor—Frederick T. Greenhalge of Lowell, rep.

Lieutenant Governor—*Roger Wolcott of Boston, rep.

Secretary of State—*William M. Olin of Boston, rep.

Treasurer and Receiver General—Henry M. Phillips of Springfield, rep.

Auditor—*John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, rep.

Attorney General—Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, rep.

**Executive Councilors.**

District.

7—Charles E. Stevens of Ware, rep.

8—Alvan Barrus of Goshen, rep.

**Senators.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District.

1—Edwin F. Lyford of Springfield, rep.

2—*William P. Buckley of Holyoke, dem.

BERKSHIRE-HAMPSHIRE DISTRICT.

John B. Ripley of Chester, rep.

*Henry A. Kimball of Northampton, dem.

WORCESTER-HAMPSHIRE DISTRICT.

George H. B. Green of Belchertown, rep.

FRANKLIN DISTRICT.

Joseph F. Bartlett of Montague, rep.

BERKSHIRE DISTRICT.

Gilbert L. Jewett of North Adams, rep.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

District.

1—Stephen Salisbury of Worcester, rep.

2—Dr. Harvey of Westboro, rep.

4—J. D. Miller of Leominster, rep.

**Representatives.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

District.

1—Clayton D. Smith of Chester, rep.

2—*Arthur S. Knell of Westfield, rep.

Henry C. Bliss of West Springfield, rep.

3—Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, rep.

4—John F. Sheehan of Holyoke, labor.

5—Alexander Grant of Chicopee, rep.

6—Henry F. Sampson of Springfield, rep.

Joseph L. Shipley of Springfield, rep.

7—Edward S. Bradford of Springfield, rep.

8—*Stephen C. Warriner of Springfield, rep.

Benjamin C. Harvey of Springfield, rep.

9—Jason Butler of Wilbraham, rep.

10—Henry G. Loomis of Palmer, rep.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

District.

1—Richard W. Irwin of Northampton and Eugene W. Wood of Easthampton, reps.

2—Timothy P. Lyman of Goshen, rep.

3—H. C. Comins of North Hadley, rep.

4—A. W. Morse of Belchertown, rep.

5—George E. Ewing of Enfield, rep.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

District.

1—*Dana Malone of Greenfield, rep.

2—*J. B. Farley of Orange, rep.

3—Erastus C. Coy of Turners Falls, dem.

4—Pharcelles D. Bridges of Deerfield, rep.

5—Henry A. Howard of Colerain, rep.

BERKSHIRE COUNTY.

1—Carlton T. Phelps of North Adams and S. Smith Joy of North Adams, reps.

2—W. S. Jenks of Adams, rep.

3—S. M. Raymond of Hinsdale, dem.

4—William Tolman of Pittsfield and Charles B. Scudder of Dalton, reps.

5—Jarvis Norcott of Becket, rep.

6—Charles Giddings of Great Barrington, dem.

7—Dwight Boardman of Sheffield, rep.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

District.

1—C. Waldo Bates of Phillipston, rep.

2—*Samuel S. Gleason of Gardner and Theo. K. Parker of Winchendon, reps.

3—Jas. O. Cook of Barre, rep.

4—William H. Wheeler of Hubbardston, rep.

5—Charles M. Delvey of North Brookfield and Edwin D. Goodell of Brookfield, reps.

6—*John E. Bacon of Spencer, rep.

7—Jos. D. Blanchard of Southbridge, dem.

8—Orrin F. Joslin of Oxford, rep.

9—Jas. H. Ferguson of Millbury, rep.

10—Irenaeus H. Low of Northbridge, rep.

11—Charles W. Carroll of Milford and Michael Tuite of Blackstone, dems.

12—Arthur Hastings of Berlin and Bowers C. Hathaway of Westboro, reps.

13—Chas. G. Brancroft of Clinton and Fred H. Bates of Sterling, reps.

14—*Edw. F. Blodgett of Leominster, rep.

15—Charentine E. Ferson of Fitchburg and John E. Kellogg of Fitchburg, reps.

16—*Alfred S. Roe of Worcester, rep.

17—William P. Searles of Worcester, rep.

18—*Eugene M. Moriarty of Worcester, dem

19—*James H. Mellen of Worcester, dem.

20—*James F. Melavin of Worcester, dem.

21—*Henry Y. Simpson of Worcester, rep.

22—Joseph B. Knox of Worcester, rep.

23—*Eben F. Thompson of Worcester, rep.

**County Commissioners.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

*William H. Brainerd of Palmer, rep.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Charles Howes of Ashfield, rep.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

*Samuel M. Cook of Granby, rep.

**Register of Probate.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

*Samuel B. Spooner of Springfield, rep., dem.

BERKSHIRE COUNTY.

*Edward T. Slocum of Pittsfield, rep.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

*Francis M. Thompson of Greenfield, rep., dem.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

*Hubbard M. Abbott of Northampton, rep, dem.

**Register of Deeds.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

*James R. Wells of Springfield, rep.

**Special Commissioners.**

HAMPDEN COUNTY.

*Benjamin F. Barr of Ludlow and E. A. Ellsworth of Holyoke, reps.

*IN OTHER STATES.*

Iowa steps into the Republican ranks with a plurality of 35,000.

The Republican plurality in Pennsylvania will reach at least 120,000.

Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky were the only states captured by the Democrats in this fall's election.

In Ohio, where the campaign was fought on a strictly tariff basis, McKinley gets a majority of 80,000, a most emphatic protest against any monkeying with the present tariff schedule.

Brooklyn elected a Republican mayor, the people having tired of a man who ran things for "de gang," without regard to the interests of the people.

In New Jersey the gang which has for the past few years run everything in the interests of the race track gamblers is dethroned, to the great gratification of the law-abiding element.

Judge Gary at Chicago, who was opposed by Gov. Altgeld and the anarchists because of his part in the trial of the Haymarket assassins, he being the presiding judge, is reelected by about 8000 plurality.

Probably one of the greatest surprises was in New York state, where the Republicans elected the secretary of state by 34,680 plurality, and also get a good majority in both branches of the Legislature. Maynard, the mail-stealing judge, is buried under an 89,669 plurality for his opponent.

MASSACHUSETTS gets one more feather in her cap by the compliment paid her by the foreign experts who have been examining the educational exhibits at the World's Fair, and looking over the ground in different localities on their way home. They say that the old Bay State stands at the head of all in this line.

ONE more proof that the World's Fair has been the best up to date is that the "court of honor" is to be reproduced at South Kensington, London, the superintendent of the work at Chicago having gone there to repeat it.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Please call at once and pay overdue coal bills.

J. F. HOLBROOK.

## PALMER NEWS.

**How Palmer Voted.**

Palmer has once more swung into the Republican line, and although the margin is small it represents a change of 60 votes from last year, when the largest vote in the history of the town was polled. The vote last year was 981, this year 915 out of a registration of 1122. In precinct A there were about 100 who did not vote. The returns were in much earlier than last year, the first to arrive being Bondsville about 6, closely followed by Three Rivers. Palmer was in at 6.15, and Thorndike came last at 7.30. William H. Brainerd has just cause for feeling proud of his vote for county commissioner, running 54 ahead of his ticket and receiving the largest vote of any candidate against whom there was an opponetn. Close behind him came Mr. Loomis for representative, his vote being 47 ahead of the ticket. Mr. Loomis carried every town in the district, and ran behind only in precincts B and D in this town, 21 in the former and 25 in the latter. In his own precinct he ran 39 ahead of the ticket, receiving 109 plurality, while in the same precinct Mr. Brainerd ran 48 ahead of the ticket and received a plurality of 137. The vote in detail was:

GOVERNOR.

| Precinct | A | B | C | D | Total |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Louis Albert Banks, p, | 15 | 1 | 6 | 6 | 28 |
| George H. Cary, p, p, | 3 | | 1 | 1 | 5 |
| Frederic T. Greenhalge, r, | 211 | 100 | 72 | 41 | 424 |
| John E. Russell, d, | 171 | 129 | 151 | 71 | 422 |
| Patrick F. O'Neil, s. l, | 15 | 10 | 5 | 6 | 35 |
| Blanks, | 15 | 10 | 4 | 6 | 35 |

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| James B. Carroll, d, | 161 | 120 | 54 | 81 | 406 |
| Henry C. Smith, p, | 15 | 1 | 8 | 5 | 28 |
| Roger Wolcott, r, | 214 | 97 | 67 | 43 | 421 |
| Joseph K. Harris, p. p, | 1 | | | | 1 |
| Morris E. Ryther, s. l, | 1 | | | | 1 |
| Blanks, | 22 | 23 | 6 | 6 | 57 |

SECRETARY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| James W. McDonald, d, | 148 | 125 | 44 | 70 | 387 |
| Frederick A. Nagler, s. l, | | | | 1 | 1 |
| William M. Olin, r, | 207 | 98 | 68 | 42 | 415 |
| Samuel B. Shapley, p, | 16 | | 8 | 5 | 29 |
| Isaac W. Skinner, p. p, | 2 | 2 | | | 4 |
| Blanks, | 42 | 16 | 13 | 8 | 79 |

TREASURER.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| James W. McDonald, d, | 148 | 125 | 43 | 70 | 387 |
| Wilbert D. Farnham, jr., p, | 14 | | 7 | 5 | 26 |
| Henry M. Phillips, r, | 217 | 97 | 68 | 42 | 424 |
| Squier E. Putney, s. l, | 1 | 2 | | | 3 |
| Eben S. Stevens, d, | 151 | 120 | 45 | 69 | 385 |
| Thomas A. Watson, p. p, | | 1 | | | 1 |
| Blanks, | 32 | 21 | 14 | 9 | 76 |

AUDITOR.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alfred H. Evans, p, | 13 | | 10 | 6 | 29 |
| Bordman Hall, d, | 153 | 122 | 45 | 71 | 391 |
| John W. Kimball, r, | 209 | 93 | 67 | 41 | 410 |
| Herman J. Koepke, s. l, | 1 | 2 | | | 3 |
| Morris W. Landers, p. p, | 2 | 2 | | | 4 |
| Blanks, | 37 | 24 | 12 | 7 | 78 |

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hosea M. Knowlton, r, | 209 | 97 | 68 | 43 | 417 |
| Charles S. Lilley, d, | 155 | 120 | 46 | 69 | 390 |
| Daniel Lynch, s. l, | 1 | 1 | 1 | | 3 |
| Robert F. Raymond, p, | 15 | 7 | 4 | | 26 |
| Conrad Reno, p. p, | 1 | 1 | | | 2 |
| Blanks, | 34 | 22 | 13 | 8 | 77 |

CONCILOR—EIGHTH DISTRICT.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alvan Barrus, r, | 199 | 97 | 67 | 41 | 404 |
| John L. Kilbon, p, | 17 | | 4 | 4 | 25 |
| William W. McClench, d, | 38 | 16 | 12 | 8 | 74 |
| Blanks, | 38 | 16 | 12 | 8 | 74 |

REGISTER OF PROBATE AND INSOLVENCY, HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Samuel B. Spooner, r, d, | 273 | 151 | 80 | 78 | 582 |
| Blanks, | 142 | 90 | 54 | 47 | 333 |

REGISTER OF DEEDS, HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| John J. Leonard, d, | 149 | 134 | 47 | 71 | 401 |
| James Russell Wells, r, | 226 | 94 | 74 | 42 | 436 |
| Blanks, | 50 | 50 | 13 | 12 | 78 |

COUNTY COMMISSIONER, HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| William H. Brainerd, r, | 259 | 106 | 69 | 44 | 478 |
| James M. Clark, d, | 122 | 114 | 46 | 66 | 348 |
| Oras E. Parker, p, | 17 | 3 | 7 | 6 | 33 |
| Blanks, | 17 | 18 | 12 | 9 | 56 |

SPECIAL COMMISSIONERS, HAMPDEN COUNTY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Benjamin F. Burr, r, | 220 | 95 | 72 | 50 | 437 |
| Daniel Dunn, d, | 137 | 129 | 45 | 68 | 379 |
| Emory A. Ellsworth, r, | 147 | 71 | 50 | 36 | 304 |
| Blanks, | 326 | 187 | 101 | 96 | 710 |

SENATOR, FIRST HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alfred M. Copeland, d, | 159 | 128 | 52 | 72 | 411 |
| Henry Willis Cutler, p, | 16 | 2 | 8 | 6 | 32 |
| Edwin F. Lyford, r, | 200 | 93 | 63 | 79 | 395 |
| Blanks, | 40 | 18 | 11 | 8 | 77 |

REPRESENTATIVE, TENTH HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Henry G. Loomis, r, | 249 | 104 | 73 | 45 | 471 |
| George W. Phillips, d, | 140 | 125 | 46 | 70 | 381 |
| Elbridge J. Wood, p, | 12 | | 5 | 5 | 22 |
| Blanks, | 14 | 12 | 10 | 5 | 41 |

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Yes, | 125 | 87 | 52 | 28 | 302 |
| No, | 79 | 42 | 19 | 52 | 192 |
| Blanks, | 201 | 112 | 63 | 45 | 421 |

**The Republicans Celebrate.**

The Republicans of the town held no rally before election this year, and so on Wednesday decided to celebrate a little over the result. The matter was not considered until late in the day, and it was after noon when circulars bearing the following invitation were distributed through the villages:

Republicans who are feeling happy as the result of the election, and desire to congratulate each other, are invited to meet at Holden's opera house at 8 o'clock this evening. Don't fail to be present if you want a good time.

Although the notice was short the hall was well filled, many coming from the other villages of the town. Scattered about the floor and in the boxes were numerous tables for the convenience of whist players, while in one corner was a substantial lunch of sandwiches, hot coffee, doughnuts and cheese. After several rounds at whist and the tables had been cleared of the eatables the assembly was called to order by District Attorney Gardner, who gave a resumé of the causes which had led up to the Republican victory of the day before, and congratulated the successful candidates upon their election. He was followed by Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield, Dr. William Holbrook, Judge Robinson, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Representative-elect H. G. Loomis, R. C. Newell, A. T. Wing, County Commissioner W. H. Brainerd and S. S. Taft, the speeches being interspersed with selections by a male chorus. It was nearly 11 when the company broke up, all voting the the affair a decided success.

Charles Royce of Fitchburg was in town Tuesday.

Charles G. Gardner has returned from the World's Fair.

Mrs. S. C. Hunt's house on Pine street is being painted.

George A. Moore of Hartford spent Sunday with friends in town.

Tickets for "Wanita" are on sale at Allen's drug store for 35 and 25 cents.

Miss Jane Palmer of California is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Dewey.

Mrs. O. D. Wells and Mason Wells have returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Flora Fiske of Monson was the guest of Mrs. E. C. Washburn over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bosquet of Springfield visited friends in town over Sunday.

The Masonic Block on Central street is being painted upon the exterior this week.

Miss Amy Warner of Boston has been the guest of Miss Hattie Blanchard this week.

Freeman W. Shaw, a survivor of the Mexican war, has received an increase of pension.

The Mission Circle of the Baptist church gave a supper in the church parlors last Friday night.

Mrs. S. W. Stanchfield of Jewett City, Ct., was the guest of Mrs. E. C. Sexton the first of the week.

The W. C. T. U. drinking fountain has been removed from its site near the post office into winter quarters.

Herbert Davis will inspect the Ware post of the G. A. R. next Tuesday evening, and the post at Spencer next Thursday evening.

Wallace Paddock of Merrick visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paddock, on State avenue Tuesday night and Wednesday.

George M. Coney of Southbridge, assistant inspecting officer, inspected L. L. Merrick Post of the Grand Army Wednesday evening.

"Nancy Hanks" passed through Palmer in a special car attached to the 11.43 train yesterday morning, en route to Canton for the winter.

It is requested that all who have a part in "Wanita" meet at the opera house Monday evening promptly at 7.30 for a stage rehearsal.

J. J. Conway has taken the position as engineer at the Palmer Steam Laundry, made vacant by the departure of Edward Murphy.

State Detective Pease of Lee was in town this week. He has taken in hand the investigation of the recent thefts from the Converse House.

Moody's evening school will open in Eager's block Tuesday evening. A good class is promised, both in bookkeeping and penmanship.

Not enough people came to the meeting called last evening to make arrangements for a dancing class to warrant Mr. Holland's organizing one.

Rev. H. F. Moulton, pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church, will deliver a sermon Sunday morning upon "What shall we do with our burdens?"

A meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The union passenger station is being wired for incandescent electric lights. These will be used in place of the arc lights now in use, which will be removed.

The Woman's Relief Corps will celebrate the seventh anniversary of its organization either the 21st or 22d, as the anniversary day falls on Sunday, the 19th.

The room in Cross block formerly occupied by M. D. Sullivan is being fitted up for a pool and billiard room, and will be occupied by Charles White.

Miss Porter of the state primary school handed in her resignation last week and has accepted a position as instructor of sewing in the public schools of Haverhill.

The eighth annual state convention of the Christian Endeavor will be held at Holyoke next Tuesday and Wednesday. Reduced rates will be made on all railroads.

Frank W. Holt of Montague and Miss Imogene L. McLaughlin of Stafford, Ct., were married by Rev. F. E. Jenkins at the Congregational parsonage Tuesday.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church held a social and supper in the vestry Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and a pleasant time.

Rev. S. T. Frost of the Baptist church preached in Gilbertville Monday evening, and Wednesday was called to Ashland to attend the funeral of a former parishioner.

Quite a number of people took advantage of the special train to Springfield Monday night. Some took in the Democratic rally at City Hall while others found other attractions

W. H. Bennett, a lineman for the Palmer and Monson Electric Co., received a bad cut on the head yesterday from a falling pike pole, while setting a pole near the railroad bridge.

A meeting of all persons interested in the formation of a literary society will be held in the library rooms next Monday evening at 7.30, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

A 'coon supper was served Saturday evening to 14 members of the hunt by Landlord Pierce, the 'coons being some of the trophies captured. The supper was enjoyed by all who partook.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Universalist church will hold a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. Mrs. F. R. Lawton and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick will entertain.

A horse belonging to W. H. Williams, which had been left standing on Main street Tuesday afternoon indulged in a little run on its own hook and damaged the wagon about $20 worth.

The number of inmates at the town farm is increasing. At present there are 21 persons there, a gain of ten in the last two months. The present number of inmates is the largest for several years.

The teachers of the high school have been taking their visiting day to-day. Principal Thayer visited schools in Springfield, and Misses Marsh and Fisherdick visited the schools in Norwich, Ct.

The student lamp in the office of Daniel F. Holden started a blaze from a leak in the tank last Friday evening. Serious consequences were prevented by the lamp being thrown out into the street.

The Baptist and Congregational churches will hold a union meeting this evening in the house of the latter. Rev. Mr. Frost of the Baptist church will preach on "The Eternal Punishment of the Wicked."

C. G. Thompson, station agent of the New London Northern road at Monson, and wife are living at the Converse House, preferring Palmer to Monson as a place of residence. Mrs. Thompson's father is staying with them.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Breckenridge were given a surprise to-day by over 40 of their friends, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Friends were present from Holyoke, Hatfield, Ware, South Hadley and other places.

"Worthy of One's Self" will be the morning subject at the Congregational church Sunday. A beautiful antiphonal musical service will be rendered in the evening by two choirs, and the pastor will give an address on "Yoke for Yoke."

The pastor's class at the Congregational church will be postponed next week from Tuesday to Wednesday evening. It will have for its subject "Christ in Judea and Samaria." O. P. Allen will give a study of Samaria and the Samaritans.

At the meeting of the pastoral committee of St. Paul's Universalist church Tuesday afternoon it was decided to hereafter arrange for the meetings of the committees in all departments of the church to be held on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

Bryan Rourke wishes to thank some unknown friends who a few days ago made him a present of a fine heifer calf, which he found in his barn one morning. Bryan says "Shure he's a fine wan," and is growing twice as fast since the election, hence it must be a Republican animal.

The Baptist church and Sabbath school will observe next Sunday as Bible Day. In the morning the pastor will preach on the sweetness of the Bible. A large chorus of children will assist in the singing. In the evening at 7 o'clock there will be a concert by the children of the Sunday school. Meeting for men only in the vestry at 6 o'clock.

An agent of a Worcester piano and organ house was in town last Friday looking for a J. W. Porter, who bought an organ from the firm some time ago and has failed to settle for it. No trace could be found of Porter and it is evident that he is a swindler. The correspondence was addressed to a box in the post office that has been leased by another party for several years. The name was not remembered by the postmaster.

The lesson in the Congregational Sunday school next Sunday will be illustrated by several stereopticon views including Cana of Galilee, Mount of Olives and Jerusalem, the Golden Gate, Mount Gerizim and the Vale of Nablons, Jacob's Well, and several others. This school is committing to memory the 151 facts and incidents in the four Gospels, arranged in their chronological order and in groups to aid in memorizing.

The Natural History Society at the meeting Monday evening voted to hold a social in the library rooms Monday evening, the 20th. A special meeting of the society is called for next Friday evening. All the members should be present, as arrangements will be made for the social. The society has recently purchased a copy of Studer's "Birds of North America," which is said to be as fine a work on ornithology as there is. It is illustrated with 119 plates, lithographed in the natural colors of the birds.

The comic opera "Wanita," which was so acceptably presented by local talent last month, will be repeated next Tuesday evening. Miss Mary P. Hosford, who played the title role in the first production of the opera, has been engaged to take the same part in this presentation. If this production receives the support of the people of this town it is probable that it will lead to the formation of a musical association of some sort among our young people. This being formed, other musical productions and entertainments will be given in the future.

A special treat will be given the people of Palmer next Thursday evening at the Congregational church. Booker T. Washington, perhaps the greatest organizer of colored people the South has produced, the founder and head of the celebrated institution at Tuskegee, Ala., will be present with a student quartette from his institution. Mr. Washington will speak, and the quartette will sing the wonderful touching Negro songs. This meeting will be held in the main audience room to accommodate the numbers who will want to come.

The ladies of the Congregational church met in the parlors Monday afternoon and formed a working club, to be auxiliary to the Ladies' Social Union. It will be known as the Lend a Hand Club, and has these officers: President, Mrs. C. L. Gardner; vice president, Mrs. C. B. Ellis; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. John Sedgwick; working committee, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. H. D. Converse, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. H. W. McGregory and Mrs. A. W. Thayer. The next meeting will be next Monday afternoon with Mrs. F. D. Barton, all ladies of the congregation being invited to attend.

The supper given by the losing side in the Arcanum hunt to their victorious brethren was served by Landlord Pierce at the Converse House Tuesday evening. About 130 in all, including the hunters and their la ly friends, partook of the feast. After the supper all who wished went to the opera house, where dancing was in order. The music was furnished by the Springfield Orchestral Club, with Messrs. Wright and Dietz as prompters. The captains of the hunt, Fred Adams and Silas Keith, were in charge of the floor, assisted by H. L. Holden, E. E. Brooks, C. W. Johnson and B. P. Morse. About 100 were present at the dance, which consisted

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Mrs. Orren Shaw is visiting friends in New Haven, Ct.

John Lynch, who works in Springfield, came home to vote.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will preach in the Silver street mission Sunday.

D. W. Palmer and wife will spend a week with friends in Westboro.

Miss Austin of Boston and Springfield is the guest of Miss Esther Holmes.

Mr. Newcomb of Boston spent Sunday with his sister, Mary L. Newcomb.

H. M. Noble has returned from his honeymoon, and is keeping house in Noble's block.

Election returns were received at the rooms of the Windsor club Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. M. Tucker is away visiting relations in North Adams, Wilbraham and Pittsfield.

Charles W. King has returned from a trip to the World's Fair and others places in the West.

Miss Edith Severy has just returned from a three-weeks' visit in Boston, Lynn and Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Squier have returned from their home on the farm to their home in this village.

The Monson Woman's Relief Corps served dinner to about 75 citizens at Grand Army Hall on election day.

Miss Clara A. Wood will attend the reception this evening of Judge and Mrs. E. B. Maynard in Springfield.

David Bissett of Stafford Springs spent Thursday in town hunting, and visiting old friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. M. Jennie Bradway, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Bradway at Willimantic, has returned home.

Rev. Mr. Tufts and wife returned Saturday from Chicago, where they have been visiting their son and the World's Fair.

Morton and Harry Miller, who have been employed in Boston, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Miller.

Selectman Gage attended the meeting Thursday at Springfield of the state board relating to the construction of roads.

Mrs. W. C. Tucker, her daughter Mrs. Taft, and Miss Taft of Norwich, Ct., are spending the fall at the Cushman House.

Herbert W. Shaw has been appointed local corresponding secretary of the Y. M. C. A., to take the place of Prof. A. N. Burke, resigned.

Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore in Springfield, returned home Tuesday evening.

Dr. Arthur T. Robinson of the Albany Medical College has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson.

The library committee of the town met Wednesday evening and selected a list of books, which will be duly added to the library.

Business at the quarry is booming. New men are being put on every day, and many of the cutters are working nights by artificial light.

Monson did her share in adding to Greenhalge's plurality, giving him 326, against 315 for Haile last year, and Russell 236, against 266 last year.

Mrs. Welcome Converse expects to leave soon for Brooklyn and Rochester, N. Y., where she expects to spend the winter with her children.

Mrs. F. E. Green, who has been spending the summer and fall with Mrs. J. M. Tucker of East Hill, has returned to her home in North Adams.

James Dumphy, aged 68 years, who died of dropsy Monday, was buried Wednesday morning. The deceased leaves a wife and seven children.

Mrs. Moses Baker of East Brimfield and her sister, Mrs. Marcus Rogers of Spokane Falls, Washington, have been the guests of Mrs. George Flynt.

A large number of the members of the Congregational society of Christian Endeavor will attend the state convention at Holyoke next Monday and Tuesday.

A number of Monson people will attend the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stebbins at Brimfield this evening. Brown's orchestra will furnish music.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Fitzgerald, which took place Saturday morning from St. Patrick's church, was attended by a very large number of relatives and friends.

Samuel Closson has returned from Boston, where he has been engaged in the straw business for the past three months, and has taken a position with the W. N. Flynt Granite Co.

The general organization of King's Daughters met Monday evening at the Methodist church and decided upon their work for the winter. They planned first for a social, definite arrangements to be announced later. This to be followed by a temperance meeting in the town hall.

Preparations are being made to organize a camp of the Sons of Veterans in this town, and all young men who are 21 years of age are earnestly requested to join. An application for a charter is in the hands of G. W. Brown, room 14, Hammond Hall, and he would be glad to see any who wish to join.

There will be an "Indigo" sociable at the Methodist church this evening, comprising both supper, entertainment, and word contest. To the one making the largest number of words out of the letters in "Indigo," a book of poems will be given, and an appropriate prize to the one making the least number.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church entertained about 200 persons at their social, which was under the management of Miss Esther R. Holmes, Tuesday evening. A "doll party," said to be "direct from the World's Fair," was exhibited by Mrs. William Needham during the evening and furnished considerable amusement.

The Christian Endeavor missionary meeting last Sunday evening was largely attended, and good interest was manifested in the programme. Music was furnished by a double quartette composed of Mr. Fitz and Organist Coy, tenors; Mr. C. C. Keep and Henry Miller, bassos; Misses Ada Smith and Addie Peck, sopranos; Miss Minnie Smith and Mabel Gates, altos.

An important meeting of the school committee was held last Friday evening and it was decided that grades seventh and eighth, Miss Converse's school, should go to the State street school house temporarily. The present corps of teachers was reappointed. It was voted not to pay the tuition of postgraduates and special students after this year; voted to authorize the superintendent to buy grammer school dictionaries and Colburn's mental arithmetics for use in the schools. The schools close Nov. 24, and the winter term begins Dec. 4 and ends March 2, with intermission from Dec. 23d to 30th inclusive.

At the business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church last Sunday, the following officers were chosen: President, L. H. Austin; vice president, A. M. Beebe; secretary, Mary E. Anderson; treasurer, J. E. Closson; superintendent of Junior Endeavor society, Mabel L. Anderson; lookout committee, Geo. W. Brown, Myron Blanchard, L. A. Prouty, Hattie R. Pease, Grace E. Webber; prayer meeting, Ada L. Smith, Florence J. Deverell, Maude E. Strong, Horace Broughton, Jr., H. L. Beebe; social, Mabelle K. Flynt, Louise Morris, Grace S. Cushman, F. E. Severy, E. B. Flint; Sunday school, Lucretia H. Walker, Mabel F. Tucker, Henry Morris, A. S. Tucker, C. S. Wood; calling, Mabel L. Anderson, Addie L. Peck, Letha A. Potter, Alma W. Bissell, Rev. F. S. Hatch; music, Minnie A. Smith, M. Esther Keep, Gertrude B. Gage, Mrs. H. M. Bacon, Mrs. F. S. Hatch; missionary, C. C. Keep, F. D. Rogers, E. B. Francis, L. R. Burrows, G. L. Phillips; flower, Miss Esther R. Keep.

#### Academy Notes.

Again the students of the academy have been called to mourn with one of their number, Foster Symes, whose father died in Denver on Saturday. He has returned to his home in Pittsfield, but his mates hope to see him back again in the near future.——A German table has been established at Hammond Hall, and every evening the students at this table are obliged to carry on conversation and ask to have their wants supplied, in that language.——Tuesday morning Prof. Burke gave the students an opportunity to express their political opinions, and the result was: Greenhalge, 48; Russell, 24; Banks, 10; woman's suffrage, 1.——The entertainment to be given by the senior class will occur Thursday evening, Nov. 23, instead of Nov. 24, as has been announced.——As all the occupants of Hammond Hall are Republicans, as soon as the election returns were announced a bonfire was decided upon, and Wednesday evening the students collected into one vast pile the necessary fuel. At 10.30 the flames shot skyward, and for two hours their ruddy glare lighted all around.——The athletic concert last Friday evening was a grand success, and the committee cleared $22 as a nest-egg for the spring funds.——L. A. Prouty has been appointed a member of the athletic entertainment committee in place of G. H. Stone, resigned.——Miss Ethel Newton, '94, gave a pleasant party to friends at her home on East Hill last Saturday evening.

### GLENDALE.

Arthur Stebbins of Ware, a former resident here, was the guest of Mrs. Austin Davis this week.

Richard Davis was surprised by about 60 of his young friends last Friday evening, and was the recipient of several presents.

There will be a harvest supper at the church next Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock.

### WARREN.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Charles Deland Thursday afternoon.

Slater & Co. commenced running on nine hours Wednesday morning for the present.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Capen and Dr. Albie Tyler from Washington are the guests of Mrs. John Tyler.

The Epworth League held a convention in the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Strickland has rented her house for six months to Mr. Slater, and will spend most of the time in traveling.

The first rehearsal of the Choral Union will be at Brigham's Hall this evening. Edward Severn, Jr., will be conductor, the same as last season.

### WALES.

The young people are to hold a social in the Baptist vestry this evening.

The Needham wood lots have been sold, one to A. A. Hubbard and one to William M. Peck.

The town gave its usual Republican majority, making quite a gain over last year on the state ticket. A marked improvement was made in marking the ballots.

H. E. Shaw got up steam Tuesday night and blew his mill whistle to celebrate the Republican victory. Wednesday evening the small boys turned out a torchlight procession and paraded the streets.

Zeno Farrington, a veteran Democrat, has just painted his house and has one of the finest looking houses in town. It is a clear white, with green blinds, and passersby remark that it is white enough for a Republican house.

The Armenian preacher and his little 7-years-old boy entertained the people Sunday and Monday evenings. He gave a history of his people and their customs, and sang in German, Armenian, Greek and English. The little fellow is a wonderful singer for his age. Mrs. Barsmarjian was sick and not able to be present. A liberal contribution was taken to help him on in his work. He will soon return to Armenia, where he is to build a chapel and preach the gospel to his people.

### WILBRAHAM.

Miss May Merrick is visiting friends in Springfield.

Dr. Charles Merrick of Worcester was home over Sunday.

Rev. M. S. Howard is visiting his sister at Sing Sing, N. Y., this week.

Mrs. Hiram Clark of Whatcome, Washington, a former resident, is in town.

The house of Monroe Pease on Maple street was destroyed by fire Monday morning.

Marshall Wade of Springfield has bought the homestead of the late J. M. Merrick, and will take possession this week.

Albert Phelps, Arthur Seymour, Frank Larned and Charles Stacy are drawn on the petit jury and have commenced their duties in Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Larned of Maple street entertained about 25 of their friends Monday evening, it being the 10th anniversary of their marriage.

Miss B. Goodale of Nebraska and Mrs. Joseph Price and daughter Miriam of the Black Hills, Dakota, have been the guests of James Merrick the past week.

Frank Larned of Maple street has sold his farm to Mr. Blodgett of Belchertown, who will take possession at once. Mr. Larned will move his family to Chicago.

A union meeting of the Christian Endeavor society of North Wilbraham and the Center was held in the chapel of the Congregational church Tuesday evening.

### WEST WARREN.

Charles Cutler is working on his new house.

Dwight Orcutt has started an oyster route for the winter.

Miss Bridget Collins has taken the position of assistant in the post office.

Mrs. James Grant of Brattleboro, Vt., a former resident of this town, is visiting friends here.

Sixteen probationers were baptized at the M. E. church Sunday morning, and two members received by letter.

Frank Pierce of Warren and Miss Minnie Matchett of this place were married at the home of Mrs. Armour last Thursday evening by Rev. Putnan Webber.

C. L. Thompson is once more on duty as night police. John Collins has been filling the position during his illness.

All was quiet at the polls except for a little excitement over the posting of campaign posters on the Fireman's Hall.

Horatio Brown, who has been stopping with his brother-in-law, John Shaw, is soon to go to the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea.

A large 'buss load of people of the Epworth League attended the convention in the M. E. church at Warren Tuesday evening.

The supper given last Thursday eve in the M. E. church was very much enjoyed by all. The Epworth Quartette and Orchestra furnished the music.

M. J. Shea was fined $50 and costs in the superior court at Worcester Friday. Judge Maynard overruled his motion for a new trial on the ground of new evidence.

At the business meeting of the Epworth League Monday evening nine new members were elected. After the transaction of business a short programme was given by the social department, consisting of selections by the E. L. orchestra, readings, games, etc.

### WARE.

Virgil Guild is planning to spend the winter in the South.

Charles E. Stevens for councillor was given a handsome vote, away ahead of the ticket.

The ladies of the Unitarian society are to hold a sale of fancy articles in about a month.

Collis & Tucker have one of their greenhouses full of magnificent chrysanthemums, well worth a visit to see.

Additional wells are being put down near the pumping station, to give an increase of water for town purposes.

Daniel Sanford cast his fiftieth vote for governor on Tuesday, not having missed a single year in all that time.

An eight-years-old girl named Gravel died of malignant diphtheria in one of the Stevens tenements on Maple street Monday night. No other cases are reported.

Miss Mary A. Breckenridge has organized a class in physical culture, sessions to be held in the Young Men's Union gymnasium.

Fred A. Volk for representative was badly left—64 behind the vote for Russell. A bright young man, but the times were not favorable for the party he represents.

The plate glass in Marsh Bros'. store, in the side occupied by the Otis Company as a gas office and for the display of material, has been broken by the heat from a gas stove.

Revs. A. B. Bassett and J. P. Harvey attended the sixth annual meeting of the Hartford Theological Seminary at Springfield on Monday, and took part in the exercises.

The Beaver Lake club house is closed for the season, so if you want to show friends some of the beauties of the situation subscribe for Beaver Lake Illustrated, soon to be published by C. W. Eddy.

The high school athletic club has organized with the following officers: President, W. J. Rushmore; vice president, Harry Hitchcock; secretary, F. M. Carroll; treasurer, Benjamin Osgood; custodian, John E. Fitzgerald.

Don't forget the World's Fair stereopticon entertainment at the town hall next Wednesday evening. Over 100 views will be shown, with descriptions which will give a more realistic idea of the Fair than can be had in any other way. Tickets now on sale at Turner's.

The Eastern Hampshire, Eastern Hampden and Western Worcester counties Sunday school district is to hold a grand convention in the East Congregational church on Thursday, Nov. 23. Representative from seventeen Sunday schools are expected to be present.

Tuesday was a fine day and a large number of farmers from the out districts were in town to do their duty at the polls. The registered voters numbered 1192, and the total number of votes cast was 1067. The vote for governor was: Banks 20; Cary 2; Greenhalge 478; O'Neil 1; Russell 528; Clark 38.

Palmer Bros. are to give an illustrated lecture in the town hall next Sunday evening on "Spirit Power," claiming to produce the most wonderful manifestations ever witnessed. The Albany *Express* says of their lecture: "Spirit forms were seen, felt and heard, and musical instruments were played upon by spirit hands."

The Washington express over the Central road is to be taken off the 10th of this month, but it is reported that a train running on about the same time will run from Boston to Springfield. If this is so it would be a good thing for the Ware business men who wish to do business in Boston and return the same day, as it would be more likely to be on time than now.

We have never believed that political rallies had much effect, but if there ever was one that reached the hearts of the people with convincing power it was that of last Friday evening. Entirely local, the hall packed to overflowing, and the hearers could but feel that the truth was being spoken, not for party effect, but for the best good of the people. The speakers were F. M. Sibley, Edwin H. Baker, Henry C. Davis, William S. Hyde and Henry Bassett.

A two-column article on the Methodist jubilee at Ware, in the *Zion's Herald* of this week, with the cut of the Ragged Hill church, opens with the following eloquent words:—

The Ragged Hill society, a historic body, a mother of churches, a nursery of primitive itinerants, and the scene of early Methodist toils and triumphs, was located on a shoulder of the mountain to the east of the Ware River, and two and a half miles above Ware village. The hills and many of the dwellings remain; but the farms, once carefully cultivated, no longer give evidence of former thrift. The old cultivators have departed, leaving, indeed, the soil and the inspiring outlook over the valley and upon the hills beyond. The place is beautiful for situation, a mount of vision, a dwelling place to which the earlier inhabitants became peculiarly attached, as to a sacred spot where God revealed Himself, often in power and great glory, and where they built happy homes and reared beautiful families out of which came honored men and women to bless society.


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

"A chemical success and medical triumph," so speaks an eminent physician in reference to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral: and the eulogy was none too strong. No other medicine is so safe and efficacious in all diseases of the throat and lungs.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

"Nothing succeeds like success," and nothing will more quickly insure success than true merit. For 50 years, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has maintained its popularity as the superior blood-purifier. It stands upon its own merits and never fails to give satisfaction.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

AT HELLYAR'S.
All the Fall Shapes
IN THE
GENTS' HATS.
AND ANY QUALITY DESIRED.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., November, 1893.

It will probably interest you to know that the volume of business in cloaks the past ten days has been something phenomenal.

In order to keep up this pace we have sought and bought another very remarkable lot of coats and capes at about half value. The purchase consists of just the styles everybody is wearing now.

Tight fitting and reefer coats.
English and flounce skirts.
With and without capes.
Fur and braid trimmings.

We shall pile them on tables as fast as you come for them—marking everything to as near half-price as we think practicable.

| | |
|---|---|
| Everything on the 1st table | $ 2.50 |
| Everything on the 2d table | 5.00 |
| Everything on the 3d table | 7.50 |
| Everything on the 4th table | 10.00 |
| Everything on the 5th table | 15.00 |
| Everything on the 6th table | 20.00 |

A number of rich imported garments, no two alike, and no duplicates in this region, are marked down from $65, $75 and $100 to $50 each.

It is time all Paris model hats and bonnets were sold. It is time all models from our own workrooms were sold. It is time to put modest prices on them.

| | |
|---|---|
| $40 models for | $15.00 |
| 35 models for | 15.00 |
| 25 models for | 15.00 |
| 20 models for | 10.00 |
| 15 models for | 7.60 |

The supply of imported dress patterns at $5 is renewed and brightened every morning, sometimes with patterns worth $7.50, sometimes worth $10, sometimes $12.50.

The most urgent news in goods by the yard follow.

Fancy striped suitings, thirteen pleasing effects; never before under 25 cents, price 19 cents a yard.
Enough for a dress $1.52
Regular price 2.00

Vicuna cloths in various shades of blue, wine, brown and black; never before under 37½ cents, price 25.
Enough for a dress $2.00
Regular price 3.00

Fancy camel's hair striped suiting, 44 inches wide; never before under $1, price 50 cents.
Enough for a dress $3.00
Regular price 7.00

Gilbert's suiting, all wool, 38-inch; never before under 50 cents, price 29.
Enough for a dress $3.12
Regular price 4.00

Many sorts of black dress fabrics, of which we have only one or two pieces of a pattern, are marked down from 75 cents, 37½ and $1, to 59 cents a yard.

"FASHIONS for November," the *Springfield Republican* says, "is even above its usual high standard."

It contains an engraving of M. Gilbert's famous painting, *The Carpet Mender*, which hangs in the Luxembourg Gallery in Paris. This engraving, by the way, is one that a few weeks ago took the first prize at the exhibition of the International Wood Engravers, given in London.

Other illustrations include:—

A jacket from Redfern.
A hat from Virot.
New decoration for a cape and street gown.
Evening gown in in ivory silk.
Coiffure for a young lady.
Dinner gown of silk.
Holiday gifts; and how to make them.
Four new seal wraps.
The newest costume on Broadway.
Fichu with a ruff.
Child's bonnet.
Child's costume.
House costume for a young lady.
Fichu and yoke.
Jabot of lace.
Facetiae.

FASHIONS is published by Forbes & Wallace, Springfield, at 5 cents a copy, 50 cents a year.

Subscriptions for the balance of this year, and the whole of 1894—14 numbers in all—will be taken for 50 cents. Stamps taken.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

WATER
PROOF
SHOES.

My men's calf waterproof shoes will stand all kinds of weather and are fine enough to be worn for a best shoe. They are made on a fine

FOOT FORM LAST,

Being made the same as a hand sewed shoe, are easy, besides being a great deal warmer than common shoes.

For Winter Shoes see our Line
—OF—
FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 75 cts.

AT HELLYAR'S,
ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN
CARPETS,
in prices from 12½ to 75c.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

HENRY'S . . . . . .
SPECIAL . . . . . .
ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

Ladies' Over Gaiters. It is time to go to HENRY'S SHOE STORE and get a pair to wear with your low shoes. Prices are low, 65 cents and $1.00.

LEGGINGS, BEST MADE, $1.00.

Henry sells a good Grain Shoe for only $1.50. Look at them and see if they are what you want.

FARMERS AND RAILROAD MEN NEED A PAIR OF—COLCHESTER RUBBER BOOTS!—HENRY SELLS THEM. THEY BEAT ALL OTHERS. TRY THEM.

ALSO WOONSOCKET AND BOSTON RUBBERS.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE, - - - - - PALMER, MASS.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Style and Variety.

Great Bargains in Wall Papers, Borders & Mouldings
DURING OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER TO REDUCE STOCK.

We shall make it an object for you to purchase now—and of us, as we shall make special prices for you.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,
Next to P. O. - - - - PALMER, MASS.

UNDISPUTED FACTS. . . . . PRICES THAT TALK.

NO CHANCE FOR ARGUMENTS WITH

HAYNES & CO.,

The Great Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Men's Outfitters.

Our entire Mammoth Stock of Reliable Merchandise

*SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, PANTALOONS, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS*

FOR SALE AT PRICES THAT MAKE LOTS OF BUSINESS FOR HAYNES & CO.

FOR FASHIONABLE OVERCOATS

THE BELL, latest designs of Gim Bell, 5th Ave., N. Y., acknowledged Great Leader for Extreme Fashion. THE POOLE, from POOLE, London's Famous Tailor, 48 and 50 inches long. THE MUNSTER, Great, Grand and Elegant Styles. See these before we talk of Custom Garments,

$25.00, $28.00, $30.00 and $35.00.

Now marked at reduced prices. All makes in Fine and Medium priced overcoats,

$6.50, $8.00 and $8.50.

These styles were $10 and $12. They are reliable and honest goods. Blue and Black Meltons and Kerseys for $12 and $14. They were $16 and $18. Full of style and business.

Men's and Young Men's Blue and Black Irish Frieze, cut shawl collars, ULSTERS, 52, 54 and 56 inches long, $12, $13.50, $14.00 and $14.50. The best value ever offered by any known clothing house. You cannot match them for less than $15, $16, $18 and $20.

Men's Good Style, Warm Ulsters, regular $7 coat, now $4.90. Quantity limited. A wholesale stock of

OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS

To choose from. Men's and Boys' Handsome Double Breasted SUITS now marked $6.50, $8.50 and $10.00, usually sold from $10 to $15. Blue and Black D. B. Cheviot Suits, now marked $12, $13 and $14. Complete Suits that cannot be matched for less than $15, $18 and $20. Depend upon it, these goods at the prices are APPRECIATED.

Come to Headquarters, if only to see the goods. You will find busines. Haynes & Co. are saving their patrons 15 to 25 per cent on their purchases.

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Winter Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear,

etc. Do not miss this golden opportunity now offered by

HAYNES & CO., THE POPULAR CLOTHIERS,
346 AND 348 MAIN STREET, - - - - - - - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"
4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"
4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"
with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE
at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS
from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS
in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,
Corner of Main and Bridge streets,
29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PALMER AND MONSON
ELECTRIC COMPANY,
PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work
DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.
tf-31

At Central St. Grocery.

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world.
Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.
Central Street.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.
In a great range of prices.

Underwear
in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES
The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES.
BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.
A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matters in both reading and advertising columns; offering to the educated and intelligent public the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.
Daily Evening Transcript.
No Sunday edition.
Saturday Evening Transcript.
Sixteen or more pages.
Weekly Transcript.
Published Fridays.
Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO.,
324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
tf-31

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL, assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throa
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

WANTED.
Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.03 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.
FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.
THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

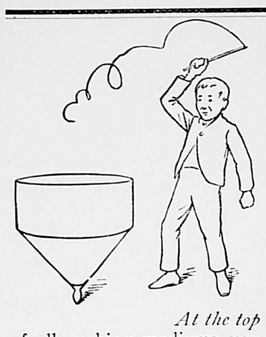

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF
. . FOLDERS . .
Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
DENTIST.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.

AT HELLYAR'S.
JUST RECEIVED AN
Elegant Line of Pants!
ALSO WORKING SHIRTS.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5



*At the top* of all washing mediums, you will find *Pearline*. When you have found it you will never let it go. In washing clothes or cleaning house, you can find nothing else that saves as much work without doing the slightest harm. Use *Pearline*, and you can find no fault; if you don't use *Pearline*, the fault is your own.

Beware of imitations. 253 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

**In Private Practice.**

Such strong proofs of the marvelous cures made by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy have been brought to public notice lately through the various newspaper investigations, that it has become now the standard medicine for the diseases for which it is prepared.

Dr. G. H. Ingraham, of Amsterdam, N.Y., states where the regular prescriptions used in a case of kidney disease and gravel utterly failed, he prescribed Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured the patient.

Dr. Wm. Smith, of Jewett's Heights, N. Y., prescribed Favorite Remedy for Mrs. Casper Brooks of Athens, N. Y., who was suffering from kidney disease, ulceration of the stomach, complicated with sickness peculiar to her sex; after the second day, steady improvement was noted, and final permanent recovery.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy acts directly upon kidneys, liver and blood, in cases of nervousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism and Bright's disease; it has made most pronounced cures, after all other treatments have failed. Druggists sell it.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

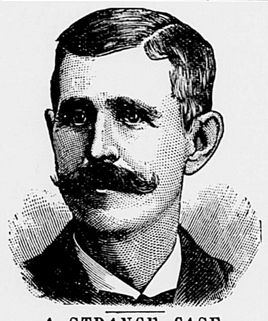
COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE FOR

*Indigestion, Want of Appetite, Fullness after Meals, Vomitings, Sickness of the Stomach, Bilious or Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Lowness of Spirits, and All Nervous Affections.*

To cure these complaints we must remove the cause. The principal cause is generally to be found in the **stomach and liver**; put *these two organs right and all will be well.* From two to four Pills twice a day for a short time will remove the evil, and restore the sufferer to sound and lasting health.

Of all druggists. Price **25** cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.



## A STRANGE CASE.

### How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

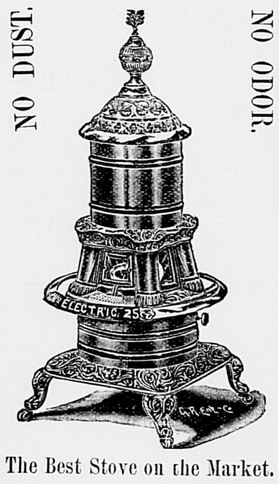
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

10,000 SOLD IN 1892.

BETTER THIS YEAR THAN EVER.

NO DUST. NO ODOR.




The Best Stove on the Market.

"NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS."

It saves you labor, care and money, keeps you warm at a cost of one cent an hour. Now is the time to have one.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

STEAM, HOT WATER AND HOT AIR HEATING A SPECIALTY.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

**An Awful Impossibility.**

The soaking rain is pouring down,—
How it would fill your cup
With bitterness, if some day it
Should start to pouring up!

Umbrellas then would be no use,
And men in rubber boots
Would have to go, while all the girls
Would put on bathing suits.

You'd have a fountain on your lawn
Beside each blade of grass.
To keep your cellar warm and dry
You'd need a floor of glass.

If you were camping in a tent,
You'd have to sleep on top,
And all night you be praying that
The cursed rain might stop.

In fact, great inconveniences,
Too numerous to state,
Would follow, if the falling rain
Should cease to gravitate.

So let us hope there'll be no change,
At least in our town,
And that instead of pouring up
The rain will still pour down.

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

She's home at last and her heart is gay;
She opens her wardrobe—alack! alack!
She finds that while she has been away
The moths have devoured her sealskin sacque.
—*Boston Courier.*

Mr. Gilley—"Will you share my lot, Miss Gildersleeve?" Miss Gildersleeve—"Build a $10,000 house on it and then ask me again."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"George, father has failed." "That's just like him. I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."—*Life.*

"Waiter," said the guest, "bring me some mushrooms." "Single or double price?" "What do you give with the double-price order?" "An insurance policy, sir."—*Washington Star.*

Intellectual Arithmetic. "She—"You have brothers." He—"Only one." She—"It's curious. I was talking with your sister, and she said she had two brothers; how is that?"—*Boston Beacon.*

Sylvan—"This can't be a first-class theater, I guess." Bert Rhodes—"Why not?" Sylvan—"Well, I notice the names of the night watchman and janitor are not on the programme."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Rambling Willie—"I'd never have believed dat of ole Swipsey. He died las' week wid water on de brain." Stale Muffins—"An' to t'ink dat we once recognized dat feller as a fren,! It's too much, Willie."—*Judge.*

Easterner—"Do you do any yachting out west?" Westerner—"Oh, yes. On our lakes and rivers. I had a yacht, but it blew away." "Why didn't you follow and get it back?" "Hadn't any balloon."—*New York Weekly.*

Rose—"Couldn't we get up a lottery for the benefit of the church?" Daisy—"A lottery? Our minister is so opposed to lotteries that he has conscientious scruples about performing the marriage service."—*Saint Botolph.*

"You must let the baby have one cow's milk to drink every day," said the doctor. "Very well, if you say so, doctor," said the perplexed young mother; "but I really don't see how he's going to hold it all."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Pekyn Pruyc—"I suppose, like all of your kind, you're looking for work?" Willie Rest—"No, sir; you wrong me! Do I look like a man who in times like these would take the bread from the mouths of starving men?"—*Puck.*

Toddles—"Papa, which are the bestest, ladies or men?" Father—"Ladies, my dear." Toddles—"Then don't you think you and mamma ought to be patienter with us boys, 'cause we got a wrong start—don't you see?"—*Harper's Young People.*

Highwayman (to Mr. Levy, secondhand dealer in miscellaneous property)—"Your money or your life." Mr. Levy—"Mine friendt, you cannot expect me to give you my money for noddings, ond my life wouldn't do you no goot. But I dells you vat I will do—I will buy dot bistol of you at a fair brice."

"Going to lodge, Arthur?" exclaimed the young wife in surprise. "I didn't know you were a member of any lodge?" "Why—aw—yes, Georgiana," said the young husband. "I belong to the Order of Elks." "And would you rather spend the evening with a lot of elks than with your own little dear?" And Arthur meekly hung his hat up again.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The dear little thing has its papa's eyes, hasn't it?" said one of the admirers of a six-weeks-old baby. "Yes," added another, "and it has its mother's hair." It has its uncle Fred's nose," said a third. "Yes," joined in the happy papa, "and it's going to have its uncle Fred's name, in the hope that by and by it will get its uncle Fred's money."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The piano-organist had put his whole soul into his performance. A small coin was thrown him, and he accepted it with a bow and a smile. Then an expression of doubt swept over his face, and he advanced to within speaking distance. "Excuse me," he said, "but you tella me one ting, if you plis." "What is it?" "You see, you new customer of mine. I vish you to tell me if you pay for 'nuther tune, or for me to go way."—*Washington Star.*

**DIDN'T KNOW HIS OWN CHILD.**

At Antietam, just after the artillery had been sharply engaged, the Rockbridge (Va.) battery was standing waiting orders. General Lee rode by and stopped a moment. A dirty faced driver about 17 said to him:

"General, are you going to put us in again?"

Think of such a question from such a source to the general of the army, especially when that general's name was Lee.

"Yes, my boy," the stately officer kindly answered; "I have to put you in again. But what is your name? Your face seems familiar somehow."

"I don t wonder you didn't know me sir," laughed the lad; "I'm so dirty, but I'm Bob."

It was the general's youngest son, whom he had thought safe at the Virginia Military Institute. "God bless you, my son; do your duty!" and the general rode on.—*Washington Post.*

THE SEVEN SENSES.—Robbie—"Uncle Jacob, Mr. Tarbox said this morning that when he fell from the roof he had the seven senses knocked out of him. I thought there were only five senses."

Uncle Jake—"Dere is seben senses, honey; but ef dat man or any uddah man had um all, dey's a nerrikle. Yaas, dere's seben ob 'um—hearin', seein', feelin', tastin', smellin', is de five senses 'at some folkses knows erbout. Den dere's hoss sense, w'ich some mules an' some white folkses ain't got; an' den, lassly, dere's common sense, w'ich is so oncommon 'at it nevah gits to be plenty, an' mighty few people has it—at least in my time."—*Harper's Young People.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transac ions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

*Mr. Frank Girard*
Cherry Valley, Mass.

Strong and Healthy

**Hood's Overcame Debility, Headache, Nervousness**

**Husband and Wife Both Benefited.**

"My wife and I have derived great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla so that we think it an indispensable medicine in our house. It cured me of general debility and mal-assimilation of food, and made me strong and healthy. It brought my wife back to health, after suffering for nearly ten years with nervous debility, sick headache and loss of appetite. She was in very

**Weak and Discouraged**

condition, as the medicines had all failed. But Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured her, and since she began taking it, she has gained about 20 pounds in weight and is well and strong." FRANK GIRARD, Cherry Valley, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

IT IS SURE

TO CURE YOU IF YOU USE

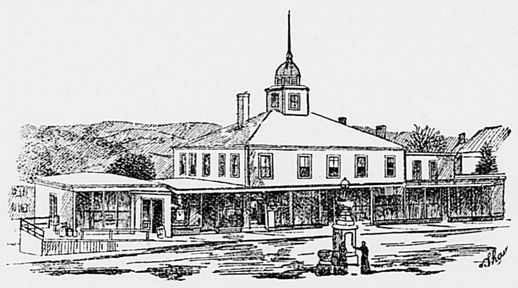
DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

FOR COUGHS OR COLDS.

Price 35 Cents.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



—:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

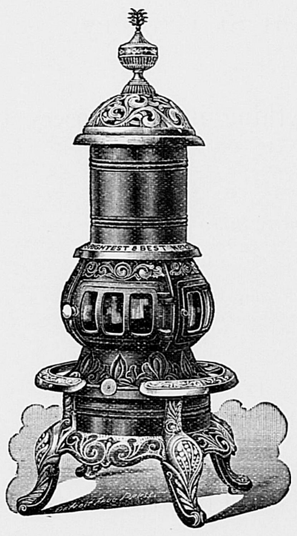
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE ARE IN IT!



A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS, AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

"The Most Delicious Breakfast Food in the World."

Foulds'

**Wheat Germ Meal**

is the germ and gluten of wheat, therefore excels oatmeal and all similar foods in nutritive, health-making qualities.

Grocers Sell it.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

289 MAIN ST. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, as our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE HABIT OF CARELESSNESS.

In youth men are self reliant, self assertive and self sufficient. Soon they find themselves mistaken, possibly in little things at first, for the fact is they are still small in knowledge and influence. Hence the chagrin of the first errancy is softened by the reflection that its consequences cannot work much harm. Too often they fail to emphasize the importance of the value of their utterance as their personal influences widen. Hence their testimony without sufficient proof for themselves begins to work mischief for others. Then follow surprises, misunderstandings, alienations, criminations, heartaches and occasionally something worse. Friendships are broken, integrity is wounded, confidence is shaken, human testimony is suspected.

Now all this is not the result chiefly of any essentially bad trait in human nature. It arises rather from carelessness and a sort of insincere habit of condoning the fault on the score of personal insignificance. "Oh, I didn't mean it!" covers a multitude of these sins among our younger friends. But, alas, "younger friends" soon grow into midlife, and the careless habit, once indulged, barnacles itself upon age.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

SWEETNESS.

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead, but fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving and cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be cheered and made happier by them. The kind things you will say after they are gone say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffin bestow now, and so brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them.

If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away full of fragrant perfumes, of sympathy and cheering, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them now in my weary and troubled hours, and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered while I need them and can enjoy them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, and a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial.

Post-mortem kindness cannot cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin shed no fragrance backward over the weary way by which the loved ones have traveled.—*Henry Spring.*

Ebony Hughes—"Don't yo' want a boy fo' to bait yo' hook?" Luckless Angler—"Yes; if you'll guarantee that I'll catch some fish. Ebony Hughes—"I done helped a man las' week, an' he's got turned out ob de church fo' tellin' de truft about the fish he caught."—*Puck.*

First Eskimo—"What do you think of the cost of living here?"

Second Eskimo—"It's about as broad as it is long. What we spend on whalcoil cocktails at home to keep us warm we must lay out on ice cream to keep us cool."—*Puck.*

A clergyman startled his drowsy congregation the other day as follows: "My dearly beloved friends, permit me to remind you that I came here to preach, not to act as umpire in a sleeping match."—*London Tit-Bits.*

**The Best Christmas Gift**

or the best addition to one's own library is WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

*The New "Unabridged."*

Ten years spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

A Grand Educator Abreast of the Times A Library in Itself

Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, professional man, or self-educator.

*Sold by All Booksellers.*

*G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass.*

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

AT GILL'S YOU BUY GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 35 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

It will pay anyone in want of GOOD PAPER to send for our WALL beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll. Send 10c. for postage, deduct it when ordering. Address F. H. Cady, 305 High St., Providence, R.I. 2-29

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham.

THE ENVY OF KINGS.

The Princes of the Earth May Envy the Poor.

Richness or Power Cannot Make Life Pleasant or Happy.

The True Way to Find Happiness For Those Who Have it Not.

Wealth does not make happiness. It does not make even comfort.

Sickness blights everything.

Kings and princes may envy the poor the blessing of good health.

If you are in pain or suffering you cannot be happy.

This is why the remarks of the well-known Harriet Robinson, of 74 Snell street, Fall River, Mass., have so much weight and are worthy of attention.

"I firmly believe," she said, "that I should not be living to-day if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Such awful pains in my head and back, and my stomach, oh, it was too bad! I am now well and eat naturally. I have no pains or distress. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura I am well again. It was over two years ago that I was cured, and no trace of the disease has returned."

HARRIET ROBINSON.

Another widely known lady, Mrs. N. Blatt, of 73 Mulberry street, Newark, N. J., speaking in the same vein, says:

"I have been suffering with pain in the back and head. I tried doctors but found no relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I now sleep soundly and have no pain, and am well, thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."

If you are a sufferer from disease it is plainly your own fault if you do not get cured. This wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will certainly cure you. It is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is constantly prescribed and recommended by doctors. It is the discovery of a physician. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the famous and successful specialist, in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted without charge, personally or by letter.

THE ESKIMO BULLETIN, THE ONLY PAPER WITHIN THE ARCTIC.

The Eskimo *Bulletin* is the most unique newspaper in the world and is the only journal published within the Arctic circle. It is printed at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, in latitude 54 degrees 40 minutes, and is issued only once a year. Cape Prince of Wales is a low sand spit running out just where the Behring strait joins the Arctic ocean. It is destitute of timber, and is about as barren and desolate a spot as could well be imagined. On it, however, is situated an Eskimo village and a missionary school. The teacher is Harrison R. Thornton of this city, from whom a copy of the last number of the Bulletin was procured. It is dated May 1, 1893.

The Bulletin is a small sheet, 12 by 8 inches, printed on one side only, of stiff, white paper. It is printed by the hektograph process, which is simply a method of multiplying copies of writing. The writing is first made on paper with prepared ink, and is then impressed upon gelatine. From the gelatine impressions are taken upon many other sheets. As there is practically one mail to and from Cape Prince of Wales during the year, one issue of the paper during the period is quite sufficient.

This curious little paper contains a variety of news arranged under different heads. In mirthful imitation of the daily papers in other localities it triumphantly carries at the head of its columns the legend, "Largest circulation in the Arctic," and also the additional boast of "Only yearly paper in the world."

The headings are "Local Items," "Rural Notes," "Society," "Fashion," "Marriage Notices." "Whiskey in the Arctic" is the heading over an editorial. Every scrap of news is like a breath from the far North. As space is scanty, condensation is a fine art with the editor. He displays quite a fund of humor, too, and there is a strain of gentle playfulness in nearly everything he writes.

The bulletin has two illustrations, one of the schoolhouse and the other of a scene on Behring strait. The heading is also decorated with a drawing of an Eskimo's head. As the paper is edited by the teacher, Mr. Thornton, it is very probable that it is designed as an auxiliary to his instruction, as well as a circular letter to be sent abroad by the few white inhabitants of that far northern land. He is greatly interested in his work, and his sympathies are wholly enlisted for the Indians under his charge.

Mr Thornton has made a profound study of the Eskimo language, and is engaged in compiling a dictionary of the Aleut tongue. During the progress of his studies he has made a singular discovery. The Greek and Sanscript were the only languages heretofore known to have three numbers—singular, plural and dual. Mr. Thornton has discovered that the Aleut language also has three numbers. This he regards as a discovery of which philologists may well take note, as the origin of the Eskimo has been the subject of much discussion and speculation. Mr. Thornton is gathering a large quantity of material respecting the manners, customs, religious ideas, traditions and lingual peculiarities of the tribes of Alaska, which he will probably publish in book form.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A TRIFLE MIXED.

Mrs. Jason came home the other evening with her face "wreathed in smiles," as the novelists have it.

"Well, what are you grinning at?" was the cordial greeting of her lord and master.

"I heard something funny down town," she answered.

"Well, what was it?"

"Oh, nothing much. I happened to meet little Johnny Figg, who used to keep the apple stand across the way, you know, and he's got a better one down town now. I asked him how he was getting along, and he says to me, 'Oh, I'm still keeping a stand, you see.' I thought it was the cutest thing I had heard for a good while."

"Oh, you did, did you, Maria? If ever I see where the laugh comes in, I'll try and smile, even if I have to get up in the middle of the night to do so," was the crushing reply, to which she deigned no answer.

About 2 o'clock in the morning Mr. Jason was awakened from a dream of being stabbed by a masked assassin, to find his wife energetically nudging him below the fifth rib.

"Oh, Jehiel, I had that wrong," she twittered in a tone of one who has made a great discovery. "Johnny said his business was at a standstill. You see the point now, don't you?"—*Tit-Bits.*

NO SWEDEN FOR HER.

A lady and gentleman who had been "doing" the fair since it opened sat down to luncheon in the Swedish cafe, where the waiters are supposed to be direct importations from the land of the Swedish nightingale. At least, they are dressed in the costume of the peasantry of that country.

Rye bread and Swiss cheese and beer was the order given, for these two people were doing the fair as they find it. They were waiting for their luncheon, and the woman talked of the beauty of the girl who had gone for it. She wondered if that girl ever saw, ever heard Christine Nilsson, and a lot of other things. The man suggested that his companion might ask the girl and thereby pick up a story.

"But she probably cannot speak English. She is not long from her fatherland, poor thing, and I don't like to embarrass a waiter."

"You might try," said the man.

So when the order was served, the lady looking at the waitress, who, by the way, was a brunette, said: "I thought Swedish girls were blonde; is it not so?"

"Most of them are," was the quick reply, in good English.

Encouraged, the lady continued: "Tell me, my good girl, how long have you been away from your native country?"

"About nine years."

The lady somewhat cooled: "Nine years from Sweden?"

"Sweden? Who said I was from Sweden?"

"Then where is your home?"

"Milwaukee avenue. Sixty cents, please" (to the gentleman)

And the lady vowed that she would not indulge in any more musings over the foreigners at the fair.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"They call young seals 'puppies' don't they," said Maud to Mamie.

"I believe so."

"Isn't it perfectly lovely!"

"Isn't what lovely?"

"To know what the poets mean when they say 'My bark is on the sea.'"—*Washington Star.*

**THE KIND THAT CURES**

O. F. SAMPSON, Marshfield, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

GENTS—About two years ago I was taken with a **lame back**, which at times was so bad that I was **confined to my bed** for days at a time. I consulted different Physicians, some pronounced it **Lumbago**, some **Rheumatism of the Muscles**, etc. I received no permanent aid from them. I got so bad I was **in pain** all the time. At last I thought I would try

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

as, if it did me no good I could get my money back. The first bottle helped me. I have taken **five bottles** and the **pain is all gone.** I feel like a **new person.** Truly DANA'S is **"The Kind That Cures."**

Respy yours, O. F. SAMPSON.

Marshfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe Mr. Sampson's statement is true. Respectfully yours,

LUTHER P. HATCH, Merchant.

Marshfield, Mass.

**Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.**

**20 Cents** In stamps will buy postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Home at Twilight*, Reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free. N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

**ALONE At Twilight** Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago*, waltz song, Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon*, song, Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free. N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatuleney. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

**GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.**

CHEW

THE P. J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

**SPEAR HEAD**

AND

**SAVE THE TAGS.**

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

**$173,250.00**

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

**SPEAR HEAD TAGS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1,155 | STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES | $34,650 00 |
| 5,775 | FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC | 28,875 00 |
| 23,100 | IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES | 23,100 00 |
| 115,500 | ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS | 57,750 00 |
| 115,500 | LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them | 28,875 00 |
| 261,030 | PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO | $173,250 00 |

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give.....1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS....5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE.....20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK.....100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS.....100 PICTURES.

**Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.**

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,

THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

**DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.**

—: BEST :—

PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

4-31 MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 1893. NUMBER 33.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 50 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.
PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

399 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

The D. F. Holden

Real Estate and Business Agency

—SELLS—

FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS, ALSO PERSONAL PROPERTY. TENEMENTS TO RENT.

PALMER, - - MASS.

JUST THE PLACE,

for a family, some of which may work in Bondsville, Palmer or Thorndike. Said place is known as the Keith place, near the bridge crossing Ware river, near "Forest Lake," within 5 minutes' walk of depot, four trains pass each way daily.

Seven acres of land, with house containing 8 rooms; barn and henhouse thereon, 1½ miles from Thorndike, same from Bondsville.

Price less than $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Farm of seventy-five acres, two miles from two manufacturing villages in town of Palmer, will keep 10 cows and other stock, cream taken at the door. Abundance of fruit, wood and water.

Price less than $2000, part cash.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A desirable place, in a village handy to church, schools and stores for a man who will make himself useful in the neighborhood where there is plenty of work for a person willing to work.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PALMER, MASS.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

DR. H. H. EAYRS as assistant.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

TAYLOR'S

MUSIC HOUSE

IS PREPARED TO OFFER SPECIAL PRICES ON A NUMBER OF PIANOS TO CASH BUYERS. IF YOU WANT TO BUY, RENT OR EXCHANGE A PIANO YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS US BY. ON SMALLER GOODS SUCH AS GUITARS, VIOLINS, BANJOS, ETC., WE OFFER VERY LOW PRICES. SPECIAL DRIVE ON MUSIC ROLLS AT SIXTY CENTS.

412 MAIN ST.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

13-39

TEETH FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

The only office in town where this can be done, and we do it in every case.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK AND ARTIFICIAL TEETH WE MAKE A SPECIALTY.
When in want of dental work call and see me. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
4-29

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.


PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.04 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.29, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCT. 2d, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 a m and 8 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.


### Consolation.

In the bitter waves of woe,
Beaten and tossed about
By the sullen winds that blow
From the desolate shores of doubt,
Where the anchors that faith has cast
Are dragging in the gale,
I am quietly holding fast
To the things that cannot fail.
I know that right is right,
That it is not good to lie;
That love is better than spite,
And a neighbor than a spy;
I know that passion needs
The leash of a sober mind;
I know that generous deeds
Some sure reward shall find;
That the rulers must obey,
That the givers shall increase;
That duty lights the way
For the beautiful feet of peace;
In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is better than doubt.
And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide,
I know that truth and right
Have the universe on their side;
And that somewhere beyond the stars
Is a love that is better than fate;
When the night unlocks her bars
I shall see him—and I will wait.
—*Washington Gladden.*

## THE CHARITIES OF DIVES.

The clergyman had just raised his reposeful, mild face from under cover of his delicately veined hand, behind which he had been silently praying as the soul of John Parker passed away, and said, in a rich voice, perfectly modulated to clerical sympathy, as in explanation of the physician's movement away from the bed, "Our brother has gone." The wife's head sank lower yet on the other side of the couch, as she let her silent crying become more audible and visible. The assembled family stood or kneeled in the hush of first grief, while the benevolent though strongly marked face of the father lay white and ghastly, in the relaxation of death, on the wrinkled pillow. A friend left the room, with noiseless purpose; and all knew, with a shudder, that he had gone for the undertaker. Now a little movement came into the group; and as the clergyman led the heart-bleeding widow away, steadier hands came, and the elegant chamber of death witnessed the beginning of the dread preparations of burial.

John Parker had been a philanthropic millionaire, living well, giving nobly, a prominent figure in a city church, and interested in all good work; and he had died amid an aroma of modern evangelical religion,—hymn singing and prayer. But John Parker need not be spoken of with the melancholy cadence of a past tense. John Parker, at this moment of family grief, is; and is now treading the new paths of the the new life beyond the veil. By the time the streamer of crape had been formally attached to the front door, and the business of mourning set about as the mourning of such a man should be, John Parker, the real, the *ego*, the immortal,—not the stiff mask that lay in the darkened bed chamber, but John Parker himself,—was journeying out into an unfamiliar land. Entirely lost at first, it was not long until he fell in with other men, apparently bound, like himself, for some unknown realm in this gray waste of trackless space. As if hardly knowing how it came about, quite a little company had soon come together out of the yielding mists, and under a but half-realized guidance were traveling toward an unrevealed domain. The talk, like that of chance traveling companions meeting on board ship, was casual and shifty—now of this or that topic of the world left behind, but constantly betraying an intertwined desire and fear on the part of all to discuss the possibilities of the future.

It occurred to John Parker, presently, that this was not the attitude of mind for a man who had made his "calling and election sure," and had vouched for this assurance to "seeking souls" for many a year. These other strangers might not have, like himself, obtained "the priceless gift" and lived a life full of charity and good works; and, at all events, this was no time, with the hazy unknown all about him, to lose hold of the anchor of faith. Putting the result of this thought into speech in the exhortatory form so customary to him in life, he said:—

"Well, it is a great comfort to me, in this hour of trial, to remember that my Master has enabled me to do much on earth for His cause and people. I have not hesitated, and I thank God for it, to use the means he has given me to help on his work."

"Ah, yes!" said a scholarly looking old gentleman not far from him, his face brightening up at this indirect avowal of a future hope. "It is now that his charities come back to one with interest. How true it is! 'Cast thy bread upon the waters!' How true!"

A heavy-browed man, with ponderous gait, looked up at this with a new interest, and said:—

"Gentlemen, you are right. Now is the time that a fellow's loans to God should fall due."

He intended to say more, but the irreverence of the speech struck him now as it had never done in his business office, and he paused to try and better it. His mind found it hard, however, to fall into the channels of speech he had always so rigorously dammed up as but the runnels of "cant"; and there was quite a silence before John Parker again took up the theme. A little more force and importance in his voice evinced his intention to let the last speaker know that his blasphemy had shocked all good men.

"A little over a year ago," he said, "I was divinely led and enabled to build a new wing to the hospital in my city. It had been long needed, for many poor patients had been turned away of late and compelled to bear their affliction—heaven-sent, no doubt, for their own good—in their—ah—very unsanitary homes in the factory district."

Two tall, masterly figures were walking in the very front of the little group, and one of them looked back at this for the first time, but said nothing.

"God had prospered me exceedingly of late," went on John Parker, "and I fitted up this wing of the hospital with all the modern appliances, and the clergy and the press thought it in every way admirable. That great satisfaction should"—

But here the tall figure in the front, who had looked back, spoke:—

"Did not God care to prosper the poor in the factory district?" he asked.

There was a silence for a moment; and then John Parker, wrapping himself about a little more sternly in an invisible cloak of authoritative mystery, replied:—

"The ways of Providence are inscrutable, my brother. We cannot venture to interpret them."

"Ah! yes; and you must not forget my friend," said an eager faced clergyman with wavy hair and quick, nervous hands, walking quite away at the other side from John Parker, and addressing himself to the tall figure, "God does not will that all shall prosper in worldly affairs. To some He gives riches; to others knowledge; and others, again, He chasteneth. Some must go through the fires of affliction and poverty and suffering, that they may come out as gold tried in the furnace."

But the tall figure had turned quietly away and moved on.

"Yes; and I can tell you, my brother," said John Parker to the clergyman, "that wealth brings perplexities and trials which are quite as heavy as any the poorest can know."

A thinly clad woman, with a young though care creased face, who had shivered much at first, and whose finger tips were dotted with needle wounds, looked up doubtfully at this; but the wan infant in her arms moved, and she forgot the others in a moment.

The scholarly old gentleman was the next to speak. "My charities," he said, "have generally been given through the church. There is a system about it there, and no undeserving person gets too much. We have a committee, you know—you can't do much without a committee—and 'visitors' who go about to the paupers' houses, and then the approved families send a member each Tuesday and Saturday to the charity office to get bread or coals or a bowl of wholesome soup—very good soup, indeed." And he smacked his lips like a zealous *restaurateur* recommending his *cuisine*.

A workman with sharp, rebellious eyes and a firm mouth drew near at this, and asked, in a distinctly aggressive and quarrelsome tone, "Did you ever do nothin' to stop the manefactur' of 'pawpers,' as ye call 'em?"

"My!" said the old gentleman, evidently startled. "I meant no offense, sir; no offense."

"I guess I'm beyond takin' offense," said the workman in a hard voice and with a harder smile; "and now thet we're all out of the world, I guess we'd better keep out of this talk."

"No! no! my good man," said the old gentleman eagerly. I want to tell you what we did do in the way of giving work to those who wanted it. We leased a yard and bought wood and paid men by the cord for cutting it, and then sold the wood. We tried oakum picking, too, but that did not pay very well."

The two stately figures in front, whom now all recognized to be the leading party, looked toward one another when the old gentleman was speaking, as if interchanging thought through the eyes, and then the one who had spoken before turned and asked:—

"Is there a scarcity of work now on the earth?"

"Oh, yes," rejoined the old gentleman, with a committee-room air, "the 'out of works' make our most perplexing social problem."

"The 'out of works'?" repeated the questioner, doubtfully. "Ah! you mean those who have secured taxing privileges, and eat the food of others' raising."

The penetrating tones unnerved the "committee-man," and rendered his reply more like a student's answer than an expert's dictum. "I mean those who are poor and are willing to work, but can get none," he said.

"They can always till the soil," returned the stern, tall figure.

"Can they?" broke in the workman. "That's all you know about it. There is no land to be had at livin' rates and within livin' distance of a market."

The strong face of the stern questioner melted into the utmost kindness at the interruption of the workman, jagged and hostile as it was; and something of a quizzical look came into his eyes as he asked, with what seemed mock curiosity:—

"Is the earth so full then?"

"Full of rent-takers and mortgage-holders," growled the workman under his breath; when John Parker, fearing that this ill-informed stranger might take this answer literally and fail to comprehend it, volunteered:—

"The most desirable farming lands have been taken up, you will understand, sir. Somebody owns them, though they may not use them."

Again the two leading figures exchanged that look which seemed so full of speech for them both and the spokesman said:—

"It is the old trouble, then: the strong have usurped a taxing power; and though the poor do plenty of work—far too much—the idle tax gatherers, like the old 'publicans' and those they served, reap the benefit. Your charities, my good friend, only gave work to those who had too much. Their need was justice. And as for land! You who had families, tell me this: could one child at your table obtain a claim to more bread than he needed while another was hungry? Bread, in that case, was a father's gift. So is the land."

And the tall figure moved on again, and all was silent.

When their spirits had been revived a little by mutual experimental and tentative chat, a tall, serious-faced gentleman who had hitherto not spoken remarked that he was interested in the educational work, and that he had given quite freely to it toward the end of his life.

"That was my line, too," said the heavy-browed man, who had not spoken since he was so severely snubbed for his blunt, pseudo-blasphemy at the opening of the conversation.

The first speaker did not look as if he relished the coincidence, but soon both got to telling the particulars of their beneficence. The burly individual had favored mechanical and scientific schools, while the serious-faced philanthropist had interested himself exclusively in theological colleges. They had both evidently been large and generous givers. Ever since the last masterful interruption from the mysterious leading figures, they had talked with an uneasy eye on their dim shapes through the shadows, and were not startled, though none the less uneasy, when the same one turned around.

"You gave away a great deal," he said, at length. "How did you manage to earn it in a lifetime?"

The burly gentleman plainly took this question at once to himself. He acted like a man who had answered such a query—at least in the privacy of his own conscience—many times before.

"Well, they took my money, anyway, and were mighty glad to get it," he blurted out, in conscious defiance. "I made it in beer; that's how I made it. And beer is one of God's good creatures." And he looked around, challenging contradiction. None came. Men do not willingly jostle each other when floating on a few thin planks over an unknown sea. But the refusal to be classed with this beer brewer shone unconquerable from the faces of his fellow-philanthropists, and presently his serious-faced colleague in the educational work said, with peculiar emphasis, addressing markedly all but the man of malt:—

"My money was made legitimately in an honored business. I was a maker of agricultural implements."

"So was I," laughed the keen-eyed workman; and the laugh jarred.

"A—eh—a manufacturer?" asked the educationalist.

"No," returned the workman bluntly. "I did the work."

"That is—you—eh—you did the mechanical work," interpreted he of the serious face.

"That's what I said," was the reply. "I didn't have nothing to do with tariffs nor taxing the farmers"—this with a swiftly hostile glance—"nor searching out markets; I just made the machines. I'm not sayin', ye'll understand," he went on, shaking an argumentative finger, "that the manufacturer doesn't work, but he don't work any harder than I do, at least, than I did," remembering that he had lately changed worlds, "and I doubt, if you count out as not true productive work the time he spends raising prices and screwing down wages, whether he worked as hard as I did. And yet he made millions; and I"—his eyes blazed red, and he gasped as he spoke—"well, my wife died of consumption a year ago because I couldn't send her to a dry climate; and now I've followed."

"Ah! you were a publican, then," said the tall figure from the front, who had followed this speech carefully, addressing the manufacturer. "You had a right to take taxes from the farmers."

"Oh, no!" expostulated the agricultural implement manufacturer. "We in our country had a protective tariff on agricultural implements, it is true; but if I had my price lists with me, I could show you that it added very little to the cost of our implements to the farmers."

"And yet," said the tall figure, musingly, turning round again, "the workmen are poor; the farmers are poor; and you make millions."

And thus, as the time wore away, did others tell of the wealth they had given to good causes or left behind them now at their departure; while about them and mournful, countless figures flitted in and out of the shadows, listening sometimes, but never speaking; for they had endowed no colleges, founded no charities, left no monuments; done nothing upon earth but managed to live, and that only in pain and penury. They came emptyhanded, and they were abashed at the "jewels" of good works which the great ones of two worlds were carrying. Poverty on earth had left them poor beyond it; for in the crowded tenement and on the barren fields tempers had soured, intelligence had been dimmed; love and gentleness and brotherly kindness—what room had there been for the growth of these virtues in the mad struggle for bread? They had travelled "steerage" over life's sea, and they were foul with the smells of it. There had been time in the cabin for good deeds, for kindly courtesy, for benevolence and religious service—they had even monopolized the giving of a cup of cold water up there. But down in the reeking hold of the ship, men fought like dogs for clean water, that the fever-red lips of their babes might taste it. Brute passions had sucked rank life out of the miasmic air, and their nerves had not ceased to throb with them yet. Envy had grown into their natures; petty jealousies and class hatred, born of class wrongs, had thrived, not to be put down even by the visitation of Charity in furs, nor the erection of a special mission chapel, where the Elder Brother could be introduced to his "poorer relations." It was too terribly plain that there was no escape from the heritage of poverty.

These two classes of beings, the philanthropists and paupers, were by no means the only figures that flitted through the shadows; for this scene on the farther side of the water-shed of death was a world in misty miniature. Many other faces looked out of the wreathed night shades—the close-lipped face that neither asked nor gave quarter in the game of life; the careless face, now shadowed with apprehension; and very often the unworldly face of one of the mutely following flock of the many and varied religious shepherds. One of those latter, a patient woman with suds-bleached fingers, disturbed by the stories of good works told by the Parkers of the party, drew near, in sheer wanton search for the help of the strong that she had always yearned for in religious matters, to the tall figure in front who had not spoken. Her story was that she had done nothing, while these had done so much.

"My sister!" said the voice of the figure, and it reached in mellow cadence to the uttermost realms of shade, "you are only like unto an unhappy one who lived long centuries ago near blue Galilee, who gave nothing of man-made wealth, for he took nothing."

And as he spoke, he raised a hand as if to bless the woman, and the palm of it was drawn into a glassy scar. In a moment he was gone; and but one tall figure remained, and he was an angel.—*A. R. Carman in Arena

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 1893.


It is reported that the United States may be asked to act as mediator between the conflicting elements in Brazil.

Honduras is sorry for the firing upon a vessel flying the American flag by her forts, and apologizes, which of course we accept and that ends the matter.

It is probable that the United States cruiser New York will be sent to Brazil soon, in view of the revolution which is just now occupying the attention of the people of that country.

Judge John W. Corcoran of Clinton has decided to leave the supreme court bench and resume the practice of law, and among those mentioned as his possible successor is James B. Carroll of Springfield, the defeated Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor.

Harvey D. Bagg, county commissioner for the county of Hampden, died at his home in West Springfield Tuesday morning, at the age of 62. Industrious and honest, with a large gift of common sense and good judgment, the best type of the New England farmer, he will be deeply mourned in his own town and throughout the county.

The new United States cruiser Columbia is acknowledged the fastest war vessel afloat, though she has not yet had her trial trip, which was to have taken place yesterday between Cape Ann and Cape Porpoise, but was postponed on account of the roughness of the weather. On her trip from Philadelphia to Boston she steamed nearly 23 knots an hour.

Some good may yet be expected of New York, when it is decided to prosecute Judge John Y. McKane of Gravesend, the political boss who carried matters with such a high hand just before the election, and who, when served with a paper from the supreme court, remarked that he didn't care a d——n for the court. Governor Flower has appointed two lawyers to take charge of the prosecution.

The discipline at the Charlestown state prison seems to have been decidedly better since Warden Bridges took hold of the institution, there having been few riots and no such sensations as the public were frequently treated to before. But a few days ago a Boston paper printed a sensational story to the effect that many of the men were kept in solitary confinement, and were being driven insane by it. The facts are that the worst of the men, about 30 of the most desperate element, have been so confined, but the prison commissioners uphold the warden, who is getting better order out of the convicts than has been customary, and who say that no man has been shut up who did not deserve it.

President Cleveland has decided that our minister at Hawaii not only made a mistake in recognizing the provisional government which was established in that country by the overthrow of the queen, but that the overthrow was assisted by the landing of the troops from the war vessel then in the harbor, and it is supposed that Minister Willis, who recently sailed for that place, has received instructions tending to restore the monarchial government and give Queen Liluokalani back her throne. By this action the president has practically characterized as untrue the reports of Mr. Stevens, who was minister at Honolulu at that time, and many others of undoubted standing, who assert that the troops were not landed until after the queen had been dethroned, the provisional government established and the new constitution read to the people, the troops then being landed merely to protect possible injury to American interests. Any attempt on the part of the administration to restore a monarchial form of government at Hawaii will arouse a good deal of opposition in this country.

An attempt on the part of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to "bottle up" the New York and New England road and cut off a good slice of its through traffic seems to have been made in the arrangement of the new time schedule by the former road. The New York and New England road runs its New York trains over the New Haven tracks, as does the Boston and Albany road, and although the distance between the two cities is several miles less by way of the New England road, it has been compelled to make the time the same as that of trains by Springfield and the Boston and Albany, the New Haven road not allowing a schedule over their tracks which would make quicker time between terminals. In spite of this the New England had built up a service which was the heaviest of any between the two cities. Now on the plea of "economy" the New Haven road practically abolishes the two through trains a day which the New England people had by running them out of New York attached to the rear of other trains, and at hours which do not accommodate Boston travel. The same method of getting the New England's Boston trains into New York is employed, and is well calculated to drive through passengers over some other road. As the New England road has been long trying to get an independent entrance into New York, but so for unsuccessfully, this move is undoubtedly intended to decrease its earnings and make it unpopular with travelers. It is a little peculiar that the "economical" streak of the New Haven road should strike so hard a blow at its competitor for the through travel between New York and Boston.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

McKinley's majority in Ohio is now found to be 81,187.

Attorney General Pillsbury is suffering from an attack of the measles.

Eight horses were smothered in a fire in a West Springfield barn last Friday evening.

The Granite State mills in Newport, N. H., were burned yesterday, causing a loss of over $100,000.

A firebug has been at work in Claremont, N. H., and several attempts to fire buildings have been made recently.

That was a remarkable spectacle at Charlestown, W. Va., on Wednesday when a large part of the city was sold by the sheriff for debt.

The Thurber-Wyland grocery company of New York, doing a business of $125,000 a week, has made an assignment on account of the hard times.

Masked robbers held up a train on the Illinois Central road near Mayfield Junction, Ky., last Friday and secured about $1000 from the express car.

Frank W. Goodall, 25, a drug clerk at Holyoke, committed suicide at Holyoke Sunday by drinking oil of mustard. No cause can be assigned for his action.

A brisk blaze was discovered in one of the school buildings at Leominster last Friday. The rooms quickly filled with smoke, but the 225 children in the building were all gotten out in safety.

Springfield had a $16,000 fire Tuesday night, in the block on the corner of Main and Worthington streets occupied by Broadhurst & Son, tailors, VanNorman, photographer, Herrick, florist, and others.

John A. Drake, treasurer of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa railroad, was sandbagged and robbed of $20,000 in his office on the ninth floor of the Rookery office building at Chicago in broad daylight Wednesday.

Charles Gehebe, who was relieved from his position of lockup keeper at Norwalk, Ct., the other day, took a gun and went hunting for the selectmen who had deprived him of the position, but fortunately all received warning and managed to keep out of his way until he could be cared for.

### *LOCAL NOTICES.*

Leave your orders for native turkeys, cranberries and celery for Thanksgiving at Thompson's Central Street Market.

## PALMER NEWS.

Miss Lizzie Wassum was home from Tufts College over Sunday.

Mrs. Eben Harrison of Jamaica Plain is visiting friends in town.

Miss Amy Warner of Boston is clerking in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co.

E. C. Sexton has been painting his residence on Park street this week.

An attempt is being made to organize a private class for instruction in dancing.

Mrs. David Dresser of Lee was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sexton over Sunday.

George W. Brainerd and family of Boston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brainerd.

J. E. Breckenridge came home from Yale Saturday to spend Sunday with his parents.

Dr. F. M. Eager of Meriden, Ct., was in town yesterday, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Eager.

It is understood that the Amherst College Glee Club is to give a concert in this place in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Converse of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Converse over Sunday.

Mrs. D. B. Spaulding of Stonington, Ct., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Gamwell this week.

Matthew Kelliher, who has been serving a term in the house of correction for drunkenness, has been released.

Miss Rosa Holden gave a party last evening to a number of her young friends at her home on West Main street.

A deer was seen near the farm of Josiah Stebbins in Dunhamtown a few days ago the animal coming quite near the barn.

The "Modoc" was about an hour late Wednesday morning, the delay being caused by a freight smash-up about a mile west of Westfield.

E. W. French has moved his agency for the Singer sewing machine from Ware to Palmer, and will occupy a tenement at the Point of Rocks.

F. J. Stumps is to open the Palmer Cash Tea Store the first of next week in the store in the Cross block recently vacated by Hayden, the tailor.

There will be a sale of household furniture, etc., at the late residence of Mrs. Julia A. Bliss, on the road to Wilbraham, to-morrow at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mrs. E. N. Tupper of Jewett City, Ct., Mrs. C. F. Eager of Staffordville, Ct., and Mrs. Lucy Parker of Wilbraham visited Mrs. F. M. Eager last week.

J. B. Stebbins, assistant baggage master at the station, will cease his labors there tomorrow night and enter the employ of D. W. Fosket at Fosket's Mills.

At the monthly meeting of the ministers of the Westfield Baptist Association in Southwick Tuesday, Rev. S. T. Frost of Palmer preached the sermon.

Anthony Adams of Stafford Springs, Ct., has the contract to put hot water heating apparatus into the station of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. at Blanchardville.

Sullivan of Bondsville and Britton of South Hadley are matched to run a race of 100 yards on the trotting track to-morrow afternoon at 2.30, the bills say for $100.

Fred Munger is suffering with severe poisoning on the face caused probably by coming in contact with either ivy or dogwood while out on a hunting expedition.

Miss Mary Mason, telegraph operator at the union passenger station, has been confined to the house this week by illness. John Gay of Winchendon is acting as operator.

It is hoped that the customary Thanksgiving service may be arranged for this year. There was no union service last year, but the year before it was held in the Baptist church.

Fitch's insurance agency, through which Mrs. Ann O'Brien of Monson had her household goods which were burned in the fire of Monday insured, settled the loss the next day, paying her $400.

The opera of "Wanita," which was announced to be given Tuesday evening, did not materialize, some of those who took part in the previous presentations declining to sing the parts again.

A long-distance telephone has been placed in the store of William Clark at West Warren, in connection with the Palmer exchange. A sound-proof booth has also been placed in the pay station at Ware.

W. R. Milligan has removed his family and household effects from Mrs. Atkins's house on the corner of Central and Park streets to the tenement in John Foster's house on Thorndike street.

Malcomb B. Campbell of Ware, who has been stopping with his brother, A. S. Campbell, on South Main street, showed recurring symptoms of insanity Sunday, and on Monday was sent to the asylum at Westboro.

J. Clifford Shaw gave a party at his home on South Main street last Saturday. A large number of his young friends were present, including several from out of town. The occasion was in celebration of his eighth birthday.

Mrs. Bert Richards had the misfortune to cut the thumb on her left hand severely with a hatchet Monday, the gash being about two inches long on the inside, just grazing the bone and narrowly escaping cutting the thumb off.

The carpenters have nearly finished their part of the work on the new Masonic quarters on Central street, and the frescoers will take possession Monday, the work being done by the Old Corner Wall Paper Co. of Springfield.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Minister's Association has arranged for a series of conferences to be held with the churches in this vicinity. The first will be held at St. Paul's Universalist church, Tuesday, Dec. 5th.

Rev. Thomas DeGruchey of Chicopee will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning, in exchange with the pastor. The pastor will lead the evening service at 7 o'clock, subject, "Healing of the demoniac." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock.

Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., had a special communication last evening. The degree of E. A. was worked upon two candidates. The various committees were appointed to attend to the removal of the lodge property to the new temple and to prepare for the dedication.

The subject of the Sunday morning sermon at the Congregational church will be "The White Fields of To-day." In the evening there will be an address on "An extravagant Way to Pay Town Taxes—a Candid and Careful Examination of the Saloon Method."

One of the questions for discussion in the St. Paul's Bible class next Tuesday evening is "If God, under any circumstance, wills the endless misery of a human soul, in what does he differ from Satan?" This study of theological questions is open to any one who is interested in truth.

One new member was initiated into the order of the Eastern Star Wednesday evening. Yesterday afternoon the officers and others of the order went to Warren and conferred the degrees on about 50 applicants for a charter in that place, returning on the quarter to nine train.

John K. Barker of British Columbia, who went to California from this town 43 years ago and had not seen any of his relatives during that period, is in town for two or three weeks, visiting his sister, Mrs. W. Winter of this place, and his brother, Frank Barker of Three Rivers.

Andrew Warriner had a narrow escape from a serious accident at the grain store of C. D. Holbrook yesterday morning. While loading grain into a wagon the horse started and threw him out, and he struck on his head, but fortunately on a sack of grain, otherwise he might have broken his neck.

In response to requests Rev. H. F. Moulton will speak in the Universalist church next Sunday morning on "The Doctrine of the Endless Punishment of the Wicked—not in accord with the teaching of the Holy Scriptures, not believed by many great and good men throughout the ages, and against the scholarly trend of the religious thought of to-day." All are invited.

R. A. McQuaid of Chatham, formerly of this place, has received the second prize of $125 among the division superintendents of the Boston and Albany road for excellence of his division. Among the section masters in the second division—Worcester to Springfield—F. H. Strickland of Wilbraham received the first prize, $100, and P. Prou of West Brimfield the third prize, $50.

The Woronoco whist club met Tuesday evening with Miss Annie Fish. The next meeting will be in three weeks, on the first Tuesday evening in December. It is rumored that this vacation is to give the young men of the club an opportunity to get their courage up to a point which will enable them to escort the young ladies home after the play, as they do not fancy being compelled to travel the streets alone at late hours of the night.

The Universalist Minister's Association of Western Massachusetts held its regular monthly meeting in St. Paul's Universalist church Monday. The subject for discussion was "The awakening of greater interest for our faith in Western Massachusetts." The following ministers took part in the discussion: Messrs. Crosley of Springfield, Blackford of Monson, Moore of Warren, Farnsworth of Charlton, Druley of Stafford Springs and Moulton of Palmer.

The steamer made quick time to the fire at Monson Monday morning, 23 minutes from Allen's livery stable in Palmer to the Cushman House in Monson. The lead horses rather took things into their own keeping at this point and started on a run, the result being that the steamer collided with the freight platform at the corner of the railroad depot, the pole being broken, which delayed the arrival of the apparatus at the fire, where it did good work, however, when it did arrive.

Business at the district court has been rather dull this week, the only cases since last Friday being those of Thomas Burnett of Rochester, N. Y., who on Monday was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for a year for vagrancy, and John Higgins, who was up for drunkenness this morning, being held over until Monday for sentence. To-morrow the civil cases of Stewart vs. Fuzzey, both of Wales, and Harris of Palmer vs. Foley of Monson will be tried.

The Ladies Social Union of St. Paul's church held a social Wednesday evening. Mrs. F. R. Lawton and Mrs. G. F. Sedgwick entertained. Supper was served at six in the dining room, after which an entertainment was given in the lecture room, consisting of the following: Reading by W. W. Leach; piano solo by Mrs. Small; reading by Mrs. Robinson; piano duett, Misses Royce; reading Miss Clara Moffatt; vocal duett, Mrs. Robinson and Mr. Royce; piano solo, Mrs. Auger. This was the largest social of the season, 150 being present.

A meeting was held in the library rooms Monday evening for the purpose of forming a literary society, and the Quaboag Literary Circle was inaugurated, these officers being chosen: President, Rev. F. E. Jenkins; vice president, A. N. Thayer; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. B. P. Morse; directors, the president and vice president, with Mrs. H. M. Auger, Dr. W. H. Stowe and O. P. Allen. Another meeting will be held next Wednesday evening to perfect the organization. The meetings will probably be held fortnightly, and American history will be studied.

The Woman's Relief Corps has perfected arrangements for the celebration of the seventh anniversary of its organization next Wednesday. The corps of Spencer, Brookfield, West Brookfield, North Brookfield, Warren, Monson and Ware have been invited to be present in the afternoon and evening, and will be entertained with a programme made up of readings, music and a farce, and refreshed by a collation at six. In the evening there will be more music, etc. The affair is in charge of Mrs. C. B. Ellis, Mrs. J. E. Weld, Mrs. B. Fish, Mrs. M. A. Royce, and Miss M. R. Paine.

The Natural History Society will hold a social in the library building Monday evening. Refreshments in the shape of cake, coffee and cocoa will be served. There will also be offered for sale fancy wooden articles, such as candlesticks, plates, etc., turned from bits of wood left from the trimmings of the library rooms. All these articles are guaranteed to be from the original wood, and the supply is limited. All members of the society are requested to be present at a special meeting to be held this evening, as the arrangements for the social will be perfected and the committees appointed.

There was a great hue and cry about 5.30 Monday afternoon in front of the Commercial Block over a stolen horse. The owner of the animal was sure that he had hitched it right there, in the same place where he always hitched it when he came to town, soon after 3 o'clock, and now it was gone, and "something had got to be done about it, *right off*, QUICK!" It was suggested to him that perhaps he had made a mistake in the place, but he knew better. The police headquarters were anxiously inquired for, and a telephone message sent for Deputy Sheriff Brainerd, who however was out of town. In the meantime several persons set out on a search for the missing steed, and found it hitched in front of the Cross block, directly across the street.

It is to be hoped that the people of Palmer will give Col. E. W. French of Chicago, the master entertainer, and Ralph Richards, the versatile young impersonator, a rousing reception at the opera house next Monday and Tuesday afternoons and evenings. They have been secured in order that all who have not seen the great World's Fair may hear an eloquent lecture concerning it and Columbus, the discoverer of our land, and see a thousand magnificent views illustrating the Exposition, the life of Columbus, and the city of Chicago. Col. French is the most eloquent of all platform artists. He was for two years the official lecturer of the Columbian Exposition, traveling over this country and England, and he will put on exhibition here his magnificent collection of stereopticon views of this, the greatest of all "World's Fairs," (the fair proper and Midway Plaisance up to date,) the life of Columbus and the City of Chicago. This is one of the few attractions coming which will be found just as advertised. Prices, adults 25 and 35 cents; afternoon matinee, children 10 cents.

A new time table will go into effect on the Boston and Albany road Sunday, with important changes. Going west the forenoon trains will run the same at present. Conductor Camp's Springfield local will leave from the Ware branch track two minutes later, at 2.11 p. m. The 5.28 Western express is discontinued, and in its place the Western express now passing here at 4.17 p. m. will stop every day in the week. This train will reach Chicago via both the Michigan Central and Lake Shore routes at 5.30 the next afternoon. The New York express passing at 6.06 p. m. will stop week days but not on Sunday. The Springfield accommodation will leave four minutes later than at present, at 6.14. Going east there is no change in the forenoon trains. Conductor Camp's accommodation will leave Springfield five minutes later, at 6.40 p. m., and reach Palmer at 7.10. The 8 08 Boston train will pass Palmer at 7 01, but will not stop any more. The train now leaving Springfield at 8.48 p. m. will leave Palmer at 8.40 week days only. Sunday trains going east leave Palmer at 8 21 a. m., 7.55 p. m; going west at 4 17 p. m. The evening train on the Ware branch will leave five minutes later, at 7.13.

## THORNDIKE.

The coal sheds near the Boston and Albany depot are being repaired.

Miss Howard and Miss Kelliher of Brookfield are visiting friends here.

John King has sold his farm on the Warren road to D. F. Holden of Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Griffin are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

The Misses Bennett of West Warren have been visiting the Misses Keefe of Pine avenue.

The last of the house recently vacated by Agent Hobbs is being moved to its new quarters.

A gang of men has been at work in the village during the week erecting new telephone and telegraph poles.

Hunting seems to be the sport nowadays, and the local sportsmen report plenty of squirrels, but that partridge are scarce.

Thomas J. Moran attended a banquet given by the superintendents of the Metropolitan Insurance Co. on Monday evening at the Glendower in Springfield.

A party was in town on Tuesday trying to buy up the certificates held by members of the Non-Secret Endowment Order, offering 33⅓ per cent, but could not find any to buy at those figures.

A large crowd was present at the harvest supper given by the ladies of the Congregational church on Wednesday evening in the vestry, and a snug sum was realized for the society. Several of those present were dressed in the old-fashioned costumes worn by their forefathers, and their appearance created quite a little amusement.

The following is the progamme for the concert to be given by the brass band on Thanksgiving Eve:

Grand Fantasia. "Songs of the Day"....Columbian Band
Quartette Medley.....
Messrs. McKenzie, Williams, Clark, Emery
Comic Song. Selected.....Mr. E. Needham
Concert Waltzes. "Forest Park".Columbian Band
Trio. "A Little Farm Well Tilled".....
Messrs. McKenzie, Williams, Clark
Duet, Instrumental.....Selected
Comic Song.....Mr. E. Needham
Concert Schottishe. "The Rose".Columbian Band
Quartette—"Kerry Dance".....
Messrs. McKenzie, Williams, Clark, Emery
National Airs.....Columbian Band

## THREE RIVERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillman spent Sunday in Belchertown.

Miss Anna Murdock is visiting friends in Bridgeport, Ct.

W. T. Fillmore has purchased a handsome Holstein cow from Mr. Angel.

Mrs. Jane Thompson of Colerain visited friends in town during the week.

Miss Amanda Koeff has taken a position in Miss Johnston's millinery establishment.

It is said that Dennis Horgan is an applicant for the position of postmaster in this place.

John Wilson has received a large supply of Christmas goods, which are sure to attract attention.

Charles Haynes has improved the facilities of his wood-yard by the purchase of a wood splitting machine.

Mrs. Green, who has been quite ill during the last two weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lavene, is slowly improving.

The members of Revere Chapter of the Eastern Star attended the organization of a chapter of the order at Warren Thursday evening.

The horse which J. W. Cheney contracted with Providence parties for proved to be unsatisfactory on its arrival here, so the animal was returned to the owners.

This evening a number of the young people will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis, for the purpose of trying to create an interest in literary matters during the coming winter.

An injustice has been done Charles Russell recently by some malicious persons circulating the report that he was engaged in selling the ardent on his premises. Three Rivers people well know that both Mr. and Mrs. Russell are temperance people, and that he would not tolerate anything of the kind about his property. Much indignation is felt toward the originator of the report.

Timothy J. Spellman, a promising young man, died at this place last Saturday after an extended illness. He was to have been graduated from the academy at Marlboro next June, in consideration of which, together with his high standing in the institution, the principal and students adopted resolutions expressive of their sympathy with the bereaved mother, which tokens of respect for the deceased she received yesterday.

## BONDSVILLE.

John Shea started Tuesday for a trip to Washington, D. C.

Miss Ora Parent of Smith College spent Sunday with her parents.

O. A. Parent's father from Canada has been visiting him this week.

The engagement of Miss Mary McKelligett and Daniel Sullivan is announced.

Misses Katie and Nellie Kirk are the guests of their brother, John Kirk, in Ware this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell were the guests of O. B. Smith and wife at Northampton last week.

Mrs. O. A. Parent and her sister, Mrs. Towne of Ludlow, visited their aunt in Hadley Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. held its meeting with Mrs. F. J. Haile Thursday afternoon. One new member was admitted.

Misses Ellen and Katrine Fitzgerald of Springfield made a short call on their father, David Fitzgerald, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Farr went to Chicopee Monday to attend the funeral of Joseph Bennett, Mrs. Farr's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Boulett of Roxton Ponds, Can., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Alphonso Resco, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Macomber of Northampton spent Sunday with O. A. Parent and wife.

Patrick Sullivan of Bondsville and Britton of South Hadley are to run a foot race for $100 to-morrow afternoon on the Palmer driving park.

Mrs. Jerry Hanifin has quite a curiosity in the shape of a hen which has four legs, the two extra ones being perfect, only shorter, not touching the ground.

Thomas LaCross's new house is going up rapidly on Depot street. David Fitzgerald's new house, which R. A. Bond is building for him on Pleasant street, will be ready for occupancy in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Smith at Northampton Thursday and Friday of this week, and attended the Methodist festival and fair at that place.

A 100-yards sweepstake foot race for the championship of Western Massachusetts has been arranged between Sullivan of Bondsville, Malone of Springfield, Garvey of Northampton, Britton of South Hadley and O'Neil of Westfield, to be run on Hampden Park in Springfield on Thursday, the 30th, at 3 p. m. The purse is $250, and the forfeits have been posted.

## BORN.

At Ware, 13th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Gage.

## MARRIED.

At Warren, 14th, by Rev. W. W. Gleason, Charles W. Ball and Clara Mabel Sylvester.

## DIED.

At Palmer, 14th, Mary Finnerty, 86.
At Three Rivers, 11th, Timothy J. Spellman, 20.
At Monson, 13th, Miss Nellie Quinn.
At Wilbraham, 14th, Miss Nancy Burt, 70.
At Warren, 6th, Nancy P., 81, mother of George H. Olds of Springfield.
At Belchertown, 15th, George Gillett, 77.
At Worcester, Oct. 21, Joseph W. Cundall, 51 years, 10 months and 17 days. (Southbridge papers please copy.)
At New York, 14th, Frederick Fay, 32y., 5m., of Monson.


FOR SALE—very cheap, two farm horses. 2-33 MRS. E. N. FAY.

WANTED.—Situation by a Swede to do general housework. Box 512, Palmer. 2-31

PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of 29 E. J. WOOD.

A SWEDE GIRL would like a situation to do general housework. Address Box 43, Monson, Mass. 2-32

FOR SALE.—Sweet cider direct from the press. Also a few 5, 10, 20 and 45 gallon new casks, also boiled cider and vinegar. 1-33 H. A. NORTHROP.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office. J. W. SHANKS. Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

WANTED.—A musical young lady, who is fond of children, to give her services as assistant in a kindergarten, in return for kindergarten training and experience. Address KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT, tf-31 State Primary School, Palmer, Mass.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE AT AUCTION.—On Saturday, November 18th, at ten o'clock a. m., at the late residence of Mrs. Julia A. Bliss, consisting of household furniture, beds and bedding, stoves, crockery, glass ware, silver and plated ware, and a general assortment of housekeeping articles. GEO. W. RANDALL, Anct. Palmer, Nov. 11, 1893. 1-33

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.
$100 TO $500 EACH.
Or will exchange for other property.
Address or call on
CHARLES S. RUGGLES,
48tf Three Rivers, Mass.

GROCERIES.

Perfection Prepared Buckwheat, Just in.
Pure Maple Syrup—finest quality—gal. cans $1.
Cape Cod Cranberries, very fancy.
Cheese, rich and mild, just received. Try it.
Butter, Vermont creamery, 5 lb. boxes, just in.
Eggs, warranted fresh.
New England Mince Meat—new.
Portland Star Matches, ⅛ and ¼ gross.
Electric Starch.
Duryeas Starch in bulk.
Clover Leaf Brand Canned Salmon, received this week.
Old Government Java Coffee, fresh lot this week.
Slade's Ground Ginger and Mustard, fresh goods.
Revere and Standard Fine Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs. for $1.
Table Syrup, very nicest, 70c. Give it a trial.
Animal Cookies, just opened, very nice.
Graham Wafers, just opened.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 20 School St., Springfield, Mass.

GENTLEMEN!
Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers.
Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed.
Once a customer, always a customer.
W. E. STONE.

THE CLIMAX COUGH CURE
—IS WHAT—
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your throa
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

New Buckwheat Flour!
HECKER'S PREPARED.
STREET'S PREPARED.
And the old fashioned Buckwheat Flour that you mix with yeast, as mother used to do it.

Maple Syrup.
RIGHT FROM VERMONT.
Also Maple Sugar in pails to melt for those cakes.

Breakfast Goods.
Have you tried
Pettijohn's Breakfast Food?
If not, do so at once. It will please you.

White Loaf Flour.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

20 Cents In stamps will buy, postpaid, 5 pieces latest music, neatly bound, 3 songs, 2 piano pieces, which retail at $1.75. *Alone at Twilight*, reverie for piano, 40c. Mailed for 20c. Catalogues free.
N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

EVERYBODY INVITED! NO ONE SLIGHTED!

HAYNES & CO.,

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE!

Drawing the People from Near and Far!

EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MERCHANDISE

We own is for sale at Unheard-of Low Prices for Reliable Clothing. SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, PANTALOONS, WINTER UNDERWEAR, Shirts and Drawers, Hats, Caps, Windproof and Leather Coats, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, Mittens, etc.

$150,000 Stock All New and Most Desirable.

OUR PRESENTATION CHECK.

Given with all Cash Sales in all departments except custom, showing the amount of goods purchased less the fractional parts of a dollar. To all persons bringing us these presentation cheeks to the amount representing $50 for goods sold entitles the party to one of our

Ladies' Hunting Case Gold Watches,
Including Plush Box, BY PAYMENT OF $5.50!
Presentation Checks good up to April 1st, 1894.

This offer does not apply to goods sold in our Custom Department, but in all other parts of our store.

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS. ∴ HAYNES & CO.

Over 1000 of these Presentation Checks Given out in the last 10 Days.

OUR GREAT LEADERS IN
FINE SUITS!
Now marked $6.50, $8, $9.50, $10, $12, $13.50, $15 and $16.

Men's and Young Men's Handsome Styles. Fine Cassimeres, blue and black, Rough Cheviots, etc. The best you ever saw at the Lowest Prices ever named.

OVERCOATS
The Great Attraction to-day is Haynes & Co., The Great Clothiers. Don't buy Overcoats before you see what we offer the people.

Our Great Mark-Down Sale
includes one whole stock. We count the first loss the least, and offer the people a Great Benefit at the time most needed.

ULSTERS
of all makes. Over 1000 in Stock to Show.
$4.90, $6, $7.50, $8, $9.50, $12, $13.50, $14, $15, $16 and $18.

Handsome blue and black Irish Frieze, shawl collar, cut 52, 54, 56 and 58 inches long for
$12, $13.50, $14, $14.50, $15.

Greatest value ever shown. It will pay to visit Springfield. Don't fail to find Haynes & Co.

3000 PAIRS OF
PANTALOONS
$1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.40, $2.50, $2.75, $3, $3.50, $3.75, $4, $4.50, $5 and $6.

Assortment tells. Prices that talk. Men's and Boys'.

HAYNES & CO.,
The Great Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters and Men's Outfitters.
346 AND 348 MAIN STREET, - - - - - - - - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SEVEN MAGAZINES IN ONE.
ST. NICHOLAS
FOR YOUNG FOLKS.
"Wide Awake" now Merged in it. Enlarged by 200 additional pages in the volume. Everything Illustrated.

OF all publications for boys and girls, St. Nicholas, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, is unquestionably the best. It has been praised by the press and the people of two continents—its circulation is unprecedented among magazines for young folks. Beginning with the number for November, 1893, it is enlarged by the addition of 200 pages in the volume, and for 1893-4 it will have the greatest programme in its history, including

A NATURAL HISTORY SERIES,
brilliantly illustrated, describing the quadrupeds of North America in a popular way, by W. T. Hornaday, recently Chief Taxidermist of the U. S. National Museum.

"TOM SAWYER ABROAD,"
A SERIAL STORY BY MARK TWAIN,
in which the great humorist's famous creations, "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" visit the easter n hemisphere (in a flying machine); a series on

AMERICAN AUTHORS,
by Brander Matthews, setting forth in clear and simple form the main biographical facts and the chief literary qualities of famous men in American literature, including Irving, Cooper, Bryant, Hawthorn, Emerson, Lowell, etc.;

STORIES OF INDIA
BY RUDYARD KIPPLING.
When Rudyard Kippling was a boy in India he used to read St. Nicholas, and now he takes his turn at bringing delight to the thousands of young folk who read it to-day. He has written for St. Nicholas a series of remarkable stories of boy and girl life in the jungle and with animals.

"RECOLLECTIONS OF WILD LIFE,"
by Dr. Charles Eastman, a full-blooded Sioux Indian, and a graduate of a white man's college (Dartmouth); a description of Indian life—in camp and on the war-path—described from the insiue. A novelty in literature.

PAPERS ON THE GOVERNMENT.
"How Money is Made" (the Mint), "How the Treasury is Guarded," "How the Government Promotes Ingenuity" (the Patent Office), "The Dead-Letter Office," "With the West Point Cadets," "How Armies Talk to Each Other," "Life on a Man-of-War," etc.

SERIAL STORIES BY
HOWARD PYLE,
FRANCES COURTENAY TAYLOR,
JAMES OTIS,
MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL AND
THE AUTHOR OF "LADY JANE."

THE FAMOUS "BROWNIES,"
by Palmer Cox, will also be a feature of St. Nicholas.

Are you going to have St. Nicholas in your home in '94? New subscribers should begin with November. The price of St. Nicholas is $3.00 a year. Everything in it is illustrated. Subscribe through booksellers and newsdealers, or remit to the publishers by check, draft, money or express order. *Don't miss the Christmas number.*

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, N. Y.
*Write for the "Minature St. Nicholas"—Free.*

*"Its place at the head of all popular periodicals published in the English language is no longer disputed anywhere."*—ALBANY ARGUS.

The Century Magazine
IN 1894.
THE GREATEST OF ALL THE MAGAZINES.
2000 PAGES OF THE BEST LITERATURE.
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE GREATEST ARTISTS OF THE WORLD.

THE programme of the new volume of The Century Magazine, beginning with the November number, is one of rare interest to every reader of literature. The chief serial feature is

A NEW NOVEL BY MARK TWAIN.
The most dramatic story ever written by America's greatest humorist. Like several of Mark Twain's stories, it has for its scene a steamboat town on the Mississippi River forty years ago. "Pudd'nhead Wilson," a hard-headed country lawyer, the hero of the story, furnishes much of the fun that one naturally expects to find in a work by the author of "The Innocents Abroad," but he appears in quite another light in the murder trial which forms the thrilling climax of the story. The plot introduces a novel and ingenious employment of science in the detection of crime, and the characters are well drawn and their every action is interesting. The Century will contain

A SERIES OF SUPERB ENGRAVINGS OF THE OLD DUTCH MASTERS;
Articles on
HUNTING OF FIERCE GAME;
Articles describing
ARTISTS' ADVENTURES,
by leading American artists, with their own illustrations; Articles descriptive of
IMPORTANT EXPEDITIONS
in all the great continents, including the adventures of two young Americans who traversed Asia on bicycles. A novel series on
TRAMPING WITH TRAMPS;
How a young man, disguised as a tramp, traveled over America and learned the secrets of the "profession";
IMPORTANT PAPERS ON MUSIC
by the greatest living composers and musicians; Unpublished essays by
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL;
Short stories and novelettes by the leading story-writers, essays on timely subjects, humor and fun. In the "Lightest Vein" department, etc., etc. The
GREAT CHRISTMAS NUMBER
contains a sermon by Phillips Brooks, seven complete stories, a magnificent array of full-page engravings, a new picture of General Grant, letters from Edwin Booth, etc.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.
*Price $4.00 a year. Dealers receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made to the publishers by check, draft, money-order or by cash in registered letter. Address*
THE CENTURY CO.,
33 East 17th Street; New York.
*Write for a "Minature Century," free.*

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.
Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

Blankets and Comfortables.
In a great range of prices.

Underwear
in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES
The largest variety and lowest prices ever shown by us.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

BICYCLES!
Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

OUR CONCESSION SALE,
For the benefit of the Wage Earners of Western Massachusetts is a benefit that every one appreciates.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Trunks, Bags and Robes
HAS BEEN REDUCED IN PRICE.

The sale, coming as it does at the very beginning of winter, is going to help lots of people keep warm this winter.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES!
Men's Winter Suits! Overcoats! Ulsters!
$4.13, $5.50, $6.75, $7.25, $8.70, $9.60, $10.80, $12.50, $13.00, $14.40, $17.00, $19.00, $21.00.

SPECIAL! We Offer $1000 to the person who can find one article inside the four walls of our store that has not been reduced in price.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,
Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys,
399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

### FIRE LOSS OF $50,000.

**Central Block, With its Contents, and Other Buildings, Burned to the Ground.**

About 2.30 Monday morning fire was discovered in one of the stores in Central Block, and before the progress of the flames could be stayed not only the block and its contents, but a storehouse in the rear, a tin and stove store at one side, and engine house belonging to the town, and a part of the boarding house of Heimann & Lichten were in ruins, besides much damage being done to other property by the intense heat. Central Block was about 60 by 60, three stories, and was occupied on the ground floor by S. Simmons, clothier, G. L. Keeney, druggist and newsdealer, the post office, G. W. Farrington postmaster, and Norcross Bros., groceries and hardware. On the second floor were Matthew Connolly, tailor, the rooms of the Windsor social club and the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society, and a tenement occupied by J. S. O'Brien. On the third floor was Central Hall, used for entertainments. The fire was discovered about the same time by Mr. O'Brien and Fred Ayer, who lives in the house east of the block. Mr. O'Brien awoke to find the room full of smoke, and with his wife had barely time to escape, being only partially clothed. At the foot of the stairs he thought of some money which he had left behind and started back after it, but found the flames were there before him. So rapidly did the blaze spread that not a thing in the stocks in the stores was saved, nor a single article in the rooms above. A. D. Norcross managed to save the books in the safe of Norcross Bros., but had a narrow escape from being suffocated by the smoke.

The fire when first seen was bursting from the front and rear of Simmons's clothing store, the whole interior being ablaze. As the fire spread several explosions occurred, and the flames then rapidly gained ground. The fire department was soon on the scene, but the two small chemical engines were useless against such a seething mass, and the atttention of the men was directed toward saving adjoining property and preventing the spread of the fire. The tin shop of Cornelius Leary, north of the block, could not be saved, but by hard work the fire was stopped there and kept from the straw works of Heimann & Lichten. On the south of the block the engine house owned by the town was soon doomed, and the L of the boarding house caught when the south side of the block was the hottest. The L was burned to the ground and the fire penetrated into the main part of the building, though it was not wholly consumed. Good work was also done here by the firemen. On arriving at the fire Selectman Gage at once sent to Palmer for aid, and the steamer was sent from that place, doing good work in protecting other property and cooling down the intense heat from the ruins of the block, forcing water up hill through 1500 feet of hose. Valuable assistance was also rendered from the pumps at Cushman's mill. In addition to the burned property, the house of S. Fred Cushman, directly across from the block, received a severe scorching, the roof taking fire on one corner, and the fence in front igniting several times. The house of S. F. Cushman was also somewhat damaged, and also the house of John Herlihy. It was nearly six o'clock before the firemen had a chance to rest for even a moment, and then hot coffee was served by Miss Salena Orcutt, and lunch by Miss Hattie F. Cushman at her father's residence. Landlord Foley of the Monson House also furnished free breakfast for the Palmer firemen.

Central Block was owned by R. M. Reynolds and the Alfred Norcross estate, and cost $30,000. It was insured for $18,000 through the agency of Morris & Farrington of Monson, who placed nearly all the insurance on the property destroyed. The other losses and insurance are as follows: S. Simmons, $5000, insured for $2500; G. L. Keeney, $5000, insured for $3000; Norcross Bros., $7000, insured for $4000; the Windsor Club had $500 insurance on its furniture, billiard and pool tables, pictures, etc., which will not cover the loss; the Father Matthew society's loss is covered by $200 insurance; Connolly had a large stock of winter goods, with no insurance, and his loss will be $500; J. S. O'Brien lost all his furniture and $27 in money, insured for $400; C. J. Leary's loss is $3500, insured for $1250 on the building and $500 on stock; the engine house of the town was valued at $300; Norcross Bros. had $200 insurance on their storehouse in the rear of the block, from which the greater part of the contents was saved; Heimann & Lichten had $3000 on their boarding house, from which all the furniture was removed, but much of it was damaged by careless handling; S. Fred Cushman's furniture was all removed from his house and damaged about $500 by handling, insured; the wires of the Palmer & Monson Electric Co. were damaged by the burning off of the insulation.

The cemetery which stood north of the block, and which contains the remains of many of Monson's old residents, is a desolate looking place, the grass being all scorched, and many of the monuments cracked by the heat.

The cause of the fire is a mystery. Mr. Simmons, in whose store the flames originated, says he was not in the place after he went in Sunday morning to pull down the curtains. After the discovery of the breaking into Pendergast's market on the same night, and the finding of burned pieces of paper about the room, evidently used by the burglar to enable him to see, it is thought the fire might have originated in this way, the party entering the store accidentally setting fire to something, or leaving a spark which finally started into a blaze. It is reported that a man was seen running from the block with a bundle after the fire was discovered, but if it was set in this way the person who did it would hardly wait until the store was all afire.

#### NOTES OF THE FIRE.

Much is said in praise of the Palmer fire department, and the effective work done by it.

Cornelius J. Leary is thinking of building a stove and tin shop north of Pendergast's market.

The poor bewildered doves, circling about in the smoke and glare of the fire, presented an uncanny sight.

The post office safe came out of the ruins with but little damage to the contents; none of the stamps were lost.

Mrs. Edward D. Cushman's sealskin cape got mislaid at S. F. Cushman, Jr's., and though found in the forenoon was badly damaged by chemicals.

R. A. Beckwith, who lives in Mrs. Luther B. Peck's house, was struck in the leg by a hard substance sent flying by an explosion, and was considerably lamed.

One of the ten tramps who stayed in the lock-up remarked in the morning that he was glad he was under cover, so the setting of the fire could not be laid to him.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have bought the teams and stock of Norcross Bros. which was saved from the storehouse, and the good will of their trade, and will continue to supply the patrons of this firm.

Heimann & Lichten's employes who were quartered in the boarding house are now boarding with Mrs. Murphy next to the shop, though the firm has engaged 17 rooms at the Monson House for lodging.

Where they are located:—The post office in the old bank building; G. L. Keeney with Frank A. Bills: C. J. Leary in Green's block; Mrs. Ferrell, the boarding house mistress, is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Gage.

The old bank building has been wired, and

CENTRAL BLOCK, MONSON, BEFORE THE FIRE OF MONDAY.

last evening the current of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company brightened the heretofore dark rooms. It is to be hoped that the government will choose this building for the permanent home of the postoffice, as it is very central, and could be made very convenient. One great advantage would be that the post office would be the only occupant.

#### Sudden Death of Frederick Fay.

The news of the death of Frederick Fay at Roosevelt Hospital, New York, Tuesday afternoon, was a great shock to Monson people, who knew him so well. He was taken violently ill Thursday night with appendicitis, but was better Friday, and on Saturday was removed to the hospital where an operation was performed at 11 30 p. m., from the effects of which he did not rally. Mr. Fay was the son of Mrs. Sarah, and the late Rufus F. Fay, and was 32 years five months of age. He was born in town, and after leaving the Academy succeeded, with his brother Rufus, his father in the manufacturing of straw goods. About four years ago he went to New York in the capacity of a straw goods salesman, and for the past three years has held that position with Vanherhoff & Co. The body was brought to his brother's home in Monson on Wednesday, and the funeral took place Thursday. Mr. Fay was a very promising young man, of genial disposition, and a favorite wherever he went. The funeral, held Thursday afternoon, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating, was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross sang "Come Unto Me," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The floral emblems were many and beautiful, among them being a square and compass from Day Spring lodge of Masons, a harp, a pillow, wreaths and bouquets. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

#### A Bold Robber.

Seneca Conant, who is about 80 years of age and lives on the road to Wales, about two miles east of the village, was the victim of a bold robbery Saturday evening. About 8 o'clock a stranger called at the house and asked for work. Being told that there was none for him, he then asked for a dollar, but was refused, Mr. Conant telling him that the times were hard and money scarce. The fellow then drew a revolver and threatened to shoot if his demands were not acceded to. Mr. Conant said "You wouldn't really shoot me, would you?" and the fellow admitted that he should hate to do it, then put the weapon in his pocket and seizing Mr. Conant threw him down and proceeded to relieve his pockets of some $6, after which he secured some matches and departed. Mr. Conant followed the fellow to the door, and as he did so two shots were fired from the scoundrel's revolver, but whether with the intention of hitting the old man or only to frighten him is not known. The fellow is supposed to be David Welch, who escaped from Officer Alexander of Palmer on Thursday evening of last week. The same fellow stopped at Mr. Conant's on election day and gave his name as David Welch and his home as Rockville.

#### Was a Native of Monson.

Rev. Dr. H. M. Tupper, president of Shaw University, at Raleigh, N. C., died there Monday morning after an illness of several months. He was born in Monson in 1831, and went to Raleigh in 1865. He was educated at Amherst College and Newton Theological Seminary, and entered the Union army in 1862 and served until 1865, when he was commissioned by the Baptist Home Mission Society to go to Raleigh. He built a church from timber which was got in the woods near the city, and he and his negro pupils did most of this work and the work on the church building with their own hands. For several years this building served as a schoolhouse week days and a church on Sundays, and is still used for the latter purpose by a negro congregation. In 1866 Shaw university was chartered and the work of erecting the buildings begun—a work which was not completed for several years. The students did most of the work, the money for the materials coming from benevolent people in New England and New York. The university has now over 500 students of both sexes, and has graduated thousands of teachers and ministers.

Gage Bros. are painting the interior of their store.

Harry M. Graves has purchased the Monson *Herald*.

F. E. Howe is to light his market with electricity.

David B. Needham has been at Huntington a part of this week.

C. M. Gage is contemplating lighting his store by electricity.

Dr. and Mrs. Sawin of Brimfield were the guests of Dr. Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. E. F. Morris is confined to the house with a severe attack of malaria.

Mrs. James Jones of Denver is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. D. Cushman, this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Bell of Granby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David B. Needham.

Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Day.

Fernando Strong and family of Willimantic spent Sunday with Mrs. Norman Fenton.

Heimann & Lichten are anxious to secure a house to use as a boarding house for their help.

Mrs. Henry Moore of Springfield is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. has this week wired the residence of Charles Merrick.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Coburn on Wednesday afternoon.

Lorenzo Hutchinson is digging away the hill south of his shop, preparatory to putting on an addition.

Selectman Clifford attended the funeral of his particular friend, Dr. Holbrook of Brattleboro, Sunday.

George H. Newton has been appointed administrator of the estate of Margaret Fitzgerald, late of Monson.

Mrs. Mary Tobey Wing of Grafton, formerly of Monson, spent a part of last week with Mrs. Norman Fenton.

Mrs. George C. Flynt entertained a party of ladies, at which whist was the attraction, Tuesday afternoon.

Monson sheltered 11 tramps Sunday night, this number nearly equalling the number (18) kept in a whole year recently.

Mrs. John Orcutt and little daughter Pearl of Somersville, were guests of Albert A. Bedurtha from Friday till Sunday night.

Ralph Clifford has added to his livery a power clipper, for clipping horses, and has already clipped many for outside parties.

The pulpit of the Congregational church will be occupied next Sunday by Rev. N. I. Jones of South Hadley, who exchanges with the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Misses Mary J. Gage and Minnie Smith, Mrs. Susan A. Thrall and Mrs. Frank A. Bills of Marcus Keep Relief Corps attended a meeting of the Warren Relief Corps Wednesday.

The meeting at Silver street Sunday was unusually large, 64 being present. A branch Christian Endeavor society connected with the Congregational church will be formed there shortly.

On Monday morning James Pendergast found on entering his market that it had been broken into and some small things taken. He also found burned pieces of paper, which might have been used for lights.

L. W. Sargent, assistant supervisor of drawing in Massachusetts, will speak to the teachers and all who are interested, in the Green street schoolhouse to-morrow at 2.30 p. m. on "Drawing and Its Relation to Nature Study."

A young boy named Lanagan, living on Moulton Hill, was attacked by two ruffians Saturday evening. The horse he was driving was badly frightened and ran away, but the boy did not receive any injury other than a severe fright.

Preparations for the firemen's ball Thanksgiving night are being pushed rapidly, and everything bids fair for making the occasion a grand success. Music will be furnished by the Fadette ladies orchestra, Miss Ethel Atwood, prompter.

Frank M. King of South Monson has received news of the death of the two sons, and critical illness of the three daughters of Rev. and Mrs. Waterman of Illinois. Mrs. Waterman is a sister of Mr. King, and a former resident of Monson.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have contracted with parties in Germany for a quantity of souvenir china. There are to be several varieties of pieces, such as plates, cups and saucers, sugar bowls, creamers, trays, etc.—each piece to have a photograph of some of the principal buildings in town. The soldiers' monument is also to be shown. The work is burned into the china, which is serviceable. It is expected that they are to be here for the Christmas trade.

A man, supposed to be a tramp, whom Mrs. Thomas Parker had fed Monday night, called at her house between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday morning and demanded admittance. Upon being asked the third time what he wanted he said, with an oath: "You let me in, and you'll find out what I want." Mrs. Parker's daughters called "Help" from the windows, and upon the appearance of Phil Prue, who lives in the basement, the man departed. As soon as Mr. Prue could dress he started in search, but found no one.

The indigo social given by the South Circle of King's Daughters at the Methodist church last Friday evening was a success. After the supper a short entertainment was given, consisting of music, both vocal and instrumental, and readings, followed by a word contest, in which Miss Katharine Smith won the first prize, a book of poems, for forming the greatest number of words out of the letters in "Indigo Social," in a given time, and Robert T. McMaster won the booby prize, a bottle of blueing. The circle cleared over $30.

A meeting of the Windsor club is called for to-morrow evening. The majority of its members and many outside are desirous that the club be continued. It has been organized many years, and at the present time has a large membership and is in a very flourishing condition. The burning of Central Block and the loss of the club's billiard tables, etc., is a great loss, but carrying a good insurance as it did, new quarters and furniture can be readily secured. The club has given Monson people many treats such as lectures, musicals and dances, and it has proved a very good incentive to the young men of the town, as its by-laws and rules allow no drinking or gambling, and the club has kept all the leading magazines and papers for its members.

#### Academy Notes.

Prof. A. N. Burke and Prof. W. E. Morse spent Monday night in Springfield and attended a banquet at the Massasoit House, where they, in conjunction with 28 others, formed the Western Massachusetts Alumni Association of Wesleyan University. The senior class will give a social in the academy chapel this evening, and will have home made candy on sale.——The meeting of the Linophilian Society is postponed on account of the social until Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.——The rhetoricals this season are of a particularly high order, and as the essays are all chosen from a large number, the last hour Friday afternoon is very interesting, and many of the citizens attend. All are welcome.—— The class of '96 met Wednesday after school and ratified the constitution. This class has yearly dues of 25 cents, and is to have a class pin. The constitution furnished a class motto, and the Greek letters are Alpha, Pi, Epsilon. The class will choose new officers next Wednesday afternoon to serve for one term, instead of a year, as formerly.——The class of '95 is to have a class pin inscribed Phi, Alpha, Theta, costing $2.50 each ——The young ladies of the academy have organized a chapter of the King's Daughters, with 12 members. Miss Alma Bissell, '94, was chosen leader. The name of the chapter is "Christian Courtesy Chapter," and their motto is "There is Nothing so Kingly as Kindness."

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Nancy Burt, 70, daughter of the late Julius and Prudence Burt, formerly of this place, died at Wilbraham about 8.30 Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of only ten days. She leaves a sister, Miss Margaret S. Burt of Wilbraham, and two nieces, Mrs. A. B. Rogers and Mrs. J. B. Rogers of Springfield. The burial was at Springfield.

### HAMPDEN.

Mrs. George Walker has moved into the Congregational parsonage.

Dr. John A. Wrisley has recently been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John R. West.

There will be a chicken pie supper and prize speaking at the Methodist church next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Augustus H. Thompson has recently returned from a five-weeks' trip to Michigan and the White City.

Mrs. Charlotte Pease has left her home at the head of the Scantic and moved into the house with Frank Davis.

The Methodists have repainted their church, and are now repairing their vestry and shingling the horse sheds.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Harvey, a returned missionary, spoke Monday evening in the reading room of the academy.

The academy football team defeated the


# Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1893. NUMBER 34.



## DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Ladies' Fine Gloves, all prices.
1893 Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Mixed Flannels, all grades.
Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Wadding, black and white.
Miss Jennie M. Lovell.


ing friends in town.

Miss Rose A. Johnson of Worcester spent a few days at her home last week.

Miss Hattie B. Thomas of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss J. A. Johnson.

Rev. A. L. Squier of West Brookfield will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

George A. Barton is doing some heavy work for Mr. Buck of Millbury in Crossman's shop this week.

Miss Clara Sylvester, for several years teacher in the schools here, was married Tuesday to Charles E. Ball of Warren.

Robert Chapman, a foundryman, was hit with a piece of iron in the face Tuesday, making a severe wound just over the eye.

It is reported that one of the young ladies of the place, while on her way home one evening last week, was followed by some one for a considerable distance. Such parties will be severely dealt with if caught.

### WALES.

Isaiah Hiscock has been to Norwich, Ct., on business this week.

C. Moore is preparing to move into the new meat market in Shaw's block.

Rev. H. P. Smith has been quite sick this week, being confined to his bed two days.

E. Shaw has gone to Raleigh, N. C., to attend the funeral of Dr. H. M. Tupper of the Shaw University.

William Flynt has moved into George W. Dimmick's Pratt place, recently purchased of Rev. H. P. Smith.

The mills are running, but will move cautiously until it is known how much the tariff is to be tinkered.

Mrs. Kline will not go to Germany, as anticipated, on account of her health. It is hinted that quite a snug sum of money has fallen to her.

Joseph Lucy is trapping rabbits and muskrats with good success, while Mr. Maynard is having good luck with 'coons. He hangs out a new skin nearly every day.

Mrs. J. E. Hubbard and children, who have been spending the summer with relatives in Stafford, Ct., Marlboro, Mass., and Wales, have returned to their home in Blue Rapids, Kan. Mrs. Hubbard's mother, Mrs. A. M. Cundall, accompanied them.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Clinton W. Randall has gone West, where he will spend the winter.

The grammar and primary schools closed Tuesday, and the high school will close today.

E. J. Griggs post of the Grand Army is holding its meetings in Masonic Hall for the present.

George Gillett, who has been a resident of Belchertown for the past 45 years, died at his home Wednesday at the age of 77. He was a native of Granby, Ct. A widow and one daughter survive him.

L. W. Dillon was before Judge Strickland yesterday for selling liquor to minors and for illegal selling on cattle show day. He was acquitted on the former charge and convicted on the latter, but appealed.

Mrs. Charles Foster, 70, a former resident of Belchertown, died at her home in South Amherst Tuesday morning. She leaves a husband and two children, Charles Hunter and Mrs. William Chamberlain of Amherst.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Club elected these officers Wednesday evening: President, George L. Kent; vice president, L. W. Dillon; secretary, John Overing; treasurer, W. E. Bridgman; directors, George Davis, Leonard Fosket, Wilson Hamilton, Henry Dunbar, Oliver Hyde.

A resident who a few weeks ago contemplated matrimony, having secured his license and engaged the clergyman, found when he went for his bride that she was gone, another man having persuaded her that to work for wages was more profitable than to marry. After mourning her loss for a few weeks, he has been made happy by her coming to the conclusion that she thought more of him than of money, and the marriage was consummated one evening last week.

### WARREN.

Rev. D. O. Clark and family will spend the winter in Worcester.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings is spending a few days with her son in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Daniels have been spending a few days in Stafford, Ct.

A Thanksgiving service was rendered at the Congregational church last Sabbath evening.

Miss Edith Chadsey and Miss Chadsey of Wickford spent last Sabbath with Miss Esther Holmes of Monson.

Rev. Harris Hale and wife gave a reception to their people Tuesday evening, and a large number were present. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Charles L. Converse sang at the Congational church Sunday in place of Miss Emma Ramsdell, who is spending a few weeks in Boston.

About 50 applicants for a charter for a chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star had the degree conferred upon them yesterday afternoon by the lodge at Palmer.

John Canfield was arrested Saturday night for assaulting his wife, and spent Sunday in the lockup. Monday he was fined $30 by Judge Tyler and advised to sign the pledge.

The marriage of Clara Mabel, daughter of Mrs. L. A. Sylvester, to Charles W. Ball, took place at the residence of Mrs. Sylvester on Coy's Hill Tuesday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. W. Gleason. The rooms were prettily decorated with chrysanthemums, laurel and ferns. The bride wore a dress of golden brown and carried a bunch of white chrysanthemums. Mr. and Mrs. Ball will make their home in Warren.

A Union Relief Association was organized in Brigham's Hall Saturday evening. J. M. Drake was chairman of the meeting and William H. Kelley secretary. The following committee was appointed to investigate all families in need of help and report to the association, and to see that they are properly cared and provided for: J. M. Drake, Fred Lincoln, William H. Kelley, D. S. Hitchcock, Mrs. George E. Shumway, Mrs. E. Fairbanks, Mrs. C. P. Morse, Mrs. D. S. Hitchcock, together with three members of the Catholic church, Mrs. John Cunningham, J. N. F. Quinlan, Rev. J. T. Maddern; two members of the Methodist church, Mrs. H. B. Smith, H. S. Hamblett; three members of the Universalist church, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wilcox, Mrs. Mary A. Richardson; two members of the Congregational church, Mrs. L. F. Carter, Charles H. Walker. The next meeting will be to-morrow evening.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the members of the Monson Fire Department and all others who rendered us valuable assistance on the morning of Nov. 13th, 1893.

S. F. CUSHMAN, JR.
HELEN A. CUSHMAN.

Monson, Nov. 14th, 1893.

CARD.—To all to whom we owe so much for their work at the recent fire, I wish to express the grateful thanks of myself and family.

S. F. CUSHMAN.

Monson, Mass., Nov. 14, 1893.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Thanksgiving Day.

Now when the frost doth crisp the sward,
And nature, dreaming, lies undressed,
With humble hearts we thank Thee, Lord,
For food and raiment, and for rest.

We thank Thee for Thanksgiving Day,
And all the household joy it brings;
For friendly faces fresh as May,
And mirth that from contentment springs.

How vain the little cares of man,
How very small our biggest heard;
If Thou not in Thy wisdom plan
[illegible] our board?


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

In using Ayer's Hygenic Coffee, don't make it too strong.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

The fall of the year is a trying season for elderly people. The many cheerless, dark, dismal days act depressingly, not to say injuriously, on both old and young. Now is the time to reinforce the vital energies with Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood medicines.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

It is no easy thing to dress harsh, coarse hair so as to make it look graceful or becoming. By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor this difficulty is removed, and the hair made to assume any style or arrangement that may be desired. Give the Vigor a trial.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., November, 1893.

EXHIBITION
of
ORIENTAL ART
and
SALE BY AUCTION.

Exhibition of Oriental rugs and carpets Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Sales by public auction Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Catalogue giving size and description of each rug mailed to any address.

Those who attended the exhibition and sales of Oriental rugs and carpets here last spring will need no further information. Those who did not have a novel treat in store for them; for this collection far surpasses the one of last spring.

We have stumbled on a very remarkable lot of children's gretchens—pretty ones—at two thirds value.

| | Regular price | Our price |
|---|---|---|
| Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years | $3.50 | $2.50 |
| Sizes 10, 12 and 14 years | 4.00 | 2.89 |

Second floor.

The mass of coats now selling at half value is still large and varied. The tables are piled high every morning.

| Everything | |
|---|---|
| on the 1st table | $2.50 |
| on the 2nd table | 5.00 |
| on the 3rd table | 7.50 |
| on the 4th table | 10.00 |
| on the 5th table | 15.00 |
| on the 6th table | 20.00 |

Second floor.

We have been selling imported dress patterns worth from $7.50 to $12.50 at $5, for two weeks as you know. There's a good many curiosities in prices of goods by the yard, too.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

line since. But that's my own fault. I told him he needn't write if he left. I was mad, and I meant it at the time, and them Sheldons always was a high-strung set.

"I don't think Bryce has done well, or he'd managed to let me know of it. He was a braggy sort of a boy. I'd give a good deal to know what's become of him. I hope he's done well, and that he's a good man. I tried to learn him to live and do right. He's thirty-five years old, if he's alive now. Dear me! dear me!"

Miss Hetty's face grew very grave, and a corner of her apron went up to her eye. She sat in silence a few moments longer, and then said:—

"Well, I'll do! I ain't feeling so [illegible] I'll not have anybody to [illegible]n't let any vittles [illegible] for old gobbler [illegible] and

E. LUTHER

Leaders in

HOUSE . . . .

FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING

BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
HERALD B.
AND SUMNER GRAND
RANGES,
PREMIUM
PARLOR STOVES,
DRAPERIES,
ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.

Springfield, Mass.

4-33

WATER
PROOF
SHOES.

My men's calf waterproof shoes will stand all kinds of weather and are fine enough to be worn for a best shoe. They are made on a fine

FOOT FORM LAST,

Being made the same as a hand sewed shoe, are easy, besides being a great deal warmer than common shoes.

For Winter Shoes see our Line

—OF—

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 75 cts.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.


#### How an Angel Looks.

Robin, holding his mother's hand,
Says, "Good night!" to the big folks all,
Throws kisses from rosy lips,
Laughs with glee through the lighted hall,
Then in his own crib, warm and deep,
Rob is tucked for a long night's sleep.

Gentle mother with fond caress
Slips her hand through his soft brown hair;
Thinks of his fortune all unknown,
Speaks aloud in an earnest prayer:
"Holy angels, keep watch and ward;
Gods good angel's, my baby guard!"

"Mamma, what is an angel like?"
Asked the boy in a wondering tone.
"How will they look if they come here,
Watching me while I'm all alone?"
Half with shrinking and fear spoke he.
Answered the mother tenderly:

"Prettiest faces ever were known,
Kindest voices and sweetest eyes!"
Robin, waiting for nothing more,
Cried with a look of pleased surprise,
Love and trust in his eyes of blue,
"I know, mamma—they're just like you!"

—*Household.*

#### THE TAKING OF ARMS.

[illegible]owing letter was received by the [illegible]some curious and unknown [illegible]bodied seem to be [illegible] is given in


At Central St. G[illegible]

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world. Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dungola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices.

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

PRINTING

done in the very

best manner and

on short notice.

We are alive to

the wants of our

patrons and will

do your printing

well and reason-

ably if you order

from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"

4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"

4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"

with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE

at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS

from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS
in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

8-29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PALMER AND MONSON

ELECTRIC COMPANY,

PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work

DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.

tf-31

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**FIRE LOSS OF $50,000.**

**Central Block, With its Contents, and Other Buildings, Burned to the Ground.**

About 2.30 Monday morning fire was discovered in one of the stores in Central Block, and before the progress of the flames could be stayed not only the block and its contents, but a storehouse in the rear, a tin and stove store at one side, and engine house belonging to the town, and a part of the boarding house of Heimann & Lichten were in ruins, besides much damage being done to other property by the intense heat. Central Block was about 60 by 60, three stories, and was occupied on the ground floor by S. Simmons, clothier, G. L. Keeney, druggist and newsdealer, the post office, G. W. Farrington postmaster, and Norcross Bros., groceries and hardware. On the second floor were Matthew Connolly, tailor, the rooms of the Windsor social club and the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society, and a tenement occupied by J. S. O'Brien. On the third floor was Central Hall, used for entertainments. The fire was discovered about the same time by Mr. O'Brien and Fred Ayer, who lives in the house east of the block. Mr. O'Brien awoke to find the room full of smoke, and with his wife had barely time to escape, being only partially clothed. At the foot of the stairs he thought of some money which he had left behind and started back after it, but found the flames were there before him. So rapidly did the blaze spread that not a thing in the stocks in the stores was saved, nor a single article in the rooms above. A. D. Norcross managed to save the books in the safe of Norcross Bros., but had a narrow escape from being suffocated by the smoke.

The fire when first seen was bursting from the front and rear of Simmons's clothing store, the whole interior being ablaze. As the fire spread several explosions occurred, and the flames then rapidly gained ground. The fire department was soon on the scene, but the two small chemical engines were useless against such a seething mass, and the atttention of the men was directed toward saving adjoining property and preventing the spread of the fire. The tin shop of Cornelius Leary, north of the block, could not be saved, but by hard work the fire was stopped there and kept from the straw works of Heimann & Lichten. On the south of the block the engine house owned by the town was soon doomed, and the L of the boarding house caught when the south side of the block was the hottest. The L was burned to the ground and the fire penetrated into the main part of the building, though it was not wholly consumed. Good work was also done here by the firemen. On arriving at the fire Selectman Gage at once sent to Palmer for aid, and the steamer was sent from that place, doing good work in protecting other property and cooling down the intense heat from the ruins of the block, forcing water up hill through 1500 feet of hose. Valuable assistance was also rendered from the pumps at Cushman's mill. In addition to the burned property, the house of S. Fred Cushman, directly across from the block, received a severe scorching, the roof taking fire on one corner, and the fence in front igniting several times. The house of S. F. Cushman was also somewhat damaged, and also the house of John Herlihy. It was nearly six o'clock before the firemen had a chance to rest for even a moment, and then hot coffee was served by Miss Salena Orcutt, and lunch by Miss Hattie F. Cushman at her father's residence. Landlord Foley of the Monson House also furnished free breakfast for the Palmer firemen.

Central Block was owned by R. M. Reynolds and the Alfred Norcross estate, and cost $30,000. It was insured for $18,000 through the agency of Morris & Farrington of Monson, who placed nearly all the insurance on the property destroyed. The other losses and insurance are as follows: S. Simmons, $5000, insured for $2500; G. L. Keeney, $5000, insured for $3000; Norcross Bros., $7000, insured for $4000; the Windsor Club had $500 insurance on its furniture, billiard and pool tables, pictures, etc., which will not cover the loss; the Father Matthew society's loss is covered by $200 insurance; Connolly had a large stock of winter goods, with no insurance, and his loss will be $500; J. S. O'Brien lost all his furniture and $27 in money, insured for $400; C. J. Leary's loss is $3300, insured for $1250 on the building and $500 on stock; the engine house of the town was valued at $300; Norcross Bros. had $200 insurance on their storehouse in the rear of the block, from which the greater part of the contents was saved; Heimann & Lichten had $3000 on their boarding house, from which all the furniture was removed, but much of it was damaged by careless handling; S. Fred Cushman's furniture was all removed from his house and damaged about $500 by handling, insured; the wires of the Palmer & Monson Electric Co. were damaged by the burning off of the insulation.

The cemetery which stood north of the block, and which contains the remains of many of Monson's old residents, is a desolate looking place, the grass being all scorched, and many of the monuments cracked by the heat.

The cause of the fire is a mystery. Mr. Simmons, in whose store the flames originated, says he was not in the place after he went in Sunday morning to pull down the curtains. After the discovery of the breaking into Pendergast's market on the same night, and the finding of burned pieces of paper about the room, evidently used by the burglar to enable him to see, it is thought the fire might have originated in this way, the party entering the store accidentally setting fire to something, or leaving a spark which finally started into a blaze. It is reported that a man was seen running from the block with a bundle after the fire was discovered, but if it was set in this way the person who did it would hardly wait until the store was all afire.

NOTES OF THE FIRE.

Much is said in praise of the Palmer fire department, and the effective work done by it.

Cornelius J. Leary is thinking of building a stove and tin shop north of Pendergast's market.

The poor bewildered doves, circling about in the smoke and glare of the fire, presented an uncanny sight.

The post office safe came out of the ruins with but little damage to the contents; none of the stamps were lost.

Mrs. Edward D. Cushman's sealskin cape got mislaid at S. F. Cushman, Jr's., and though found in the forenoon was badly damaged by chemicals.

R. A. Beckwith, who lives in Mrs. Luther B. Peck's house, was struck in the leg by a hard substance sent flying by an explosion, and was considerably lamed.

One of the ten tramps who stayed in the lock-up remarked in the morning that he was glad he was under cover, so the setting of the fire could not be laid to him.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have bought the teams and stock of Norcross Bros. which was saved from the storehouse, and the good will of their trade, and will continue to supply the patrons of this firm.

Heimann & Lichten's employes who were quartered in the boarding house are now boarding with Mrs. Murphy next to the shop, though the firm has engaged 17 rooms at the Monson House for lodging.

Where they are located:—The post office in the old bank building; G. L. Keeney with Frank A. Bills: C. J. Leary in Green's block; Mrs. Ferrell, the boarding house mistress, is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Gage.

The old bank building has been wired, and last evening the current of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company brightened the heretofore dark rooms. It is to be hoped that the government will choose this building for the permanent home of the postoffice, as it is very central, and could be made very convenient. One great advantage would be that the post office would be the only occupant.

CENTRAL BLOCK, MONSON, BEFORE THE FIRE OF MONDAY.

**Sudden Death of Frederick Fay.**

The news of the death of Frederick Fay at Roosevelt Hospital, New York, Tuesday afternoon, was a great shock to Monson people, who knew him so well. He was taken violently ill Thursday night with appendicitis, but was better Friday, and on Saturday was removed to the hospital where an operation was performed at 11 30 p. m., from the effects of which he did not rally. Mr. Fay was the son of Mrs. Sarah, and the late Rufus F. Fay, and was 32 years five months of age. He was born in town, and after leaving the Academy succeeded, with his brother Rufus, his father in the manufacturing of straw goods. About four years ago he went to New York in the capacity of a straw goods salesman, and for the past three years has held that position with Vanherhoff & Co. The body was brought to his brother's home in Monson on Wednesday, and the funeral took place Thursday. Mr. Fay was a very promising young man, of genial disposition, and a favorite wherever he went. The funeral, held Thursday afternoon, Rev. F. S. Hatch officiating, was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Norcross sang "Come Unto Me," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The floral emblems were many and beautiful, among them being a square and compass from Day Spring lodge of Masons, a harp, a pillow, wreaths and bouquets. The burial was in the Center cemetery.

**A Bold Robber.**

Seneca Conant, who is about 80 years of age and lives on the road to Wales, about two miles east of the village, was the victim of a bold robbery Saturday evening. About 8 o'clock a stranger called at the house and asked for work. Being told that there was none for him, he then asked for a dollar, but was refused, Mr. Conant telling him that the times were hard and money scarce. The fellow then drew a revolver and threatened to shoot if his demands were not acceded to. Mr. Conant said "You wouldn't really shoot me, would you?" and the fellow admitted that he should hate to do it, then put the weapon in his pocket and seizing Mr. Conant threw him down and proceeded to relieve his pockets of some $6, after which he secured some matches and departed. Mr. Conant followed the fellow to the door, and as he did so two shots were fired from the scoundrel's revolver, but whether with the intention of hitting the old man or only to frighten him is not known. The fellow is supposed to be David Welch, who escaped from Officer Alexander of Palmer on Thursday evening of last week. The same fellow stopped at Mr. Conant's on election day and gave his name as David Welch and his home as Rockville.

**Was a Native of Monson.**

Rev. Dr. H. M. Tupper, president of Shaw University, at Raleigh, N. C., died there Monday morning after an illness of several months. He was born in Monson in 1831, and went to Raleigh in 1865. He was educated at Amherst College and Newton Theological Seminary, and entered the Union army in 1862 and served until 1865, when he was commissioned by the Baptist Home Mission Society to go to Raleigh. He built a church from timber which was got in the woods near the city, and he and his negro pupils did most of this work and the work on the church building with their own hands. For several years this building served as a schoolhouse week days and a church on Sundays, and is still used for the latter purpose by a negro congregation. In 1866 Shaw university was chartered and the work of erecting the buildings begun—a work which was not completed for several years. The students did most of the work, the money for the materials coming from benevolent people in New England and New York. The university has now over 500 students of both sexes, and has graduated thousands of teachers and ministers.

Gage Bros. are painting the interior of their store.

Harry M. Graves has purchased the Monson *Herald*.

F. E. Howe is to light his market with electricity.

David B. Needham has been at Huntington a part of this week.

C. M. Gage is contemplating lighting his store by electricity.

Dr. and Mrs. Sawin of Brimfield were the guests of Dr. Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. E. F. Morris is confined to the house with a severe attack of malaria.

Mrs. James Jones of Denver is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. D. Cushman, this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Bell of Granby spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David B. Needham.

Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Day.

Fernando Strong and family of Willimantic spent Sunday with Mrs. Norman Fenton.

Heimann & Lichten are anxious to secure a house to use as a boarding house for their help.

Mrs. Henry Moore of Springfield is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. has this week wired the residence of Charles Merrick.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Coburn on Wednesday afternoon.

Lorenzo Hutchinson is digging away the hill south of his shop, preparatory to putting on an addition.

Selectman Clifford attended the funeral of his particular friend, Dr. Holbrook of Brattleboro, Sunday.

George H. Newton has been appointed administrator of the estate of Margaret Fitzgerald, late of Monson.

Mrs. Mary Tobey Wing of Grafton, formerly of Monson, spent a part of last week with Mrs. Norman Fenton.

Mrs. George C. Flynt entertained a party of ladies, at which whist was the attraction, Tuesday afternoon.

Monson sheltered 11 tramps Sunday night, this number nearly equalling the number (18) kept in a whole year recently.

Mrs. John Orcutt and little daughter Pearl of Somersville, were guests of Albert A. Bedurtha from Friday till Sunday night.

Ralph Clifford has added to his livery a power clipper, for clipping horses, and has already clipped many for outside parties.

The pulpit of the Congregational church will be occupied next Sunday by Rev. N. I. Jones of South Hadley, who exchanges with the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch.

Misses Mary J. Gage and Minnie Smith, Mrs. Susan A. Thrall and Mrs. Frank A. Bills of Marcus Keep Relief Corps attended a meeting of the Warren Relief Corps Wednesday.

The meeting at Silver street Sunday was unusually large, 64 being present. A branch Christian Endeavor society connected with the Congregational church will be formed there shortly.

On Monday morning James Pendergast found on entering his market that it had been broken into and some small things taken. He also found burned pieces of paper, which might have been used for lights.

L. W. Sargent, assistant supervisor of drawing in Massachusetts, will speak to the teachers and all who are interested, in the Green street schoolhouse to-morrow at 2.30 p. m. on "Drawing and Its Relation to Nature Study."

A young boy named Lanagan, living on Moulton Hill, was attacked by two ruffians Saturday evening. The horse he was driving was badly frightened and ran away, but the boy did not receive any injury other than a severe fright.

Preparations for the firemen's bali Thanksgiving night are being pushed rapidly, and everything bids fair for making the occasion a grand success. Music will be furnished by the Fadette ladies orchestra, Miss Ethel Atwood, prompter.

Frank M. King of South Monson has received news of the death of the two sons, and critical illness of the three daughters of Rev. and Mrs. Waterman of Illinois. Mrs. Waterman is a sister of Mr. King, and a former resident of Monson.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have contracted with parties in Germany for a quantity of souvenir china. There are to be several varieties of pieces, such as plates, cups and saucers, sugar bowls, creamers, trays, etc.—each piece to have a photograph of some of the principal buildings in town. The soldiers' monument is also to be shown. The work is burned into the china, which is servicable. It is expected that they are to be here for the Christmas trade.

A man, supposed to be a tramp, whom Mrs. Thomas Parker had fed Monday night, called at her house between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday morning and demanded admittance. Upon being asked the third time what he wanted he said, with an oath: "You let me in, and you'll find out what I want." Mrs. Parker's daughters called "Help" from the windows, and upon the appearance of Phil Prue, who lives in the basement, the man departed. As soon as Mr. Prue could dress he started in search, but found no one.

The indigo social given by the South Circle of King's Daughters at the Methodist church last Friday evening was a success. After the supper a short entertainment was given, consisting of music, both vocal and instrumental, and readings, followed by a word contest, in which Miss Katharine Smith won the first prize, a book of poems, for forming the greatest number of words out of the letters in "Indigo Social," in a given time, and Robert T. McMaster won the booby prize, a bottle of blueing. The circle cleared over $30.

A meeting of the Windsor club is called for to-morrow evening. The majority of its members and many outside are desirous that the club be continued. It has been organized many years, and at the present time has a large membership and is in a very flourishing condition. The burning of Central Block and the loss of the club's billiard tables, etc., is a great loss, but carrying a good insurance as it did, new quarters and furniture can be readily secured. The club has given Monson people many treats such as lectures, musicals and dances, and it has proved a very good incentive to the young men of the town, as its by-laws and rules allow no drinking or gambling, and the club has kept all the leading magazines and papers for its members.

**Academy Notes.**

Prof. A. N. Burke and Prof. W. E. Morse spent Monday night in Springfield and attended a banquet at the Massasoit House, where they, in conjunction with 28 others, formed the Western Massachusetts Alumni Association of Wesleyan University. The senior class will give a social in the academy chapel this evening, and will have home made candy on sale.——The meeting of the Linophilian Society is postponed on account of the social until Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.——The rhetoricals this season are of a particularly high order, and as the essays are all chosen from a large number, the last hour Friday afternoon is very interesting, and many of the citizens attend. All are welcome.——The class of '96 met Wednesday after school and ratified the constitution. This class has yearly dues of 25 cents, and is to have a class pin. The constitution furnished a class motto, and the Greek letters are Alpha, Pi, Epsilon. The class will choose new officers next Wednesday afternoon to serve for one term, instead of a year, as formerly.——The class of '95 is to have a class pin inscribed Phi, Alpha, Theta, costing $2.50 each ——The young ladies of the academy have organized a chapter of the King's Daughters, with 12 members. Miss Alma Bissell, '94, was chosen leader. The name of the chapter is "Christian Courtesy Chapter," and their motto is "There is Nothing so Kingly as Kindness."

### BRIMFIELD.

Miss Nancy Burt, 70, daughter of the late Julius and Prudence Burt, formerly of this place, died at Wilbraham about 8.30 Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of only ten days. She leaves a sister, Miss Margaret S. Burt of Wilbraham, and two nieces, Mrs. A B. Rogers and Mrs. J. B. Rogers of Springfield. The burial was at Springfield.

### HAMPDEN.

Mrs. George Walker has moved into the Congregational parsonage.

Dr. John A. Wrisley has recently been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John R. West.

There will be a chicken pie supper and prize speaking at the Methodist church next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Augustus H. Thompson has recently returned from a five-weeks' trip to Michigan and the White City.

Mrs. Charlotte Pease has left her home at the head of the Scantic and moved into the house with Frank Davis.

The Methodists have repainted their church, and are now repairing their vestry and shingling the horse sheds.

### WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Harvey, a returned missionary, spoke Monday evening in the reading room of the academy.

The academy football team defeated the

A
wit
1893.

Mis
bury.

Miss Jennie M. L...
ing friends in town.

Miss Rose A. Johnson of Worcester spent a few days at her home last week.

Miss Hattie B. Thomas of Springfield spent Sunday with Miss J. A. Johnson.

Rev. A. L. Squier of West Brookfield will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

George A. Barton is doing some heavy work for Mr. Buck of Millbury in Crossman's shop this week.

Miss Clara Sylvester, for several years teacher in the schools here, was married Tuesday to Charles E. Ball of Warren.

Robert Chapman, a foundryman, was hit with a piece of iron in the face Tuesday, making a severe wound just over the eye.

It is reported that one of the young ladies of the place, while on her way home one evening last week, was followed by some one for a considerable distance. Such parties will be severely dealt with if caught.

### WALES.

Isaiah Hiscock has been to Norwich, Ct., on business this week.

C. Moore is preparing to move into the new meat market in Shaw's block.

Rev. H. P. Smith has been quite sick this week, being confined to his bed two days.

E. Shaw has gone to Raleigh, N. C., to attend the funeral of Dr. H. M. Tupper of the Shaw University.

William Flynt has moved into George W. Dimmick's Pratt place, recently purchased of Rev. H. P. Smith.

The mills are running, but will move cautiously until it is known how much the tariff is to be tinkered.

Mrs. Kline will not go to Germany, as anticipated, on account of her health. It is hinted that quite a snug sum of money has fallen to her.

Joseph Lucy is trapping rabbits and muskrats with good success, while Mr. Maynard is having good luck with 'coons. He hangs out a new skin nearly every day.

Mrs. J. E. Hubbard and children, who have been spending the summer with relatives in Stafford, Ct., Marlboro, Mass., and Wales, have returned to their home in Blue Rapids, Kan. Mrs. Hubbard's mother, Mrs. A. M. Cundall, accompanied them.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Clinton W. Randall has gone West, where he will spend the winter.

The grammar and primary schools closed Tuesday, and the high school will close today.

E. J. Griggs post of the Grand Army is holding its meetings in Masonic Hall for the present.

George Gillett, who has been a resident of Belchertown for the past 45 years, died at his home Wednesday at the age of 77. He was a native of Granby, Ct. A widow and one daughter survive him.

L. W. Dillon was before Judge Strickland yesterday for selling liquor to minors and for illegal selling on cattle show day. He was acquitted on the former charge and convicted on the latter, but appealed.

Mrs. Charles Foster, 70, a former resident of Belchertown, died at her home in South Amherst Tuesday morning. She leaves a husband and two children, Charles Hunter and Mrs. William Chamberlain of Amherst.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Club elected these officers Wednesday evening: President, George L. Kent; vice president, L. W. Dillon; secretary, John Overing; treasurer, W. E. Bridgman; directors, George Davis, Leonard Fosket, Wilson Hamilton, Henry Dunbar, Oliver Hyde.

A resident who a few weeks ago contemplated matrimony, having secured his license and engaged the clergyman, found when he went for his bride that she was gone, another man having persuaded her that to work for wages was more profitable than to marry. After mourning her loss for a few weeks, he has been made happy by her coming to the conclusion that she thought more of him than of money, and the marriage was consummated one evening last week.

### WARREN.

Rev. D. O. Clark and family will spend the winter in Worcester.

Mrs. J. W. Hastings is spending a few days with her son in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Daniels have been spending a few days in Stafford, Ct.

A Thanksgiving service was rendered at the Congregational church last Sabbath evening.

Miss Edith Chadsey and Miss Chadsey of Wickford spent last Sabbath with Miss Esther Holmes of Monson.

Rev. Harris Hale and wife gave a reception to their people Tuesday evening, and a large number were present. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Charles L. Converse sang at the Congational church Sunday in place of Miss Emma Ramsdell, who is spending a few weeks in Boston.

About 50 applicants for a charter for a chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star had the degree conferred upon them yesterday afternoon by the lodge at Palmer.

John Canfield was arrested Saturday night for assaulting his wife, and spent Sunday in the lockup. Monday he was fined $30 by Judge Tyler and advised to sign the pledge.

The marriage of Clara Mabel, daughter of Mrs. L. A. Sylvester, to Charles W. Ball, took place at the residence of Mrs. Sylvester on Coy's Hill Tuesday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. W. Gleason. The rooms were prettily decorated with chrysanthemums, laurel and ferns. The bride wore a dress of golden brown and carried a bunch of white chrysanthemums. Mr. and Mrs. Ball will make their home in Warren.

A Union Relief Association was organized in Brigham's Hall Saturday evening. J. M. Drake was chairman of the meeting and William H. Kelley secretary. The following committee was appointed to investigate all families in need of help and report to the association, and to see that they are properly cared and provided for: J. M. Drake, Fred Lincoln, William H. Kelley, D. S. Hitchcock, Mrs. George E. Shumway, Mrs. E. Fairbanks, Mrs. C. P. Morse, Mrs. D. S. Hitchcock, together with three members of the Catholic church, Mrs. John Cunningham, J. N. F. Quinlan, Rev. J. T. Madden; two members of the Methodist church, Mrs. H. B. Smith, H. S. Hamblett; three members of the Universalist church, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wilcox, Mrs. Mary A. Richardson; two members of the Congregational church, Mrs. L. F. Carter, Charles H. Walker. The next meeting will be to-morrow evening.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the members of the Monson Fire Department and all others who rendered us valuable assistance on the morning of Nov. 15th, 1893.

S. F. CUSHMAN, JR.
HELEN A. CUSHMAN.

Monson, Nov. 14th, 1893.

CARD.—To all to whom we owe so much for their work at the recent fire, I wish to express the grateful thanks of myself and family.

S. F. CUSHMAN.

Monson, Mass., Nov. 14, 1893.


In Good Style...

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

In using Ayer's Hygenic Coffee, don't make it too strong.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

The fall of the year is a trying season for elderly people. The many cheerless, dark, dismal days act depressingly, not to say injuriously, on both old and young. Now is the time to reenforce the vital energies with Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood medicines.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

It is no easy thing to dress harsh, coarse hair so as to make it look graceful or becoming. By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor this difficulty is removed, and the hair made to assume any style or arrangement that may be desired. Give the Vigor a trial.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., November, 1893.

EXHIBITION
of
ORIENTAL ART
and
SALE BY AUCTION.

Exhibition of Oriental rugs and carpets Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Sales by public auction Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Catalogue giving size and description of each rug mailed to any address.

Those who attended the exhibition and sales of Oriental rugs and carpets here last spring will need no further information. Those who did not have a novel treat in store for them; for this collection far surpasses the one of last spring.

We have stumbled on a very remarkable lot of children's gretchens—pretty ones—at two thirds value.

| | Regular price | Our price |
|---|---|---|
| Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years | $3.50 | $2.50 |
| Sizes 10, 12 and 14 years | 4.00 | 2.89 |

Second floor.

The mass of coats now selling at half value is still large and varied. The tables are piled high every morning.

| Everything | |
|---|---|
| on the 1st table | $2.50 |
| on the 2nd table | 5.00 |
| on the 3rd table | 7.50 |
| on the 4th table | 10.00 |
| on the 5th table | 15.00 |
| on the 6th table | 20.00 |

Second floor.

We have been selling imported dress patterns worth from $7.50 to $12.50 at $5, for two weeks as you know. There's a good many curiosities in prices of goods by the yard, too.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

E. LUTHER

Leaders in

HOUSE . . . .
FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING

BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
HERALD B.
AND SUMNER GRAND
RANGES,
PREMIUM
PARLOR STOVES,
DRAPERIES,
ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.

Springfield, Mass.

4-33

WATER
PROOF
SHOES.

My men's calf waterproof shoes will stand all kinds of weather and are fine enough to be worn for a best shoe. They are made on a fine

FOOT FORM LAST,

Being made the same as a hand sewed shoe, are easy, besides being a great deal warmer than common shoes.

For Winter Shoes see our Line

—OF—

FFFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - - Mass.

Men's shoes tapped for 50 cts.; tapped and heeled for 75 cts.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF
. . FOLDERS . .
Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

At Central St. G...

Everything in the Grocery Line.

Try Silver Spray Soap Powder,
A four-pound package for 25 cents.

The King of Germ Killers,
The most powerful disenfectant in the world. Non-poisonous and odorless.

The best of everything in stock,
And all goods new and fresh.

Thompson & Banister.

Central Street.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dungola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices.

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

PRINTING

done in the very

best manner and

on short notice.

We are alive to

the wants of our

patrons and will

do your printing

well and reasonably if you order

from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for ladies or gentlemen.

Correct sizes—latest styles of letters. Call and see samples.

The PALMER JOURNAL.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"
4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"
4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"
with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE
at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS
from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS
in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,
8-29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

PALMER AND MONSON

ELECTRIC COMPANY,

PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work

DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.

tf-31

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

...now
...ne deepest to that old
...t of mine.

...A face of lily beauty and a form of airy grace
Floats out of my tobacco as the genius from the vase;
And I thrill beneath the glances of a pair of azure eyes
As glowing as the summer and as tender as the skies.

I can see the pink sunbonnet and the little checkered dress
She wore when first I kissed her, and she answered the caress
With the written declaration that, "as surely as the vine
Grew 'round the stump, she loved me," that old sweetheart of mine.

And again I feel the pressure of her slender little hand
As we used to talk together of the future we had planned—
When I should be a poet, and with nothing else to do
But to write the tender verses that she set the music to.

When we should live together in a cosy little cot
Hid in a nest of roses in a tiny garden spot;
Where the vines were ever fruitful and the weather ever fine,
And the birds were ever singing for that old sweetheart of mine.

When I should be her lover forever and a day,
And she my faithful sweetheart till the golden hair was gray;
And we should be so happy that when either's lips were dumb
They should not smile in heaven till the other's kiss had come.

But, ah, my dream is broken by a step upon the stair,
And the door is softly opened, and my wife is standing there;
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my visions I resign
To meet the living presence of that old sweetheart of mine.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

## AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

FLO'S LETTER.

"Dear God: The baby you brought us
Is awful nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toofies
The poor little thing can't eat.
That's why I'm writing this letter,
A-purpose to let you know,
Please come and finish the baby.
That's all. From
LITTLE FLO.
—*Home Journal.*

The best "quarter-back"—The one returned by the man to whom you lent it."—*Chicago Record.*

When a man is self-made he is generally the first to find it out; but when he makes a fool of himself, he is the last one aware of it.—*Boston Transcript.*

Eastern Girl—"We have the cradle that my grandfather was rocked in." Western Girl—"We have the boots that my grandfather died in."—*Puck.*

He (an old hand)—"They have dropped their anchor." She (a beginner)—"Served them right! It has been hanging over the side all day long."—*Tit-Bits.*

Don't you call Wagner the greatest composer the world has ever known?" "Pooh! no. I can get to sleep twice as comfortably in a Pullman."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Dobbs.—"May I make a confidant of you?" Bobbs—"Why, certainly." Dobbs. "Well, I'm hard up and want a fiver." Bobbs—"You can trust me. I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing."—*Tit-Bits.*

"Please, ma'am," said the boy, "can't you help me? I has to support a wife an' three children." "You? Why you're not old enough to be married." "No; but me father is. It's his wife and three children I has to support."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Manager—"That's what I call true to nature. Real horses, real water, and real machinery. What more could be desired?" Modestus—"Nothing, I suppose—only I was thinking that real actors might add a little to the pleasure of the performance."—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. Flyabout—"Weren't you awfully afraid that Sunday night you had that little card party and it thundered and lightened so?" Mrs. Gofrequent—"Indeed I was. I told the girls it wasn't good form and that somebody would be sure to hear of it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Tourist—"I notice you charge different prices for seats in your omnibus. How is that?" Omnibus Driver—"It's this way. When we get to a hill the first-class passengers may keep their seats, the second-class passengers must get out, and the third-class passengers must shove behind."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"What do you call this?" asked Officer McGobb, as he pulled a dangerous-looking bludgeon out of the pocket of his prisoner. "That is called a life preserver," answered the derelict. "An' fwat right have you with a life preserver, Oi would like to know?" "Because I belong to the floating population, see?" But the officer refused to see.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The very intelligent chimpanzee was swinging aloft on his trapeze in the menagerie and enjoying life very much when a young man, conspicuous for the blankness of his expression and the emphasis of his clothes, came by to see him.

"Great heavens!" he said to Madam Chimpanzee, "look at this."

"It is a man," she replied.

"And do they say that he descended from us?"

"Some scientists do."

"Alas! what a drop!"—*Washington Star.*


**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Agony is annoyance concentrated.

**Beecham's Pills**

(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

are concentrated remedies for the annoyance of Indigestion or the Agony of Dyspepsia.

25 cents a box.

53

## The Human Electrical Forces!

### How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED** by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matters in both reading and advertising columns; offering to the educated and intelligent public the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.

**Daily Evening Transcript.**

No Sunday edition.

**Saturday Evening Transcript.**

Sixteen or more pages.

**Weekly Transcript.**

Published Fridays.

Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO.,

324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

tf-31

...ood's Sarsaparilla Cures

...e I had taken ...eel better. I have taken but three bottles and I find myself entirely cured. I can sleep good every night. I can heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to the public." BLANCHE W. BRIGGS, 11 Market Street, Newburyport, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c

IT IS SURE

TO CURE YOU IF YOU USE

DR. HOUGH'S

COUGH and LUNG BALSAM

FOR COUGHS OR COLDS.

Price 35 Cents.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

Grocers Sell it.

BAKER BAY STATE & SPRINGFIELD HARNESS.

MANUFACTURED BY

BAKER HARNESS CO.

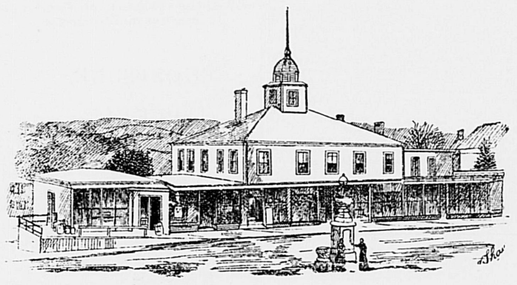
289 & 291 Main St. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, as our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.



—:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

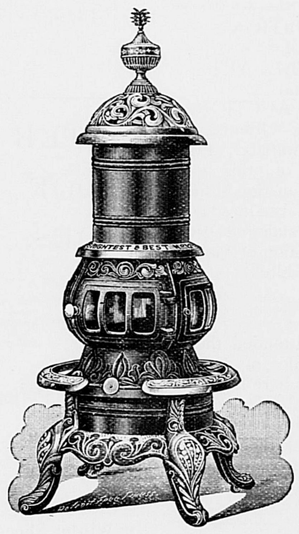
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE ARE IN IT!



A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS, AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.


## ...TTY STORY.

### ...d, Too, in a Most En...ertaining Manner.

### ...nteresting Bit of History of a Lovely Family.

Strongest Lights and Shadows of Our Home Life.

Mrs. Pauline N. Blakewell, of 740 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich., says: "Three years ago I found myself bordering on nervous prostration. I could neither eat nor sleep. I was under the care and treatment of eminent physicians, but all to no avail.

Happening to have my attention called to the wonderful restorative effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I decided to give it a trial. By the time the first bottle was gone I felt better and was satisfied that it was doing me good. When I had completed the third bottle I felt entirely cured. My appetite was now good and I could lie down and sleep soundly,

MRS. PAULINE BLAKEWELL.

something I had not been able to do in years. I can conscientiously recommend the use of this great strengthening medicine to all similarly afflicted as myself.

"A year ago my little daughter was taken suddenly and seriously ill with what physicians pronounced spinal meningitis. After their remedies had failed to cure her, I commenced giving her Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and in less than two weeks from the time of taking the first dose she was on her feet running around, and in a little while was as well as ever. I have never used any medicine with such marked success as I have found in Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."

MRS. BLAKEWELL'S LITTLE CHILD.

Everybody says the same thing, and from the unanimity of opinion of the doctors and the people, we are assured that this great and widely known remedy is just what our sick and suffering citizens require to restore them to health. All the doctors say that it does cure, and all sufferers from nervousness, weakness, poor blood, debility, stomach, kidney or liver troubles should give it an immediate trial. It is purely vegetable and harmless. Take it yourself and give it to your children. It will cure you.

It is endorsed by physicians because it is the discovery and prescription of the famous Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.


AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

13-33

LeGro & Lynde, DRUGGISTS.

A NEW LINE

RUBBER

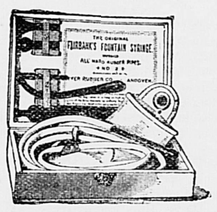
Hat Water Bags

SIZES: 1, 2, 3 AND 4 QUARTS.

PRICES LOW.

ALL THE DIFFERENT GRADES OF

Fountain and Bulb Syringes.




From 50 Cents to $2.00.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED FROM PURE DRUGS ONLY BY REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

—AT—

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

AT GILL'S YOU BUY GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham


### ONLY A BILLIARD BALL.

The globe of ivory which is knocked about a table in a game of billiards costs, if of good quality, at least £2. This represents its cost in money. There is, however, a far more important and formidable element in the price which has been paid for it. The billiard ball of pure ivory represents, as it lies white and glistening upon the cloth, an expenditure of human lifeblood as well as of money.

Elephants' tusks are brought down to the African coasts by caravans, generally in charge of Arabs, which have been trading in the interior. Very often they have picked up slaves as well as ivory. But this phase of the matter may be left out of the account. It is estimated that every large caravan bringing ivory to the coast has cost more than 160 human lives through fights and murders in the course of the expedition Thirty more men are likely to have succumbed to fevers or other diseases and the fatigues of the march. The hunting of the elephants and the capture of the ivory are very likely to have caused the death of ten men altogether. Such casualties are the rule of elephant hunting rather than the exception. An average tusk does not furnish more than enough material for two good billiard balls. Of course the remainder of the ivory in each tusk is made use of in other ways; a perfect cut billiard ball requires special quality, or so-called "nerve," which is found only in one part of the tusk. The chances are that a billiard ball of the first quality has cost at least one human life; and there is not one such ball which may not truly be said not to be stained with men's blood. They can hardly be considered, therefore, a cheerful accompaniment to a sensitive person's diversions. —*The Million.*

The other day, making a short trip by rail, the Listener had as a fellow-traveler a commercial gentleman who was plainly of the Hebrew race. The Listener is not making a gratuitous reference to this fact; his fellow-traveler was creditably proud of his race, referring to it two or three times in the course of a rather long conversation, and taking as a personal compliment the good things which the Listener was able conversationally to say about the accomplishments and achievements of the Jewish nation. The Listener spoke of the trading talent of the Jews; he referred to the great position which they have gained in the financial world of Europe; of their prominence not only in banking operations, but in the ownership of great journals, and so forth, "and now," said he, "this trading talent is bringing them to the front in America as well as in Europe, and gaining for them an ascendency, at least in certain branches of trade, from which nothing will ever displace them."

"Dey are coming to de vront," said the Listener's fellow-traveler, "most zairtainly; but vy do you speak of deir drading talent all de time?"

"But don't you regard it as a talent?"

"A dalent? No! It is a chenius. I vill dell you what is de difference, in drade, between dalent and chenius. Ven one goes into a man's shtore and manaches to sell him vot he vonts, dat is dalent; but ven anodder man goes into dot man's shtore and sells him vot he don't vant, and sells him dat right ofer and ofer again, dat is chenius; and dat is de chenius vot my race possess!"—*Boston Transcript.*

### THE USE OF OIL ON ROUGH WATER.

Captain Bower, while on a voyage from New York to the Mediterranean last December in the steamship Ponca, encountered a strong gale with very high seas. He says: "The vessel was deeply laden with grain and became unmanageable. We were running before the seas and shipping large quantities of water, until two small bags filled with colza oil were put over on each side of the bridge. This oil was found to be too light and of little use; but after olive oil was put in the bags no more water was shipped and the decks became almost as dry as in fine weather, although the gale continued for two days. The vessel was drawing twenty-six and a half feet of water, and, if we had not used oil, I do not think she could have withstood the storm."

Captain William Peake, master of the schooner J. F. Krantz, while making a passage from Port Spain, Trinidad, to Boston, met a terrific gale off Cape Hatteras and had the following experience: "The sails were blown away, men washed from the pumps, and boats and other things above the deck wrecked by the heavy seas. I was compelled to head southward and send under bare poles. Then I thought of oil, and determined to see what effect it would have on the sea. Two wooden ten-gallon kegs, containing boiled linseed oil, were lashed to the quarters of the vessel. The oil was allowed to ooze out through two small holes in the heads of the kegs. The effect was all that could be desired. After the oil had spread, no water came on board. The men returned to the pumps, and the vessel was pumped out, and the decks were cleaned up. During the sixteen hours in which oil was used eight gallons were expended."

An examination of thousands of reports like the preceding ones demonstrates that a small quantity, say two quarts per hour, of the thick and heavy oils, especially those of animal and vegetable origin, when allowed to drop into the sea soon spreads over its surface, forming an oily layer within the area of which the waves, instead of breaking, become huge rollers upon which the vessels rise and fall without shock and without shipping any water.—From "Why a Film of Oil can calm the Sea."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

"I never in my life," said a clergyman to his wife, after a sermon in Westminster Abbey, "so touched the congregation. They were entranced; every eye was upon me from the first word to the last." "No wonder," said his wife; "your gloves were inside your hat, and when you took it off they remained on the top of your head all through the sermon."—*Tit-Bits.*

Italian Guide—"Yessa, mees, all our cities hava patron saints, same as in America." Fair Tourist—"Same as in America?" Guide—"Yessa. I hearra alla 'bout America from my bruzza. He keepa fruita stand in New Yorka. New Yorka have patron sainta—Sainta Patrick."—*Brooklyn Life.*


**THE KIND THAT CURES**

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON, New Bedford, Mass.

HOPE HAD FLED!

Chronic Nasal Catarrh!

"People Say it is a Miracle!"

VICTORY FOR DANA'S!

Read this **Wonderful Statement**, sent us by Church & Hamlin, Pharmacists, Cor. Williams and Pleasant Sts., New Bedford, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

DEAR SIRS.—I have had **Chronic Nasal Catarrh** for many years, and have been a great sufferer. Have had **five Physicians** who have told me my disease was incurable; **they could not help me.** My throat was so bad I could eat only the softest food for six months. My **nose was swollen out of shape.** I could not drink two swallows of water at a time without its being forced through my nostrils. My throat was eaten away so badly that one Physician thought I must have a surgical operation. I had given up all hopes of recovery, but through the influence of friends I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and with the first bottle **began to improve.** I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am **wonderfully improved,** physically and mentally. My **throat is all healed.** I can **eat any hard substance,** and people who know me say it **is a miracle.**

Respectfully yours,

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON.

No. 75 Merrimac St., New Bedford, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

ALONE At Twilight Reverie for piano. Medium grade. By F. Marcus. 40c. *Golden Long Ago,* waltz song. Westhoff. 50c. *My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon,* song. Thornton. 40c. By mail 20c. each, or the 3 pieces for 50c. Catalogues free.

N. HUYETT MUSIC CO., Chicago, Ill.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

It will pay anyone in want of GOOD PAPER WALL to send for our beautiful line of matched samples, 3 to 20c. roll. Send 10c. for postage, deduct it when ordering. Address F. H. Cady, 305 High St., Providence, R.I. 2-29

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

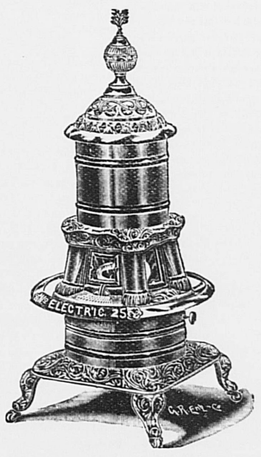
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

—: BEST :—

PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.

Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.

4-31 MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1893. NUMBER 34.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $30; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Trieycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WYSTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VESDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have formed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Cures Others

Will cure You is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend and try to impose upon you as "just as good as Ayer's." Take AYER'S Sarsaparilla and AYER'S only, if you need a blood purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation and made a record for cures that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William street, New York city.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

The D. F. Holden

Real Estate and Business Agency

—SELLS—

FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS, ALSO PERSONAL PROPERTY. TENEMENTS TO RENT.

PALMER, - - MASS.

JUST THE PLACE,

for a family, some of which may work in Bondsville, Palmer or Thorndike. Said place is known as the Keith place, near the bridge crossing Ware river, near "Forest Lake," within 5 minutes' walk of depot, four trains pass each way daily.

Seven acres of land, with house containing 8 rooms; barn and henhouse thereon, 1½ miles from Thorndike, same from Bondsville.

Price less than $1000.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

Farm of seventy-five acres, two miles from two manufacturing villages in town of Palmer, will keep 10 cows and other stock, cream taken at the door. Abundance of fruit, wood and water.

Price less than $2000, part cash.

D. F. HOLDEN, Palmer.

A desirable place, in a village handy to church, schools and stores for a man who will make himself useful in the neighborhood where there is plenty of work for a person willing to work.

D. F. HOLDEN,

Palmer, Mass.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY ON YOUR TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA. Grand central route excursions. Personally conducted, through Tourist Cars, leave Chicago twice a week, Mondays and Thursdays at 10.40 p. m., for San Francisco and all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western line. Shortest time. Lowest rates. For sleeping car berths, etc., apply to F. E. SHEARER, Manager, or W. S. CONDELL assistant manager, 290 Washington street, Boston. 18-17

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A CAR-LOAD

OF THE CELEBRATED

WEBBER . . . . . PIANOS

WHICH WERE SELECTED IN NEW YORK BY OUR MR. TAYLOR. THESE PIANOS ARE RICH IN TONE, ELEGANT IN ACTION, AND BEAUTIFUL IN CASE. WE HAVE THEM IN MAHOGONY, ENGLISH OAK, FRENCH WALNUT AND WHITE MAHOGANY. WE SHOULD BE PLEASED TO SHOW THEM, EVEN THOUGH YOU DO NOT WISH TO BUY.

TAYLOR'S

MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c. a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sun days, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

MONDAY, OCT. 2d, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R. and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.00 p m.
Leave Palmer, 7.00 and 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.10 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.35 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 2.30 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 5.20 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m, the 11.00 a m and 8 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 8.00 p m.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

BUILDING LOTS GIVEN AWAY.

For particulars inquire of

C. S. RUGGLES,
tf-48 Three Rivers, Mass.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

**Thanksgiving Day.**

Now when the frost doth crisp the sward,
And nature, dreaming, lies undressed,
With humble hearts we thank Thee, Lord,
For food and raiment, and for rest.

We thank Thee for Thanksgiving Day,
And all the household joy it brings;
For friendly faces fresh as May,
And mirth that from contentment springs.

How vain the little cares of man,
How very small our biggest hoard;
Didst Thou not in Thy wisdom plan
With plenty still to crown our board?

And those outside the vineyard, Lord,
Who for employment patient wait,
We ask Thy mercy to reward,
Their flood of suffering, Lord, abate.

For politics with inflated lung
Would bawl till Pity's self were dead;
While many a mother's heart is wrung,
And children cry for daily bread.

Curse on their politics and all
That grind the faces of the poor;
That nation soon or late must fall
Where work and wage are insecure.

Wherefore this wail of discontent?
Why should such want and misery be?
When Thou hast in Thy goodness sent
A harvest bountiful and free!

A crumb of comfort in Thy name
Unto the gutter-sparrow given,
Is nothing;—such mockery should shame
The soul that would aspire to heaven.

This is to some a promised land,
But wherefore of its bounty vaunt,
The while they reach not out a hand
Well-filled to those who are in want?

While Lazarus lieth at their gate,
Should these, like princes live and dwell?
Dives was rich, but he, too late,
Once lifted up his eyes in hell.

In giving they should find more joy
Than if, surrounded by the gay,
With milk and honey they did cloy
Their tastes upon Thanksgiving Day.

MOSES TEGGART.

## HETTY BARTON'S THANKSGIVING.

Those who knew Miss Hetty Barton often said that she was one of the best and kindest of women if you once got "on the good side of her."

This implied, then, that there was a bad side to Miss Hetty, and I don't know but there was. There is to most people.

Her friends said, also, that Miss Hetty was "so peculiar," and that she was "quite a character." Miss Hetty herself said that she was glad that she was not just like everybody else.

But, although she was "odd" and "peculiar," and the unfortunate possessor of "a bad side," no one ever said that Miss Hetty Barton was not a good woman.

She had, to be sure, an uncomfortable way of saying exactly what she thought about people, and she was so utterly indifferent to the opinion of the world at large that she dressed exactly as she pleased, and did as she pleased, never, however, doing anything that a good woman might not do.

She had a brusque, outspoken, fearless way of expressing her opinion that was not agreeable to a certain class of persons.

She wore a bonnet made some time during the late war. Some people said of it that it looked as though it had gone through the war and taken an active part in every battle. But little cared Miss Hetty for such remarks.

"It's a good, comfortable bunnit," she said; "there ain't a hole in it, and I wouldn't be seen with one of the fol de rols on my head, that they call bunnits nowadays.

So she was "peculiar" enough to wear her old black bonnet to church every Sunday, and, what was still more "peculiar," there was hardly a week of her life that she did not give away the price of a new bonnet to some poor family, and she had bought a good many plain, neat bonnets for poor women who could not go to church because they had nothing to wear.

She was not a rich woman. In fact she had to deny herself things she needed sometimes when she had been giving too much away. She lived on a small farm of her own, in an old but extremely tidy and cozy little yellow house.

She was past 50 years of age, but she lived quite alone half of the year. The other half she kept a hired man. If he was well-intentioned and industrious, she was very kind to him, patient when he made stupid blunders, and forbearing in all things. But if he was at all shiftless and "do-less," she was unsparing in her strictures, and he led a hard life of it. Idleness was her abomination.

The hired man always went away the first of November, and Miss Hetty would feel very lonely for some days thereafter.

Even a lazy hired man was "company." The lazier he was the more scolding he needed to "keep him going," and when he went away there was no one to scold.

But Miss Hetty would keep very busy for several weeks preparing for the long winter to come. Everything in and out of her little house would be in good shape by Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Hetty always counted up her yearly losses and gains about this time, and no matter if the drouth had made only half crops, no matter if half her grain had blasted or her fruit fallen from the trees, no matter if her stock had died, no matter how adverse the fates had been, Miss Hetty always said:—

"Well, I've a dreadful sight to be thankful for. The Lord has been most awful good to me."

And she usually manifested her gratitude by preparing an excellent dinner—she was a famous cook—to which she invited people whom no one else would have thought of inviting.

Last year, a few days before Thanksgiving she began thinking about whom she should invite.

"Let me see," she said. "I had the widow Barnes last year, but she's dead, so, of course, I can't have her this year. Old Miss Tinker, the carpet-weaver, is bed-rid, so all I can do is to send her a basket of things. Old Uncle Billy Lee is in the county house, ten miles from here, or I'd have him come again. How he did eat last year! It done me good to see him.

"There's Aunt Patty Porter; but if her rheumaitz don't get better she can't come. Then there's poor old Betsey Link, poor creetur; I reckon she thinks, as usual, that she ain't a thing on earth to be thankful for, now that the doctor's put her on a gruel diet for two weeks, just at Thanksgiving time, when somebody'd likely to invite her out to dinner.

"I declare, I don't know who to have, and here I've a big fruit-cake, made a month ago, and other vittles under way that'll go to waste if somebody don't eat them, and I can't bear to see good vittle wasted.

"I intended having Tim Breen and his dozen or two of half starved youngsters, but he's moved over to Elderville, so I'm out again.

"Dear me! if things had gone as I thought they would a few years ago, I wouldn't have to eat my meals all alone now, and be so bad off I can't even have somebody to my Thanksgiving dinner.

"I'd just like to know where that rascal of a Bryce Sheldon is, that I took and raised and done for from the time he was five till he was 20 years old, only to have him run off out West, and never so much as write me a line since. But that's my own fault. I told him he needn't write if he left. I was mad, and I meant it at the time, and them Sheldons always was a high-strung set.

"I don't think Bryce has done well, or he'd managed to let me know of it. He was a braggy sort of a boy. I'd give a good deal to know what's become of him. I hope he's done well, and that he's a good man. I tried to learn him to live and do right. He's thirty-five years old, if he's alive now. Dear me! dear me!"

Miss Hetty's face grew very grave, and a corner of her apron went up to her eye. She sat in silence a few moments longer, and then said:—

"I know what I'll do! I ain't feeling so very strong, and I'll not have anybody to dinner this year; but I sha'n't let any vittles go to waste. I'll send my fat old gobbler down to the Widow Haynes, and her and them eight youngsters of hers won't let any go to waste I'll warrant.

"I'll send a basket of things to old Tabby Tinker, and another one to Patty Porter, and another to old man Jackson and his crippled daughter, and—I know what I'll do, I'll go to the city and stay over Thanksgiving with my niece, Harriet Lane. It's ten years since I was there, and Harriet's always asking me to come. I'll go this year and surprise her."

The large city of B—— was a hundred miles from Miss Hetty's home, and she had been to it but three times in all her life.

It was a little before noon on the day before Thanksgiving, when Miss Hetty found herself in the city for the fourth time. People looked curiously at the odd-looking little woman in the funny bonnet and skimpy, old-fashioned black silk dress, and a cloak that was out of style fifteen years ago.

A long thin black veil, with figures worked in silk, such as ladies wore a quarter of a century ago, hung from the lofty front of Miss Hetty's bonnet, and a pair of gloves, with monstrous fur gauntlets, were on her hands. She carried a big carpet-bag in one hand, and on one arm there hung a half-bushel basket so full that the lid was raised several inches.

A snowy-white cloth covered the contents of the basket.

To the first of the dozen or more of hackmen who approached her, she said: "I want to go to 659 Chauncey street."

Fifteen minutes later she stood before the door of a neat little house on the street named. She rang the bell again and again, but no one came to the door.

"Guess I'll go around to the back door," she said; "these city folks have such a silly way of shuttin' themselves up in their back rooms."

She was going down the steps, when a window of a house across the street was raised, and a woman, putting her head out, said:

"Mr. Lane's folks are not at home. They have gone to Mr. Lane's father's in the country, to spend Thanksgiving, and won't be at home for a week."

The head disappeared and the window was lowered.

"Well," said Miss Hetty, disappointed but not dismayed, "this is a nice how-do-you-do, I must say! If I'd had any sense at all, I'd found out whether Harriet was to be at home or not, 'fore I put on so fierce to visit her. Well, what can't be cured must be endured; that's all there is of it.

"I did calculate on having Harriet go 'round with me and get me a new bombazine and a new bonnet, but this dress and bonnet will hang together a good while yet, and so I guess I'll just put back home and save time and money."

She hailed a passing herdic, mentally calling it "a trap of a thing," got into it, and was driven back to the depot.

"And here I've got to lug this big basket of things I bought for Harriet back home, I reckon. I ain't going to throw them away, that's sure, and I—why!"

Miss Hetty threw back her head and lifted her hands in a way common to her when she had a happy thought.

"What an old goose I am!" she said; "the idea of me even thinking of toting all this stuff way back home, when there's thousands of poor people that'd be glad to get it."

She found that her train would not leave the city for three hours.

"It'll be strange," she said, "if in three hours I can't find some one that'd like half of a big fruit-cake, a nice nut-cake, two dozen big, fat doughnuts, a loaf of my potato-yeast bread, that Harriet Lane says is better'n sweet cake, a jar of quince preserves, another of spiced peaches, and a lot of apples and other stuff. If I can't give away vittles like them, I will give up."

Leaving her carpet-bag in charge of the baggage-master, she started forth with the basket on her arm.

"Well," she thought, "I'm beat if I know how to find out who wants a dinner. I can't very well stop folks on the street and ask them if they've anything to eat for to-morrow, and I"—

A big policeman came around a corner at that moment. Miss Hetty walked directly up to him and asked:—

"You know of any real poor families round here?"

The policeman looked down in wonder on the little old lady whose high bonnet didn't reach the top button of his coat.

"Poor families?" he repeated. "Humph! Well, I should say so—dozens and dozens of 'em."

"I thought so," said Miss Hetty. "Do you know of some poor family near here that'd like a good Thanksgiving, dinner, but ain't likely to have one?—some family where there are children."

"Plenty of them, too." said the man, reflectively. "Lemme see—there's the family of Tim Denny, the hod-carrier, who fell from a scaffold last week and broke both legs, and is in the hospital, with six little children and a sick wife at home. But I've heard that the Ladies' Benevolent Union is looking after them.

"There's the Tilneys,— an old woman past 80, with a crippled daughter who is a widow with four children; and there's the Swinly family all down with fever, and no coal nor flour. Poverty Row and Ragged Alley are full of people poorer'n mud, and—come with me."

He put the heavy basket on his own muscular arm as he spoke, and walked away, with Miss Hetty stepping fast to keep pace with him. As they walked into a narrow, dark and dirty court with tall, rickety buildings on either side, the policeman said,—

"There's a couple of little youngsters in a room up at the top of one of these old rookeries that I'd like to see have a share of what's in this basket.

"There's a little girl 'bout ten years old, a bright, smart little thing that it's hard to see in such a place. She has a little brother, a pretty little chap of eight, who fell down stairs six weeks ago and broke his leg, and he can just get up a little. The girl sets there by him day in and day out, telling him yarns and amusing him in such ways as you'd never b'lieve.

"Their mother's dead, and their father don't seem able to get anything to do. He's been sick, too. I've an idee they've seen better days, but they're the poorest of the poor now."

They had reached a dark, dirty entry, and the policeman politely took Miss Hetty's arm to help her up the four flight of dirty stairs before them. At the top of the last flight there was a door hanging lonely on one hinge.

A child's voice was heard on the other side of the door—the voice of the little girl. She was evidently talking to the little boy.

"And so you don't know what Thanksgiving is for?" she was saying. "Well, it's a day good folks take to think of all they've got to be thankful for."

"We ain't got anything, have we, Nellie?"

"Oh, dear me, yes, to be sure."

"What?"

"Well, we can thank God that you wasn't killed the day you fell down stairs, and that papa got well when he was sick. Some children haven't any papa at all, and I'm sure our papa will get work soon and"—

Miss Hetty stepped into the room at that moment. It was a poorer, more squalid room than she had ever been in before in all of her life. A pale little boy was lying on an old lounge in a corner of the room, and by his side sat a thin and pale little girl.

"Well, you poor little souls!" said Miss Hetty, as she dropped on her knees before the boy.

"Well, I—I—declare, if I aint going to beller right out! I can't help it!" and "beller" she did.

"And so—so—you're thankful, are you, dearie?" she said at last, to the little girl. "You pore child! If you can be thankful for this, I'd ort to sing hallelooyer all the time for what I've got.

"I've brought you a basket of things, and I'm going to get you up a good meal 'fore I leave here, if I have to miss my train.

"I just declare if I don't take you two children home with me, if your pa will let you go, and if he don't, I'll—I'll—well, of all things! Bryce! Bryce Sheldon!"

A tall, slight, careworn man had come quietly into the room, and Miss Hetty, with both arms around him, seemed trying to smother him in the depths of her great bonnet.

"I knowed you the minnit I set eyes on you," she cried; "you've changed a good deal, but your eyes are just the same. Dear, dear! I never was so beat over anything! Now there needn't anybody tell me that it was just by accident I some to the city today. I know better. The Lord planned it all. It's all come out 'cordin' to His plan.

"There aint been a night since last Thanksgiving, Bryce, that I aint prayed and prayed that you'd be with me next Thanksgiving, and so you shall be. I just tell you more things are wrought by prayer than most folks know of. Now you're all going home with me."

And so they did, and at night, after the happy children were tucked away in such a bed as they had never seen before, and after Aunt Hetty had tiptoed in half a dozen times to see if they were "all right," and to kiss the very pillows on which their heads rested, then Bryce Sheldon, sitting in penitence and humility under the roof he had left as a wayward boy, told his story of disappointed hopes and of constant struggles with adverse fates.

"But I couldn't come back to you," he said. "I felt that I had forfeited all claim to your love by going away as I went."

"And that's where you were very foolish," said Miss Hetty. "I don't know that I'm so good I could forgive a person seventy times seven times, as the Good Book says, but I could forgive anybody on earth once, and as for your innercent little children—dear me! dear me! why didn't you come years ago?

"But now that you're here, you're going to

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1893.

It is expected that the new tariff bill will be ready for public inspection next Monday.

THE nomination of a supreme court judge to succeed Judge Corcoran, resigned, falls to Charles S. Lilley of Lowell, having been made Wednesday.

THE name of Special Commissioner Sickman of Holyoke is mentioned for the place on the board of county commissioners made vacant by the death of Mr. Bagg.

PRENDERGAST, who shot and killed Mayor Harrison at Chicago, objects to his counsel's entering a plea of insanity in his defense, and says he wants to acknowledge the commission of the crime and prove justification.

A NEW use for electricity would seem to be the propulsion of canal boats, the experiment having been successfuly tried on the Erie canal last Saturday, a speed of eight miles an hour having been attained, against about two miles by the old method.

ENGLAND was visited last Saturday by a fearful storm, such as swept the American coast a few months ago, and hundreds of vessels have been wrecked and many lives lost. An unusual experience for English railroads was a heavy fall of snow, the drifts in some places being 12 feet deep.

FREE mail delivery in small towns, which has been tried for a time and which it was hoped would become universal, has not been a success and will be abandoned. The people in sparsely settled districts preferred to go to the post office and have a chance to hear the gossip of the neighborhood rather than wait for the mail, without the latest talk of the town, to come to them.

THE three months of July, August and September make a bad blot on the record of Massachusetts railroad history, for during that period there were reported 313 accidents, scarcely a day passing without the record of some disaster. There were directly involved 352 persons, 87 being killed instantaneously and 269 injured, the majority of whom will carry the marks for life. The two worst accidents were at Chester and North Attleboro.

THE supreme court of New York gives William R. Laidlaw, the clerk whom Russell Sage used as a shield against the attack of the dynamite lunatic, a new trial. This will bring it before a jury, and Mr. Sage will very likely be made to apply a substantial monetary plaster to Mr. Laidlaw's wounds, a thing which he should have been grateful enough to do voluntarily long ago. Men who hired substitutes during the days of the war did not get them for nothing.

THAT is a good recommendation of Warden Bridges of the state prison, that the custom of publicly pardoning two life convicts on Thanksgiving Day be abolished. As long as the custom is followed the hopes of all the life men are naturally raised to the highest pitch at that time, all but two of them to be bitterly disappointed. There are few life prisoners who ever deserve a pardon, and if there are such executive clemency can better be bestowed in private, at some other time.

THE new cruiser Columbia, which had her trial trip last Saturday, attained a speed of 22.81 knots over a measured course, and would have attained a considerably higher mark had not an accident happened to the machinery. In an unofficial trial she made 24.78 knots. This makes her the fastest war vessel afloat, but it is said that she will not hold the banner long, as one of the vessels soon to be tried will probably be faster still. The Columbia is distinctly an American triumph, everything about the vessel having been designed and built in this country.

WHATEVER may be President Cleveland's policy toward Hawaii, it does not yet appear that it is the restoration to power of Queen Liliuokalani. Advices received from Honolulu last Saturday announced the arrival of Mr. Willis, the new United States minister, and his address to President Dole of the provisional government of the islands, in which he not only made no illusion to such a course, but stated that "I am directed by the president to give renewed assurance of friendship, interest and hearty good-will which our government entertains for you and for the people of this island realm." This can hardly be construed as favorable to the restoration of the monarchy. Almost the entire religious press of this country, by the way, is in favor of annexation.

ANOTHER big strike of railroad employes was inaugurated Saturday evening on the Lehigh Valley road. The cause is not one of wages, nor unfair treatment, but simply because the officials of the road decline to treat with the grievance committee of the labor union. Any individual with a grievance was assured a patient hearing, but the men demanded that the committee must be recognized, although they admitted that they knew of few if any cases of grievances. Such a cause will have little sympathy with the public, and at this time, when so many of the roads are reducing the number of their trains and employes, the strikers will very likely find that they have killed the goose which laid the golden egg. Already other men are being hired to take the place of the strikers, who were given an opportunity to return, trains have commenced to move once more, and the prospect is that in a few days they will be running as usual. One peculiar hardship is the fact that the strike throws out of employment 30,000 coal miners, who must remain idle until there are trains to carry their coal.

Springfield was visited by a most disastrous fire early Wednesday morning, the loss being about $400,000. The fire started in a block on the south side of Worthington street, not far from Main, occupied by a rag dealer, and had gained good headway when discovered. The blaze spread with fearful rapidity, and before it was under control had destroyed the Glendower hotel and the Abbey block next to it on Main street. Fortunately there was no wind and the rain was falling, for under other conditions there would have been a fearful conflagration. Help was summoned from Hartford, Chicopee, Holyoke, Pittsfield and Worcester before the flames were extinguished.

George Peterson, a young negro, short of funds and despondent, arrived at Greenfield Monday, and not finding work called upon several physicians, whom he asked to give him something to put him asleep, or to open a vein in his arm, so that he might reach the "undiscovered country" quickly and with little pain. This they refused to do, and he was subsequently arrested and sentenced to one year at Bridgewater.

A ledge of clay fell upon a party of workmen who were excavating for one of the the new buildings at the torpedo station near Newport, R. I., Monday afternoon, killing one man and severely injuring seven.

The big steamer City of Lowell, the largest vessel ever built in Maine, was launched at Bath Monday in the presence of 3500 people.

Ex-Governor and Ex-Secretary of Agriculture Jeremiah M. Rusk died at Viroqua, Wis., Tuesday morning, at the age of 63.

A farmer near Carthage, Ill., has fallen heir to over $1,000,000 worth of property in the heart of Boston.

Stimpson's tapestry carpet mill at Philadelphia shut down Saturday, throwing 500 hands out of work.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

Every turkey sold for Thanksgiving at Thompson's Central Street Market is warranted native.

## PALMER NEWS.

**One Session a Day for the High School —Other School Matters.**

At the meeting of the school committee Tuesday evening it was decided to have only one session of the high school, from 8.45 a. m. to 1.45 p. m., with a 15 or 20 minute recess at noon. This move was made after consultation with the parents of the pupils, 58 of whom voted for the change and 11 against it. There are many reasons for the change. So large a percentage of the pupils come from the other villages—about two-thirds —that one of the teachers was compelled to stay at the school building during the noon hour, getting along with a cold dinner. The time at noon was only an hour, which compelled the scholars here to hurry home, hastily eat their dinner and then hurry back, which was not a healthful thing to do. Then the pupils in the building would hurriedly eat their dinner and go to studying, which was also unhealthful. By the new arrangement the time at noon allows for a light lunch, the pupils reaching their homes early in the afternoon, and getting a chance to study before partaking of the heartiest meal of the day. In the summer the session will probably be from 8 30 to 1.30.

The schools of the town closed to-day for a Thanksgiving vacation of one week.

In appreciation of the service rendered by Miss Fisherdick in taking charge of the high school at the time of the resignation of Principal Knox a few weeks ago the committee, at the meeting Tuesday evening, voted her a letter of thanks for her efforts and an additional month's salary.

Superintendent Small has made a change in his office hours, which will hereafter be from 6.30 to 7.30 Tuesday evening, and from 1.30 to 4.30 Friday afternoon.

The record of attendance for the months of September and October in the schools below the high school is as follows: September—Number of pupils enrolled, 842; average attendance, 760; per cent, 93.6; cases of tardiness, 290; pupils dismissed, 206; time lost by dismissals, 239 hours; days' absence, 790. October—Number enrolled, 841; average attendance, 733; per cent, 91.8; cases tardiness, 294; pupils dismissed, 218; time lost by dismissals, 242 hours; days' absence, 1167, though a part of this was on account of vaccination.

The pupils of the high school sent Wednesday to Mr. Knox, the former principal, who recently resigned to accept a better position in Providence, R. I., a set—six volumes—of John Fiske's American History, bound in half calf, as a token of their esteem and well wishes for his future welfare.

**Prices for the Thanksgiving Feast.**

The merchants of the town have laid in an abundant stock of good things to grace the festive board for Thanksgiving, which comes next Thursday. On the whole the prices will compare favorably with those quoted last season. Some of the meats run a little lower in price. No great stock of poultry has been purchased as yet, the markets buying only enough for the immediate demand. Florida oranges are just making their appearance. Following is a partial list of the articles needed to celebrate the old New England Thanksgiving, and the prices at which they may be purchased in the stores of this village:—

Turkeys, 20 cents per pound.
Chickens, 18 to 20 cents per pound.
Fowls, 18 cents per pound.
Sirloin roast, 18 to 20 cents per pound.
Rump roast, 12 cents a pound.
Sirloin steak, 20 cents a pound.
Rump steak, 18 to 20 cents a pound.
Round steak, 14 cents a pound.
Lamb, forequarter, 10 cents a pound.
Lamb, hindquarter, 15 cents a pound.
Leg of mutton, 20 cents a pound.
Roast of veal, 12 to 18 cents a pound.
Roast of pork, 12 cents a pound.
Oysters, 40 cents per quart.
Shell oysters, 60 cents a peck.
Clams, 50 cents a peck.
Halibut, 20 cents a pound.
Bluefish, 15 to 18 cents a pound.
Cod steak, 12 cents a pound.
Fresh mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each.
Haddock, 7 cents a pound.
Lobsters, 18 cents per pound.
Huckins' soups, 30 and 40 cents per can.
Best butter, 30 to 34 cents per pound.
Fresh eggs, 40 cents per dozen.
Case eggs, 32 cents per dozen.
Cape cranberries, 10 cents per quart; 3 quarts for 25 cents.
Onions, 20 and 25 cents per peck.
Turnips, 50 cents per bushel.
Irish potatoes, 75 and 80 cents per bushel.
Sweet potatoes, 8 pounds for 25 cents.
Potato chips, 25 cents per pound.
Cabbages, 5 to 10 cents per head.
Beets, 3 cents per pound.
Parsnips, 3 cents per pound.
Celery, 15 cents per bunch.
Squash, 3 cents per pound.
Squash, 15 cents per can.
Corn, 13 to 18 cents per can.
Tomatoes, 13 and 15 cents per can.
Peas, 13 to 20 cents per can.
Succotash, 15 cents per can.
Peaches, 22 and 25 cents per can.
Strawberries, 25 cents per can.
Raisins, 10 to 15 cents per pound.
Fancy layer raisins, 20 and 25 cents per pound.
Currants, 7 to 13 cents per pound.
Native honey, 20 cents per pound.
Ketchup, 15 to 25 cents per bottle.
Malaga grapes, 15 cents per pound.
Catawba grapes, 20 cents per 4-pound basket.
Dates, 10 cents per pound.
Figs, 18 cents per pound.
Table nuts, 18 cents per pound.
Walnuts, 10 cents per quart.
Confectionery, 15 to 60 cents per pound.
Oranges, 25 to 35 cents per dozen.
Lemons, 25 cents per dozen.
Bananas, 20 and 25 cents per dozen.
California grapes, 60 cents per basket; 15 cents per pound.

Mrs. H. P. Marcy, who has been very ill, is improving.

Dea. Lyman Dimock is seriously ill at his home on Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Palmer have returned from their Western trip.

The Natural History Society cleared something over $12 at its social Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Gilmore of New York are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gardner.

Miss Mabel Sedgwick is to spend her Thanksgiving vacation with friends in Boston.

Hitchcock & Blanchard are doing a job of heating and plumbing for parties in Westfield.

The Palmer Cash Tea Store in the Cross block will open for business next Monday morning.

Large numbers of Palmer people visited Springfield Wednesday, to see the ruins of the big fire.

Walter Goodes, who has been confined to the house several weeks with typhoid fever, is able to be out.

The new incandescent electric lights at the union passenger station have been put into operation this week.

The telegraph line between Palmer and Winchendon is being rebuilt and put in good shape for the winter.

Mrs. H. W. Munger has had her house on Pleasant street connected with the mains of the Palmer Water Co.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving, and the banks will be closed all day, the business places closing at noon.

One case of scarlet fever has been reported to the board of health, in the family of F. D. Barton on Squier street.

A. T. and J. C. Wing, with their families, will spend Thanksgiving week at the old homestead in Wayne, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Campbell entertained a party of friends at their home on South Main street Wednesday evening.

Rev. A. W. Weeks has moved his family and household goods to Worcester, having purchased a residence there.

The date of the Universalist ministers' conference in St. Paul's church has been changed from Dec. 5th to 7th.

Town Clerk J. B. Shaw left the first of the week for a trip of a week or ten days in the West, principally in Illinois.

Many Palmer people have arranged to attend the Yale-Harvard game of football in Springfield to-morrow afternoon.

Luther C. Cobb is now assistant baggage master at the union passenger station, in place of J. B. Stebbins, resigned.

Dr. W. H. Stowe had the misfortune to lose a fine driving horse Wednesday night, the animal dying of inflammation.

Holden & Fuller shut down their woolen mill again last night for want of orders, and have no idea when it will start up again.

The Lend-a-Hand circle of the Congregational church will meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. John Sedgwick on Pleasant street.

Tickets for the concert and ball of the Columbian band at Thorndike on the evening of the 29th are on sale at the store of O. P. Allen.

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. B. Shaw. Next Tuesday it will meet with Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

S. H. Hellyar will soon open an office in Commercial block, where he will devote his time to the insurance and picture framing business.

The selectmen have denied the applications for common victualer and pool licenses for the place in the Cross block opened by C. W. White.

The Eastern Hampden Medical Association held its monthly meeting at the Converse House yesterday. Dr. Perry of Amherst was the essayist.

George Miller, who is employed at the state primary school, has moved into the Saunders house on Fox Avenue, owned by Louis A. Conant.

Special Justice George H. Newton of Monson officiated at the district court this morning, because of the absence of Judge Robinson, who is in Lowell.

The primary department of the Baptist Sunday school, in charge of Mrs. L. W. Parkhurst, had a social in the vestry of the church yesterday afternoon.

Patrick Finnerty was before the district court Monday for drunkenness, and was probated until Dec. 30th. John Higgins, for the same offense, paid a fine of $10.

Britton of South Hadley declined to meet Sullivan of Bondsville in the 100-yards race announced to take place on the park last Saturday afternoon, and forfeited a deposit of $20.

The unsettled accounts of Pinard & Durand insolvent debtors of Three Rivers, will be sold at auction next Friday at 10 o'clock a. m. in front of the bank block on Church street in this village.

Rev. B. M. Fullerton, well known to Palmer people as a former pastor of the Congregational church, has moved from Waltham to Brockton, where his youngest son, Robert, has gone into the insurance business.

The King's Daughters will give an entertainment and social in the parlors of the Congregational church this evening. There will be a fan drill, and home-made candy and fancy articles will be offered for sale.

There were but small audiences at the opera house Monday and Tuesday afternoon and evening to see the stereopticon views and hear the lecture on the World's Fair, and those who stayed away missed a rare treat, especially those who have not been to Chicago.

The New London Northern road will sell round-trip tickets between any of the stations on the Central Vermont system next week for a fare and one-third. This is the special Thanksgiving rate. The tickets will be good going either Wednesday or Thursday, and good to return from Thursday to Saturday, inclusive.

The resignation of W. H. Brainerd as deputy sheriff has been handed in. There are several who would like the position, among them O. W. Studley of this village, Horace Paine of Three Rivers and H. W. Stimson of Palmer Center, while it is said that C. W. Johnson of this village is willing to wear the badge if it is desired.

A change of time goes into effect on the New London Northern road next Sunday, when the "Block Island train," leaving here for New London at 7 a. m. and returning at 7.55 p. m., will be discontinued. The train now reaching Palmer at 5.05 p. m. from New London will arrive at 6, and will run through to Brattleboro, leaving at 7.15, the one now leaving at 8 being taken off. Going south the evening train will leave at 7.15 instead of 7.10.

The recent changes in time on the Boston and Albany road make it bad for Palmer people in the matter of mail from Boston, the mail now arriving at 4.17 in the afternoon instead of 5.28, the next not reaching here until 1.46 a. m., being put up the first thing in the morning. The change on the New London Northern road next week will bring the mail from the south at 6 p. m. instead of 5, while the mail for the north will go at 7.15 instead of 8.

Mrs. E. P. Moore of Springfield, formerly of Palmer, has presented the public library with some interesting specimens of crystals, moss agates, yellow jasper, etc., collected by her near Cape Blomedon, N. S. Also a piece of the table on which Lincoln wrote the emancipation proclamation, a cup made from the cedar of Lebanon, and another turned from a portion of the Charter Oak of Hartford, together with several other articles of kindred nature.

At a session of the probate court held in this place Wednesday, administration was granted in the estates of—Daniel Garfield, late of Springfield, Julius D. Garfield administrator; Harriett P. Blaisdell, late of Chicopee, Daisy L. Blaisdell administratrix; William Chapman, late of Palmer, Harvey Chapman administrator; Washington A. Upton, late of Agawam, Mary F. Upton, administratrix. Will approved of—Charles W. Carter, late of Springfield, Alathea S. Carter executrix. License to sell real estate granted in the estate of Margaret Fitzgerald, late of Monson.

At the meeting of the Quaboag Literary Circle Wednesday evening a course of study was decided upon. Next Wednesday evening the subject will be "Who First Discovered America?" with a paper by O. P. Allen. A week from that date Principal Thayer of the high school will speak of the two English types in America, or the settlement of Virginia and New England. Two weeks later Rev. F. E. Jenkins will speak of the Spanish settlements in Florida and Louisiana. The ladies of the club will have a paper each week, to which all are invited to contribute. Mrs. Auger will be the editor for the next two weeks.

Preparations are progressing finely for the dedication of the new Masonic quarters on Central street, which will take place Dec. 5. The dedication of the building and the installation of the new officers will occur in the afternoon, the grand lodge officiating. The following lodges have been invited to send their officers, the rooms being too small to allow the inviting of the lodges entire: Eden of Ware, Quaboag of Warren, Dayspring of Monson, Newton of Wilbraham, Brigham of Ludlow, Vernon of Belchertown and Ethel of Enfield. In the evening there will be a social for members of the order and their families and invited guests.

When Dexter Lombard came up for sentence in the district court last Saturday he was confronted with two cases from Wales, one for selling liquor and the other for keeping a common nuisance, which had been placed on file a couple of years ago. He informed the court that he supposed those cases were out of the way long ago, as he had settled them with H. A. McFarland of Wales, who made the complaints, and that the settlement had cost him a couple of cows. In regard to the matter Mr. McFarland states that no such arrangement was made. At the time the complaints were made Lombard secured bail, Isaiah Hiscock of Wales being his surety, and taking the cows as security.

The Woman's Relief Corps had a most enjoyable time at the celebration of its seventh anniversary Wednesday afternoon and evening. About 60 were present from the several corps invited, which with the members and their daughters swelled the number to about 125. The regular work of the order was gone through with in the afternoon, after which the visitors were entertained with music, recitations and the farce, "Mrs. Willis's Will," with Mrs. W. A. Weld, Mrs. C. E. Dewey, Mrs. F. R. Lawton, Mrs. L. E. Carpenter and Mrs. G. W. Lyman in the cast. A collation followed, and in the evening the members of L. L. Merrick post of the Grand Army were present by invitation, a pleasant social time, with music and recitations, being passed until the departure of trains which carried the guests to their homes.

If the Boston and Albany road wishes to accommodate its patrons at this station it might hang a card on Camp's train which leaves for Springfield at 2.11 p. m., stating the character and destination of the train. As it starts from the track of the Ware River road it is not infrequently mistaken for the train to Ware, and the passenger is then compelled to go to Springfield and return on the 3.14. Of course he gets the Ware train, but it makes an extra expense, as he is made to pay his fare both ways on his extra trip. A card hung on the train while it stands waiting would do much to obviate this, or the brakeman might be instructed to call the destination of the train through the cars just before they start, or both. The calling of the train in the waiting room just before it starts is another thing which should be done.

Evard Pecure, a 16-years-old lad from Thorndike, was before the district court Tuesday for cruelly killing a cat, the prosecution attempting to show that he threw it in the water several times, removing it after each immersion and watching its struggles. Young Pecure claimed that the animal was suffering with a broken back, and that after being asked by the owner to kill it he "pegged it in the river" till he thought it was all dead, but as it showed signs of life after being taken from the water he held it under until it was fully done for. His Honor evidently was not up in the vernacular, and wanted to know how Pecure "pegged" a cat in the river, whereupon he replied: "Why just t'run it in," which expression the court had evidently heard before, and deciding that the drowning of the cat under the circumstances was justifiable and not attended with unnecessary cruelty, the lad was discharged.

**Church Notes.**

Mass will be celebrated at 8 o'clock in St. Thomas's Catholic church next Thursday morning, Thanksgiving Day.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach a Thanksgiving sermon instead of holding a service on the following Thursday. Evening service at 7 o'clock, subject: "Parable of the Wheat and Tares." Meeting for men at 6 o'clock.

A large congregation assembled last Sunday morning to hear Rev. H. F. Moulton's sermon on endless punishment, in the Universalist church. He did not refer to any discussion of the theme of late in town, but made a straightforward statement of facts which he claimed did away with the theological dogma. The discourse will be put into pamphlet form for distribution.——Mr. Moulton will speak next Sunday morning on "Thanksgiving — Its meaning, Past and Present."——The regular praise and prayer service will be held at St. Paul's Wednesday evening of next week instead of Thursday. Subject, "What are we thankful for?"—or, a conversational Thanksgiving hour.

The subject at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be "Christian Union." In the evening there will be a musical and responsive Thanksgiving service, and an address will be given on "An Outlook from Thanksgiving Mountain, Columbian year." ——In connection with the Sunday school Sunday morning twenty or more stereopticon views will be shown of Jerusalem, Mount of Olives, the River Jordan, and the Dead Sea as they are to-day. Those wishing to get a correct idea of these places are invited to be present, even if they do not join the school permanently.——The Learners' and Workers' class in the church parlors next Tuesday evening will have for its subject "The Beginning of Christ's Work in Galilee." The first twenty minutes will be spent in a general discussion of the question, "What further improvements shall we make in our Sunday school?"——A special Thanksgiving service will be held Wednesday evening, and the usual Thursday evening meeting will be omitted.

## THORNDIKE.

The mills will start on full time next Monday.

Mrs. James Utley of Orange, N. H., is visiting friends here.

John Labelle, formerly of this place, was in town during the week.

Jerome Murphy has purchased a new horse and carriage of Springfield parties.

Miss Emma Goodell and mother of Jersey City are visiting relatives here for a few weeks.

Miss Nellie Riley returned this week from a visit with friends in Springfield and Worcester.

Thomas Walsche is visiting his sister, but expects to return to Chicago about the first of December.

Clark & Hastings are doing quite a large business in purchasing hogs. They cut about 20 each week.

The attention of the selectmen is called to one of the planks on the iron bridge near the depot, which badly needs repairing.

Frank Wall of Monson and Miss Lucy Morse of this place were united in marriage on Wednesday by Rev. Francis J. Lynch.

Some of the stores are beginning to don their holiday attire, but as a general rule the merchants do not look for a very brisk trade.

Miss Mary Dowd, an old resident of this place, is very ill at her home on Church street, and her recovery is considered doubtful.

The Columbian Quartette will sing at Three Rivers next Tuesday evening, at the exercises to be given by the United Workmen of that place.

## BONDSVILLE.

Jerry Shea is selling out his dry goods, boots and shoes at cost.

Mrs. Charles Armstrong, who has been on the sick list, is out again.

Charles Holden has purchased a fine new horse for his grocery team.

Quite a number went from here to Springfield Wednesday to see the fire.

The schools all closed here to-day for a week's vacation for Thanksgiving.

Henry Morgan has moved into his new store in Liberty Hall block this week.

Mrs. Ballard and daughter of Ware spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shaw.

The scenery for Liberty Hall was received last week and put up in the hall Saturday.

Mrs. Richard Russell spent last Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Paige, at Amherst.

Mrs. Joseph Bennett and daughter of Connecticut were the guests of George Farr this week.

Mrs. Henry Morgan spent Thursday of last week with her sister, Miss Lucy Fairbanks, at Enfield.

Mrs. William Sullivan and child of Holyoke were the guests of Mrs. Timothy Sullivan this week.

Presiding Elder Thorndike of Springfield preached an able sermon last Sunday in the Methodist church on "Faith."

The W. C. T. U. will meet the first Thursday after Thanksgiving with Mrs. O. A. Parent at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

A fire broke out in the napping-room of the Boston Duck Company's mill Monday forenoon at 9.45, but was extinguished by the help of the mill without sending out an alarm. The damage was not much, only what was done by water.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Deardon of Holland, Ct., spent a few days this week with Mrs. J. Tricket.

Several persons from here attended the Sunday school convention at Ware yesterday.

The teachers all left for their respective homes to-day to spend the Thanksgiving vacation.

Rev. E. S. Hill of Anthony, R. I., spent a few days this week with his brother, Otis B. Hill, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Olds intend to spend Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. C. Davis, at South Willington, Ct.

Mrs. F. B. Joy has returned to her home in Newton, after a stay of a number of weeks with Mrs. J. B. Burlingame and other friends in this vicinity.

Dennis Horgan's friends were mistaken when they rumored that he was an applicant for the position of postmaster, as he had no intention of soliciting the appointment.

The entertainment given by the S. C. E. in the vestry of the Union church last Tuesday evening was an enjoyable affair throughout. C. Ruggles showed some fine stereopticon views of Boston.

Next Sunday at the Baptist church Mr. Weeks will take as a subject for his sermon "The Holy Spirit." The subject for the evening services will be "Infidelity, or the Rejection of God's Word."

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Burlingame spent the greater part of last week in Stafford, Ct., where the 50th birthday of Mrs. Burlingame's brother, George D. Shaw, was celebrated last week Thursday by a large number of his friends and Grand Army comrades, he being Junior Vice Commander of Winter Post, 44. Mr. Shaw enlisted in the 36th Mass. Vols. from Three Rivers at the age of 18.

The following is a list of the pupils who were neither absent nor tardy in the public school during the term just ended: Grammar school—Alic Lupien, Moiceline Camerline, Matilda Magee, Ida White, Clayton Barnes, Elmer Dodge, Charles White and Robert Barton. Intermediate—Effie Brown, Grace Cushing, Eva Dunn, Minnie Kuss, Martha Kuss, Mabel Russell, Walter Sikes, Delia O'Connor, Rosa Gokey, Nellie Lupien, James Doyle and Rolf Paine. Third primary —Mary Freak, Lizzie Fountain, Lillia Ives, May Senton, William Harper, Ralph Senecal, Harry Forte and John O'Connor. Second primary— Timothy Doyle, Joseph Gokey, John Ruggles, Bertha Barton and Christina Pleau. First primary — Henry Fredette, Glenn Paine, Mary Conroy, Mabel Collins, Lila Fish, Nora Gauthier, Lillie Hebert, Eliza Reed and Cornelia Vient.

About 20 of the young people of this place who are interested in literary pursuits met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis last Friday evening to organize a society for the mutual benefit and general entertainment of of all who may wish to participate in the movement. A society was organized with Miss Addie Walker president, Miss Cora B. Clark vice president, and Miss Crane secretary and treasurer. A committee of three was chosen to draw up a constitution, and select a name for the society. It was voted to hold a meeting in a room over the Palmer Mill office the following Monday evening, and about 30 were present. The exercises of the evening consisted of an organ overture by Miss C. B. Clark, a reading by Eva Forte which elicited much applause, and a short address by W. Gannan. It was voted by those present to take up the study of authors, to commence with Longfellow on next Monday evening. Those who have initiated the movement desire it understood that everyone is welcome to the Monday evening meeting.

## MARRIED.

At Thorndike, 22d, by Rev. F. J. Lynch, FRANK WALL of Monson and LUCY MORSE of Thorndike.
At Ware, 20th, by Rev. J. P. Harvey, WILLIAM M. KENNEDY and WINNIFRED M. MOORE.

## DIED.

At Monson, 17th, ELI ROGERS, 89.
At West Warren, 21st, AUSTIN DOANE.
At Willimantic, Ct., 18th, Mrs. ELIZABETH MOULTON, 65, of Monson.


FOR SALE—very cheap, two farm horses. 2-33 MRS. E. N. FAY.

PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of 29 E. J. WOOD.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office. J. W. SHANKS. Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.—Notice is hereby given that the unsettled accounts of Pinard & Durand, insolvent debtors, will be sold to the highest bidder for cash in front of the Palmer Savings Bank Building, Palmer, Mass., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Friday, the first of December, A. D. 1893. 1-34 ARTHUR E. FITCH, Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
By leave of the Probate Court for Hampden County I shall sell at Public Auction on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, 1893, At 2 o'clock p. m., On the Barry farm, so called, 4 Cows, 1 Yearling, 1 Pig, 10 tons Hay, Harness, Buggy, Household Furniture, Singer Sewing Machine, Lounge, Etc. Terms cash. GEO. H. NEWTON, Special Adm'r estate of Margaret Fitzgerald Monson, Mass., Nov. 22, 1893. 1-34

GROCERIES.

Perfection Prepared Buckwheat, Just in.
Pure Maple Syrup—finest quality—gal. cans $1.
Cape Cod Cranberries, very fancy.
Cheese, rich and mild, just received. Try it.
Butter, Vermont creamery, 5 lb. boxes, just in.
Eggs, warranted fresh.
New England Mince Meat—new.
Portland Star Matches, 1/8 and 1/4 gross.
Electric Starch.
Duryeas Starch in bulk.
Clover Leaf Brand Canned Salmon, received this week.
Old Government Java Coffee, fresh lot this week.
Slade's Ground Ginger and Mustard, fresh goods.
Revere and Standard Fine Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs. for $1.
Table Syrup, very nicest, 70c. Give it a trial.
Animal Cookies, just opened, very nice.
Graham Wafers, just opened.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

1894.
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
ILLUSTRTATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is beyond all question the leading journal in America, in its splendid illustration, in its corps of distinguished contributors, and in its vast army of readers. In special lines, it draws on the highest order of talent, the men best fitted by position and training to treat the leading topics of the day. In fiction, the most popular story-writers contribute to its columns Superb drawings by the foremost artists illustrate its special articles, its stories, and every notable event of public interest; it contains portraits of the distinguished men and women who are making the history of the time, while special attention is given to the Army and Navy, Amateur Sport, and Music and the Drama, by distinguished experts. In a word, HARPER'S WEEKLY combines the news features of the daily paper and the artistic and literary qualities of the magazine with the solid critical character of the review.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
PER YEAR:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE ..... $4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY ..... 4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR ..... 4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE ..... 2.00

*Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

The volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

*Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of* HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF
. . FOLDERS . .
Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

—— CALL ON ——
THOMPSON & BANISTER
—— FOR ——
Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.
Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——
WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.
A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

The Slaughter in Prices Still Continues.

At the Assignee's Sale of A. F. Chapin & Co's. stock of Clothing and King Bros'. stock of Saco, Me., which was added to this stock at a cost of FORTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, and is to be sold at ONE-HALF ITS VALUE. This is the

Workingman's Great Benefit Sale!

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods
Sold in this store at from 40 to 75 cents on the dollar

Suits and Overcoats and Ulsters that sold from $6 to $20 can be bought from $3 to $12.
Pants that sold from $4 to $6, now $1.50 to $4.

THE WHOLE STOCK GOING THIS WAY. WE MUST HAVE THE CASH.

Do you want the goods? Money refunded if goods not satisfactory.

E. L. RIPLEY, Assignee,
341 MAIN STREET, - 4-34 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 29 School St., Springfield, Mass. tf

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.
DENTIST.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER. 26

TEETH ABSOLUTELY FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.
And in the best and most thorough manner by skilled operators at my office. Absolutely the only place where this can be done in Springfield. We also make Artificial Teeth and Crown and Bridge Work.
DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
*Lady Attendant.* 5-33 *Take Elevator.*

NOTICE.
Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

THANKSGIVING
——:BILL OF FARE.:——
FROM GOODS FOR SALE BY
ROBINSON & TAYLOR
PALMER, MASS.

SOUP.
Chicken, Mock Turtle,
Tomato, Julienne, Clam Chowder,
Mulligatawney, Consomme.

FISH.
Lake Trout, Canned Salmon, Canned Lobster.
Sardines, "Nova-Bone," Canned Clams.

MEATS.
Richardson & Robbins's Boned Chicken, Wilton's Roast Beef, Dried Beef,
Armour's Ox Tongue, Armour's Lunch'n Tg'e.

VEGETABLES.
Marshall's Potato Chips, Irish Potatoes, Canned Corn, Lima Beans, Peas, Sweet Potatoes, Onions, String Beans, Succotash, Tomatoes,

EXTRAS.
S. S. Sleeper's Queen Olives, Warner's Newport Relish,
Snyder's Catsup, Cross & Blackwell's Pickles,
Blue Label Ketchup, Cross & Blackwell's Chow Chow,
Worcester Table Sauce, Celery Salt, Cranberries.

DESSERT.
Full line of the U. S. Baking Co's. Cakes and Cookies.
Hill's Manioca, Cox's Gelatine,
Edam Cheese, Rose Vanilla Puddine,
Plymouth Rock Gelatine, Native Honey,
Orange Puddine, Full Cream Cheese,
Malaga Grapes, Lemon Puddine,
Sage Cheese, Catawba Grapes,
Chocolate Puddine, Pineapple Cheese,
Table Raisins, Dates,
Dates, Figs, Nuts, Oranges, Apples, Confectionery.

LIQUID REFRESHMENTS.
Chase & Sanborn's Royal Gem Orloff Tea.
C. & S. Famous Seal Brand Coffee,
McEwan's Royal Dutch Coffee,
Ayer's Hygienic Coffee,
Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate,
Full line of very choicest Teas,
Baker's Cocoa Shells,
Van Houten's Cocoa,
Baker's Cocoa,
Baker's Broma,
Leendorph's Royal Dutch Cocoa.

A FEW THINGS FOR THE COOK TO USE IN PREPARING THE DINNER.
Cross & Blackwell's Curry Powder,
Cowdrey's Salad Dressing,
Bell's Poultry Seasoning,
New England Condensed Mince Meat,
Cooking Raisins, Prunes,
Lemons, Canned Squash,
Pearl Tapioca, 18 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar, $1.00.

We will sell you a fine Dinner Set, or any fancy table crockery, suitable for Thanksgiving or any other occasion, at reasonable prices.

Do not forget that we sell
WHITE LOAF FLOUR.
ROBINSON & TAYLOR,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.
MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

THE CLIMAX
COUGH
CURE
—— IS WHAT ——
You Want to Cure that COUGH
Or that bad feeling in your roa
TRY IT—for it will please you.
CALL FOR IT at
ALLEN'S
Opera House
Drug Store.

GENTLEMEN!
Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers. Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed. Once a customer, always a customer.
W. E. STONE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.
$100 TO $500 EACH.
Or will exchange for other property.
Address or call on
CHARLES S. RUGGLES,
48tf Three Rivers, Mass.

READ..... SUITS, ULSTERS, OVERCOATS.
READ DON'T FAIL TO READ!
—— OF ——
Unconditional Slaughter Sale of $150,000 Stock.
OF GREAT INTEREST TO ALL BUYERS OF RELI

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

Schools close to-day for one week.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets this evening.

Squier & Co. light their works by electricity.

Artist Gaouette now lights his studio with electric lights.

Miss Loggie will spend next week at her home at Medford.

Rev. J. F. Lee officiated at a wedding in Hampden Tuesday.

Harlow Chapin is able to be out after a three-weeks' illness.

Miss Florence M. Converse will spend next week at Wales.

Mrs. R. Clifford Millar has been ill this week with the grippe.

Warren Dane spent last Sunday with his parents at Wilbraham.

Mrs. E. Boyden Dana of Findlay, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. F. L. Shaw.

Miss Marion Anderson will spend next week at her home in Neponset.

Charles Blair of Warren spent Sunday in town as the guest of C. M. Gage.

Miss Delro Baily of Far Rockaway is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Flynt.

Mrs. Ames of Chicopee Falls was the guest of Miss Clara A. Wood over Sunday.

Mrs. Shoughrue of Greenwich has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Johnson.

Arthur Johnson was quite ill the latter part of last week, but is able to be at work now.

Mrs. J. Howard of Brimfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Parks, on Washington street.

Miss L. S. Rose, a student at Wilbraham academy, was the guest of Miss Ida Jones Seymour.

Miss Wood, superintendent of schools, spends the Thanksgiving recess at her home in Springfield.

Mrs. Mary Buffington has returned from a several days' stay at Ware with her brother, Charles Upham.

Miss Alice Heath of Amherst has been the guest of the Misses Nichols of Green street for the past week.

E. B. Converse, a traveller for a New York dye wood house, is seriously ill at his home on Cushman street.

Ralph Clifford has sold his black horse "Nig" to Reuben Smith of South Monson. Reported price, $180.

The children are collecting their annual Thanksgiving contributions for the "Little Wanderers" in Boston.

Miss Esther Holmes is having some fine monumental work set up in the Center cemetery on the Holmes lot.

Harry Crosby has moved his family from Mrs. Horace Moulton's tenement to the Riley house at the Branch.

Lavater Munn of Springfield formerly of Monson, is recovering from a broken ankle, received some six weeks ago.

Sault Bros. will give an exhibition of their strength at an entertainment by other Monson talent in Brimfield to-night.

Oliver Hyde of Belchertown, a former resident of Monson, spent last Friday in town, calling upon old acquaintances.

Prof. James Tufts and wife of Chicago University have received an addition to their home in the person of a daughter.

Charles R. Buffington has been building a stone wall between his premises and those of Mr. Colburn. He is also building a small barn.

R. M. Reynolds, who has been seriously ill of late, and whose life was despaired of Saturday, is much better, and will probably be about in a short time.

John Maguire expects to start his cider mill next Tuesday. Mr. Maguire has spared no pains in making this one of the most complete mills in Hampden county.

A man supposed to be a tramp was seen peeking into the window at Warren Dane's house Wednesday evening. Mr. Lull and Mr. Dane scoured the neighborhood, but could not find him.

Miss Alice E. Darling of South Main street will entertain a select party of bicyclists this evening. The plan is to take a moonlight ride, then return to Miss Darling's home for refreshments.

Master Howard Gould of Brooklyn, who has been so ill at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Welcome Converse, is slowly recovering, his father, Dr. Gould, returning home the first of the week.

G. H. Newton will sell at auction to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock on the Barry farm, four cows, a yearling, pig, buggy, harness, hay, household goods, etc., the property of the late Margaret Fitzgerald.

Eighteen members of the Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps attended the seventh anniversary celebration of the corps at Palmer Wednesday afternoon and evening, and all report a very pleasent time.

John H. Murphy, clerk at the Monson House, has resigned that position and accepted a similar one at the Sanford Hotel, Sanford, Fla. He leaves New York next Wednesday for his new position.

John Hall of the Monson Granite Co. has the design of a soldiers' monument in Wilbraham, which that company has the contract for. The work will be sufficient to keep the company busy until June.

L. A. Sargent, assistant supervisor of drawing in Massachusetts, spoke very entertainingly to the teachers and others at the Green street schoolhouse last Saturday on "Drawing and its relation to nature study.

Mr. Theodore Reynolds kindly opened his library yesterday and allowed the Academy seniors who are studying English literature, to examine his valuable copies of Shakespeare and his rare editions of the Bible.

Much sympathy has been expressed for Rev. and Mrs. Waterman of Geneseo, Illinois, in the death of their sons and illness of their daughters, as announced in last week's JOURNAL. Since then one of the daughters has died.

George C. Flynt has exchanged his black colt Sultan with parties in Holyoke for real estate valued at $1500. Sultan was bred and raised by Mr. Flynt, and has won several races this season, getting a record of 2.28½ over a half-mile track, and has a trial mile of 2.20.

The remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Moulton, aged 65, who died Saturday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. King, in Willimantic, were interred in the Moulton Hill cemetery Tuesday. The short service at the grave was conducted by Rev. Harry Blackford of the Universalist church.

G. Henry Flynt of Yale Theological Seminary will spend Sunday with his brother. E. B. Flynt, at Hammond Hall, and will be present at and address the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church, which will celebrate its fifth anniversary Sunday evening.

Master Allen Buffington was the victim of a very painful accident Thursday morning. A stone weight thrown by a boy who was jumping struck him in the forehead, barely escaping the eye, and inflicting a deep gash. Dr. N. W. Rand was called, and after taking several stitches dressed the wound.

The union Thanksgiving service will be held, as for many years past, in the Congregational church at eleven o'clock next Thursday. A chorus of about 50 voices will lead the singing. A new responsive service, prepared for the day, will be used. The address will be brief and appropriate. All are invited to be present.

G. L. Fuller, the shoe dealer, has on exhibition in his store window a ladies' gold watch which will be given to some person on Dec. 30th, the lucky person being the one guessing nearest to the time the watch stops. Every person making a purchase to the value of 25 cents or over is entitled to a guess with each purchase.

Many people will remember the Gilbert family of jubilee singers, which gave a fine concert in Memororial Hall a year ago under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the M. E. church. This same family will give a concert next Monday evening in the M. E. church, consisting of vocal and instrumental music. It will be a concert of much merit by cultivated and artistic colored singers.

The young people of the Universalist society presented the drama, "Bread Upon the Waters," Tuesday evening at the vestry in a very creditable manner. Each part was well taken, showing careful study. The cast of characters was:

Dr. Harlem, Principal of Greenlake Seminary.....A. C. Page
Harry Harlem, his Son.....George H. Seymour
Fred Hastings, } Pupils.....{ Clarence W. King
Bob Winders, } Pupils.....{ Arthur H. Orcutt
Jonathan Wild Butts, Town Constable.....Milton M. Brown
Lucy Harlem, Doctor's Daughter.Musa A. Babbitt
Mrs. Loring, Housekeeper...Bertha A. Thompson
Dilly, Picked from the Streets....Myrtis A. Perrin

Eli Rogers, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, died last Friday afternoon after a two months' illness. The funeral was held Sunday, Rev. William H. Marble officiating. Mr. Rogers was born at Wales, November, 1804. He moved to Monson in 1848 and held for about fifteen years the position of dyer with the Hampden Woolen Company, since which time he has owned and lived on a farm in the west part of the town, Mr. Rogers leaves a widow and two sons, Henry G. and Lewis., who comprise the firm of Rogers & Co.

An entertainment will be given in the Silver street mission by the young people of the Congregational church this evening, consisting of music by a male quartette, C. C. Keep, Mr. Fitz, Henry Miller and Chas. S. Wood, by a ladies quartette, Miss Addie Peck, Florence Deverell, Minnie Smith and Mable Gates, recitations by Mabel E. Watson, Alma Bissell, Florence Deverell, L. R. Burrows, Horace Broughton, Dennis J. McCarthy and George W. Brown, and a violin solo by Chas. S. Wood. The Christian Endeavor society so lately organized at this mission already has a membership of 17, and more will join in near future.

#### After the Fire.

The school children are collecting souvenirs of the fire.

A large number of people from the adjoining towns have visited the ruins.

Mrs. Inez Ferrell, boarding mistress for Heimann and Lichten, is to occupy Wilbur M. Fay's house on Washington street.

Postmaster Farrington is getting his new quarters into shape as fast as possible. Quite a number have already been assigned boxes.

The safes of G. L. Keeney and Norcross Bros. stand on the sidewalk as silent proofs of man's ingenuity in coping with the elements.

The ruins are still smouldering, but the work of clearing up the debris is being pushed by Mr. Norcross. The 60 tons of coal, which would have been of great value to the poor people in town, is still glowing, and will for many days to come.

It is an ill wind that blows no one good, and this recent fire has made business brisk at the insurance offices in town. The Morris & Farrington agency has issued 15 new policies, G. H. Newton five, and many of the old policies have been increased.

Monson has three night watchmen now, who patrol the streets till 3 o'clock in the morning, the beats being from the old bank building to the Congregational church, Cushmon House and return; central part of town, including Squier's mill; the third in South Monson.

Criticism is made that the papers, other than the JOURNAL did not give the Monson fire company credit due them. No one who witnessed the scene could fail to appreciate that the "laddies" did faithful, efficient work, those particularly who were on S. F. Cushman, Jr's., house, and the boarding house, where the heat was so intense, showing much bravery.

Insurance agents have been numerous in town this week, settling the claims of the burned-out firms. The insurance of George L. Keeney, druggist, has been satisfactorily adjusted, and he has received $2800. The Windsor Club loss has also been settled for $500; the club has appointed a committee of five, consisting of S. H. Newton, Frank Shaw, Charles King, E. L. Wales and George C. Flynt, to report on new rooms, which will doubtless be in the new bank block. C. J. Leary, the plumber, has had his insurance adjusted and has received $1000 on stock, $400 on building and $100 on tools. Mr. Leary has secured the basement of Julius N. Graves's house on Washington street, and will continue business there; he has already procured another lot of goods, and is able to fill orders promptly. S. Simmons, the clothier, has secured apartments in the store of Gray & Lambert, and will open next week with an entirely new stock of the latest styles of goods; his insurance has been paid in full, $2500. The insurance on the block, $18,000, will be settled in full. S. Fred Cushman received $195 for the damage to his house and $25 for damage done in moving furniture. S. F. Cushman received $200. The Father Mathew Society has received $200 for its loss. The future location of the society is at present undecided, but a committeee is scouring the town for quarters.

#### Academy Notes.

Again the students are called upon to mourn with one of their number, Miss Harriet R. Pease, preceptress, receiving a telegram Monday morning telling of the sudden death of her brother, Theodore C. Pease, who was professor of sacred literature in Andover Theological Seminary. The sympathy of the students was extended to Miss Pease by a rising vote.——Miss Rosa La Machia, '97, has left the academy and returned to her home in Boston.——The class of '96 held its regular meeting Wednesday afternoon and elected the following officers: President, L. A. Prouty; vice president, R. O. Watkins; secretary, Miss Gertrude B. Gage; treasurer, Miss Mabel E. Watson.——The entertainment given by Miss Lulu M. Stanley and local talent for the benefit of the senior class was of a very high order. Charles F. Orcutt rendered some fine vocal selections, and J. S. R. Coy piano solos. The receipts of the entertainment were $28.——The class of '95 held its first meeting Wednesday afternoon and appointed a committee of three, Carl M. Blair, George W. Brown and Miss Annie L. Rathburn, to draw up and submit a constitution next meeting, Dec. 4. The class also voted to have a class ring, and appointed Miss Kate Parker, Miss Alice King and James Chism to select designs.——The young ladies of the Senior class were entertained by the lady teachers, Misses Strong and Pease, Wednesday afternoon. Invitations have been issued to the young ladies of the middle class to call on Misses Pease and Strong at Hammond Hall next Wednesday, but owing to Miss Pease's affliction, it will be postponed until some later date.——All the occupants of Hammond Hall will attend the social at Silver Street this evening.

### WEST WARREN.

J. E. Lombard is repairing his buildings.

P. A. Benaroit is reported dangerously ill.

Mills Nos. 2 and 3 will start on full time next Monday.

The League Praying Band went to Ware Wednesday evening.

Miss Jennie Barton has been calling on friends in Ware this week.

Austin Doane, who has been sick for some months past, died Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Webber exchanged pulpits with Rev. A. L. Squier of West Brookfield last Sunday.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

The Ladies' Society of Grace church met with Mrs. M. A. Cunningham Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Miss Cora Hollingsworth died of consumption at her home in East Wilbraham last Friday. Funeral services were held at 2.30 Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. F. H. Linnehan and John Rupple have formed a partnership and will soon open a fruit and provision store in the block known as "The Castle."

Mrs. A. L. Andrews has returned from an extended Western trip, during which she visited the Columbian Exposition. Mrs. Andrews is accompanied by a son who resides in Findlay, Ohio.

### BELCHERTOWN.

F. L. Plantiff is to rebuild his recently burned house, using the old walls.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold a chicken pie supper in the chapel this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison H. Bartlett celebrated the 25th anniversary of their wedding last Saturday.

While chopping in the woods last Saturday Asahel Shaw drove the ax nearly through his foot.

J. R. Gould contemplates the construction of a new block, with quarters for the Grange and Grand Army, stores, etc.

Miss Bessie Morse, daughter of Representative A. W. Morse, will spend the winter in Boston, receiving instruction in drawing at the normal art institute.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. W. A. Janes has returned from her trip to New Hampshire.

The Village Improvement Society gave an oyster supper in the town hall on Thursday evening.

About 60 attended the sociable at the residence of Edward B. Brown last Friday evening.

A Thanksgiving ball will be held in the town hall next Wednesday evening, with music by the Fiskdale orchestra and prompting by J. L. Bacon.

Following is a list of Brimfield people who attended the World's Fair: Della Adams, Alice Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown, Flora Agard, C. B. Brown, Lydia Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. N. Hubbard, Cora Janes, Mrs. Noyes, Rev. W. K. Pierce, Mrs. Pierson and daughter, Dr. Sawin, George Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. Corbin, Charles Tarbell and sister, Miss Sena J. Webber, Burt Tarbell, Mrs. Oscar Brown.

### WEST BRIMFIELD.

Nathan Powers is visiting friends in Winfield, Kan.

Lewis Larose is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Miss Lucy Shaw is spending a few weeks in Springfield.

Joseph Berdi is laid up with a badly wrenched knee.

Marcy & Gardner are filling a large brick order for Worcester parties.

Harrison Ware of Governeur, N. Y., visited relatives in town recently.

Station Agent J. B. Waite of Charlton was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Levi Emerson, last week.

Section Foreman Prue again captures the third prize of $50 as a result of the recent track inspection.

Jonas Blodgett is suffering from serious injuries to his face and body, the result of being thrown from his wagon by a frisky horse.

Peter Prue has purchased the Chamberlain dwelling house, and will convert the same into kindling wood. One more and the list is completed.

Charles P. Groves, a former resident, now section agent on the Boston and Albany road at Worcester, has been awarded fourth prize for excellence in track repairs.

### WARREN.

A number of new books have been added to the public library.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Emma Guilbert Thursday afternoon.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Effie Fairbanks will entertain the Christian Endeavor society Monday evening.

Clarence Benson has returned from Hartford and taken a position as pattern maker with Slater & Co.

On account of the lack of work at the Slater & Co. machine works several of the employes have left town.

The Methodist society has been holding a series of meetings this week which have been well attended, with much interest manifested.

Much interest is manifested in the Aid Society. The Knowles pump works has contributed $100. Mrs. Morse, one of the lady managers, has kindly volunteered to fix over all clothing.

The officers of Forest Chapter, No. 42, Order of the Eastern Star, which was organized last week, are: W. M, Lavinia V. Gage; W. P., Jesse T. Leonard; A. M., Carrie P. Kelley; secretary, Louise A. Root; treasurer, Mary L. Blair; W. C., Lorena W. Peebles; A. C., Edna E. Deland; chaplain, Julia Hitchcock; organist, Ada Wetherbee; sentinel, Fred M. Stevens. The meetings will be held on the second Monday of each month.

### WALES.

Mrs. Lizzie Streeter of Lynn is visiting at H. A. McFarland's for a few days.

David A. Shaw has brought to town a fine Jersey cow, purchased at Tolland, Ct.

Mr. Edson visited the schools Monday and held a teachers' meeting in the afternoon.

The Methodist people had an oyster supper Wednesday evening, which was quite well patronized.

H. A. McFarland has newly shingled and painted his block occupied by the Postal Telegraph Co. for an office and as a tenement by Mr. Alders, who has charge of the line in this vicinity.

Eden D. Shaw, while loading wood on his lot near Stafford, found a large pocketbook containing $59 in money and a note that had been paid, made by a Mr. Carpenter of Charlton, payable to a Mr. Moore in Union, Ct. In order to get a clue to the rightful owner, Mr. Shaw found Mr. Moore, who said the note was paid, and it should be in possession of Mr. Carpenter of Charlton. Mr. Shaw then went to Carpenter and found that the note was left in an old wallet that had been loaned a few weeks previous to a hired man named Kelly, a horse trader, who went to the Stafford fair with about $80 in it. He lost it somewhere on the road home from the fair, after trading and spending about $20. On finding Kelly he said that he had traded horses and started home with about $60 left, and was somewhat under the influence of liquor, but knew that there was no danger of his money being taken. On seeing two men coming he surmised they were after his money, so he ran into the wood-lot near the road and tucked his pocketbook into a pile of wood, but could not remember where it was and had no expectation of ever seeing it again. On inquiry, Mr. Shaw found that Kelly had told several that he had lost it; he also described the location of the money in the book and different kinds of bills, so Mr. Shaw was convinced Kelly was the owner and accordingly delivered it to him.

### WARE.

The Woman's Relief Corps visited the Palmer corps on Wednesday.

A 14-months-old child of Daniel Crowley died of the measles on Sunday.

John Smith of Gilbertville has bought the farm of Mary E. Morin for $1000.

The Warren praying band was at the Methodist church on Wednesday evening.

It is reported that 40 Ware people will attend the football game at Springfield to-morrow.

J. M. Buffington has bought 16 acres of land of the L. D. Blair estate near Beaver Lake.

The prevalence of scarlet fever has been the means of closing the public schools at Gilbertville.

The firemen are making preparations for a grand time at their fourth annual ball next Wednesday evening.

The change of grade at Gibbs' Crossing, which was supposed would be done months ago, will not be done until spring.

The plate glass front which was cracked by the heat in the gas office has been replaced, the handling of it being done by George H. Coney.

Cyrus Sturtevant will have the care of the trotting mare "China Maid" this winter. She was recently bought by George Mandell of Hardwick.

The new iron bridge over the river near Gibbs' Crossing is progressing finely. The foundations are in and the iron work going on as rapidly as possible.

Who shall be inspector of plumbing? is the question that interests the plumbers of Ware just now. It is supposed the board of health will make the appointment soon.

Special town meeting this evening to see if the town will raise and appropriate money needed by several of the boards of officers of the town to pay current expenses.


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used any time of day or night with benefit.

Dandruff is an exudation from the pores of the scalp that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

Many people suffer for years from troublesome and repulsive sores, boils and eruptions, without ever testing the marvelous curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is, certainly, worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other.

The smallest "cat-boil" is large enough to show that the blood needs purifying—a warning which, if unheeded, may result, not in more boils, but in something very much worse. Avert the danger in time by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Cured others, will cure you.

**Great Men.**

The greatest men are those who have done the most for the good and advancement of the human race. The man who stands most prominently before the public to-day in the cure of disease, is Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He is the founder of that great system of giving consultation and advice by means of letter correspondence, free of charge.

Write him a description of your complaint, or send for his symptom blank, and he will send you an exact description of your disease. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, answering all questions and thoroughly explaining each symptom so that you will know exactly what your complaint is; and for all this he makes no charge. Dr. Greene is the most successful specialist in the cure of all nervous and chronic diseases and he gives you the benefit of his valuable advice with no expense to yourself, and by thus writing him about your case, you will undoubtedly regain your health.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.


### DEATH OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

**The Greatest Detective Ever Known in London.—The Exciting Adventure Which Ended His Life.**

The adventures of Sherlock Holmes have been a series of the most exciting and able detective stories which have ever been written. The last one ever to be given to the world ends with the death of Mr. Holmes, and it will be published in the next issue of the Boston Sunday *Globe*, Nov. 26. It is intensly interesting and exciting, and it is thrilling and fascinating from the first line to the last.

The *Globe*, by the way, leads all of the Boston newspapers in circulation and advertising, and never was increasing its business more rapidly than now.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

**Big Gain in a Month.**

A gain of ten thousand in circulation within a month is something extraordinary for a newspaper. But the Boston *Journal* has achieved that since the election. The bright, newsy character of the *Journal* is evidently being recognized all over New England, since thousands of new readers are turning to its columns.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

A LADIES' GOLD WATCH GIVEN AWAY.

With every purchase of 25c. or more you are entitled to one guess on the time this watch stops on the last day of this year (1895) and the person guessing the nearest has the watch.

NOBODY

will sell you boots or shoes cheaper than Fuller. Our $2, $2 50 and $3 lines of ladies' and men's shoes are goods we stay back of, and they will compare with goods generally sold for from 50c. to $1 more a pair by other dealers. Somebody will have a ladies' $25 gold watch just because they fit their feet with a pair of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

Ladies' Over Gaiters. It is time to go to HENRY'S SHOE STORE and get a pair to wear with your low shoes. Prices are low, 65 cents and $1.00.

LEGGINGS, BEST MADE, $1.50.

Henry sells a good Grain Shoe for only $1.50. Look at them and see if they are what you want.

FARMERS AND RAILROAD MEN NEED A PAIR OF—COLCHESTER RUBBER BOOTS!—HENRY SELLS THEM. THEY BEAT ALL OTHERS. TRY THEM.

ALSO WOONSOCKET AND BOSTON RUBBERS.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE, - - - - PALMER, MASS.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, ——AND—— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

LeGro & Lynde's Cherry Balsam For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore or Weak Lungs,

Is just what we claim for it. This we know from an experience of several years in its manufacture and sale. We sold more than 20 times as many bottles the past year than ever before, and are constantly hearing of its merit from those who are using it.

25 AND 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

ROSE CREAM LOTION FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, SORE LIPS, and any roughness of the skin. Excellent for sunburn, freckles, tan, etc., making the skin soft and white. Is not oily or sticky. Should be used after shaving.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,
Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., November, 1893.

There's no more agreeable subject, with Thanksgiving in sight, than pure, lustrous table linen, white as the flying snow; for it is the linen first of all that makes or mars the appearance of the Thanksgiving dinner.

The subject is not dull at any time, except in the advertisements.

The finest heavy linens, known to all luxurious people, are from John S. Brown & Sons of Belfast. They are very fine, and of styles for various tastes.

We have lately received these table linens, with napkins to match, at each of these prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| 66 inches wide, | 75 cents a yard |
| 72 | 87½ |
| 72 | 1.00 |
| 72 | 1.25 |
| 72 | 1.50 |

The patterns are uncommonly fine, and not only the patterns, but the fabric as well.

Glorious white pattern cloths are here in bewildering variety also; and the prices are not out of the way.

| | |
|---|---|
| 2½ yards long | $1.95 to $6.25 |
| 3 | 2.25 7.50 |
| 3½ | 3.00 8.85 |
| 4 | 6.00 10.00 |

Napkins to match 75c to $10.

Right aisle.

The sorts of coats that lag behind the others are going on the bargain tables. Almost nothing is at cost, almost everything below. We might almost venture to say that not a thing but what will go below cost.

This sale is not made because we have too many coats, nor because trade lags; but to even up the quality of our regular stock, to keep it strictly first class, to move it alike, whether you like it or not, to sweep it out.

Tables are arranged as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Everything on 1st table, | $ 2.50 |
| Everything on 2d table, | 5.00 |
| Everything on 3d table, | 7.50 |
| Everything on 4th table, | 10.00 |
| Everything on 5th table, | 15.00 |
| Everything on 6th table, | 20.00 |

Second floor.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

PALMER AND MONSON ELECTRIC COMPANY,

PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work

DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.

tf-31

TEAS.

We claim to be THE TEA HOUSE in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES.

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matters in both reading and advertising columns; offering to the educated and intelligent public the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.

Daily Evening Transcript.
No Sunday edition.
Saturday Evening Transcript.
Sixteen or more pages.
Weekly Transcript.
Published Fridays.

Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO.,
324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
tf-31

E. LUTHER & CO.,

Leaders in HOUSE . . . . FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
HERALD B.
AND SUMNER GRAND RANGES,
PREMIUM PARLOR STOVES,
DRAPERIES,
ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.
Springfield, Mass.

4-33

STAND BY THE POLICY,
SUBLIME, PATRIOTIC AND NATIONAL, OF
AMERICA FOR THE RESIDENTS

of America. Do not abandon the system which gives the country the best opportunities for its Farmers, Mechanics and Young People, they have ever had! No interference with protective tariff and no repeal!

TRAMPLE UPON

every proposition for Unlimited Free Coinage of Silver Dollars which are worth only 72 cents on the dollar. Make them worth a full dollar. The $145,000,000 of National Bank Notes withdrawn from circulation since 1881 have been replaced by over $225,000,000 of Silver which has been put out. Now make the people's silver money worth its face, for your own benefit!

RESERVE YOUR PUBLIC LANDS

for actual settlers and save them from monopolies and speculators! Protect and encourage the actual settler!

NO INTERFERENCE

with the progressive politics of the Republican party (repeatedly enacted into law) of building up a New Navy; Protecting the Sea Coasts; Pensioning Union Veterans; excluding the Chinese; Regulating Inter-State Commerce; defending the Common Schools; Protecting American Citizens abroad; Securing Reciprocity with other American Nations; demanding Free Expression of the Popular Will in Elections, and an Honest Count; Extending American Commerce; Reviving the American Shipping; Temperance; and Restraining Trusts.

THE SUPERB MARKET REPORTS

of THE N. Y. TRIBUNE are now positively the best printed by any newspaper in New York City. THE TRIBUNE is the only newspaper in New York, which sends men personally into every market in the city every day of the business week to obtain actual prices and the state of trade. Other papers make up quotations largely from circulars. Commercial travelers say unanimously that THE TRIBUNE'S Market Reports are true. THE TRIBUNE now beats all rivals in the accuracy and wonderful completeness of its quotations. To be successful, a practical and level headed man must keep fully informed as to prices and the state of trade. This can be done by taking THE TRIBUNE.

ILLUSTRATIONS

of the news of the day are freely used in THE TRIBUNE. This paper has its own corps of artists and photo-engraving plant. It contains features for the ladies and children; foreign letters and book reviews, and many special features.

NO MATTER WHETHER

you agree with THE N. Y. TRIBUNE or not, in its sentiments, can you afford not to read its dollar weekly, regularly, while a reactionary party is in power and

THESE TIMES OF CHANGE?

THE N. Y. TRIBUNE is the ablest, most aggressive, and soundest advocate of Republican politics. What the Republican party intends can be learned from the N. Y. TRIBUNE. THE TRIBUNE'S motto is the Truth and only the Truth. The articles of Roswell G. Horr, on the Tariff, Currency, Wages, etc., will be continued.

REMEMBER!

THE N. Y. TRIBUNE is the cleanest, purest, and safest of newspapers for your family. Does a weekly newspaper, which invades the home with immorality, sensation, and falsehood, receive your sanction? The broad columns and large print of THE N. Y. TRIBUNE make it the easiest paper to read.

THE TRIBUNE has the largest circulation of any Weekly in the United States, issued from the office of a daily. We challenged the country for a year, with no takers.

"WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL"

Write for the full, illustrated Premium List of THE N. Y. TRIBUNE. A copy will be mailed, free of charge. "Washington's Farewell to his Officers," an accurate historical picture, painted expressly for THE TRIBUNE by an artist of great authority, will be sent to every one paying $1.20 for his paper. Other exceedingly interesting and valuable articles are included in THE TRIBUNE'S list.

TERMS FOR 1894.

Sample copies free. WEEKLY, $1. SEMI-WEEKLY, $2. DAILY, including Sunday, $10. THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE separately, $2. TRIBUNE Almanac for 1894, ready in January, 25 cents, all previous numbers eclipsed. THE TRIBUNE, NEW YORK.

OUR CONCESSION SALE,

For the benefit of the Wage Earners of Western Massachusetts is a benefit that every one appreciates.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Trunks, Bags and Robes HAS BEEN REDUCED IN PRICE.

The sale, coming as it does at the very beginning of winter, is going to help lots of people keep warm this winter.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES!

Men's Winter Suits! Overcoats! Ulsters!

$4.13, $5.50, $6.75, $7.25, $8.70, $9.60, $10.80, $12.50, $13.00, $14.40, $17.00, $19.00, $21.00.

SPECIAL! We Offer $1000 to the person who can find one article inside the four walls of our store that has not been reduced in price.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

New Fall and Winter Goods

In all Departments.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES.

In a great range of prices.

UNDERWEAR

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

—:o:—

Thanksgiving Supplies!

CRANBERRIES, SWEET POTATOES, CITRONS, RAISINS, PRUNES, ORANGES, FIGS, MALAGA GRAPES, DATES, NUTS AND CONFECTIONERY.

NEW GOODS, BEST QUALITY,

AND PRICES GUARANTEED ALL RIGHT.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

BICYCLES!

Best wheels for the money in the market are

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies Juno, | $90.00 |
| Girls Junior, No. 2, | $50.00 |
| Boys Cinch, | $50.00 |

Not a repair on any of these machines sold by us this year. You all know what repairs mean. Come and see them. Sold for cash or on easy payments.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"

4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"

4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"

with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE

at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS

from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS

in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

8-29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

1894.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. It gives the fullest and latest information about Fashions; and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensible alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The serials for 1894 will be written by WILLIAM BLACK and WALTER BESANT. Short stories will be written by MARY E. WILKINS, MARIA LOUISE POOL, RUTH MCENERY STUART, MARION HARLAND, and others. Outdoor Sports and In-door Games, Social Entertainment, Embroidery, and other interesting topics will receive constant attention. A new series is promised of "Coffee and Repartee.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

PER YEAR:

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | $4.00 |
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S BAZAR | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 2.00 |

*Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

The volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

*Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of* HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

*Don't be afraid* to wash anything with *Pearline.* You can do it without scouring and scrubbing. With anything that is delicate, it saves wear; with anything that is strong, it saves work. It devours dirt, without eating up the fabric. Millions use *Pearline,* but "all grocers" don't keep it." What everybody needs is sold too fast to keep.

Never peddled. 25 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

**Doctors Discouraged, Relief Found.**

Mr. C. E. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, Mich., writes: "I am as certain as I now live, that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life when I was a victim of Bright's disease." If you are suffering from Bright's disease, diabetes, or any urinary trouble you should use only this positive cure.

"I had been troubled since 1869," writes S. N. Arnold of Rochester, N. Y., "with gravel and catarrh of the bladder. Tried several doctors, but got no relief. Finally at the advice of a friend, I used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. The result was marvelous; after using a few bottles I was entirely cured."

## A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

### A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation others are taking this valuable remedy." Mrs. Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**The Consumptive and Feeble** and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED** by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofsfree. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

**The Best Christmas Gift**

or the best addition to one's own library is

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

*The New "Unabridged."*

Ten years spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

A Grand Educator Abreast of the Times A Library in Itself

Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, professional man, or self-educator.

*Sold by All Booksellers.*

*G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass.*

☞ Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

☞ Send for free prospectus.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

**Her Attractions.**

She has no dazzling charms, no classic grace,
Nothing, you think, to win men's hearts about her;
Yet, looking at her sweet and gentle face,
I wonder what our lives would be without her.

She has no wish in the great world to shine;
For work outside a woman's sphere no yearning;
But on the altar of home's sacred shrine
She keeps the fire of pure affection burning.

We tell our griefs into her patient ear;
She whispers "Hope" when ways are dark and dreary;
The little children like to have her near,
And run into her open arms when weary.

Her step fall's lightly by the sufferer's bed;
Where poverty and care abound she lingers;
And many a weary heart and aching head
Find gifts of healing in her tender fingers.

She holds a helping hand to those who fall,
Which gently guides them back to paths of duty;
Her kindly eyes, with kindly looks for all,
See in: uncomeliest souls some hidden beauty;

Her charity would every need embrace;
Too shy and timid, fear not to address her;
With loving tact she rightly fills her place,
While all who know her pray that heaven may bless her.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

**AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.**

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," said Tommy, who is great at guessing.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Law sometimes mixes tenses inexplicably. For instance, a transgressor is never fined till he is found.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

"I am a mis-guided youth," said the boy whose big sister compelled him to help her wash the dishes.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

Johnny—"Paw, why did the Arabs fold their tents and steal away?" Papa—"They were some other fellows' tents."—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

George—"You would marry the biggest fool in the world, if he asked you, wouldn't you?" Ethel—"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"—*Vogue.*

Jillson says an occasional scolding is all right in its place, but he has noticed that it never does a boiler any good to blow it up.—*Buffalo Courier.*

If those who are searching after a "sure cure for drunkenness" would quit drinking while they are looking for it they would find it.—*Chicago Mail.*

"Say, mamma, why is it papa always speaks of money as 'cold cash'?" "I guess because it gives him a chill to part with it."—*Rochester Democrat.*

Lady of the House (just returned from a visit)—"Pretty Polly! All alone so long?" Parrot (feverishly) "Give me a stack of whites."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation didn't mention the tariff, but no one can deny that it was a forerunner of free wool.—*Somerville Journal.*

Rollcar (to a friend whose footgear is frayed)—"I thought those were patent leathers." Keefo—"They are; but the patent has expired."—*New York Journal.*

No marriage engagement should be more than six months long; the most ardent lover gets tired of living up to his girl's ideal any longer than that.—*Atchison Globe.*

Assistant—"Why, Mr. Cook, what's the matter? You look worried." Mr. Cook—"Great Scott, man! You have put the living skeleton museum cut in the baby food advertisement."—*Judge.*

Wool—"What did you enjoy the most of anything you saw at the fair?" Van Pelt—"Seeing the farmer I boarded with through July pay for a restaurant dinner for five on the grounds."—*New York Herald.*

"Grammar," said the schoolmaster, "is merely the act of saying what one means." "That may be good enough for grammar," said the committee man, "but it is dog gone poor politics."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Witherby (savageiy)—"Isn't it about time to have those windows cleaned?" Mrs. Witherby—"Why, they were cleaned only recently." Witherby—"How recently?" Mrs. Witherbee—"Two girls ago."—*Life.*

"Whatebbah yo' does," said Uncle Eben to his eldest boy, "doan be sahcastic. Er man dat keeps allus trying ter shoot Folly ez she flies run er heap o' resk ob being hurt by de kick ob his own gun."—*Washington Star.*

"Where is the island of Java situated?" asked a school-teacher of a small, rather forlorn-looking boy. "I dunno, sir." "Don't you know where coffee comes from?" "Yes, sir; we borrows it from the next door neighbor."—*Tid-Bits.*

"Can't you wait upon me?" said the impatient customer. "Two pounds of liver; I'm in a hurry." "Sorry," said the butcher; "but there are two or three ahead of you. Surely, you would not have your liver out of order!"—*Boston Transcript.*

"There's no use talking, this silver question is mighty interesting," said the burglar, as he slipped four dozen souvenir spoons into his pocket, and escaped through the basement window into the sheltering safety of the cold night air.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Tom—"When a man has done a good thing there's no harm in doing it over again?" Uncle Dick—"I should say not." Tom—"Well, you got me to sign a pledge a week or two ago." Uncle Dick—"Yes." Tom—"Well, I have concluded to resign it."—*Boston Transcript.*

"It's hard luck," said the old man. "I sent a substitute to the war, paid him a hundred and fifty dollars, and, by thunder! if he didn't distinguish himself, got placed on the pension rolls for a hundred dollars a month, and now he refuses to pay me a commission."—*Truth.*

A good old lady said to her nephew, a poor preacher—"James, why did you enter the ministry?" "Because I was called," he answered. "James," said the old lady anxiously, as she looked up from wiping her spectacles, "are you sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"—*Lynn Item.*

"Mrs. Lafferty (visitor)—"Your daughter has a fine touch, Mrs. Moriarity." Mrs. M.—"Yis, so they do be tellin' me; an' sure 'tis no wonther, for she loves pianny, an' niver tires of it; she has a great tashte for moosic; but then that's only natural, for her grandfather hed his skull laid open wid a cornet at a timperance picnic."—*Brooklin Life.*

To be in Fashion.—"Now that we are in a position to enter society, Edmund," said Mme. Newrich, "I want you to do me a favor." "What is it Maria," queried Mr. Newrich. "Isn't your new carriage good enough?" "That's all right, dear," replied Mme. Newrich. "But I do wish you'd get one of those receivers that so many men are having now."—*Chicago Record.*

Little Billy came in one afternoon from an assembly of the children of the neighborhood, with his clothes pierced above and below with a great many holes. "For pity's sake," exclaimed his mother, "what has happened to you?" "Oh," said Billy, "we've only been playing grocery store, and everybody was something in it, and I was the Swiss cheese."—*Youth's Companion.*

**How's This!**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transac ions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

# Hood's Cures

*Mr. Wm. Wade*
Lowell, Mass.

## Indigestion, Loss of Appetite

**Good General Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

"When I find a **good thing** I feel like praising it, and I know from personal experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla is

**A Fine Medicine**

I have for a good many years been seriously troubled with distress in my stomach and indigestion. I had medical advice, prescriptions and various medicines, but my trouble was not relieved. At last I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I must say **the effect was surprising.** Soon after I began taking it I

**Hood's** Sarsaparilla **Cures**

found great relief, and now eat without having that terrible distress. I also rest well at night and am in good general health, for all of which I thank **Hood's Sarsaparilla.**" WM. WADE, Boot and Shoe dealer, 17 Merrimack St., near Post Office, Lowell, Mass.

**HOOD'S PILLS** are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

IT IS SURE

TO CURE YOU IF YOU USE

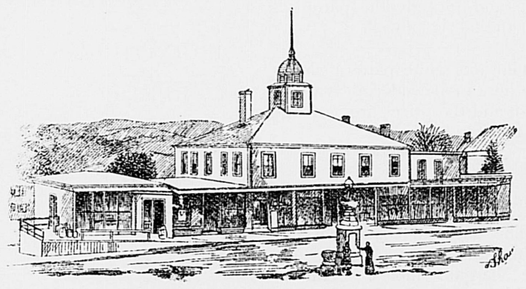
**DR. HOUGH'S**

**COUGH and LUNG BALSAM**

FOR COUGHS OR COLDS.

**Price 35 Cents.**

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers, and Wholesaled by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.



——:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:——

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

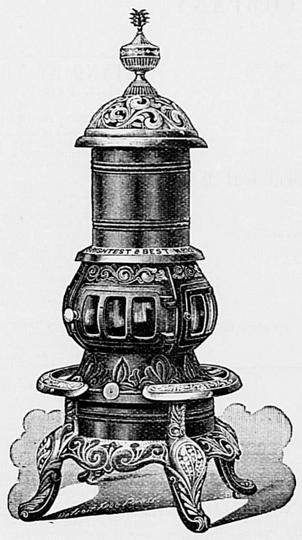
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE ARE IN IT!



A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

"The Most Delicious Breakfast Food in the World."

Foulds'

# Wheat Germ Meal

is the germ and gluten of wheat, therefore excels oatmeal and all similar foods in nutritive, health-making qualities.

Grocers Sell It.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected. Our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay. Price 25 cts. Sold by ...

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

The child is taught at school that a dozen means twelve every time, but when the child grows into a man he finds that a dozen is a very elastic term. A baker's dozen is thirteen, and so is a publisher's or a news agent's in many parts of the world. In some sections a dozen of fish means twenty-six, and there are other anomalies of this kind. But to find a dozen indicating anything from two to fifty, it is necessary to go to the earthenware trade. Here the size and weight of articles decide how many make a dozen, and in jugs, bowls, plates, and so on there are two, four, six, eight, or more to the dozen. A dozen composed of twelve articles is a very unusual thing in the wholesale pottery trade, and as a result there are few clerkships more difficult to hold than in this line. I tried the work once and failed ignominiously. To have to find the cost of 500 articles at so much a dozen, when that dozen may mean anything, is a very difficult task until a man get thoroughly used to it. That is easy then, I have been told, though I never got used to it sufficiently to know of my own knowledge.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

An irascible, ugly old brute, who hadn't half as much of an idea how to treat his wife as he had how to treat his cattle, was one of a jury invuirendo de lunatico, the patient being a neighbor of the old farmer.

"What do you think of Mr. Bilson's mental condition?" asked a physician.

"Crazy as a bed bug," said the old man.

"Did you ever see any signs of it?"

"Not lately, for I haven't seen him."

"What did you ever see that would induce you to think that he was not of sound mind?"

"Well," said the old fellow with an air of conviction, "I've seen him carry in two pails of water, while his wife wasn't doing a thing but talking to a neighbor woman over the fence."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Poet—"And what did the professor say to my tragedy?" Professor's Wife (somewhat embarrassed)—"Oh, well—he was, in short—speechless." Poet—"Speechless? What does that mean?" Professor's Wife—"Sir, it means a good deal for a man who can speak seven languages."—*Tid-Bits.*

Pastor Watson—"I hope yo' carry your religion into yo' business, Bre'r Pennington." Barber Pennington (new convert)—"Yes, 'r, do. Is'e bin usin' de tracts fo' shabin'-paper eber since I j'ined de chu'ch."—*Puck.*

AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by **M. S. AYER,** of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

**Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.**

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

**M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.**

13-33

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS.

A NEW LINE

RUBBER

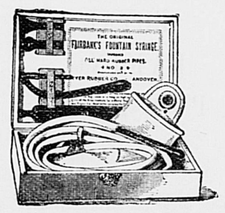
**Hat Water Bags**

SIZES: 1, 2, 3 AND 4 QUARTS.

PRICES LOW.

ALL THE DIFFERENT GRADES OF

**Fountain and Bulb Syringes.**




From 50 Cents to $2.00.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED FROM PURE DRUGS ONLY BY REGISTERED PHARMACIST, —AT—

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

5½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 35 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

26-27 SPRINGFIELD.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham

## Head of Four Churches.

### Is It Any Wonder Ministers Break Down?

### Bishop Phillips Brooks Died as the Result of Overwork.

Rev. Henry Langford, the Eminent Preacher, just Saved from same Fate.

Overwork kills.

The great Bishop, Phillips Brooks, was stricken down in the prime of his manhood and usefulness as the direct result of physical and nervous exhaustion brought on by overwork.

Now comes the news that Rev. Henry Langford, the eminent Baptist divine, of Weston, West Va., has just escaped utter nervous and physical prostration.

He is pastor of four churches. Is it any wonder that he broke down in health?

The reverend gentleman gives a very interesting account of himself and his troubles.

"For ten years," he said, "I have been nervous and growing worse all these years. During the last four or five years I became so nervous I could scarcely sign my name so it could be read. I was so nervous that I could not read my own sermon notes after they had been laid aside awhile.

"I was unable to hold my head steady in the pulpit, nor could I hold or handle my books or papers without embarrassment, owing to the trembling and weakness of my hands and arms. I was so nervous that I could scarcely feed myself. In fact my nervous system was wrecked.

"I tried many remedies recommended by physicians, but found no permanent relief.

REV. HENRY LANGFORD.

"One day I was in the store of R. S. Ogden, at Sardis, W. Va., and he said to me: 'You take two bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and if you say it don't help you, you need not pay for it.'

"I took two bottles of this medicine and found so much relief that I bought two more bottles, and now I am wonderfully improved in health and strength. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy did it. I can heartily and truthfully recommend it to the sick. Too much cannot be said in praise of this splendid medicine.

"I say this for the good of other sufferers from nervous and prostrating diseases who can be cured by this remedy. For myself I am thankful to God that I found Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and for what it has done for me."

You who suffer with nervous and physical weakness and prostration from overwork or other cause have only to follow the example and recommendation of Rev. Mr. Langford in order to insure a return of health and strength. This truly remarkable and harmless vegetable remedy is the discovery of the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. The doctor can be consulted in all cases free of charge, personally or by letter.

A GIRL OF BUSINESS.

"Father, I would like to see you in the library on a matter of business."

"Very well, Viola—come along. Now then, what is it?"

"Father, are you aware that Henry Noodenhammer has been paying me his attentions for the last year?"

"Yes, and I've felt like kicking him! The idea of a Noodenhammer daring to aspire to the hand of a Grafton!"

"He has asked me to be his wife."

"The scoundrel! Why I'll maul the tar out of him!"

"And I have almost promised," she placidly continued.

"What! What! My daughter marry a Noodenhammer working for $15 a week? Never! Go to your room while I seek this base adven——"

"Father, I want to talk straight business with you," she interrupted. "As you are aware this is the state of Massachusetts."

"Yes."

"Have you seen the vital statistics of the state for the last year?"

"No; of course not. The idea of that Jim Noodenhammer skulking around here after my——"

"Wait! According to statistics this state has 871,240 more females than males. There are 226,890 more marriageable girls than can find husbands, to say nothing of 182,421 widows anxious for a No. 2. The number of young men in the state earning over $15 per week and in the market is only 22,107. There are camped on the trail of these young men exactly 220,000 young women and 150,000 widows. Three out of every five children born are girls. Death removes two young men to one married man or old bachelor."

The old man turned pale and grasped a chair for support, and after a pause she continued.

"From June to October over 80,000 marriageable young women visit our watering places, and it is estimated that 31,442 of them catch husbands, thus further reducing the chances of a resident. Father, take this pencil and figure out your Viola's chances of catching another man if she lets James Noodenhammer canter away."

"Great Scott!" he gasped, after figuring for a moment. "Why your chances are only one in 21,875,947!"

"Just as I figured it out myself. What shall I say to him this evening?"

"Say! Say! Why tell him that you'll have him and be mighty glad of the chance, and don't let him draw a long breath before you add that the ceremony can take place right after breakfast to-morrow morning and that I'm to give you a wedding present of $5000 in cash."—*Chicago Times.*

A Conservative Estimate of Himself.—"Reginald," said the young man's father, "you couldn't earn your salt." "Oh, yes, I could, fahtah," he replied complacently, and after some thought added, "but I might have to fall back on you for the peppah."—*Washington Star.*

At a school examination the inspector asked a boy why the earth turned round the sun on its own axis. The boy answered, with great promptitude, "Because it doesn't want to get roasted too much on one side."—*Tid-Bits.*

In Search of an Easier Method.—Pat (with bad tooth) "I'll take a bit uv that toothpowder, ay ye plaze. Wan uv them dentist felleys pulled a tooth for me wunce, but I'm after tryin' blastin' on this wun."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Deacon Jones (in saloon)—"Wh-why, Brother Smith, I-I 'spect yer surprised to see me h'yer"—Smith—"Oh, no, I'm surprised to have you see me here".—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

JANE'S HOLIDAY.

Far into the night Jane patched and contrived, with that new, wonderful hope of taking the children to the circus guiding her fingers. Her husband, who usually spent all his money on drink, had promised to give her and the children the first real treat of their lives. She even produced one or two faded ribbons, relics of wedding finery, and sighed as she pinned them on, thinking how faded, too, was the face above them.

The day was hot and they left their home early "so's to git our money's wuth," said Jim. The children huddled around their mother almost stupefied with admiration at the parade.

"Jes' wait!" insinuated Jim.

From the summit of the great pavilion to a point within a foot of the ground a rope was stretched, and a gaily appareled female began to descend the perilous causeway. Jane watched with painful absorption.

"I'm glad it's over," she said.

But Jim had disappeared.

"Pap's gone to get us in," said one of the children.

There was a crash of music inside the tent, the crowd begah to stream upward, the field was deserted save for a group gathered around a table hitherto concealed from Jane's bewildered eyes. She saw her husband.

"Go tell pap it's time fur us to go in," she said and breathlessly watched the child speed on his errand. He returned alone.

"Pap's treatin' the crowd," said the boy, his words drowned in a vociferous burst of applause from the tent.

"Stay here," commanded Jane, and went toward the hilarious group.

"Come, Jim," she said coaxingly, "an' take us into the show."

"I'll be along—plenty o' time," answered her husband, with that provokingly benignant good humor.

But he was deaf to her repeated entreaties. She stood watching him till the last dime was spent. Then she went back to the children. Something in her face awed them and they whispered among themselves.

"You pap's drunk and the money's all gone," said Jane with an air of indifference, and sat down on the grass.

The people were streaming out of the tent; the crowd was dispersing. One of the animal vans drew near. Jane crept up to the driver.

"Mister," she said in trembling tones, "won't you let the children take a peep? They never saw nuthin' in their lives."

"Boss wouldn't let me," answered the driver, yet not unkindly.

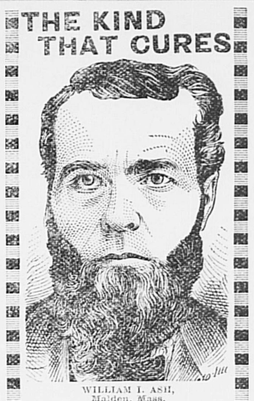
A white monkey thrust its paw through the slats in the cage.

The children were in estacies of delight. The driver started his horse.

"Come, children, let's go home," said Jane in a hopeless voice.

It was dark when they reached the cabin. A whippoorwill sang from the thicket, and its wail was to Jane Sheplas the knell of her lost hope.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

# THE KIND THAT CURES



WILLIAM I. ASH,
Malden, Mass.

## "Heavy Deathly Feeling!"

A REMARKABLE CURE IN MALDEN, MASS.

"FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER!"

The following from one of Malden's reliable citizens, and certified to by the Manufacturing Firm of H. A. & F. I. Miner, that owns the **TWO LEGG STORES** at **No. 29** and **No. 255** Pleasant St., reads like a fairy tale, but **"YET 'TIS TRUE, EVERY WORD OF IT."**

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.

GENTLEMEN:—About a year ago I was troubled with a **HEAVY DEATHLY FEELING** in my stomach, **everything I ate caused severe distress.**

I ordered your ad. in a Bangor paper and being a native of that place, and reading of the benefit **old acquaintances** had received from it, I secured a bottle of

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

at Miners' Drug Store in this city, they being the only ones that kept it in stock at that time. Strange to say that **FROM THE FIRST DOSE I FELT BETTER** and **continued to improve** and after having **two bottles I had a hearty appetite** and **could digest almost anything I ate.** Have recommended it to at least a **dozen friends,** and all I have heard from, have **derived great benefit** from it.

Very truly yours, WM. I. ASH.

No. 1 Rockland Place, Malden, Mass.

We hereby certify that we sold Mr. Ash DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and his statement **we know to be true in every particular.**

Very respectfully, H. A. & F. I. MINER.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

Embossed Programmes

In original and special designs are made to order at the JOURNAL office. Samples cheerfully shown.

# What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

**Castoria.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as proprietary products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

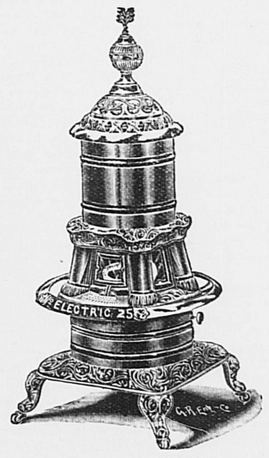
**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick Is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

——: BEST :——

PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

4-31 MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 1, 1893. NUMBER 35.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 20 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L., Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, C. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


## FLYNT

### Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of AYER'S PILLS. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—*Boothbay (Me.) Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen I was troubled with a kind of salt rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowe'l, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective.

## FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

## Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

## W. D. KINSMAN.

### KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"

4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"

4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"

with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE

at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS

from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS
in fine qualities at popular prices.

## W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

8-29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. W. CROSS,

### DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

## Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

### PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

### Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

### HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

### RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

## PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

### Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

## MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance II." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

### HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

### HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

## Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

## WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR-LOAD

OF THE CELEBRATED

## WEBBER ..... PIANOS

WHICH WERE SELECTED IN NEW YORK BY OUR MR. TAYLOR. THESE PIANOS ARE RICH IN TONE, ELEGANT IN ACTION, AND BEAUTIFUL IN CASE. WE HAVE THEM IN MAHOGONY, ENGLISH OAK, FRENCH WALNUT AND WHITE MAHOGANY. WE SHOULD BE PLEASED TO SHOW THEM, EVEN THOUGH YOU DO NOT WISH TO BUY.

## TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

## Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 20 School St., Springfield, Mass. tf

TEETH ABSOLUTELY FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

And in the best and most thorough manner by skilled operators at my office. Absolutely the only place where this can be done in Springfield. We also make Artificial Teeth and Crown and Bridge Work.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
*Lady Attendant.* 5-33 *Take Elevator.*

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

## DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c. a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

## Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dill's Best, |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

## SHOES.

### New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Wald, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

### DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

GENTLEMEN!

Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers. Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed. Once a customer, always a customer.

W. E. STONE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on
CHARLES S. RUGGLES,
48tf Three Rivers, Mass.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO JUNE 25, 1893.

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.00, 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, 7.00 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, 6.25 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.0 a. m.; 3.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst an Hadley—7.29, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41 p. m. Sun days, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.29, 10.54 a. m.; 4.30, 6.41, 9.02 p. m. Sundays, 4.45 p. m.

FOR Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, via Poughkeepsie Bridge Route—9.02 p. m.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPING BUFFET CARS.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
JAMES T. FURBER, Gen'l Mgr.

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Unsatisfied.

Why are we never satisfied
In this strange world of ours?
Why do the thorns so oft abide
Among the fairest flowers?

We may have talents one or two,
The world would call us blest;
But then our neighbor has a few
That we have not possessed.

And so we sit us down and sigh
For fame we cannot win,
Still dreaming that the "by and by"
Will bring our harvest in.

Although we have not tilled the soil
Or tended it with care,
We still expect without our toil
That flowers will flourish there.

And when life's summer passes by,
And we are still denied
The gift for which we vainly cry,
We die at last unsatisfied.

The gift or talent you possess,
Though seeming to your eyes
A thing so small and valueless,
Another heart might prize

And deem its lot a happy one
Could it but share with you
The talent that you fain would shun
Because you have not two.

Ye idlers in the world's great field,
Of workers we have need;
The richest soil will never yield
Unless we sow the seed.

Go forth! and let your light so shine,
Its bright rays multiplied
Will yield a harvest so divine
You shall at last be satisfied.

MRS. CHAS. G. THOMPSON.

Palmer, Mass.

## A MISADVENTURE.

A pale, pasty faced girl of 17 stood in the door of a cabin that clung to one of the mountainous hillsides in the wild regions of northeast Georgia.

A February rainstorm was pelting the sodden landscape. It had been continuous for two days, until the watercourses were out of bank and the fords impassable.

The girl's hair glistened with moisture. He faded calico dress was mud dyed to the knee, and her shoes were wet and ragged.

The cabin was weather stained and squatty. Mud and slush without and dirt within made the cheerless weather more forbidding, even to those accustomed to it.

The winter had been a hard one for the mountaineers. Snow during January had been followed with drenching rainstorms in February, until the earth was soaked and all outside work at a standstill.

The rippling stream at the base of the hill turned a small corn mill down the ravine, but now had grown to a mighty torrent that swept away mill, dam and four bays on the previous night. The rude bridge that spanned the stream at the head of the pond dissolved and also disappeared in the angry waters in the early morning. As the girl stood and listened, she heard shouts in the direction of the mill that brought animation to her dull, coarse features. She was afraid the old mill would go, and its disappearance meant much to her in her barren existence, beset with ignorance and poverty.

It was always a rude structure as she first remembered it—dark with age—and the fabric trembled as the millstones clattered round and round when the water was turned on, but she loved everything connected with it.

According to the custom of the county, she packed her grist to and fro on her shoulders, and while her corn waited its turn she wandered up and down the marsh to gather sweet bubby blossoms to perfume her few Sunday clothes, which she carried home tied in the corner of her apron.

In the early spring she watched for tassels on the alders and gathered redbud blooms for the homely pitcher on the shelf beside the clock.

The perch rose to bait freely as she fished in sheltered woods near the mill, where the scum and dirt made them a choice hiding place, and her bare feet were no strangers to the limpid stream on a hot midsummer's day as she waited for her sack of corn to be ground.

The mill belonged to a neighbor, but she had a lively interest in its fate for reasons thus apparent and perhaps for other's, yet to be explained.

Sarah Jane Smith, the homely daughter of homely parentage, belonged to a hardy race of Georgia people known in history as moonshiners. Old Man Smith had likely been able to escape the revenue during his troubled life, beset with poverty on one side and rheumatism on the other, but Sarah Jane understood the risks her "pap" ran and was well aware that he had been more than once excused from a term in Atlanta jail by assuming the role of a bedridden invalid when danger was near. This cry of "wolf" did not shut out the "insatiate archer," which, unlike the government officials, captured the aged moonshiner and transported him to his final bourne a year before our story opens.

Sarah lived alone with her widowed mother in the old cabin, but there were two married brothers near enough to be in hail, settled down on the mountain side, also in small cabins.

Nat Smith, the eldest, kept the mill, while Joe Smith was supposed to farm the land—scanty patches that belied the name of farm.

The mill had scant custom also, and crops were always a disappointment—half worked as they were, and through the prey of half starved cattle that hunger made tricky as well as voracious.

The "boys," as they were called by Sarah and her mother, owned a pair of stunted "steers" between them, and although they never refused to plow their mother's corn-patch—when the oxen were at home—yet the crop continually suffered for plowing, for the rude mountain cart made frequent trips abroad, with destination not clearly defined.

A few cabbages or potatoes or a scanty crate of chickens sufficed to begin a journey, and the "boys" went and came, with no question asked or answered by home folks.

Sarah and her mother hoed the corn and potatoes without a murmur of dissent, but their wants were few, and their neighbors were as poor as themselves.

Tobacco was the old woman's only luxury, and the girl had a little cheap finery that gladdened her heart when she attended the neighborly gatherings—that even the poorest are not denied.

The girl was, therefore, much troubled about the fate of the old mill, and she watched the somber sky in vain for a cessation of the rainstorms that darkened the landscape and increased in form at intervals during the entire morning on the day our story opens.

The roar of the torrent was sometimes mingled with thunder that rolled and echoed among the hills. A flash of lightning heralded a burst of raincloud that almost deadened the shouts of men down at the mill which Sarah sought to catch.

The girl could stand the suspense no longer. Turning from the open door she donned her father's old coat that had hung on the wall as a tribute to his memory ever since his death. Reaching up for his weather beaten wool hat she was ready to pull it down over her ears when her mother at the fire turned herself about and watched her preparations in amazement.

"Whar ye be a-goin', Sairy Jane?" queried she. "Don't yer kno' yer better not go out'n this yer rain?"

"Don't you trouble yo'self, mother," replied the girl. "I'm jes gwine down the road a piece. I'm purty certain Mat and Jo is tryin' their level bes' to keep that ol' mill from washin' away. I jes' can't rest 'nuther minit, thinkin' about what ther doin'. I'm that res'less I can't set down or tend to a blamed thing while it's rainin' this way. Ef ennybody stops here and axes to stay all night, be sure yer tell 'em no, kase the boys won't want nobody to see that barrel in the corndor. I wish to goodness the creek would run down so they could haul it to Jasper, but I don't believe it will run down in a week." With this she stepped out in the rain.

The wrinkled hag at the fireplace gave her pot of lye soap a thorough stirring, pouring in a gourd of hot lye to keep down the violent ebullition that had been taxing her skill for some hours, lighted her cob pipe and advanced to the door to close it.

She at first shut it as if to save the house with its mud stained planks from the dashing rain, although the moisture already reached to the farther wall, but reconsidering this apparent intention, she opened it wide again, as if to watch the agile steps of her young daughter as she sped along the path circling down the mountain toward the mill.

After the girl had disappeared from sight behind the thicket that intervened, her mother still lingered watching the somber clouds, occasionally stopping to press down the ashes in her pipe with her knobby, hard forefinger, puffing with renewed energy as the smoke curled about her sunken lips and blinking eyes.

As she loitered and puffed the sound of horses' feet aroused her, and to her dismay she saw five horsemen nearing the low fence that encircled the rude cabin. They came from an opposite direction to the path her daughter had taken. She divined they were seeking shelter from the storm, and she was also convinced that they had a motive for appearing in that hidden recess among the mountains in such numbers and formidable array.

At first she closed the door, resolving to refuse them entrance, but she quickly recollected there were reasons why they should not go to the mill for shelter at this particular juncture.

The mounted men picked their way across under brush and trunks of fallen trees and hallooed.

With the instinct of hunted animals the old crone caught up bedding and bedclothes from the rude pine bedstead and flung the whole over the barrel in the corner before she appeared at the door to answer their halloo. She looked about her as she stood in the middle of the floor to see that the barrel was hidden from view before she answered their second call and request for shelter from the storm.

At last she opened her lips to say, "And what do you uns want 'er me?"

"Can we shelter under your roof, madam, until this storm abates? We have been riding for some hours, and the creeks are so high it is dangerous to cross," rejoined a beetle browed man who sat on his horse like a cavalryman used to service. "We will not intrude on you a moment longer than the weather will permit, madam?"

She still hesitated with her permission, but a fresh downpour, accompanied with flashing lightning and deep thunder, made it unnecessary, and in less time than it take to write it they had hitched their horses and entered the cabin with dripping saddles and water soaked boots, excoriating the weather and other discomforts as they stood on the stones of the fireplace, redolent with the smell of strong soap and vile tobacco smoke.

They had the fire all to themselves. The woman seated herself on the bare rail of the dirty pine bedstead and looked sullenly at the intruders.

For a time the men conversed in low tones as they turned themselves before the fire and watched the steam rise from their wet garments.

Two chairs with cowskin bottoms and a short, narrow bench made up the sum total of such conveniences, but Mrs. Smith made no effort to appropriate one or the other for her own use.

As the wind moaned around the low cabin and the thunder shook the earth until it trembled, she sat with sphinxlike features on the narrow bedrail, near to the barrel that resembled a heap of well worn and grimy bedding, strangely out of order to the visitors at the fireplace.

The beetle browed man recovered his gallantry in due time and invited Mrs. Smith to come forward and sit in her accustomed chair by the fire, but a sulky negative was his only reward. His comrades nudged each other at his defeat, but they were too near their hostess to comment aloud upon any particular feature of the situation except to discuss the weather as the rain pattered on the roof and dashed down the stick and dirt chimney, bringing soot and ashes with it, as it sputtered on the redhot coals in front of them.

At one time the storm seemed to have slackened its fury. Two of the horsemen stepped to the door to see the prospects, but the black cloud had so nearly advanced to the zenith that they were met with a tempest of wind and hail on opening it that drove them inside instanter.

There was nothing therefore to do but wait, and the question became a serious one, for the afternoon was waning, and they might be even unable to regain their starting point of the forenoon if the high waters further increased before and behind them, as the weather indicated they must do.

And yet their inhospitable hostess sat there without a word of welcome or of any other sort of word whatever.

They were truly suspicioned by her to be revenue officers bent on nearer and closer inspection, and she had all she could manage to restrain her feelings and prevent self betrayal to these, her enemies. The poor creature was in a fearful state of mind. She was in hourly expectation of the daughter's return with no opportunity of warning her of the presence of the officers in the cabin. She could hear nothing but the roar of the rain on the roof when she listened, shut up in the dark room, only illumined by occasional flashes of lightning as she cowered on her hard seat in trembling fear.

Mrs. Smith was no novice in moonshine tactics, but she had never found herself exactly in such a trap before. She understood that the old mill covered a hidden distillery run by her sons and some of their neighbors. The flood was playing havoc with this illicit enterprise without doubt, but she knew her sons would risk life and limb to rescue the whisky made under so many difficulties. Her daughter's prolonged absence betokened ill tidings, and the poor distressed mother anticipated the worst. She would have braved the storm but for the concealed whisky barrel, to appease her fears as to the absent children, but she dared not forsake her post, for the odor of the barrel was even then present to her quick sense of smell.

She reviewed in mind the old times when her "man" dodged the "revenues" and hid out whisky. She recollected the unfortunates that went to Atlanta jail and then away off to Albany penitentiary.

"If Mat and Jo are tuk, how could me and Sairy Jane make out?" was the query that came up time and time again in her mind.

She listened for outside sounds with painful tension of her mental faculties, and directly she heard voices in the rear of the cabin that threw her into a tremor of apprehension. Sarah Jane was the more frequent speaker, and she interpreted her words to be reproaches for her brothers, but their exact import she could not comprehend clearly.

Just then our gallant horseman, pressed by a sense of duty, rose from his seat and standing in front of the woman he insisted she should not punish herself longer, but she must come to the fire and warm herself. "You are no doubt chilled through and through, madam, and I shall occupy a seat by you until you make yourself more comfortable and oblige me by going to your own fire."

To his surprise and to the great amusement of his less dignified comrades, the old woman threw her apron over her head a la affery and not only declined to speak, but to move an inch.

The officer, now in doubt as to her sanity, returned to the fire completely outdone and subdued by this refractory conduct, and he was glad to see the door open, which admitted the dripping Sarah Jane to her mother's gaze, if not to her relief of mind.

Jarah Jane, a true daughter of her mother, vouchsafed no word that was audible to the gentlemen, who bowed to her, rising from their seats, and their offer of both chairs to the incomer seemed to seal her tongue and incline her to select the bed rails for a seat as well as soaking garments as her choice. She huddled along to her mother's side, and the two presented a most enigmatical appearance to the lookers on—a picture of ignorant stupidity and lack of manners as they read it.

But there was a cessation of the storm at last. The wind reversed to the north, and a cold wave made itself felt to the shivering women in the cabin. The clouds began to fly upward, and the rain was over. A pale wintry sunshine came out in the west toward the setting.

The officers saddled their horses, and after consultation agreed to allow the beetle browed commander to make known their orders, which he did most heroically without receiving a word in reply—nothing but stares.

As they disappeared down the trail toward the mill the two women left their bedrail seats and drew near the fireplace without exchanging a word. Not until the soap had been stirred, fresh wood laid on, the chunks piled together and the elder woman's pipe relighted did she whisper inquiry, receiving her reply in whispers.

"Don't you be afraid, mar. Let 'm go long w'ere they are a-gwine. Joy go wid 'em and peace behind 'em. They ain't a-gwine to ketch Mat or Jo if they don't 'spicion 'hont dat barrel over in the corndor and come back here a-searchin' other people's houses."

"Didn't Mat an' Jo come 'long ez yer did jes' now, Sairy Jane?" asked her mother.

"Yes, to be shore they did. No need er stayin' down at the mill enny more. We seed the las' livin' thing do down stream 'fore we lef' thar. Mighty pity to see so much good licker get drownded out. Them boys worked like beavers to save it, but they jes' couldn't do it. Nothin' could stop that ole mill when it got started. I'm sorter glad the still is done gone, but Mat was a-tellin' me he was a-gwine ter carry that very barrel of licker over in the corndor to Jasper jis as quick as the creek runs down to buy another still as fur as it will go, and Josh Jones would trust him to pay for the balance when he made more licker to sell, but I tol' him I'd sure tap it at the bottom and let it run out 'fore I'd let him resk that danger agin, kase Jim Booker tol' me down thar when we was a-watchin' the mill go that he heard that Tom Haskin had done played spy and put the revenue on track of Mat and Jo. I be boun' them was the very men that have jes' left here—they look jes' like 'em."

"It made me mighty sorry to see all that good licker wasted when the still and mash went down stream, but I do b'lieve it war the bes' thing could er happen, Them five men would er tuk Mat and Jo and carried them to Atlanta as sure as gun's iron. I 'spize the whole kit and bilin of 'em. Licker and 'bacco is all that mount'in people have got to keep up their spirits when they is 'down in the mouth,' and them blasted ol' revenue is forever and tarnally a-meddlin' with 'em. Jes' to think them ol' revenue raskils was a-settin' up here and they could er kotch the whole bilin of us if they hadn't 'a' stopped out'n the rain, and we uns didn't know it."

"Say, captain, don't you think that knave of a Tom Haskins has led you a wild goose chase up here in the mountains? Not an ounce of whisky have we seen since we left Elijay day before yesterday.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 1, 1893.


ANOTHER of Uncle Sam's new cruisers has proved to be as speedy as any in the navies of the old world,—the Olympia, which has averaged 22.2 knots in a trial off the California coast.

DID you notice how the tariff schedule shocked New England? And it didn't take long to do it, either. Only a few minutes after it was announced on Monday the earthquake took place.

THE official figures of the last state election have been announced, and Mr. Greenhalge's plurality is 35,697, Mr. Wolcott for lieutenant governor receiving 1630 more votes than the head of the ticket.

THE hat shops in Danbury, Ct., are shut down and about 4000 operatives thrown out of employment until such time as the manufacturers can open the shops and have them free from the dictation of the labor unions.

FARMERS who own sheep will be interested in a decision of the supreme court recently made at Boston, that if sheep are attacked by a number of dogs the owner of any one of them is liable for the whole amount of the damage.

THERE is a prospect that the government may make its own postal cards, the printing being done by the bureau of engraving and printing. It is to be hoped that if such a move is made the public will be given a better quality of paper in the cards than it has been having for some time past.

IN New York city the other night a merchant at the opera house discovered through his opera glasses a man in the audience who had formerly been his bookkeeper and stolen $2800, defying detection and capture. By this means he was brought to justice. And still there are those who say the opera is productive of no good.

YESTERDAY was a delightful day for the Thanksgiving celebration, warm and pleasant, vastly unlike the day which is supposed to be typical of that time, with snowballing, skating, the merry jingle of sleigh bells, etc., and many an "oldest inhabitant" contrasted the day with the ones "when he was a boy," in the stories told the grandchildren after the Thanksgiving dinner or around the fireside in the evening.

As was suggested by Warden Bridges of the state prison, the custom of pardoning two life convicts on Thanksgiving Day was done away with this year. This does not mean that convicts will not be pardoned at all, but that it will be done in a quiet manner without the knowledge of the other prisoners. One who was sentenced 14 years ago was released Wednesday evening, and will return to his mother in Italy.

THE Knights of Labor held their annual meeting at Philadelphia last week, when serious charges of working against the good of the order were brought against Powderly, who has held the office of Grand Master Workman for years. He was re-elected, however, but resigned and is succeeded by J. R. Sovereign of Iowa. The order has been losing numbers rapidly of late years, and is not now the powerful factor in labor circles which it once was.

THE supreme court has declared constitutional the law which prohibited the sale of trout during certain seasons, even though the fish were raised by private individuals in artificial ponds. The case was brought by a man who wished to raise and sell trout at all seasons of the year. The court held that in including fish which were artificially raised or maintained the principle was the same as in legislation which forbade persons catching fish in streams which ran through their lands.

THERE could of course be but one ending to the strike among the employes on the Lehigh railroad. With the numbers of men out of employment who must obtain work at some wages or suffer for food, the strikers were bound from the start to be beaten, as they have been, the road now having trains running about as usual. It should be remembered that the strike was not for wages, but to force the company to recognize their grievance committee as a whole.

THERE are many people in Hampden county who would like to see Benjamin F. Burr of Ludlow elected to the vacancy on the board of county commissioners caused by the death of Mr. Bagg of West Springfield. At the time of Mr. Root's death a year ago many thought Mr. Burr would receive the appointment, but Mr. Brainerd of Palmer was the lucky one. Mr. Brainerd is now on the board by election, and as Mr. Burr has seen considerable service as special commissioner, his appointment would seem in order. Certainly a more thorough, honorable man could not be found, and he would give the county good service.

THE Amherst College senate has done the right thing in suspending several students proven guilty of looting depot restaurants on their way back from a football game a few weeks ago. The boys took whatever they found and wanted, including dishes and spoons, and made no offers of paying for it, practically "cleaning out" the places. No one will object to the college boys having a genuine good time, with all the boisterousness which that implies among college students, but when their fun reaches a point where it destroys property in defiance of the law or makes highwaymen of the participants, it is well to call a halt. A judge at Princeton, N. J., hit it right when he fined $100 each some students arraigned before him for hazing, characterizing their conduct as disgraceful and illegal, saying, "you call it hazing, but we call it riotous conduct."

THE strange fact of a man being so rich he didn't know what he was worth has been brought to light. During his life Jay Gould paid taxes on $500,000 of personal property, the amount he said he owned, and of course he was supposed to know and tell the truth about it. But after his death the probating of his will showed real and personal property to the amount of $72,000,000, and the tax commissioners levied the personal tax on the estate at $10,000,000. His sons protested and were given a chance to show wherein the commissioners were wrong, but failed, and now they propose to take the estate out of New York over into Tarrytown, where they doubtless intend to make the assessors think $500,000 of personal property is all the estate can afford to pay taxes on. It's queer what a lot of other rich men never know, or forget how much they are worth when it comes to paying taxes on their possessions.

THE new tariff schedule was made public Monday, the most striking features being the putting of wool, coal, iron ore, salt and lumber on the free list. Agricultural implements are also put on the free list, but a reduction is made in the duties on farm products. Raw sugar remains on the free list, and the duty on refined sugar is reduced from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ cent a pound. The bounty of two cents a pound enacted by the McKinley bill is reduced to $1\frac{3}{4}$ cents for the year 1894-5, and decreases $\frac{1}{4}$ cent each year, ceasing altogether in 1902. The duties on woolen goods, which range from 45 per cent on ready-made garments to 20 per cent on the lower grades of carpets, are arranged to be reduced by a sliding scale until at the end of five years the highest duty shall be but 40 per cent and the average 30. New England manufacturers are not pleased at the prospect for business if the bill passes. One manufacturer estimates that it will cost him $150,000 in diminished business, against which he will save $1200 on free Canadian coal, if it proves suitable for his business.

## PALMER NEWS.

### SCHOOL MATTERS.

**Some Facts About the Schools.—Talk to the Teachers by Superintendent Small.**

A new feature in the schools is the requiring of a monthly report from the teachers of the attendance, absences and cases of tardiness in each school. The figures for November and for the term just ended are given for the schools below the high school:

| | November. | Entire Term |
|---|---|---|
| Number of pupils | 843 | 843 |
| Average attendance | 780 | 758 |
| Per cent of attendance | 95 | 93.5 |
| Tardy marks | 317 | 891 |
| Pupils dismissed | 211 | 635 |
| Hours lost by dismissal | 198 | 679 |
| Days lost by tardiness | 739 | 2696 |

The schools having the best attendance for November were Mrs. Leach's, 99 per cent, only 5 days absence, and Miss M. T. Shea's, 98.8 per cent, $6\frac{1}{2}$ days absence. Both these schools are second and third grade. The general attendance for the month has been very good, only two schools having had less than 90 per cent attendance, Whiting 79 per cent; wire mill, 88 per cent.

There have been during the term eight teachers' meetings:—Two general meetings, on the first and last Friday afternoons, two for teachers of the first, second and third grades, two for teachers of the fourth to ninth grades, and two for district teachers. Each teacher has attended four meetings during the term. The meetings have been devoted largely to methods in English, including reading, spelling, writing and language. The aim in the reading is "thought getting," in the language, "thought expressing;" spelling and writing are the incidentals of the two. All other studies depend on getting the thought, and their recitations on expressing that thought. While other studies are attended to, the main work is being put on the English. Arithmetic has been emphasized in its business relations.

At the meeting last Friday Supt. Small gave a 40-minutes talk on "The Teacher as a Student." (1) Preparation for day's duties. (2) Reading for growth.

Preparation.—A teacher has no right to go before a class unprepared. You should have (1) Knowledge of the subject matter, (2) Knowledge of its presentation. Text book knowledge is not enough. You have no right to preach with the capital you had 1, 2, 3 or 10 years ago. There is no excuse for such carelessness or lack of scholarship as is indicated in a teacher's using double negatives, learn for preach, done for did; in inability to pronounce correctly words found in the spelling and reading lessons, and in inability to use correct arithmetical processes. Thoorugh preparation is needed. Weak spots of your work: Rote work, text book work, learning in place of teaching, not enough of teacher's personality. In discipline most mischief is due to idleness; make preparation for your pupils at their seat, as well as recitation. Dare to be ignorant of many things your pupils may ask you, but not of your regular daily work.

Study for growth.—Read for four things: (1) methods, (2) knowledge of child life, (3) principles and inspiration, (4) history of your work. Teachers generally cry for devices, and the weaker the teacher the louder the cry. Try methods. The difference: method is the principal covering a system of work. Why read methods? to know why changes have been made in school work, and how they are carried out. To know the difference between the old and the new. The old trained the memory, taught definitions, rules, problems; the new revises this, teaches methods, and deduces rules and definitions. The new trains pupil's thinking powers, judgment, self activity, educates them by doing. A teacher's constant question to self should be why. You see a device and wish to use it, why? What is its end, its purpose? Is it adapted to your work? Its effect on the child's mind? In geography, principles of physical geography first; why? Home surroundings before the text book; why? In arithmetic, business principles; why? In reading, thought getting; why? From a knowledge of principles and of the child's mental development, you can answer the whys. Much of pupils so-called stupidity is due to stupid teaching, because the whys were not asked nor answered.

Years of teaching are neither a mark of progress nor of value. Growth in teaching ability is the mark. Market value is increased by growth, by knowledge of your work, and there are six ways of growth: (1) Experience at the expense of your school, (2) conventions and institutes, (3) school visitation, (4) summer schools, (5) talks with teachers of wide experience, (6) reading. Winter is the working season. By reading one-half hour each day you can easily read five books this winter. Read for principles of education, for inspiration; a non-reading teacher loses the trend of educational thought, gets out of the step, falls to the rear and drops out. Reading takes the place of training and normal schools with some, and keeps alive those who had such a course. Books re-read after school experience have a new value. Read to avoid mistakes others have made; read to realize the importance of your position and your influence over child life.

Twenty good books:

METHODS.

Courses and Methods, Prince.
Methods of Teaching, Swett.
Elements of Pedagogy, White.
Talks on Teaching, Parker,

GEOGRAPHY.

How to Study Geography, Parker.
Methods and Aids, King.
How to Teach Geography, Geikie.

MANAGEMENT.

School Management, Landon.
Art of School Management, Baldwin.

CHILD LIFE.

Early Education, Currie.
Primary Education, Laurie.
Emile, Rousseau.

GENERAL PRINCIPLES AND INSPIRATION.

Theory and Practice, Page.
On Teaching, Calderwood.
Principles and Practice, Johonnot.
Lectures and Teaching, Fitch.
Practical Hints, Howland.

HISTORY OF EDUCATION.

Educational Reformers, Quick.
Lectures, Hallman.
Systems of Education, Gill.

One from each division, owned and read, would be capital well invested.

Mrs. Baker of Warren is visiting Mrs. Cambridge Monlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Calkins are visiting friends in Cambridgeport.

Miss Clara Plumley of Marlboro is the guest of Mrs. Jesse Rogers.

C. A. Brown is again confined to the house by his old enemy, the rheumatism.

James Healey of Springfield spent Thanksgiving with his family on Park street.

W. J. Wood of Stafford Springs was the guest of W. H. Woodhead Thanksgiving.

Byran Woodhead and family spent Thanksgiving with friends in Fitchburg.

J. J. Helliwell and family have been spending a few days with friends in Worcester.

W. E. Johnson and family of Fitchburg are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster.

William Finnerty had his carriage badly damaged in a collision Wednesday evening.

Washington Council, R. and S. M., will hold its annual meeting next Monday evening.

Walcott Day of Springfield was the guest of his son-in-law, C. L. Alexander, yesterday.

Mrs. H. B. May of Lee has been visiting her mother, Mrs. C. E. Dewey, for a few days.

Quaboag Council of the Royal Arcanum will hold its annual meeting next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Dr. Blodgett of Ansonia, Ct., has been a guest in the family of D. H. Brown this week.

The monthly meeting of the Palmer, Natural History Society will be held next Monday evening.

Fireman Peck, of Conductor Sedgwick's train on the Ware River road, has been on a week's vacation.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton attended the funeral of Rev. Mr. Gleason's child at Warren this morning.

The Woronoco whist club will meet with Miss Jennie Eastman on Park street next Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs Rufus Flynt entertained a small whist party at their home on Central street Tuesday evening.

Wallace Paddock of Merrick spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paddock, on State avenue.

Mrs. F. L. Brooks and daughters of Providence, R. I., formerly of Palmer, called on friends in town Wednesday.

G. A. Moore of Hartford, formerly with E. S. Brooks of this place, spent Thanksgiving with friends in town.

The Lend-a-Hand society of the Congregational church will meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

A. H. Jones of Centerbrook Ct., and Mr. Ames of New London have been spending a few days hunting with G. W. Lyman.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mrs. J. D. Blanchard and Miss Hattie Blanchard spent Thanksgiving with friends in Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fitch and daughter spent Thanksgiving in Monson as the guests of Mrs. Fitch's father, George H. Newton.

Rev. C. J. Tuthill of Saylesville, R. I., with his wife and child, has been spending the Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tuthill.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held next Tuesday at 10 o'clock in the district court room in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Fisher dick and Frank Angell of Ware, and Miss Etta Truesdell of Monson spent Thanksgiving at the residence of E. H. Truesdell.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the rooms of the association next Monday evening at 7.15.

M. J. Dawson, brakeman on the morning train north on the Ware River road, had his foot severely jammed at Winchendon Monday while handling freight.

Miss Mable McQuaid, who has been bookkeeper in Thompson's Central street market, has resigned her position and gone to Chatham, N. Y., where her parents reside.

Wallace Chilson, engineer on Conductor Sedgewick's train on the Ware River road, has been off duty a part of the week on account of illness. He is now able to be at his post once more.

Daniel Purcell of Monson was before the district court Monday for cruelty to animals in overdriving a horse belonging to Ralph Clifford of that place, and the case will be tried to-morrow.

The annual meeting of Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., will be held next Monday evening, and the newly elected officers will be installed at the dedication of the new quarters the next day.

Dr. William Holbrook will attend the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, of which he is a member, which will be held at Great Barrington next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The contest for the position of deputy sheriff has been settled by the appointment of O. W. Studley, who received notice to that effect Wednesday morning. He will be ready for business as soon as he files his bond and qualifies.

Quite a number of Palmer people felt the earthquake Monday forenoon about 11.43. There were two distinct vibrations, several seconds apart, though they were not generally felt in this section, being more noticeable in the vicinity of Greenfield.

A very small audience assembled at Holden's opera house Wednesday evening to see John E. Brennan in "Tim, the Tinker." The play is founded upon Irish life. Several good specialties are introduced. A performance was given that deserved a large house.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Loomis had an enjoyable Thanksgiving gathering at their home yesterday. There were present Mrs. Appleton and daughter of Hartford, Mr. Stevens and Mrs. Pease of Indian Orchard, and James Loomis and family of Palmer.

The Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministers' Association will hold its monthly meeting at St. Paul's church parlors next Thursday morning. A paper will be read by Rev. J. Harry Holden of Amherst, and a discussion of the subject by the clergymen present will follow.

The King's Daughters gave a pleasing entertainment in the vestry of the Congregational church last Friday evening, the principal feature of which was a fan drill. Mrs. H. M. Auger, who drilled the young ladies, was presented by them with a handsome fan for her trouble. About $30 was cleared.

Home from school for Thanksgiving:—J. E. Breckenridge from Yale; Misses Mabel and Nellie Smith and Miss Alice Brown from Mt. Holyoke; Calvin Hastings from Newburg, N. Y.; Miss Lizzie Wassum and Henry Holbrook from Tufts; Miss Carrie Tuthill from Providence, R. I.; Prof. W. E. Breckenridge from Newberg, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam had a family Thanksgiving party at their home on Pleasant street yesterday. The following were present: Mrs. E. E. Frost and Victor Frost of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Holbrook, Henry Holbrook, Mrs. Maria Lawrence, Miss Whitcomb, Miss Hazel Holbrook and Miss Abbie Graves of Palmer.

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield last Friday administration was granted in the estates of Chlary E. Colburn, late of Wales, Samuel D. Colburn administrator; Esther C. Fiske, late of Palmer, Charles B. Fiske administrator. A petition for separate support was granted to Anna Rock from Michael Rock of Wilbraham.

The suit of Mary A. Randall of Brimfield against Mary B. Smith of Wales, administratrix of the estate of Achsa Drury, late of Brimfield, which was heard before an auditor in the court here some weeks ago, has been decided by the auditor's report, filed this week, giving the plaintiff $1765.97. The suit was for care and support of the deceased during her last sickness.

The suit of William Hancock against the Boston and Albany railroad for injuries received, has been settled, Mr. Hancock getting $2500 and costs. Mr. Hancock was injured several months ago while engaged in clearing out the firebox of an engine at the Ware River branch roundhouse, and while under the machine another locomotive struck the one he was at work on, squeezing him severely.

The marriage of Miss Dora Chapman to Charles D. Holbrook, both of Palmer, took place yesterday at the residence of William Schoeler in Meriden, Ct. Mr. Holbrook is a long-time resident of Palmer and a successful merchant, and has served the town as selectman. Miss Chapman has for a long time been a clerk in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook will be at home on Knox steeet in Palmer after the 15th.

The Connecticut Valley Universalist conference will be held at St. Paul's church next Thursday afternoon and evening. Among the speakers will be Rev. Messrs. Conklin of New Haven, Druly of Stafford Springs, Crosley of Springfield, and Farnsworth of Charlton. Several others are expected to be present and take part. The afternoon session will commence at 2 o'clock and the evening session at 7. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock by the members of the Ladies' Social Union. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Holden's opera house is being wired this week for electric lights. The new system will be a great deal more convenient to operate than the lights now in use. There are to be eight footlights, four in the flies above the stage, one in each of the four boxes, six on the lower floor, eight in the center chandelier and three or four in the lobby. The present oil system will be retained for use in case of necessity. The center lights will be wired to the present chandelier and those on the lower floor will be suspended from underneath the gallery. The new footlights were tried for the first time Wednesday evening at the production of "Tim, the Tinker," and gave good satisfaction.

Clifton Elmer, who has been the cause of trouble in the family of Newell Taylor, has left town, signifying his intention to go to sea. Elmer is about 18, and the son of Mr. Taylor's housekeeper, whose husband has secured a divorce from her on grounds of domestic infelicity, with the custody of the children, there being another boy a couple of years younger than Clifton. Clifton was left in Orange, but learning where his mother was came here and hired out under an assumed name. His father finally found where he was and brought suit against Taylor for abducting the boy, but it never came to trial. The father tried to collect the son's wages, but failed, and then persuaded him to go to Greenfield, but he soon returned. Elmer then notified the boy's employer that he should collect his wages, and the boy concluded that he would spend his money himself, so accordingly left for parts unknown.

Mrs. Eliza A. Holden gave her annual Thanksgiving dinner to the Holden family at the Converse House yesterday. Members of four generations to the number of 44 took places around the festive board, and a fine dinner was set before them by Landlord Pierce. Following are the names of those present: Mrs. Eliza A. Holden, Palmer; Charles L. Holden and wife, E. Shaw and wife, Irving Shaw, Alice Shaw, Lewis Holden and wife, Charles D. Holden, Bondsville; Henry P. Holden and wife, Henry L. Holden, George S. Holden, Mamie A. Holden, Palmer; John S. Holden and wife, Arthur J. Holden, Lulu Holden, Florence Holden, Clarence Holden, Bennington, Vt.; Daniel F. Holden and wife, Rosa Holden, Lizzie Holden, James Loomis Holden, Palmer; Frank B. Pope and wife, Lewis Pope, Olive Pope, Palmer; E. E. Hart, wife and babe, Hazel Hart, Hildreth Hart, Bennington, Vt.; Dana Buxton, wife and babe, Bessie Buxton, Bernice Buxton, Beatrice Buxton, Warner Buxton, Blanche Buxton, Springfield; Miss M. E. Holden, New York city.

The Quaboag Historical Circle entered upon its work Monday night with about 30 members, which augurs an auspicious future. The question, "Who were the first historic discoverers of America?" served as the topic of the evening. O. P. Allen opened the subject with a 40-minutes talk, giving first a resumé of the ideas of ithnologists regarding the aborigines of America; secondly, the views of the ancients regarding cosmography in general and of the unknown west in particular; then of the discovery of America by the Norsemen in the tenth century; fourth, the discovery of the new world by Columbus; and lastly, some of the lessons drawn from the epochs. Dr. Stowe and H. C. Strong followed with interesting remarks. Hereafter the meetings will be held Friday evenings, the next meeting occurring on the evening of Dec. 15, when Principal Thayer of the high school will open the meeting with an essay on the early settlements in Virginia and New England, with the types of character developed in each. Mrs. Auger will read the first number of the "Quaboag Round Table," which will be sustained by the members of the circle.

**State Primary School Notes.**

The Hospital Circle will give an entertainment to-morrow evening.

Rev. Mr. Hatch of Monson preached a very interesting Thanksgiving sermon to the boys last Sunday evening.

Davis, Wood & Co. have finished putting a new roof on the residence occupied by E. G. Buss and S. S. Nichols.

Dr. Charles P. Worcester of Boston has presented the Boys' Improvement Club with a handsome volume of Shepp's Photographs of the World.

Among the recent visitors of the school have been Mr. and Mrs. George Royce of Brimfield, also Mrs. Nathan Green and Mrs. Gilbert Williams of Wales.

Miss Richardson spent Thanksgiving at her home in Gilbertville, Miss F. J. Dwyer spent the day with Miss Pearson in Springfield and Miss E. M. Fullington and Miss Mudge dined with Miss N. J. Rice at Hammond Hall, Monson.

In the preparation of Thanksgiving dinner for the children, the following articles were required: 200 pounds of roasting pork, 2 bushels potatoes, 2 bushels turnips, 2 bushels onions, 1 barrel squash, 97 mince pies.

Miss Fannie Richardson of Gilbertville is teacher in the kindergarten department, in place of Miss Pearson, who resigned to accept a similar position in New Haven, Ct. Miss Jennie Leonard of Oakham, Mass., is visiting in the girls' sewing room.

**Church Notes.**

At the Baptist church next Sunday the pastor will use for his text the eleventh commandment. The evening service will be at 7 o'clock, subject: "Pure and Undefiled Religion." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock.

Rev. Herbert F. Moulton will deliver a sermon in St. Paul's church Sunday morning upon the "Christian Home, its Power and Influence."——The monthly meeting of the pastoral committees of St. Paul's church will be held next Monday evening instead of Tuesday, on account of the dedication of the Masonic Temple, which occurs on Tuesday evening.

"An Important Attempt" will be the Sunday morning subject at the Congregational church. In the evening the pastor will give "A Reading from Nature and Genesis." The "reading" will be preceded by a song service and brief devotional exercise.——All attendants at the Congregational church who can sing are invited to meet in the church tomorrow at 7 p. m. to rehearse for the song service Sunday evening, and to begin the rehearsal of a "Forefather's service," to be given soon.——The "Men's Sunday Evening Club" will hold its second meeting in the small audience room of the Congregational church next Sunday at 5.15 p. m. The object of the club is to promote the interests of the Sunday evening services. In connection with the pastor it will plan services of an attractive and helpful order, and will seek in all possible ways to make them a factor in the life of the community. All men interested are invited to become members of the club.

### THORNDIKE.

Emma Rich of East Brookfield is visiting friends here.

Miss Blanchard of Somerville is visiting relatives here.

Miss Arnold of Brattleboro, Vt., is visiting friends in town.

George Mathews and wife are entertaining friends from Holyoke.

Mr. Miller is erecting a large shed on the lot in the rear of the depot.

Frank Johnson of Boston is visiting friends here for a few days.

Misses King and Stimson of Brooklyn are spending a few days in town.

Miss Cora Emory and Miss Annie Cary are visiting friends in Indian Orchard.

Jacob Stering sailed this week for Germany, where he is to study chemistry.

Daniel Keefe has taken a position as clerk in the grocery store of E. G. Murdock.

Raffles for turkey and chickens are now in order, and will be until Christmas time.

The Columbian Quartette of this place sang at Three Rivers on Tuesday evening.

The mills started Monday on full time, much to the gratification of the community at large.

Dentist Flynn of Pittsfield was in town during the first of the week for a short stay with friends.

There is some talk of locating a telegraph office in the village. It would fill a long-felt want, indeed.

Several from this place attended the entertainment and dance at Bondsville on Wednesday evening.

John Moran and Edward McKelligett, Jr., both of Spencer, spent Thanksgiving with their parents in town.

There have been more turkeys, chickens, etc., sold in the markets this year than a year ago, despite the hard times.

The class which was to have been formed in dancing has been delayed a little by the inability to secure a suitable teacher.

Mrs. Carroll of Ware, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Connor on the farm, has returned to her home this week.

Now that the mills have started on full time again, it is hoped that business in general throughout the village may also improve.

The cold weather of the past week has frozen some of the small ponds in the village enough to permit the boys to enjoy themselves skating.

Rev. Mr. Blanchard of the Congregational church was unable to occupy the pulpit on Sunday, and his place was filled by a clergyman from Monson.

The Columbian Orchestra is now organized and ready for engagements for concerts, etc. Communications should be addressed Columbian Orchestra and Quartette, P. O. box 81, Thorn like.

### BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Richard Russell is out again after a week's illness.

Harry Sedgwick spent Thanksgiving with his parents at Athol.

Miss Ora Parent is home from Smith College for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fenton and child of Warren are visiting here this week.

Miss Gracie Towne of Belchertown made short calls on some of her friends Tuesday.

Miss Esther Bishop of Northampton was the guest of Mrs. Richard Russell Wednesday.

There was a Polish wedding Saturday night, and a dance afterward in Liberty Hall.

John Sullivan, who had his foot jammed recently at West Brookfield, is able to be out again.

Dennis Sullivan is home from Amherst College, spending Thanksgiving with his parents.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher of Chicopee spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. F. H. Carroll.

O. A Parent and family spent Thanksgiving with Charles O. Walker and wife at West Warren.

Henry Coyle and Elbridge Horton ate Thanksgiving turkey with friends in Worcester.

Miss Annie O'Regan fell Wednesday morning and badly sprained her wrist. Dr. Smith attended her.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffee are congratulating them on the birth of a baby boy.

Daniel Sullivan and Miss Mary McKelligett were married by Rev. B. McKeany Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Armstrong sang at West Ware at an entertainment in the chapel Wednesday evening.

David Fitzgerald of Springfield moved into his new house, built for him by R. L. Bond on Pleasant street, last week.

Mrs. Louis Gaboury and her sister returned Friday from Millbury, where they have been visiting the last three weeks.

Misses Elsie and Eleanor O'Regan of Ware are spending their vacation with their cousin, Miss Bernice O'Regan.

Mrs. Orrin Moore of Brimneld and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore and children of Wales were the guests of Fred Moore and wife Sunday.

Charles Russell is painting and fixing up his store, vacated by Henry Morgan, and will open a fancy goods and confectionery store.

The Young Men's Dramatic Club presented a new and original drama, entitled, "American Born, or Saved Beneath the Stars and Stripes," Wednesday evening, followed by a social dance, with music by the Bondsville Orchestral Club, J. E. Dunn, prompter.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Putney of Leveret visited friends in town this week.

Miss Clara Green is spending a few days at her home in Brimfield.

Homer Shaw and family spent yesterday with friends in Belchertown.

Mrs. Squires of Belchertown spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Hillman.

Miss Hattie Kendrick of Springfield was the guest of her parents here yesterday.

Mrs. Charles Ruggles has an orange tree which is bearing some very handsome fruit.

Mrs. Hattie Williams of Lynn spent a few days this week with her mother, Mrs. L. Allen.

John Squires, a former resident here, called on a number of his friends in this place yesterday.

Miss Blanche Carroll of West Boylston spent a few days this week with Miss Nettie Tricket.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Smith and family of Chicopee spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodgerney and family spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. Fosket in Belchertown.

The Messrs. Gray of Worcester spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Darius Gray.

Mrs. Brown and son John, of Amherst, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown in this place.

Robert Blair made the trip to Springfield and return on his bicycle yesterday in two hours and four minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tenney have moved to town, and are now occupying the house recently purchased from Amos Olds.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Webb, and Miss Vina Webb of Springfield spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner.

Mrs. Fred Burlingame and two sons, of Springfield, are spending a few days with with Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Story.

Mrs. H. E. Tenney has gone to Marlboro, where she intends to spend the greater part of the winter with her daughter.

Charles Kendrick and Jesse Smead of Turners Falls are visiting friends in this village. They made the trip from their home to this place on bicycles.

Tuesday evening being James Wilson's sixteenth birthday, about 15 of his young friends made him a surprise visit and presented him with a handsome gold ring.

While Mr. Coleman and Mr. Lombard were driving over the bridge on Main street Wednesday evening their teams collided, and in consequence were badly smashed, but fortunately no one was injured.

A social meeting was held in the Union church on Wednesday, at which those who attended the convention in Ware last week made reports. Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Palmer gave some stereopticon views in connection with this year's work of Sunday school study.

The Sunday school of the Union church provided a large quantity of viands and clothing for those who are in straitened circumstances in the village. The goods were distributed on Thanksgiving, to the gratification of many poor families.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Barker was the scene of a pleasant gathering yesterday, the event being a reunion of the Gilbert Barker family, which had not assembled for 43 years until yesterday, when three generations were represented, in all 18 persons, the only remaining members of this old family. Several of them were from Springfield and Boston, and one sister from Connecticut. The day was most happily spent, and will long be remembered by every one who was present.

A meeting of the A. O. U. W. was held Tuesday evening for the purpose of organizing the woman's auxiliary order, which has been under consideration for some time. The large attendance at the meeting showed that interest has not been lost in the movement, and about fifteen desired their names to be recorded as willing to become members when the necessary preliminaries have been performed. Two applications for membership in the A. O. U. W. were also received. After a repast had been served, remarks were made by Rev. G. H. Butler, R. C. Newell, Horace Paine and others, and a quartette from Thorndike pleased the company with some good selections. J. Needham's fine solos were also favorably received.

### BORN.

At Hampden, 28th ult, a son to CHARLES I. and MARIA T. BURLEIGH.

### MARRIED.

At Bondsville, 28th ult., by Rev. B. McKeany, DANIEL SULLIVAN and MARY MCKELLIGETT.

At Meridan, Ct., 30th ult., CHARLES D. HOLBROOK and Miss DORA CHAPMAN, both of Palmer.

### DIED.

At Hampden, 23d ult., BELLE LILLIAN, 4y., youngest daughter of Elliott and Jennie Bradway.

At Hampden, 28th ult., EARNEST, 7m., youngest son of Elliott and Jennie Bradway.


PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of
29 E. J. WOOD.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
J. W. SHANKS.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for all who use cards, either lady or gentleman.
We have all the proper designs and sizes, and the cost of engraving plate and printing will be

Only $1.50 per 100.

These make acceptable Christmas Presents.

Pictures Framed!

At short notice.

S. H. HELLYAR,

Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

Grocery Prices Reduced.

SEE WHAT SPOT CASH WILL BUY.

| | Old price. | New price. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 lb Corn Starch, | 10 | 08 |
| 1 lb Soda, | 08 | 07 |
| 1 lb Baker's Chocolate, | 45 | 40 |
| 1 lb Java Coffee, | 38 | 37 |
| Can of Cocoa, | 25 | 19 |
| 1 lb Baking Powder, | 45 | 40 |
| 1 lb Washing Powder, | 12 | 10 |
| Bottle Blue Label Ketchup, | 25 | 22 |
| Snyder's Ketchup, | 25 | 22 |
| 1 Can Clam Chowder, | 15 | 12 |
| 1 Can Clams, | 15 | 12 |
| 1 Can Salmon, | 18 | 15 |
| 1 Can Corn, | 13 | 10 |
| 1 Can Beans, | 15 | 13 |
| 1 Can Tomatoes, | 15 | 12 |
| 1 Can Ox Tongue, | 65 | 60 |
| 1 Can Soup, | 35 | 25 |
| 1 lb Mixed Nuts, | 20 | 17 |
| 6 Cakes Tar Soap, | 30 | 25 |
| 1 Gal. White Oil, | 10 | 10 |
| Haxall Flour, | 5.00 | 4.75 |

Other bargains at our store.

SMITH & CO., Palmer.

I AM NOW LOCATED IN COMMERCIAL BLOCK, over E. S. Brooks's jewelry store, where I shall continue my INSURANCE and FRAMING business, and should be pleased to see all who desire anything in my line.
Very respectfully,
S. H. HELLYAR.

S. H. HELLYAR'S
Fire Insurance Agency,
COMMERCIAL BLOCK,
PALMER, - - MASS.

I represent some of the largest companies, both stock and mutual, doing business in this state, and should be pleased to reckon you as one of my customers.
Will guarantee you security, promptness, economy, and a correctly written policy.
Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours respectfully,
S. H. HELLYAR.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.
NEW LONDON DIVISION.
SUNDAY, NOV. 26, 1893.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.15 and 6.02 p m.
Leave Palmer, 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.15 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m, 3.25, 6.40 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 3.25 and 5.29 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 3.25 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m and 5.20 p m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m, the 11.00 a m and 7.15 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m.
D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

Chistmas is Near at Hand!

We offer a large and varied stock of
FIRST CLASS
GROCERIES!
Please look through the list.

Cape Cod Cranberries, fancy stock, 3 qts. 25c.
Onions, handsome stock, 75c. bu., 20c. pk.
Raisins, 5, 10, 12 and 18c. lb.
New Figs.
Kibbe Bros. pure confectionery.
Dairy Butter—Palmer, Monson, Brimfield and Wilbraham.
Belchertown Creamery.
Fine Cream Cheese.
Squire's Pure Lard.
Cottolene in Bulk and Pails.
Maple Syrup, heavy and pure $1 gal.
Hecker's Buckwheat.
Eggs, strictly fresh, and case
Table Syrup, extra nice, 70c. gal.
Old Government Java Coffee,
Chase & Sanborn's Old Homestead Coffee.
Chase & Sanborn's Crushed Coffee, 25c.
Pure spices, whole and ground, all kinds.
Lemons.
Your orders respectfully solicited.

W. E. STONE, Palmer.

PALMER AND MONSON
ELECTRIC COMPANY,
PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work
DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.
tf-31

Score Cards,
CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

THANKSGIVING
——:BILL OF FARE.:——
FROM GOODS FOR SALE BY
ROBINSON & TAYLOR
PALMER, MASS.

SOUP.
Chicken, Mock Turtle,
Tomato, Julienne, Clam Chowder,
Mulligatawney, Consomme.

FISH.
Lake Trout, Canned Salmon, Canned Lobster.
Sardines, "Not-a-Bone," Canned Clams.

MEATS.
Richardson & Robbins's Boned Chicken, Wilton's Roast Beef, Dried Beef,
Armour's Ox Tongue, Armour's Lunch'n T'g'e.

VEGETABLES.
Marshall's Potato Chips, Sweet Potatoes,
Irish Potatoes, Onions,
Canned Corn, String Beans,
Lima Beans, Succotash,
Peas, Tomatoes,

EXTRAS.
S. S. Sleeper's Queen Olives, Warner's

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 1, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

A. T. Robinson has been home from Albany this week.

Miss Maggie Barry is visiting friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

H. C. Norcross is still confined to his house with a slow fever.

G. E. Knowlton of Worcester is visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cross spent Thanksgiving in Norwich.

Herbert Norcross has had his house wired for electric lights.

The Young Ladies' Whist Club expects to meet next Tuesday.

A. D. Norcross is building an extensive addition to his hennery.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble spent Thanksgiving at Templeton.

Lorenzo Hutchinson is building an addition to his blacksmith shop.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Flynt went to Brooklyn, N. Y., for Thanksgiving.

The strike among the hens is still on, and eggs seem to have taken a note of it.

George Norcross and wife spent Thanksgiving with friends in West Warren.

Miss Mabel Smith of Belchertown is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Clifford Millar.

Miss Esther R. Holmes is spending the week with relatives in Germantown, Pa.

G. L. Fuller has added to his stock a line of ladies' and misses' black jersey leggins.

The firemen's ball last evening was a decided success, about 100 couples attending.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wales of Windsor, Ct., are visiting E. L. Wales on High street.

A few tramps visit our locality for "one night only," to pay their respects to our people.

Eugene Fosket has set up a saw mill on the lot close by his house on the road to Palmer.

Principal Burke of the academy is spending his Thanksgiving vacation at his home in Norwich.

Cushman's mill shut down Wednesday for the rest of the week in order to make repairs on the boiler.

Miss Carrie M. Thompson of Boston is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. M. Hatch, at South Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Best of Boston are guests of Mrs. Best's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hoarce Squier.

There are some wild rumors about just now, but what the developments will be no one can find out.

Arthur D. King of Worcester spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank King.

James Pendergast is providing for his increasing business by adding another room at the rear of his market.

The benevolent society of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hutchinson of Ware have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson during the past week.

R. M. Reynolds continues to improve in health, and his ultimate recovery is now confidently looked for, at no distant date.

A few samples of spring goods are being made at the Reynolds new mill, but there is no prospect of the mill starting up again.

G. L. Keeney has forwarded his order for a new stock of drugs, etc., and expects to be fully ready for business again in a few days.

The Windsor Club has engaged quarters in the new bank block, and the furniture has been ordered, its arrival being daily expected.

When the "fairs" open next winter then you will know what has seemed a mystery about the sewing bees, and the fancy articles now being made up.

Westfield parties will be at the stable of Ralph Clifford this evening to complete the sale to a stock company of a Percheron stallion valued at $2500.

W. N. Flynt has just completed a large building for a museum at his park, and is furnishing it with many rare old pieces of furniture and curiosities.

The merchants are beginning to display appropriate goods for the holidays, and the children are speculating as to what Santa Claus has in store for them.

Miss Augusta E. Fay, who has been stopping with her sister, Mrs. Jones, at Waltham for some time, is at home at present, but will return to Waltham.

Miss Laura Sutcliffe has resigned her position as teacher in No. 6 school, and the place will be filled at the meeting of the school committee this evening.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Congregational church will have a sociable next Tuesday evening. The entertainment will consist of "Pictures from Life."

M. F. Connolly has decided to continue his tailoring business at his home on Bridge street. Orders may be left at Babbitt's store and will receive prompt attention.

Arthur Orcutt was surprised by a number of his friends Monday evening, the occasion being his 18th birthday. A watch charm was presented him by those present.

Heimann & Lichten have been paid the insurance on the burned boarding house,—$3000,—but will not repair the building, at least not this winter, and probably never.

There was only a medium-sized audience at the Methodist church Monday evening, at the entertainment given by the Gilbert family of jubilee singers, which was very good.

The cycling party which was entertained by Miss Alice Darling last Friday evening first took a run to Palmer, after which refreshments were served at Miss Darling's home.

The firemen have received a check for $50 from S. F. Cushman, and one for $25 from S. F. Cushman, Jr., for the good work rendered at the time of the burning of Central Block.

Additions to the employes at the straw shop of Heimann & Lichten are constantly being made, and the firm hopes to have the works running in full by the middle of the month.

Robert H. Cushman has been to Hyde Park this week to attend the funeral of John Scott, who died Monday at Philadelphia. Mr. Scott has frequently been in Monson, the guest of S. F. Cushman, Jr.

W. N. Flynt is laying a pipe from his new spring in the rear of William Smith's to the old Alanson Thompson place. It is probable that the pipe will be continued farther through the street in the spring.

Next Sunday at the Congregational church will be the beginning of the seventh year of the present pastorate, and Rev. Mr. Hatch will speak on the "Relation of the Minister to the Homes of the Community."

Liveryman Clifford is thinking of adding a sale stable to his already extensive business. He has sold nearly twenty horses this season. His last sale was his bay horse, "Sisson Boy," to Heimann & Lichten.

People who have been patriotic enough to effectually lick the 2 x 4 Columbian postage stamps for the past few months will be glad that the World's Fair is over, and the prospect favorable for a more convenient size.

A fire broke out about 5.30 Wednesday evening in the smoke box at the Reynolds straw shop, but was quickly extinguished by the employes, no alarm being sent out. The damage will not amount to much, probably not over $100.

The small boys have been diligent searching the cooling ruins of Central Block for pennies, and have found not a few under where the money drawers of the merchants were located. Several coins of larger denominations have also been found.

The academy closed Wednesday for the Thanksgiving vacation, to open again next Monday. Nearly all of the students have left town, only a few being left at Hammond Hall. The most of those were invited out to dinner yesterday, and those who were not had a special dinner with the matrons of the Hall.

The following children in the Green street primary school have been perfect in attendance during the past month: Mamie Bogan, Lizzie Bradway, Bertha Cantwell, Lizzie Hanson, Maggie Kearns, Alice Noble, Blanche Ritter, Grace Thayer, Ernest Aldrich, Frank Gath, Frank Holloway, Peter Kearns, Carl Rand. The following have been in school every day during the term. Lizzie Bradway, Bertha Cantwell, Anna Krause, Kittie O'Brien, Florence Parke, Jenny Prue, Blanche Ritter, Grace Thayer, Roscoe Adams, Willie Hines, Herbert Howe Peter Kearns, Bruno Krause, Carl Rand.

The customary union Thanksgiving service was held yesterday morning in the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Hatch taking for his subject "Thanksgiving for a Conscience Vote." The points touched upon were: That there was a conscience vote, and that though sometimes mistaken on the whole its effect was for good government by rebuking the politician if inclined to go too far wrong, by keeping him careful, and thus elevating the standard of public service. There are two ways of strengthening the conscience vote, one by divorcing state and national from local issues, and the other by referring important measures more directly to the people.

### HAMPDEN.

Stereopticon views of the World's Fair and scenes at Chicago were given in the Methodist church Monday evening, and were well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Bradway have the sympathy of all in their affliction, two children having died with diphtheria, a four-years-old daughter on the 23d and a seven-months-old son on the 28th of November.

### WALES.

The topic of conversation this week has been the leaving of Isaiah Hiscock by his wife, who has gone to Monson, to the home of her son by a former marriage. She is Mr. Hiscock's second wife, having married him about 15 years ago, 10 years after the death of his first wife. Her reason for the move is a claim that her husband has been spending too much of his money and time in the company of other females.

### WEST WARREN.

Mills No. 2 and 3 begun to operate Monday.

Horace Coles is visiting his home in Cornish, Me.

Rufus Baker is spending Thanksgiving in Palmer.

Mrs. Will Nebert and daughter Kitty spent Thanksgiving in Taunton.

Rev. H. G. Alley of Belchertown preached in the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

The foot ball teams played a lively game on Crossman's lawn Thanksgiving Day morning.

Miss Minnie Brooks has resigned her school here and will take up her duties in a school at Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brooks and daughters, of Philadelphia, are visiting at Mr. Brooks's former home.

The usual number of bags and amount of money were sent to the Home for Little Wanderers at Boston for Thanksgiving.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Rev. F. F. Thayer preached the Thanksgiving sermon this year.

The Young Men's Club held a dance in the Belcher House last evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Walker, formerly of this place, are to make their home in South Pasadena, Cal.

D. P. Clapp left Monday for his home in New York. He is considering the question of spending the winter in Florida.

Senator G. H. B. Greene has gone to Chicago, having received word that his daughter, who went there some weeks ago, is very ill.

Jacob Foster died at his home in Mill Valley last Saturday morning of pneumonia, and the funeral was held from the residence Monday.

A large number of people in the town are sick with pneumonia, among them Mrs. Jacob Foster, Mrs. Henry Aldrich, Mason Sanford and Mr. Jackson.

Thieves removed the contents from the refrigerator of Mrs. Henry Gould a few days ago, and a half barrel of pork was also stolen from the cellar of J. R. Gould.

### LUDLOW.

Misses Florence and Bernice Nash spent Thanksgiving with friends in Providence, R. I.

The people of Ludlow are anxious to have their townsman, B. F. Burr, appointed county commissioner in place of Mr. Bagg. They feel that he has every qualification necessary for the position.

A business meeting of the Christian Endeavor society was held at the house of E. N. Fisher Monday evening, also a meeting of the parish committee to see about painting the church, as S. J. Miller will give $50 providing the parish will raise $100.

The evangelists, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, who have been holding meetings the past two weeks with the churches at the Center, closed their labors last Sunday evening and returned to their home in Maine, in preparation for entering into other fields. While their labors have not been blessed with as many conversions as was hoped, yet the churches have been quickened to a new spiritual life, so that the good seed of the kingdom which they have sown is left now with the churches to reap the harvest. Mrs. Russell preached the farewell sermon Sunday evening from the words "For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord" and held her audience closely through the whole discourse.

### WILBRAHAM.

The personal property of Mowry Bros. will be sold at auction next Tuesday.

Athena society will hold an open session next Friday evening in Fisk Hall.

Ethelbert Bliss has had the foundation placed for a family monument in the old cemetery.

Frank Learned has sold his farm in Chicopee, this making two he has disposed of within a month.

The schools had a vacation of only two days, yesterday and to-day, the Christmas vacation to commence the 22d.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Methodist church yesterday forenoon, Rev. Alonzo White preaching the serman.

The annual open session of Old Club society was held in Fisk Hall last Friday evening with this programme: Music by the orchestra and prayer by Rev. F. Nichols; address of welcome, President T. G. Robbins; secretary's report, G. F. Cobb; vocal solo, "Fear ye not, O Israel," James Davies; "Resolved, That it is the duty of the patriotic citizen to observe party ties in municipal politics," affirmative, R. T. Jones, A. T. Davison; negative, M. E. Knight, H. L. Hannah. "Sheridan's Rivals," cast: G. W. Carman, B. G. Barton, G. I. Parker, R. H. Jones; "Evening Star," editors, H. E. Wright, J. D. Taylor; critic, J. C. von Bast; Old Club quartette, C. H. Davis, A. S. Webb, H. Burke, H. L. Davis.

### WARREN.

The whooping cough is very prevalent in town.

The schools closed last Friday for a week's vacation.

Miss Emma Lincoln is visiting in Gloversville, N. Y.

Mrs. Whitney is the guest of Miss Mary S. Hitchcock.

Rev. H. G. Hale and wife are spending the week in Salem.

Wilson Fairbanks has moved into his new house on Main street.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Universalist church.

Joseph Hasting spent last Sabbath with Arthur Sibley in Holyoke.

Henry Powers and family have been visiting at his father's this week.

Frank Barnes and family of Fitchburg are the guests of Lyman Powers.

The Methodists still continue their meetings, which are well attended.

Miss May Powers of Boston spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. William Powers.

Dr. Robert W. Hastings of Boston spent Thanksgiving with his parents here.

Mrs. Guilbert and daughter have been spending a week with friends in Groton.

Rev. Mr. Gleason's only child died Tuesday. The funeral was held this morning.

The King's Daughters will meet with Miss Mary S. Hitchcock next Thursday afternoon.

Rev. D. O. Clark and family left Wednesday for Worcester, to be absent through the winter.

The Misses Ramsdell have been spending a few days in Holyoke, with Miss Ida Waller.

Mrs. A. W. Lincoln gave an "at home" Wednesday afternoon in honor of her mother's seventy-sixth birthday.

The King's Daughters have sent as a Thanksgiving offering to the sailors two boxes of books and magazines and comfort bags.

Rev. John T. Maddern, who has been pastor of the Catholic church here, has been removed to Webster, where he will begin his duties next Monday.

The Christian Endeavor society held a very pleasant social at the home of Miss Effie Fairbanks Monday evening. The entertainment was a book party, and was much enjoyed by all present.

### BRIMFIELD.

The Center school has closed for a week's vacation.

Horatio L. Converse was able to be in his store Monday.

Miss Nellie Newell is visiting her brother in Southbridge.

Marshall Allen and bride of Worcester are the guests of Elijah Allen.

Dr. and Mrs. Ripley of Brockton are guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Sawin.

Charles W. Harrison is on a vacation to his home in Litchfield, Ct., for a week.

George VanDomile of Manchester, N. H., is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A. Janes.

Miss Florence Bliss is in Boston for a few days, the guest of Mrs. Henry D. Hyde.

Salem D. Charles of Boston ate turkey with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bliss Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. C. M. Wood of Melrose was a guest at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Janes this week.

Mr. Sparhawk, assistant teacher at the high school, is in Randolph, Ct., for a few days' vacation.

Mrs. Ed. Buxton returned to her home in Springfield Saturday, after a stay of two weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and children of Port Chester, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Henry Brown last week.

Olin Booth, a former student of the high school here, but now of Amherst College, is visiting old friends here.

Mrs. Will A. Janes and Mrs. Albert Kyle rendered a fine duet during the morning service at the First church last Sunday.

Miss Minnie Corbin gave a party Monday evening to a few of her friends, singing and dancing being indulged in during the evening.

About 50 of the friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker last Friday to celebrate their crystal wedding anniversary. Among the presents was an elegant easy chair.

Dancing parties seem to be the principal amusement at present. There was one at George Sherman's Nov. 17th, one at W. J. Easter's the 24th, at Wilbur Parker's the 27th, the Village Improvement Society held one at the town hall Tuesday evening, and Wednesday evening there was another in the same place.

The sad news of the death of Miss Bell M. Brown came to town last Thursday. The deceased was a highly esteemed young lady, a life resident of this town, an active member of the first church until within two years, since which she has resided in Maynard with her sister, Mrs. Marsh. The deceased has not been in good health for a year or more. The remains were brought to town Saturday for interment, services being held in the First church, Rev. Mr. Kyle officiating. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

### A $2500 Fire.

About 10 o'clock Wednesday evening fire broke out in the barn of Francis E. Cook. Mr. Cook had barely time to save his horse, the other contents of the barn being quickly destroyed. The flames were also communicated to the house, that also being destroyed, only a part of the furniture being saved. The loss is $2500, insured for $600 on the house and $200 on the barn, through the William Lincoln agency of Warren.

### A Supreme Court Decision which Interests Brimfield People.

A decision of the supreme court, which was handed down Wednesday, secures to the town library $2500 for the purchase of books, which has been in dispute by the heirs of the estate for a year and a half. Miss Ursula J. Shaw, a resident of Brimfield, died March 26, 1892, leaving among other bequests $2500 to the town library. The will was allowed by the probate court, but the decision was appealed from on the ground that the document was not duly executed by three competent witnesses; because of undue influence exercised by George M. Hitchcock, Delia A. Hitchcock and Mary B. Shaw; because the alleged will or some part thereof had been revoked by the testatrix during her lifetime. The will was executed March 26, 1887, at which time the testatrix was of sound mind. One of the witnesses to the instrument was George F. Chamberlain, an inhabitant and taxpayer in Brimfield; another witness was H. A. Chamberlain, an inhabitant but not a taxpayer in Brimfield; Mary B. Shaw was not then an inhabitant or taxpayer in Brimfield, but afterward became a resident of the place. It was claimed that these witnesses were not competent because they as residents of Brimfield were directly interested under the will, but the court decided that their interest was so remote that they were competent witnesses.

### WARE.

There has been a sound-proof booth put in the telephone office this week, adding greatly to the comfort of the patrons.

J. E. Priest of the Ware Steam Laundry will issue an advertising card next week which is sure to be long remembered.

The next regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the chapel next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Edward H. Gilbert, of Ware, has been elected a vice president of the Yale Alumni Association of Central and Western Massachusetts.

Louis Picard, an insane pauper at Northampton, as well as his family, will no longer be supported by Ware, it having been discovered that he belongs to Spencer.

The new tariff bill just published does not offer a very promising outlook for the industries of Ware. If the bill is passed it is said to mean a 25 per cent reduction in wages.

Dr. Winslor Jones has posted notices that he will treat patients having chronic or acute diseases for the next four months, for $8 a month, and furnish all necessary medicine.

There is to be an enjoyable entertainment at the East Congregational chapel next Wednesday evening, when the Junior Endeavor Society will give a "Sunflower Chorus," and the Y. P. S. C. E. will serve a Columbian supper.

The Ladies' Society of Ware Center has elected the following officers: President, Mrs. D. Buffington; vice president, Mrs. J. W. Cummings; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. J. P. Harvey. A $75 mission box has just been sent away by this society.

The town meeting was more harmonious than some had expected. F. D. Gilmore, town treasurer, gave a statement of the finances of the town, and after some discussion the following votes were passed: That the treasurer of the town be hereby authorized to use any funds in his hands belonging to the town, which he can legally use, not including the high school building and water funds, in payment of the liabilities of the town as they become due; that the town treasurer, with the approval of the board of selectmen, be authorized to borrow the sum of $8000, or such a part thereof as may be needed, to be used for the purpose of defraying the expense occurred in the construction of the new bridge over Ware river, near Gibbs crossing, for the support of the town's poor, for highways, for grading the lot about the new high school building, for school incidentals and for other municipal purposes; payable in five years from date of borrowing, in proportional annual payments, at a rate of interest not exceeding six per cent per annum, and issue notes of the town therefor.

A grand game of foot ball was played on the pumping station grounds yesterday afternoon, between the Young Men's Union and Ware high school teams. The Wares won the toss and took the ball. They gained 7 yards on a revolving wedge, in the next four downs could only gain three yards, but were awarded five for off-side playing; not gaining the necessary five yards in the next four downs they were obliged to give up the ball. The Unions started with a wedge but lost the ball and Clark fell on it. On the next play Meldrum made a magnificent run around left end for a touch-down; no goal was kicked, time being called. The second half opened with the Unions having the ball and by a series of wedges they got it to the 3 yard line; on the next play Moran dropped the ball which rolled over the goal line, where Carroll dropped on it, but the referee did not see it, and decided a touch-down for the Unions; no goal kicked. With the ball in the center of the field the referee called play and the Ware Highs catching the Unions napping sent Clark down to the lines for a touch-down; a clean steal; Kennedy kicked a goal and the game was finished. Score, Ware High Schools, 10; Young Men's Union, 4. Touch-downs, Meldrum, Danihy and Clark; goal, Kenedy; umpire, G. Walter Reilly; referee, Frank A. Spencer.


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee.

If the hair is falling out or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

For pity's sake, don't growl and grumble because you are troubled with indigestion. No good was ever effected by snarling and fretting. Be a man (unless you happen to be a woman), and take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will relieve you, whether man or woman.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Thousands of lives are saved annually by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough the Pectoral has a most marvellous effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed air passages, and controls the desire to cough.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

Men should have no fear of the cold weather that is before us, when they can get boots made of serge or beaver and lined with flannel, making an upper over a quarter of an inch in thickness. Such can be found at Broadhurst Bros., the shoe dealers, 376 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

B. & B.

Barney & Berry Skates.

I have added a complete line of Men's and Ladies' Fine Skates that I will be pleased to show to any one.

LADIES' AND MISSES'

BLACK JERSEY LEGGINGS

are cold proof, and being made to fit perfect they look neat to be worn at any time.

DO NOT FORGET

The Gold watch everybody has a chance on that fit their feet with

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FF
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FFFF OOTWEAR.

Monson, - - Mass.

HENRY'S . . . . . .
SPECIAL . . . . . .
ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

Ladies' Over Gaiters. It is time to go to HENRY'S SHOE STORE and get a pair to wear with your low shoes. Prices are low, 65 cents and $1.00.

LEGGINGS, BEST MADE, $1.50.

Henry sells a good Grain Shoe for only $1.50. Look at them and see if they are what you want.

FARMERS AND RAILROAD MEN NEED A PAIR OF—COLCHESTER RUBBER BOOTS!—HENRY SELLS THEM. THEY BEAT ALL OTHERS. TRY THEM.

ALSO WOONSOCKET AND BOSTON RUBBERS.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE, - - - - PALMER, MASS.

WALL PAPERS,
Ceiling Decorations,
—AND—
PICTURE MOULDINGS
In Good Style and Variety.

LeGro & Lynde's Cherry Balsam For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore or Weak Lungs,

Is just what we claim for it. This we know from an experience of several years in its manufacture and sale. We sold more than 20 times as many bottles the past year than ever before, and are constantly hearing of its merit from those who are using it.

25 AND 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

ROSE CREAM LOTION FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, SORE LIPS,

and any roughness of the skin. Excellent for sunburn, freckles, tan, etc., making the skin soft and white. Is not oily or sticky. Should be used after shaving.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

OUR CONCESSION SALE,

For the benefit of the Wage Earners of Western Massachusetts is a benefit that every one appreciates.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Trunks, Bags and Robes

HAS BEEN REDUCED IN PRICE.

The sale, coming as it does at the very beginning of winter, is going to help lots of people keep warm this winter.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES!

Men's Winter Suits! Overcoats! Ulsters!

$4.13, $5.50, $6.75, $7.25, $8.70, $9.60, $10.80, $12.50, $13.00, $14.40, $17.00, $19.00, $21.00.

SPECIAL! We Offer $1000 to the person who can find one article inside the four walls of our store that has not been reduced in price.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dungola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices.

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., December, 1893.

OPENING of our new building Friday, December 1.

We shall be at home to everybody on that day.

It will be "a great and interesting occasion," as the newspaper reporters would put it.

Be a part of the crowd.

Come Saturday, if you prefer.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

GENTLEMEN!

Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers.
Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed.
Once a customer, always a customer.

W. E. STONE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,
Three Rivers, Mass.

48tf

E. LUTHER & CO.,

Leaders in

HOUSE . . . .
FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING

BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
HERALD B.
AND SUMNER GRAND
RANGES,
PREMIUM
PARLOR STOVES,
DRAPERIES,
ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.

Springfield, Mass.

4-33

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

New Fall and Winter Goods

In all Departments.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES.

In a great range of prices.

UNDERWEAR

in all grades, sizes and colors,

NOTIONS, GLOVES
AND HOSIERY.

—:o:—

Thanksgiving Supplies!

CRANBERRIES, SWEET POTATOES, CITRONS, RAISINS, PRUNES, ORANGES, FIGS, MALAGA GRAPES, DATES, NUTS AND CONFECTIONERY.

NEW GOODS, BEST QUALITY,

AND PRICES GUARANTEED ALL RIGHT.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

The Slaughter in Prices Still Continues.

At the Assignee's Sale of A. F. Chapin & Co's. stock of Clothing and King Bros'. stock of Saco, Me., which was added to this stock at a cost of FORTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, and is to be sold at ONE-HALF ITS VALUE. This is the

Workingman's Great Benefit Sale!

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats,
Caps and Furnishing Goods

Sold in this store at from 40 to 75 cents on the dollar.

Suits and Overcoats and Ulsters that sold from $6 to $20 can be bought from $3 to $12.
Pants that sold from $4 to $6, now $1.50 to $4.

THE WHOLE STOCK GOING THIS WAY. WE MUST HAVE THE CASH.

Do you want the goods? Money refunded if goods not satisfactory.

E. L. RIPLEY, Assignee,

341 MAIN STREET, - 4-34 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

—— CALL ON ——

THOMPSON & BANISTER

—— FOR ——

Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.
Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——

WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.

A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

SKATES. SKATES. SKATES.

Rubber Weather Strips,
Southern Pine Matched Weather Strips,
Black Walnut Strips,

FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Bicycle Rates Reduced! RATE NOW $1.00 PER DAY. 75 CENTS PER HALF DAY.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

*Husband your strength* in housework. *Pearline* will save half the labor of it. It will wash your clothes in peace, without washing them to pieces; it will clean your house or your laces without hurting them. *Pearline* has more than soap's merits — none of soap's defects. You can do anything with it; you can do nothing without it.

Never peddled. 286 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

**Relief for Rheumatism.**

"This information," said a well known physician to a correspondent of the TELEGRAM, "may save many lives; at any rate it will prove an invaluable boon to people suffering from rheumatism in any form."

"Rheumatism is caused by acidity of the blood. It should never be neglected. This remedy, as I know by long practice, is very efficacious, and it is as simple as it is powerful.

"Here it is," he added: "When a rheumatic twinge is experienced, the patient should buy a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and take one teaspoonful in one-half glass of hot or cold water as best suits the action of the bowels, three times a day, and continue the same daily until the last vestige of the malady has disappeared. That is all there is to it, but it taken as I have prescribed, it will save suffering humanity many doctors' bills, to say nothing of pains, aches and swellings. I've never known it to fail."—*Albany N. Y., Telegram.*

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We can escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

**JAMES EPPS & CO.**, Ltd., Homœpathic Chemists, London, England.

4-35

## CHATTERBOX

**THE KING OF JUVENILES.** No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual. **Millions of copies have been sold.** The new volume for 1893-4 is just ready, and has over 200 large and entirely new pictures, several new stories, (each a book in itself), and hundreds of short stories, anecdotes, etc. The best Xmas present possible for boys and girls of all ages. Order from your bookseller or of us.

**ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.**

## SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

### A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut. The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nervine is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as tae thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nervine positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

## FALL AND WINTER

SAMPLES FROM

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING, JUST RECEIVED.

W. E. STONE.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by** Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Illustrated book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail o Mansfield, Ct.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

### Ode.

[Read by DR. N. W. RAND, at the banquet of the Worcester County Homeopathic Medical Society, Worcester, November 8th, 1893.]

I.

I wish I might bring you the song you invite,
But really don't see how I can;
The fastidious muse
Is so sure to refuse
The suit of a medical man.

She likes men of leisure, of culture, and means,
The litterateurs and their clan;
But her shoulders she shrugs
At the smell of the drugs
That clings to the medical man.

She dotes upon diadems, banners, and swords
A-gleam on the front of the van;
But there's scorn in the glances
She casts at the lances
And probes of the medical man.

She's a lover of music in mountain, or sea,
Cathedral or gilded divan;
But she shrinks from the moanings,
The shrieks, and the groanings,
That surge round the medical man.

For she only loves pleasure, and will not consent
To abide with a doctor, because
He has nothing to share
But interminate care,
And his door-bell at night she abhors.

"But she smiled on a Holland, and Holmes," do you say?
Well—now let me tell you, the fact is
She smiled upon neither,
Nor listened to either,
Till both had said a good-bye to his practice.

And since 'tis her way to make such display
Of abhorance for doctors about her,
Let us try for awhile
The chagrin to beguile,
And get on to-day, friends, without her.

II.

We are the sons of Hahnemann,
And of Hippocrates;
We boast a royal heritage
Alike from both of these;
We brook no limit to the means
We use to heal disease;
For we are the sons of Hanemann,
And of Hippocrates.

No grander line of heraldry
Was ever known to man;
For with Apollo's noblest son
Our lineage began.
Apollo's son,
On Pelion,
In Chiron's mystic cave,
With all the gods in council met,
And planned the art to save.
And since that glad auspicious day,
Physicians of renown
From age to age the priceless boon
To us have handed down.
Their deeds are written everywhere
The thought of man is rife—
In earth, in ocean, and in air,
And in each form of life.
Our very frames,
With deathless names
On tablets fit, are stored,
From great Herophilus's press
Down to Achilles' cord.
We own them all, the glorious host,
In spite of schools or sects,—
Our Mortons, Harveys, Jenners, Kochs,
Our Listers and Laennecs;
We rise above each petty feud
Our better natures ban,
And claim a royal brotherhood
With every worthy man.
To any one
Who well has done
We'll honor not refuse,
From Celsus down to Sydenham,
From Sydenham to Hughes.
And here we raise
A song of praise
To all who heal disease;
For they are kin to Hahnemann,
And to Hippocrates.

III.

Great Nature was their mother,
Their teacher, and their friend;
And we upon no other
Authority depend.
Books writ by men
Of cunning pen
'Tis ours to compare
With her great book, and disregard
All found unwritten there.
It is ours to seek the relation
Of life to her changeless plan,
And apply the interpretation
Of her laws to the weal of man:—

To ask of the winds of heaven:
"What secrets have ye to tell
Of the climes of earth ye have traversed,
Of ocean, or mount, or dell,
Of forest, or fen, or fountain,
That can make our brothers well?"

To say to the rocks beneath us,
The sea, and the mountain ore:
"What treasures can ye bequeath us,
From your exhaustless store,
What mystical powers of matter,
O tell us, we implore,
That may bring a balm to sickness,
And strength to the weak restore?"

To question the herbs, and grasses,
That in the mould have birth,
And the trees, and vines, and mosses,
That drink of the milk of earth:
"What anodynes, what tonics,
Do your alembics know
That can strength impart
To a fainting heart,
Or quiet a fevered brow?"

To call to the myriad creatures
That throng the land and sea,
And the very air above us:
"What medicines have ye
From the elements selected
That may of service be
In bringing relief
To the pain and grief
Of frail humanity?"

Then to the mind immortal
'Tis ours to appeal,
That the touch of the spirit's seeptre
Defects of the flesh may heal:
"Ye forces within and around us,
Mysteriously given,
Intangible, inviolable,
Invincible as heaven,—
Say, what can ye do for a soul distraught,
For a system of nerves unstrung,
For a heart oppressed, or a brain o'er-wrought,
Or a body with anguish wrung—
Say, what can ye do where strength is naught,
And hope to the winds is flung?"

Thus do we question Nature,
Question, at every turn,
While she, with marvelous patience,
Still bids us trust and learn;
For O! she is kind to her children,
And, if we could only know,
She holds a relief
For every grief,
And a balm for every woe.
If only we knew the secrets
That lurk in her hidden power,
We could baffle death
Till the latest breath
Of age's frosty hour,
And then, as fall the autumn leaves,
Or petals of the rose;
Mankind, content
With days full-spent,
Would welcome death's repose.
But we are only children
Gathered around the knees
Of Nature—wondrous teacher!—
Conning our A, B, C's;
And now she bids us onward
To grander things than these,
For we are sons of Hahnemann,
And of Hippocrates.

IV.

Ah! woe to him who rests secure
In a little knowledge gained,
Who heeds not the fathomless height and depth,
Who heeds not the measureless length and breadth
Of the vast unattained!
And woe, if we
Content should be
With the trifles we comprehend;
Since life, with all that one can see
Of its stupendous mystery—
Of things that are, and are to be—
Is ours to defend;
Ours—its two great portals
Swinging to chime, and knell!
Ours—the primal welcome!
Ours—the last farewell!

V.

O the changes man will see
When Truth shall come!
Doctors then will all agree,
Nurses teachable will be,
Patients uncomplainingly
Bide whate'er the fates decree.

There will be no selfish scheming
When Truth shall come.
There will be no fruitless dreaming,
No seductive empty seeming,
No deceipt, nor disesteeming
When Truth shall come.

Theories the wisps may take
When Truth shall come.
Facts will base of action make,
Facts—however tenets shake,
Thrones decline, or altars break,
Men will hold and ne'er forsake,
When Truth shall come.

Wisdom, purity, and love,
Every link of thought shall prove,
Every line of conduct move,
As within the home above,
When Truth shall come.

And she's coming. E'en now, lo!
Yonder skies begin to glow.
Nay, 'tis not the boreal light
Streaming from its arctic height,
That were not so clear and white.
Lis! O list! A song! A song
Thrills the track she sweeps along.
List! The voice doth seem to say:

"Sons of earth, prepare the way,
I come!
Wreathe the laurel! Bind the bay!
I come! I come!
From the realms of peace supernal,
From the throne of The Eternal,
Downward where the earth's diurnal
Darkling walk is called a day—
When the people grope in darkness,
Grope, and call the darkness day—
Lo, I come!
And my progress none shall stay;
Haste, O earth, prepare the way,
I come! I come!

O the rapture of the flight
As I come—
From the empyrean height,
Out of radiance, into night,
Swiftly come!
Onward, onward, now I fly
Till methinks I can descry,
Through the gloom,
Shadowings of the nether sky;
And ten thousand voices cry,
From the worlds I'm sweeping by,
'HAIL! THE DAWN TO EARTH DRAWS NIGH!
TRUTH IS COME!' "

Was is an Error?—Whosoever dips in Mr. Wheatley's little volume on "Literary Blunders" will probably become suspicious that printers are often waggish in their blunders. Fancy a reporter being made to say, *apropos* of a cow getting on the line in the way of an express, that the engine-driver "put on full steam, dashed up against the cow, and literally cut it into *calves*."

## HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

*Mrs. Lizzie Clark*
Washington, R. I.

### Two Attacks of The Grip.

"I have had the Grip the last two winters. Last winter it prostrated me so that I had no strength and could not do my work. I

### Sat Down and Cried

many times, I was so blue and discouraged. I had great pain in my back and across my kidneys and through my whole body. I also had a bad cough. Hood's Sarsaparilla just about **Saved my Life.** It gave me strength so that I could do my work and made me feel well. I shall always be a warm friend of

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

I do not want anything better for a family medicine." MRS. LIZZIE CLARK, Washington Village, R. I. Be sure to get Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

## Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC HALEVY, PAUL BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STORIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of Frontispieces chosen by PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON will be especially notable.

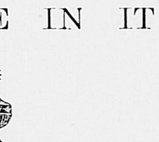
COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

—:x:—

Special Offer! The numbers for 1893, and a subscription for 1893, - - - $4.50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - 6.00

**Sample Copy, 10 Cents.**

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, New York.

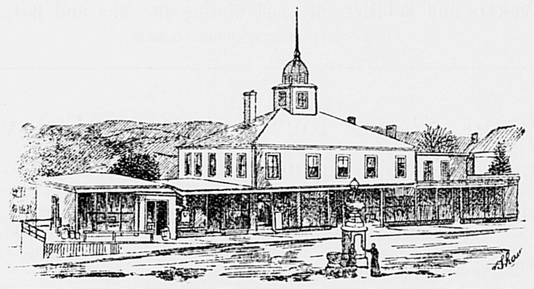


**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.



—:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:—

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

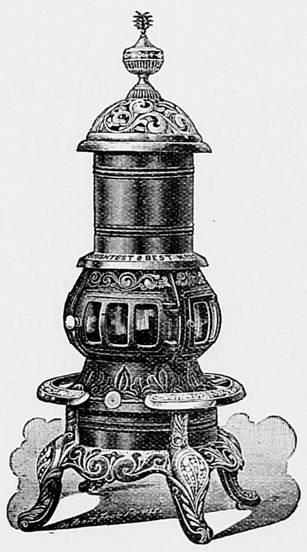
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

## WE ARE IN IT!



## A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

## E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates,

## Browning's Cough Cure

harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by **M. S. AYER**, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

### Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

**M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.**

13-33

## LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS.




A NEW LINE

RUBBER

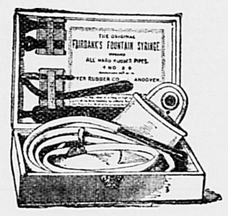
### Hat Water Bags

SIZES:
1, 2, 3 AND 4 QUARTS.

PRICES LOW.

ALL THE DIFFERENT GRADES OF

### Fountain and Bulb Syringes.




From 50 Cents to $2.00.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED FROM PURE DRUGS ONLY BY REGISTERED PHARMACIST, —AT—

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

## AT GILL'S YOU BUY

GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES.

3½ foot Bamboo Easels 35 cents.
5 foot with gilt tips 25 cents.
Metal Photograph Frames.
Cabinet Size for 25 cents.
Plate and 50 engraved cards for 95 cents.
Plate and 100 cards for $1.00.
50 visiting cards from plate for 50 cents.
100 visiting cards from plate for 85 cents.

WEDDING INVITATIONS AND PRESENTS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

AND GOOD ARTIST PROOF ETCHINGS.

on India paper 38 cents.
On plain paper 25 cents.

Gill's Art Galleries,

STOCKED WITH PICTURES.

6-27 SPRINGFIELD.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham

MEN OR WOMEN make $10.00 a day selling the "Wonderful Christy Bread Slicer." Write quick for territory. CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Fremont, Ohio.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

## BILLY'S INDEPENDENCE.

"Does your mother boss you much?"

"Yes, she just follows a fellow up the whole time. The way she does makes me tired. I wish she would let me alone."

"That's what I wish, too, Now about this Fourth of July business. I don't see how we are going to have any fun at all. You see, a woman doesn't know what fun is, in the first place, and she is bound to object to anything boys call fun."

"How about your governor?"

"Father? Oh, he's after me, too, right smart. You'd think that fathers would know better about boys, from having been boys themselves, but they forget everything except the tricks. They find them out every time, sure pop."

"It's pretty tough. They won't let me have a gun, not even a pistol, think it queer I spend so much money on ice-cream and soda-water, say it's all nonsense to put up a pile of money on fireworks, think I ought never to forget anything, and just be a born 'prig.' "

"The Fourth is Independence Day. Let's strike for our liberties!"

"Good, I am with you."

"How shall we do it?"

"You tell."

"Easier said than done."

Billy Mason gave a long, low whistle, shifted on the fence-rail where he and his friend, George Bass, were sitting, then concluded: "Let's declare our independence first, then take the liberty."

"All right, that's fair. I'll do it. That means we will say we want to do as we please on the Fourth, and that we mean to; or words to that effect!"

"Go gently. We shall be sure to have trouble if we are too fresh. Fact is, the folks usually plan a lark of some kind for the Fourth. Come to think of it I am not sure but that I had better fall in with the rest."

"Pshaw, now you be firm in our own causse We must begin right off, too."

"Well here goes, then," said Billy, slipping down from the fence, and striking an attitude: "Whereas, when in the course of human events it becomes neccessary to, etc., etc. Three cheers for liberty!"

Hearty applause by Mr. Mason, who had just come up, took the boys by surprise.

"Good!" he exclaimed. "Are you rehearsing for the celebration?"

The boys looked a trifle sheepish, and cooled down somewhat. Mr. Mason knew there was something in the wind. He asked no questions, however; but as he and Billy walked on toward home together, he tried to draw him out a little as to his plans. As he did so, he realized how rarely he came in touch with his boy, and quietly resolved to become better acquainted with him, and win his confidence. This could not be done at once, and he only succeeded this time so far as to discover that Billy was very anxious and determined to have his own way.

"I'll tell you what, Billy," said his father, as they reached the house, "I have some plans for the Fourth as well as you. Suppose we talk them over together this evening."

Billy winced. Well enough he knew that the only right thing to do was to respond to his father's suggestion, but what would the boys say? There was more power in that, after all. He had so long heeded what the boys said, he had not the courage to back out from them now; so after supper, when George whistled, he said something about stepping out for a moment, and joined his companions, not returning till late in the evening.

Mr. Mason was a little hurt by this, and he and his wife had a long, serious talk as to what could be done to interest their boy, for they had no dearer object in life than his welfare. First they talked over a plan for a charming little trip of a week, then a camping party, then a lawn fete. Finally they concluded that probably any of these things would only make him more selfish and discontented; for he had of late been too much inclined to find fault, to rebel, and to make himself generally disagreeable. Perhaps it would be a good idea to give him his own way for a while, and let him learn his own foolishness by experience. Consequently, the next morning Mr. Mason said:

"Well, my son, I presume you arranged all your affairs to your own satisfaction last evening. Your mother and I have made our plans so they will not interfere at all, I think We shall leave town for a week or so, as we think it always pleasant to have a little change at this season. Of course, you would prefer to board, and be perfectly independent, so we shall close the house, and give the servants a vacation. We leave to-morrow. You do your packing, etc., to-day."

Poor Billy felt as though the earth had slipped away from him, somehow. In spite of the bracing the boys had given him the previous evening he had almost half made up his mind to come around to his father, so he felt a little dazed now. However, he swelled with pride to think how he could lord it over the other boys, who were anticipating some difficulty in getting their liberty.

When he really came to make his definite plans, he was not a little puzzled as to several points. What clothes should he pack? What things would he want? Above all, where should he go? He sought counsel several times of his mother, but she seemed entirely indifferent, absorbed in her own affairs. She only replied: "You know best, Billy. It is so good for you to be entirely independent."

His father had given him fifteen dollars which was to cover his entire expenses for ten days. This seemed a fortune. He considered the question of boarding at the hotel, thinking it would impress the boys; but on ascertaining that the lowest price was one dollar and a half per day, he concluded that he would prefer the "European plan." That would be better, anyway. He could have just what he wanted, and all he wanted.

It did seem very queer to be left all to himself the next morning, after saying "goodbye" to his father and mother. He felt a little sober, and he thought they looked so, too; but he put a bold face on the situation, and went to several stores to look at things he thought of buying, for he felt that fifteen dollars would get almost everything he wanted. He was a little chagrined to find he couldn't afford to get the gun he desired, but consoled himself by ordering all the fire-works he wanted. He didn't ask the price of anything, that was such a "small" way of doing; he simply selected and ordered, telling the dealer to make out the bill, and he would pay it when he called for the goods. He had intended to have the goods sent, but he suddenly realized that he had no address to give, as he had not yet settled where he would stay.

It was dinner time. He knew that pretty well by his feeling. He would just drop into the "Columbia" restaurant for this meal. It was a great relief not to be told to wash his hands, or comb his hair, or to observe various matters of table etiquette that his "cranky" parents insisted upon. He ordered soup, roast lamb, peas, mashed potatoes, croquettes, a glass of cream, strawberry short-cake and ice-cream. He ate it all, and felt "real good." He was just considering how much better it was to have such a meal than the simpler one his mother usually provided at noon, when he glanced at the bill—$1.25—goodness, that was a mistake! No, it was all straight. Well, he had better go to the hotel at once. But no, he couldn't do it. What should he do? Of all things he couldn't think of going to a cheap boarding-house. Never mind, he would attend the matinee later in the day; so he paid his bill and walked out. Going into a large store to look at a handsome pocket-book, he was attracted by some very sweet music-boxes. The clerk was a good salesman, and he "sold" Billy. He was persuaded to consider what a beautiful entertainment it would afford the boys at his room, and then what a fine present it would be for his mother on her return. She would be delighted with it, and with her son's thoughtfulness. He bought it, and paid for it—only three dollars. Where should it be sent! Well, never mind; he would call for it about six o'clock.

This room matter must be settled. Walking up a side street he noticed a card—"Furnished Rooms." Going in, he found an old lady who agreed to let him have a room for ten days for two dollars. So he paid in advance, and went to get his baggage. He gave several of the boys his address, inviting them to drop in that evening. How fine such independence was! No one to interfere. The room was rather small; there was nothing in it but a single bed and wash-stand with a newspaper cover, and a chair, and when he had added his trunk, the music box, and the package of fireworks—which, by the way was not as surprisingly large as the bill—when all these things were entered, there was not as much room as might be desired for company. But they came all the same; lots of them, till the landlady came up and said she did not keep a reception house, and would the young gentlemen please step down. This was dreadfully mortifying. However, Billy kept George all night, that they might get up early in the morning of the great Independence Day to fire their crackers. This fun was objected to by some of the lodgers, and the objection was sustained by the landlady, who, later in the day, declared she would not have fire-works in the house, and bundled the whole lot out of the window, which occasioned an explosion, calling out the fire department, and threatening arrest for the unhappy owner.

George offered hospitality for the outcast, who consoled himself by giving a soda-water treat all around. They went to the park to see the celebration that evening, but there was an awful crowd, and not much fun. The night was spent with George. After the breakfast next morning, there was nothing said about his staying any longer, and he did not know what in the world to do. Of course he had plenty of friends, but he did not feel like begging hospitality. A new light had come to him in a conversation he had overheard between George's father and mother.

"Where in the world are that boy's parents?"

"Gone off for a trip."

"Who is taking care of him?"

"He is taking care of himself."

"Queer! Let him do it then. I see no reason why we should be bothered with him. The place for children is at home."

Billy's last quarter was spent on the fifth day of his "independence." His best suit was nearly ruined, for he had worn it indiscriminately. He was dirty and utterly forlorn. What joy it would be if he could only go home, and have his father make him do something, and have his mother take care of him. Oh dear!

Uncle Hugh had been let into the plot, and commissioned to keep a quiet eye on the boy and not let him suffer. Meeting Billy in his dejection, he saw his time had come, so he offered to give him some work by which he could earn his living till his father and mother should return from their holiday.

Thus, Mr. Independence, after having learned the lesson of how easily money goes, had the opportunity of realizing how hard it comes. The whole experience was a lesson remembered all his life, and now he would like to have all the boys understand that "being bossed" by your father and mother, and being under home restriction, is on the whole the best thing in the world for a fellow.

True independence is having the right to do right, and not to do just as you please without regard to the rights of others.—*Hal Owen, in the Woman's Home Journal.*

GEORGE H. COOK,
Newburyport, Mass.

**IT CURES!**

MR. GEORGE H. COOK, IS A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF NEWBURYPORT, MASS. THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT MADE TO OUR REPRESENTATIVE:

"In Last February I was taken with **'LA GRIPPE'** and was confined to my room for four weeks. As soon as I could sit up I began using

**DANA'S SARSAPARILLA**

It soon wrought a **wonderful change.** The **'Grip'** had left me in a terrible condition—**severe pains** in back, **hips** and **back of head.** I was so weak I could hardly get up stairs. Two bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA wrought a **perfect cure.** I would recommend it without it."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast. Me.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

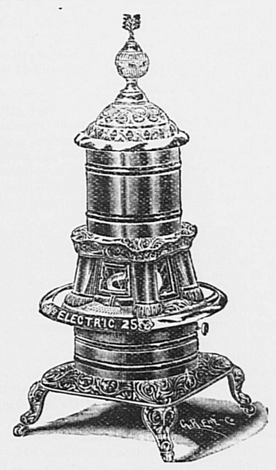
**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## 15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick Is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

—: BEST :—

## PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

2-35 **MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.**

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8, 1893. NUMBER 36.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOODRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt. White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preachers' Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best known cough cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the latter stages it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough cure."—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

WANTED.

Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good pay from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write at once and secure territory.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., 16-21 Rochester, N. Y.

W. D. KINSMAN.

KID GLOVES.

OUR NEW "COLUMBIA"

4 button glace kid gloves at $1 a pair are positively the best values ever offered. We have them in black, tans, navy and mahogany.

OUR NEW "GENEVA"

4 button black with white embroidery and white welts with large white pearl buttons, is a most stylish glove at $1.50.

OUR 4 BUTTON "NEPTUNE"

with embroidered backs, large buttons and black welts at $1.38, is extremely popular.

OUR 8 BUTTON LENGTH SUEDE MOSQUETAIRE

at $1.50 has no equal at that price. Hundreds of ladies are ready to testify to their superiority over those they buy elsewhere at $1.75.

BLACK TRIMMING VELVETS

from $1 to $4.50 a yard. Nearly 100 shades of COLORED VELVETS. It will rarely happen that we cannot match your dress.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS in fine qualities at popular prices.

W. D. Kinsman,

Corner of Main and Bridge streets,

8-29 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

PIANOS.

One Upright and one Square to rent. Low rates. Excellent tone. Good order.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, - PALMER, MASS.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

THEY DON'T COST MUCH

AND ARE GOING FAST.

Don't Miss Your Chance.

HENNING PIANOS STEINWAY
BEHNING HARRINGTON
SCHAEFFER ARLINGTON

ORGANS

CLOUGH & WARREN,

BRIDGEPORT,

WILCOX & WHITE.

Easy payments when desired.

TAYLOR'S

MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 20 School St., Springfield, Mass. tf

TEETH ABSOLUTELY FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

And in the best and most thorough manner by skilled operators at my office. Absolutely the only place where this can be done in Springfield. We also make Artificial Teeth and Crown and Bridge Work.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
*Lady Attendant.* 5-33 *Take Elevator.*

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY

AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads, West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

DRY GOODS.

Men's Working Gloves and Mittens, 25 and 50c.
Men's Fine Gloves, all prices.
Ladies' Undervests, jersey and plain, 25 and 50c.
Men's Undervests, 25c. up.
Children's Undervests, 25c. up.
Bed Blankets, per pair, 95c. up.
Comfortables, all grades.
Cotton Batting, 12½c., 15c.
Fleece Wadding, black and white.
Straw Ticking, 10c. a yard.
Cotton Flannels, 10c. up.
Dress Prints, 5c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. a yard.
Shelf Oil Cloth, 8c. a yard.
Brass Curtain Rods, 5c. a foot.
Curtain Poles and fixtures complete, 19c.
Handsome Ingrain Carpets, 35c. a yard.
Floor Oil Cloths—Largest Stock in town.
Oil Cloth Stove Mats.
Carpet Linings.
Men's Overalls and Jumpers.
Men's Rubber Coats.
Umbrellas—Large Assortment.
Ready-made Pillow Cases.
Pillow Case Cottons, bleached, half-bleached and brown.
Sheetings, bleached, half-bleached and brown, all widths.
Coat's Spool Cottons, white, black and colors.
Men's and Boys' Nightshirts, 62c. See them.
Glasgow Lace Thread.
Table Damask—red 25 to 75c.
Horse Blankets, all grades.
If you want to make a little cash do a big business, call on

STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Tobacco and Cigars.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PLUG TOBACCO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three Black Crows, | Canada Navy, |
| Jolly Tar, | Dublin Stout, |
| Bacon, | Old Honesty, |
| No Tax, | Mechanic's Delight, |
| Mayo's, | Planet, |
| Cut Rate, | Dad's Choice, |
| Crusher, | Messmate, |
| Rainbow, | Big 5. |
| Toddy, | Fighter. |

CUT PLUG.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sensation, | Mayo's, |
| Winner, | Honest Long Cut, |
| Red Cross, | Monogram, |
| Clippings, | Durham, |
| Eureka Smoking, | Dilt's Best. |
| Ante. | |

CIGARS.

W. E. S., best 5c. in town.
Winthrop Pony,
Winthrop,
Sleeper's Eye,
M. C. A.,
Pennant.

CIGARETTES.

Sweet Caporal,
Richmond Straight Cut,
Dukes Cameo,
Old Dominion,
Beauty Bright.

W. E. STONE.

SHOES.

New Stock Just Received

FROM THE FACTORY.

Ladies' Grain Button, $1.25.
Ladies' Kid Button, $1.25, $2.00, $3.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Button, $2.00.
Ladies' Cloth Top Lace, $2.00.

Men's Working Shoes, $1.25.
Men's Fine Shoes, $1.50 to $3.00.
Men's Boots, $2.50.

Children's Spring heel Kid Button, all prices.
Children's no heel Kid Button, 35c., 50c.

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

LEADING STYLES AND GRADES.

GENERAL STORE, W. E. STONE, PALMER, MASS.

Holiday Goods

—IN—

Great Variety

AT STONE'S,

Lawrence Block, Palmer.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| | Wm. Holbrook. |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

Enos Calkins, T. D. Potter James B. Shaw
Geo. Moores, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings,
C. E. Getchell.

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach. A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.


BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)

CORRECTED TO NOV. 19, 1893.

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.40, p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19, p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. F. BERRY, Gen'l Mgr.

### Her Best.

Have you noticed the change it sometimes makes
In a woman's face—
Passive it may be, and dull and cold,
Neutral-tinted and commonplace—
When the sun falls on it? How swift it takes
Meaning and color and soft outlines?
How strange new lights from the eyes will slip,
And new tints blossom on cheek and lip?
The whole face softens and warms and shines,
And the hair, a miser grown overbold,
Shows forth, of a sudden, undreamed-of gold.
Oh, there's many a woman, east and west,
Must be in the sunshine to look her best!

Have you ever noticed the change it makes
In a woman's face
And her heart and her life that were cold and dull
And slightly inclined to commonplace,
When love shines on them? How there breaks
Over her nature a wave of gold,
Bringing out beauty unknown before,
Mellowing, widening more and more,
Lifting her up till her eyes behold
Ever new blooms for her hands to cull,
So she and her life grow beautiful?
Oh, there's never a woman, east or west,
But must live in Love's sunshine to live her best!

—*Clara W. Bronson.*

### MY STOWAWAY.

"Ye can play yer jokes on Nature,
An' play 'em slick;
She'll grin a grin, but, land sakes, friend,
Look out fer the kick."

One night about 11 o'clock I stood at the stern of that fine Atlantic steamship, the City of Venice, which was ploughing its way through the darkness towards America. I leaned on the rounded bulwark and enjoyed a smoke, as I gazed on the luminous trail the wheel was making on the quiet sea. Some one touched me on the shoulder, saying, "Beg pardon, sir;" and, on straightening up, I saw in the dim light a man whom at first I took to be one of the steerage passengers. I thought he wanted to get past me, for the room was rather restricted in the passage between the aft wheel-house and the stern, and I moved aside. The man looked hurriedly to one side and then the other, and, approaching, said in a whisper, "I'm starving, sir!"

"Why don't you go and get something to eat, then? Don't they give you plenty forward?"

"I suppose they do, sir; but I'm a stowaway. I got on at Liverpool. What little I took with me is gone, and for two days I've had nothing."

"Come with me. I'll take you to the steward, he'll fix you all right."

"Oh, no, no, no," he cried, trembling with excitement. "If you speak to any of the officers or crew I'm lost. I assure you, sir, I'm an honest man; I am, indeed, sir. It's the old story—nothing but starvation at home, so my only chance seemed to be to get this way to America. If I'm caught I shall get dreadful usage and will be taken back and put in jail."

"Oh, you're mistaken. The officers are all courteous gentlemen."

"Yes, to you cabin passengers they are. But to a stowaway—that's a different matter. If you can't help me, sir, please don't inform on me."

"How can I help you but by speaking to the captain or purser?"

"Get me a morsel to eat."

"Where were you hid?"

"Right here, sir, in this place," and he put his hand on the square deck edifice beside us. This seemed to be a spare wheel-house, used if anything went wrong with the one in front. It had a door on each side, and there were windows all round it. At present it was piled full of cane folding steamer-chairs and other odds and ends.

"I crawl in between the chairs and the wall and get under that piece of tarpaulin."

"Well, you're sure of being caught, for the first fine day all these chairs will be taken out and the deck steward can't miss you."

The man sighed as I said this and admitted the chances were against him. Then, starting up, he cried, "Poverty is the great crime. If I had stolen some one else's money I would have been able to take cabin passage instead of—"

"If you weren't caught."

"Well, if I were caught, what then? I would be well fed and taken care of."

"Oh, they'd take care of you."

"The waste food in this great ship would feed a hundred hungry wretches like me! Does my presence keep the steamer back a moment of time? No. Well, who is harmed by my trying to better myself in a new world? No one. I am begging for a crust from the lavish plenty, all because I am struggling to be honest. It is only when I become a thief that I am out of danger of starvation—caught or free."

"There, there; don't speak so loud or you'll have some one here. You hang round and I'll bring you some provender. What would you like to have? Poached eggs or toast, roast turkey, or—"

The wretch sank down at my feet as I said this, and recognizing the cruelty of it, I hurried down into the saloon and hunted up a steward who had not yet turned in.

"Steward," I said, "can you get me a few sandwiches or anything to eat at this late hour?"

"Yessir, certainly, sir; beef or 'am, sir?"

"Both, and a cup of coffee, please."

"Well, sir, I'm afraid there's no coffee, sir; but I could make you a pot of tea in a moment, sir."

"All right, and bring them to my room, please?"

"Yessir."

In a very short time there was that faint steward rap at the stateroom door, and a most appetizing tray-load was respectfully placed at my service.

When the waiter had gone I hurried up the companion way with much the air of a man who is stealing fowls, and I found my stowaway just in the position I had left him.

"Now, pitch in," I said. "I'll stand guard forward here, and if you hear me cough, strike for cover. I'll explain the tray matter if it's found."

He simply said "Thank you, sir," and I went forward. When I came back the tray had been swept clean the teapot emptied. My stowaway was making for his den when I said, "How about to-morrow?"

He answered, "This'll do me for a couple of days."

"Nonsense. I'll have a square meal for you here in the corner of this wheel-house so that you can get at it without trouble. I'll leave it about this time to-morrow night."

"You won't tell anyone, anyone at all, sir?"

"No. At least, I'll think over the matter, and if I see a way out I'll let you know."

"God bless you, sir."

I turned the incident over in my mind a good deal that night, and I almost made a resolution to take Cupples into my confidence. Roger Cupples, a lawyer of San Francisco, sat next me at table, and with the freedom of wild Westerners we were already well acquainted, although only a few days out. Then I thought of putting a supposition case to the captain—he was a thorough gentleman—and if he spoke generously about the supposition case I would spring the real one on him. The stowaway had impressed me by his language as being a man worth doing something for.

Next day I was glad to see that it was rainy. There would be no demand for ship chairs that day. I felt that real sunshiny weather would certainly unearth, or unchair, my stowaway. I met Cupples on deck, and we walked a few rounds together.

At last Cupples, who had been telling me some stories of court trial in San Francisco, said, "Let's sit down and wrap up. This deck's too wet to walk on."

"All the seats are damp," I said.

"I'll get out my steamer-chair. Steward," he cried to the deck steward, who was shoving a mop back and forth, "get me a chair. There's a tag on it. "Berth 96."

"No, no," I cried hastily, "let's go into the cabin. It's raining."

"Only a drizzle. Won't hurt you at sea, you know."

By this time the deck steward was hauling down chairs trying to find No. 96, which I felt sure would be near the bottom. I could not control my anxiety as the steward got nearer and nearer the tarpaulin. At last I cried:

"Steward, never mind that chair; take the first two that come handy."

Cupples looked astonished, and as we sat down, I said:

"I have something to tell you, and I trust you will say nothing about it to any one else. There's a man under those chairs."

The look that came into the lawyer's face showed that he thought me demented; but when I told him the whole story the judicial expression came on, and he said, shaking his head:

"That's bad business."

"I know it."

"Yes, but it's worse than you have any idea of. I presume that you don't know what section 4837 of the Revised Statutes says?"

"No, I don't."

"Well, it is to the effect that any person or persons, who willfully or with malice aforethought, or otherwise, shall aid, abet, succor, or cherish, either directly or indirectly, or by implication, any person who feloniously or secretly conceals himself on any vessel, barge, brig, schooner, bark, clipper, steamship or other craft coming within the jurisdiction of the United States, the said person's purpose being the defrauding of the revenue of, or the escaping any or all of the just legal dues exacted by such vessel, barge, etc., the person so aiding or abetting, shall in the eye of the law be considered as accomplice before, during and after the illegal act, and shall in such case be subject to the penalties accruing thereunto, to wit—a fine of not more than five thousand dollars, or imprisonment of not more than two years—or both at the option of the judge before whom the party so accused is convicted."

"Great Heavens! is that really so?"

"Well, it isn't word for word, but that is the purport. Of course, if I had my books here, I—why, you've doubtless heard of the case of the Pacific Steamship Company vs. Cumberland. I was retained on behalf of the company. Now, all Cumberland did was to allow the man—he was sent up for two years—to carry his valise on board, but we proved the intent. Like a fool he boasted of it, but the steamer brought back the man, and Cumberland got off with four thousand dollars and costs. Never got out of the scrape less than ten thousand dollars. Then again, the steamship Peruvian versus McNish; that is even more to the—"

"See here, Cupples. Come with me tonight and see the man. If you heard him talk you would see the inhumanity—"

"Tush. I'm not fool enough to mix up in such a matter; and look here, you'll have to work it pretty slick if you get yourself out. The man will be caught as sure as fate; then knowingly, or through fright, he'll incriminate you."

"What would you do if you were in my place?"

"My dear sir, don't put it that way. It's a reflection on both my judgment and my legal knowledge. I couldn't be in such a scrape. But, as a lawyer—minus the fee—I'll tell you what you should do. You should give the man up before witnesses—before witnesses. I'll be one of them myself. Get as many of the cabin passengers as you like out here to-day, and let the officers search. If he charges you with what the law terms support, deny it, and call attention to the fact that you have given information. By the way, I would give written information and keep a copy."

"I gave the man my word not to inform on him, and so I can't do it to-day, but I'll tell him of it to-night."

"And have him commit suicide, or give himself up first and incriminate you? Nonsense. Just release yourself from your promise. That's all. He'll trust you."

"Yes, poor wretch, I'm afraid he will."

About ten o'clock that night I resolved to make another appeal to Roger Cupples to, at least, stand off and hear the man talk. Cupple's stateroom, No. 96, was in the forward part of the steamer, down a long passage and off a short side passage. Mine was aft the cabin. The door of 96 was partly open, and inside an astonishing sight met my gaze.

There stood my stowaway. He was evidently admiring himself in a glass, and with a brush was touching up his face with a dark paint here and there. When he put on a woe-begone look he was the stowaway; when he chuckled to himself he was Roger Cupples, Esq.

The moment the thing dawned on me I quietly withdrew and went up the forward companion way. Soon Cupples came cautiously up, and seeing the way clear, scudded along in the darkness and hid in the aft wheel-house. I saw the whole thing now. It was scheme to get me to make a fool of myself, some fine day, before the rest of the passengers and have a standing joke on me. I walked forward. The first officer was on duty.

"I have reason to believe," I said, "that there is a stowaway in the aft wheel-house."

Quicker than it takes me to tell it a detachment of sailors were sent aft under the guidance of the third mate. I went through the saloon and smoking-room, and said to the gentlemen who were playing cards and reading:

"There's a row upstairs of some kind."

We were all on deck before the crew had surrounded the wheel-house. There was a rattle of folded steam-chairs, a pounce by the third mate, and out came the unfortunate Cupples, dragged by the collar.

"Hold on; let go. This is a mistake."

"You can't both hold on and let go," said Stalker, of Indiana.

"Come out o' this," cried the mate, jerking him forward.

With a wrench the stowaway tore himself free and made a dash for the companion way. A couple of sailors instantly tripped him up.

"Let go of me; I'm a cabin passenger," cried Cupples.

"Bless me!" I cried in astonishment.

"This isn't you, Cupples? Why, I acted on your own advice and that of the Revised Statutes, number whatever-they-were."

"Well, act on my advice again," cried the infuriated Cupples, and go to—the hold."

However, he was in better humor the next day and stood treat all round. We found, subsequently, that Cupples was a New York actor, and at the entertainment given for the benefit of the sailors' orphans a few nights after, he recited a piece in costume that just melted the ladies. It was voted a wonderfully touching performance, and he called it, "The stowaway."—*From "In a Steamer Chair": Cassell Publishing Co.*

### WOMAN'S CORNER.

TISSUE PAPER WORK.

Tissue paper may be bought of different qualities; the plain paper costs from two sheets for a cent to ten cents a sheet. The one cent per sheet quality is satisfactory when the desired color or shade can be obtained in that quality. Certain differences in the price of the paper seem to be due to the coloring rather than to the actual quality of the paper, the more rare and delicate shades cost two and three cents per sheet, and the dark heavy paper in rich colors costs ten cents. Let us include for tissue paper work Japanese napkins, which cost from 50 cents to $1 a hundred; and a little more proportionally for a single dozen. The crimped tissue paper is 20 cents per yard.

As tissue paper is cheap stuff and has no beauty in itself, the beauty of the articles made from it depend first upon the colors, and second upon the skill with which the articles are made. It is always difficult to select a few shades from a great many colors, because nothing is more modified by its environment than color, and there seems to be no substance the color of which is so modified as tissue paper. Then also a package of paper is much deeper in shade than a single sheet. In selecting your colors these things must be borne in mind. Take single sheets entirely away from the shop-keeper's collection into a strong light if you hope to make a satisfactory selection.

For flower work select the natural colors of the flowers. For other work your individual taste decides. This year, several contrasting colors are combined in art work, furnishings, etc., etc., to form a harmonious whole. In combining several colors great care is required in the selection of shades, as a little variation of one shade may kill the whole effect, and what might otherwise be pleasing to the eye is hideous. For instance, certain shades of light blue, light green and violet are very beautiful in combination, but change one of the shades and the effect is ugliness. I have seen certain shades of green, yellow and pink combined with black, whose beauty thrilled me like the charm of a poem, and I have seen other combinations of the same colors in different shades that it were a positive pain to look upon.

A pretty fancy just now is to make articles of college colors. Princeton, orange and black; Amherst, purple and white; Harvard, crimson; Yale, blue; the two last often combined with white, etc., etc. In tissue paper work there are made shaving balls and pen wipers, wall pockets, lamp shades, bonbon, handkerchief and other fancy boxes, photograph frames, handkerchief cases, sachets, etc., etc.

Shaving balls are made from cutting out circles from the paper, folding the circles three times and fastening enough of them together at their centers to form a solid ball. The shaver pulls these circles out of the ball as he needs them. I believe these are the best liked of any arrangement of the kind for the man who shaves himself. You may use a tea plate to cut the circles. Fasten in at the center of the circles the two ends of a piece of ribbon or cord about twenty inches long to hang the ball by. Two or three more colors may be used. Some balls are made of several shades of the same color, the dark shades at the top and shading out to almost white below. This style is the prettiest. These balls cut by a saucer or sauce plate make convenient pen wipers.

Lamp shades of many forms are made of tissue paper. There are those made to hang full over a conical brass wire frame, those made over the pagoda frames, and flowers, butterflies and like fancies to fasten on one side of the lamp. The shades made over brass wire frames are made exactly as the silk shades are made, using glue to fasten the edges instead of sewing them. The crimped paper makes very graceful, pretty lamp shades. The edges are pulled out in ruffles at the top and bottom, and a ribbon is tied around to hold it close to the frame at the top.

Another style of shade is the butterfly. Draw on cardboard the outline of the wings of a butterfly or a moth as the wings would appear if the two parts of each wing were laid down flat on the cardboard, but enlarged to the size you want your shade. Cut out the wings in one piece; then about an inch from the edge of the wings draw a line parallel everywhere to the edge of the wings. Cut around this line leaving a skeleton framework of the wings. Use crimped paper or crimp plain paper by drawing quickly through your closed hand several times. Make the four wings of the tissue paper; glue on to the edges of the skeleton, overlapping the parts of the wing as seen in nature. Make a body for the butterfly by a roll of the tissue paper, tying threads around to mark the sections. Put on beads for eyes and bits of feathers for the antennæ. You can buy a wire frame to which to attach the butterfly, to fasten upon the lamp chimney or you may bend wire for that purpose. I cannot without an illustration describe these frames, but you may see them at any store where lampshades are sold; there are hooks to fasten over the top of the lamp chimney, and prongs to keep the shade away from the side of the chimney. Some frames clasp around the lamp below the chimney, and the wire is bent upward for the attachment of the shade. Having mounted the butterfly, gild and color his wings and body in imitation of nature, and last of all line with tissue paper. These butterflies are usually made of white or buff colored paper, but I think a greater success would be a butterfly made in exact imitation of nature, form, coloring, marking and all.

Bon-bon-boxes made of cardboard and covered with plain or crimped tissue paper with a bunch of paper violets on the lid are dainty and pretty.

Wall pockets may be made by using an advertising fan for a frame and putting on a pocket as you would make one of silk. Wind the handle with paper and add bows of paper or ribbon.

Grape baskets may be covered with the paper for many uses. You may trim the upper edge of the basket with plaitings or flutings.

Photograph frames made of the crimped or plain paper are very neat. Cut stiff cardboard in the form and of the size desired, square, oblong, oval or circular. Cut out the middle around the center to correspond with the form of the frame. Fit over this cardboard frame a thin thickness of cotton wadding and glue the wadding to the frame. Now cut your paper large enough to fold around the frame outside, and glue it down on the back. Do not cut out the tissue paper in the middle, but cut two diagonals

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8, 1893.


**NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.**

Next Friday's issue of the PALMER JOURNAL will be a special holiday number of eight large pages, four of them on tinted paper, the miscellany reading all being selected with special reference to the season, with a large amount of local matter, general news, etc. The make-up of the pages with reference to the attractive placing of advertising is a novel one, showing the advertising in the best possible manner. Advertising for the extra pages will be received up to noon of Tuesday, and all changes of advertisements must be handed in by that time.

## PALMER NEWS.

### THE NEW MASONIC QUARTERS.

**Dedicated Tuesday by the Grand Lodge. A Description of the Rooms and a History of the Lodge.**

Thomas Lodge, F. and A. M., dedicated its new hall Wednesday afternoon. The day was stormy, but a good number were present. The exercises were private, only Masons being admitted. The officers of seven of the neighboring lodges were present and the following officers of the grand lodge: Grand Master, Harvey N. Shepard; deputy grand master, Henry G. Fay; senior grand warden, William H. H. Soule; junior grand warden, Charles Harris; recording grand secretary, Sereno D. Nickerson; grand marshal, Charles E. Phipps; grand chaplain, Rev. Samuel S. Searing; grand lecturer, G. H. G. McGrew; grand tyler, John H. Chester; deputy 13th Masonic district, David T. Remington; deputy 17th masonic district, Lovell L. Gage. The grand Master and his associates were introduced by a committee composed of George Robinson, George B. Kenerson and William Merriam. The grand master took the chair and a committee examined the apartments. Upon the report of the committee that they were found suitable, the rooms were by the solemn rites of the order consecrated and dedicated to the uses of Free Masonry. Following came the installation of these officers, who were elected at the annual meeting Monday evening: Worshipful Master, Charles T. Brainerd; senior warden, G. H. Wilkins; junior warden, Charles E. Fish; treasurer, W. E. Stone; secretary, Frank N. Carpenter; senior deacon, William H. Brainerd; junior deacon, Horace R. Paine; marshal, James B. Shaw; chaplain, Rev. Herbert F. Moulton; senior steward, John P. Eastman; junior steward, Edwin P. Ball; tyler, S. W. Shumway. Then the grand marshal proclaimed the officers of Thomas Lodge duly installed and empowered to go forward with their duties. Supper was served at 4.30 in Grand Army Hall, where abundant preparation was made for all present, and where Masonic sociability prevailed.

In the evening a large number of ladies and friends of the order gathered for an inspection of the rooms. The exercises opened with an address of welcome by Worshipful Master Charles T. Brainerd; George Robinson was then introduced as toastmaster. The first speech was made by Lovell L. Gage of Warren, deputy of the 17th Masonic district, who made a pleasing address. Then followed remarks by W. H. Osgood, a member of Mt. Zion Lodge of Barre, who is a past district deputy grand master, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Charles E. Fish, Rev. Herbert F. Moulton, W. E. Stone, William Merriam, L. H. Brigham, for whom Brigham Lodge of Ludlow was named, James B. Shaw, and the last past master, William A. Weld. The exercises closed with the singing of Auld Lang Syne by the assembly.

The new and commodious home of the Masons is situated in the block on Central street purchased by them last summer of W. H. Hitchcock. It was then a one-story structure. A second story has been added from plans drawn by E. P. Ball of Palmer, the carpenter work being done by James Morgan of Wilbraham. The entire floor is devoted to the use of the order. The entrance is from Central street on the corner of the building nearest Main, the second floor being reached by a flight of 18 easy steps. Arriving at the top of the stairs the visitor finds himself in a lobby 12 by 22 feet, from the farther end of which a door leads into the banquet room 13 by 23 feet. A door from the lower end of this room opens into the lodge room. At the front end of the lobby is a kitchen 11½ by 12½ feet, fitted with dish closets and other conveniences. The remainder of the front of the building is devoted to a reception room 20 by 30 feet. Between this and the lodge room there is an ante room 6 by 15 feet, a preparation room 6 by 10 feet, and a closet. The lodge room is in the northeast corner of the building and is 30 by 40 feet. This room is finished in cypress wood, the others in North Carolina pine. All the rooms are 14 feet high. Ample toilet and closet rooms are provided. The floors are nicely carpeted, except that in the kitchen. The lobby is fitted with hat and coat trees for the outer garments of the members. The walls of the rooms are colored and the ceilings frescoed, the work being done by the Old Corner Wall Paper Co. of Springfield. The heating is done by steam from a boiler in the basement of the block. Electricity is used for lighting. The lodge room is lighted by two electroliers near the ceiling, and upon each officer's desk is a single light with an adjustable socket, so arranged that seven distinct gradations of light, from a dim glow to full brightness, can be obtained. The walls of the lodge and banquet halls are decorated with various emblematic pictures of the order.

Thomas lodge was chartered on the thirteenth day of December, A. L. 5976, which corresponds to the calendar year 1796. It was located in the town of Monson, and the charter was issued under the seal of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, being signed by Paul Revere, grand master, Samuel Dunn, deputy grand master, Isaiah Thomas, grand senior warden, and Joseph Laughton, grand junior warden. The first staff of officers was: Worshipful Master, Dr. Samuel Guthrie; senior warden, Dr. David Young; junior warden, Hezekiah Fisk; treasurer, Samuel D. Ward; secretary, Dr. Ede Whitaker. At the time of its institution it was the only lodge in this part of the state, and was the 21st to be founded in Massachusetts. For a number of years candidates came from the territory bounded by Springfield, Stafford, Dana, and Warren, then called Western. In the year 1796 there were three other lodges founded, Washington of Roxbury, Union of Dorchester and Harmony of Northfield. The next lodges chartered in this section were Mt. Zion of Barre in 1800, and Hampden of Springfield in 1827. Thomas Lodge being the oldest in this section, has been the parent of many others now existing in this vicinity. Most of their charter members were made Masons under its direction, and the growth and prosperity of them all has been carefully watched by the parent lodge. Many prominent and influential men have been its members, among whom may be mentioned Stephen Pynchon of Springfield, Hosea Ballou, then of Dana, but later pastor of the Universalist church in Boston now under the charge of Rev. Dr. Miner, and Jacob B. Merrick, formerly agent of the Thorndike Co.

The Lodge received its name from one Isaiah Thomas, who at the time of its organization was senior warden of the grand lodge. Mr. Thomas was a resident of Worcester and by trade a printer. He was an ardent supporter of Masonry, and in appreciation of his efforts in behalf of the cause the new lodge assumed his name. In recognition of the honor bestowed upon him Mr. Thomas presented his namesakes with a complete and valuable set of officers' jewels, which are in use by the lodge at the present day. In addition he made a bequest of $100 in his will to the lodge, provided it was in existence at the time of his death. Unfortunately this occurred during the period of suspension, and the money by another provision went to the Antiquarian Society of Worcester. In 1820 Mr. Thomas delivered an address before the lodge at Monson, the original manuscript of which is now in the possession of Judge Robinson. The active life of Thomas Lodge is divided into two periods. The first is from the foundation until, at a regular communication held at Monson on January 14th, 1835, it was voted "That this lodge be closed." The charter was surrendered to the Grand Lodge subject to its orders, and for many years only the remembrance of the former existence remained in the minds of the surviving members. This cessation was deemed advisable on account of the bitter anti-Masonic war raging at that time in New England. Better times came at last, and the second period of existence commenced. By the efforts of its friends Thomas Lodge was revived, as the following action of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, taken at Boston September 10th, 1856, will show:

*Ordered*, That the charter of the late Thomas Lodge at Monson be, and the same is, hereby restored to the following petitioners (former members of said Lodge) with permission to remove and hereafter hold the same in the town of Palmer, viz:—Brothers Elias Turner, Joseph L. Reynolds, S. F. Newton, Jacob Thompson, J. R. Flynt, Alfred Ely, Jacob Nichols, D. R. Hannum, Otis Bradford and Joel Tucker. And the foregoing petitioners, and their associates and successors are hereby invested with the rank and all the powers and privileges originally conferred by the charter of said Lodge.

WINSLOW LEWIS, Grand Master.
CHARLES W. MOORE, Grand Secretary.

At the time the lodge suspended its meetings in Monson the office of the Worshipful Master was held by the late Joseph L. Reynolds of that town, and the late Elias Turner was the senior warden. After the reorganization the same officers were again chosen. The ancient Bible used by the lodge in the first of its existance was preserved by the Rev. Dr. Ely, and was brought into use again after the reorganization. From the date of organization the masters have been: Dr. Samuel Guthrie, 1797–1802; Ozim Blashfield, 1802–03; Dr. Ede Whitaker, 1803–06; Stephen Pynchon, 1806–08; Joel Norcross, 1808–10; Samuel Williard, 1810–13; Joel Norcross, 1813–14; Abraham Haskell, 1813–16; Joel Norcross, 1816–18; Dr. Ede Whittaker, 1818–20; Abraham Haskell, 1820–21; George Bliss, 1821–23; Timothy Packard, 1823–26; Joseph L. Reynolds, 1826 to suspension. Since the reorganization the following have held the office: Joseph L. Reynolds, Elias Turner, Sylvanus G. Shaw, George Robinson, Andrew Pinney, James B. Shaw, George B. Kenerson, Marshall Fox, Dr. J. K. Warren, George O. Henry, Samuel H. Hellyar, William A. Weld. The senior past master is George Robinson, and the senior past secretary is Dr. William Holbrook, who rendered very careful work for the lodge during his term of office.

The first home of Thomas Lodge in Palmer was in the McGilvray block on South Main street; after staying there several years a change was made into the hall in Commercial block now occupied by the Odd Fellows. From there the lodge moved to Wales Hall, when it stood on the corner of Central and Pleasant streets. When the block was moved to its present location and converted into an opera house the room formerly used as a banquet hall was taken for a lodge room. From there the change is now made to the present comfortable home.

A peculiar state of affairs in regard to social and fraternal orders existed in this country about the time of the war of the Revolution. Nearly all growth in Masonic orders was checked in the year 1770 by the prospects of war with Great Britain, but the lodge meetings were kept up as usual. It was not until 1791 that any new lodges were chartered. The aid rendered to the cause of the colonists in Revolutionary times by the Masonic fraternity can never be estimated. Such of the colonists as were Masons knew that brother Masons could be trusted, and thus many plans were formulated which could not have been made otherwise. An instance of the loyalty of the Masonic bodies to the new country is shown by this event: When the news of the death of General George Washington was received Thomas Lodge held a special communication and resolutions of sympathy and regret were adopted which were engrossed upon the records of the lodge and were enclosed in a mourning border.

There are three other branches of Masonry which hold their meetings in the same lodge room as Thomas Lodge; they are Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters; and Revere Chapter, order of the Eastern Star. Hampden Chapter was chartered in Palmer in 1864. The first high priest was James B. Shaw, who held that office for 20 consecutive years. The following are the past high priests: James B. Shaw, Andrew Pinney, George Robinson, George O. Henry and Samuel H. Hellyar. The present officers are: High Priest, George B. Kenerson; K., J. J. Helliwell; scribe, William A. Weld; treasurer, G. H. Wilkins; secretary, Frank N. Carpenter: C. H., James B. Shaw; P. S., Francis D. Barton; R. A. C., William A. Barnes; M. 3d V., Frank A. Royce; M. 2d V., F. J. Wassum; M. 1st V., C. H. Hobbs, chaplain, H. E. W. Clark; tyler, S. W. Shumway. Washington Council was chartered in the town of Ware in the year 1874. The first thrice illustrious master was Herbert M. Coney. These are the past thrice illustrious masters: Herbert M. Coney, James E. Ripley, Walter P. Sutcliffe, Charles F. Merrill, Charles S. Robinson and Andrew Bryson. In 1890 the council was transferred from Ware to Palmer, and the first regular meeting held in this place was April 8th, 1890 The following officers for the ensuing year will be installed at a meeting next Monday evening: Thrice Illustrious Master, George Robinson; deputy master, Frank A. Royce; P. C. of W., William A. Weld; treasurer, H. Newton Sedgwick; recorder, George A. Bills; chaplain, G. H. Wilkins; M. of C., D. H. Brown; C. of G., Frederick Allen of Warren; C. of C., H. E. W. Clark of Thorndike; steward, W. A. Barnes; sentinel, S. W. Shumway. Revere Chapter, order of the Eastern Star, was organized June 7th, 1893. At present it is working under a dispensation from the grand lodge, and the 20th inst. is the date set for granting the charter. The following is the present board of officers: W. M., Miss Helen Robinson; W. P., Charles E. Fuller; A. M., Mrs. L. M. Grosvenor; secretary, Mrs. D. S. Davis; treasurer, Mrs. Mary A. Royce; Cond., Mrs. Jennie Weld; A. C., Miss Jennie Brainerd; Ada, Mrs. Georgia A. Fuller; Ruth, Mrs. Annie E. Moore; Esther, Mrs. Arabelle K. Ruggles; Martha, Carrie W. Brown; Electa, Mrs. Jennie C. Carpenter; chaplain, Mrs. Annie L. Frost; organist, Mrs. Fannie M. Brown; warden, Mrs. Catharine H. Shumway; sentinel, Silas W. Shumway.

**Universalists in Conference.**

The monthly meeting of the Western Massachusetts Universalist Ministers' Association was held yesterday forenoon in St. Paul's church. There were two topics for discussion, "The Relation of Ministers to the Temperance Question," and "What and How to Read," which were considered by Revs. Moore of Warren, Druley of Stafford Springs, Blackford of Monson, Crossley of Springfield and Moulton of Palmer. In the afternoon the Connecticut Valley Conference of Universalist Ministers was held in the church. The conference meeting at the opening of the session was conducted by Rev. Mr. Farnsworth of Charlton. The sermon was preached by Rev. I. L. Case of Thompsonville, Ct., his subject being "Come, Let Us Reason Together, Saith the Lord." This was followed by addresses, Rev. T. C. Druly of Stafford Springs, Ct., speaking on "The Purposes of this Conference," Rev. Charles Conklin of New Haven, Ct., on "Institutional Churches," and Mr. Wise of Boston on "The Financial Problem of Our Churches," all of which were discussed by the assembly. A supper was served in the church parlors at 6, after which came the evening session. The devotional exercises were led by Rev. Mr. Potter of Shelburne Falls, after which other addresses were on "The Conference Meeting," by Rev. Marion Crosley of Springfield, "Church Membership," by Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson, and "Universalism, Its Doctrine of Salvation," by Rev. Mr. Farnsworth of Charlton.

**The Palmer Steam Laundry Burned.**

An explosion of a gasoline tank caused a serious blaze in the building of the Palmer Steam Laundry Wednesday noon. The proprietor, Joseph Barrett, had been running a shirt ironing machine in which are rolls heated by gasoline flames. At 12 o'clock he stopped the machine and supposed he shut the valve leading to the tank. He heard a pop behind him and on turning around saw the tank blazing. He tried to throw it out of a window, but it was too warm. Some little delay was experienced in ringing in an alarm, as box 74, on the corner of Park and School streets, could not be opened. After a run over to the engine house box 57 was pulled in. Two men at once started out with the hose carriage and dragged it to the fire. The steamer followed but it was not necessary to use it. Two lines of hose were attached to the hydrant on Maple street and with these streams the fire was got under control. One thing which handicapped the men in handling the fire was the fact that the building was sheathed up inside and the fire would stay in the walls for a long time. The building is practically ruined. The loss on the machinery cannot be estimated until what is left is taken out of the ruins. The insurance carried was $600 on the machinery and $700 on the building, placed with the Fitch agency. Mr. Barrett says that business was good, and that it was paying as well as it ever did. Some of the machinery was purchased only last summer. He has not yet decided about rebuilding.

**A Horse Drowned in the Canal.**

A horse belonging to the Palmer and Monson Electric Company was left near the door of the station at Blanchardville Saturday night while the driver went into the station on business. Upon coming out the horse was nowhere to be seen. The driver walked up the road and inquired of a passing man if he had seen a horse without a driver, but received a reply in the negative. Upon going by the canal on his way back he noticed a rope floating on the water. This was pulled up, and it was found that the horse was attached to the other end. The animal was left hitched with a weight in the corner formed by the station and a bank wall, and probably got his foot over the rein and in response to the pull backed with the wagon. When the wagon went over the bank of the canal it was heavy enough to drag the horse with it and hold him under until he drowned.

**An Attempted Hold-Up.**

A bold attempt was made last Friday night to hold up Dr. Sawin on the Cooley bridge. Dr. and Mrs. Sawin were on their way to Palmer, and while crossing the bridge a man stepped out and made a grab for the horse's head. But he was unacquainted with the animal, for she was too quick for him, and making a sudden spring upset the fellow and spoiled his little game almost before the occupants of the carriage had realized what was happening. A lighted lantern swung from the under side of the carriage, so the fellow's movements were plainly seen.

---

The mercury was only 4° above zero on Wednesday morning.

A. J. Northrop has returned from a visit with his son in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Holbrook have returned from their wedding trip.

Fred Royce of Fitchburg visited friends in town the first of the week.

Thomas Lodge will hold a special meeting Monday evening, the 18th inst.

Dr. W. H. Stowe has been elected a member of the American Ornithologists' Union.

Many of the local merchants have been in Boston this week buying holiday goods.

The hay, grain, etc., at the hotel in Holland will be sold at auction next Thursday.

Mrs. G. W. Taylor of New York city is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Eager.

Mrs. L. W. Williston of Holyoke was the guest of Mrs. N. Aiken the first of the week.

W. H. Hellyar is closing out the stock of S. H. Hellyar & Co. at greatly reduced prices.

The annual meeting of L. L. Merrick Post, G. A. R., will be held next Wednesday evening.

The commission of C. L. Alexander as special officer has been revoked by the selectmen.

Rev. H. F. Moulton will speak to the children at the state primary school next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bird of Syracuse, N. Y., were the guests of friends in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Eager spent Thanksgiving with their son, Dr. F. L. Eager of Meridan, Ct.

A Sunday school choir is being organized for the Baptist church, under the direction of E. B. Taylor.

Miss Jennie Kendrick of Three Rivers was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Buskey the first of the week.

Miss Cook has opened a kindergarten school at the residence of A. W. Thayer on West Main street.

Deputy Sheriff Northrop has had his residence connected with the telephone exchange this week.

Mrs. William B. Bennett died at her home in Blanchardville Wednesday of cancer. She was 77 years of age.

The interior of the store occupied by F. D. Barton and W. A. Weld is being brightened by the painters and paper hangers.

The 1.17 express for New York was delayed about an hour Wednesday by a broken drawbar, the accident occurring a little west of this place.

Dr. Stowe was called to a family in Belchertown Wednesday where there were nine cases of measles,—the father, mother and seven children.

The Baptist church has recently sent a barrel of clothing to the Baptist academy at Atoka, I. T., and another to a mission at Allendale, N. C.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church next Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A large flock of wild geese passed over the village Wednesday evening about 9.30, their honking being plainly heard by many people as they sat indoors.

Miss Lonisa Perry, who is in her 90th year, was taken with a paralytic shock last Saturday, and is very low, the chances for her recovery being doubtful.

As usual, C. W. Johnson was the first to appear out with a sleigh, taking an early start Sunday morning in order to be sure that no one forestalled him.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Baptist church will hold its regular meeting next Wednesday in the vestry, with supper from 6 to 7.30 o'clock.

A temperance meeting will be held next Monday evening in the Union church at Three Rivers, to which all who are interested in the work are invited.

The annual festival of the Ladies' Social Union of St. Paul's church will be held next Wednesday evening, at which time a sale of fancy articles will take place.

The Lend-a-Hand society of the Congregational church will meet next Monday afternoon with Mrs. William Oare and Mrs. B. P. Morse at the Converse House.

A party was given at the residence of E. G. Hastings last Friday evening, at which a number of friends of Calvin Hastings and the Misses Hastings were present.

Chas. L. Gardner, as administrator of the estate of Loman Brown, late of Palmer, has entered a suit in the court at Springfield against James Ryan of Ware for $1500.

The family of John M. Converse were given a bad fright Monday evening by one of the chimneys of the house taking fire. It was extinguished before any damage was done.

A special meeting of the Young Men's Library Association is called for a week from next Monday evening, when the names of several proposed new members will be acted upon.

W. W. Main, state secretary of the Baptist Sunday School Association, was present at the Baptist church last Sunday. In the evening he visited the Baptist Sunday school at Wales.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church is arranging for a Christmas concert to be given the night before Christmas. A Christmas tree will dispense gifts in the church Christmas night.

Robert and Fielder Whitehouse of Ashford, Ct., who were sent to the house of correction Oct. 31st on a three months' sentence for drunkenness, were pardoned by the county commissioners Tuesday.

Freight has been so heavy on the Ware River road this week that the regular freight has had to make some extra night trips. Single cars have also been taken up the line by the passenger trains.

At the Baptist church Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on the "Judgment Day." Subject of evening service at 7: "The Innumerable Company of the Redeemed." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock.

The ladies of the Congregational society will have a social in the parlors of the church next Friday evening. At the same time the Lend-a-Hand circle will have a sale of articles suitable for the holidays.

The horse attached to T. J. Conroy's meat cart indulged in a run this noon from Thorndike street to W. H. Williams's house on State avenue, where it stopped in front of the barn door. No damage was done.

A Christmas concert is in preparation by the Sunday school of St. Paul's, and it will be given Sunday evening, Dec. 24th. On Christmas night a Christmas tree will be had for the benefit of the Sunday school scholars.

There are many in this village who will be pained to learn of the serious illness with pneumonia of Otis Sedgwick, father of H. N. and G. F. Sedgwick of this place, at the home of his daughter in the south part of Belchertown.

Three of the boys at the state primary school made a break for liberty Monday evening. Their term of freedom was short-lived, however, as they were captured the next morning at Warren and have been returned to the school.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday evening, at which time the nomination of officers will be made. After the regular work there will be a social, to which all Odd Fellows and friends are invited.

At the meeting of the Quaboag Historical Circle next Friday evening A. W. Thayer, principal of the high school, will read an essay upon the early settlements in Virginia and New England, with the types of character developed in each.

The western trains, on the Boston and Albany road were more or less delayed Tuesday afternoon and evening on account of late connections in Albany. The western express that passes here about 7 o'clock was over two hours late, and the 8.40 p. m. train from the west reached here at 11.20.

L. L. Merrick Woman's Relief Corps elected the following officers last Friday evening: President, Mrs. Abbie J. Lawton; vice president, Mrs. Julia Henry; junior vice president, Mrs. Kate Shumway; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Robinson; chaplain, Mrs. Marietta Fisherdick; conductor, Mrs. Jennie Weld; guard, Mrs. Fred Thompson.

A woman from Monson had a narrow escape from a runaway accident on Main street Wednesday. Her horse was frightened on South Main street and ran up the street, narrowly escaping an upset several times, but she held to the reins and avoided all the passing teams, finally succeeding in stopping the horse near the Point of Rocks.

Revere Chapter, order of the Eastern Star, held a meeting in the new Masonic Hall Wednesday evening. Degrees were conferred upon two candidates, making the first work done in the new quarters. The chapter had as visitors Mr. Gage and Mrs. Kelley of Warren, officers in the chapter of that place. A collation was served after the exercises.

The election expense report of the Democratic town committee has been filed with the town clerk. The receipts were $60—$25 from the state committee, $15 from J. J. Leonard, and $20 from W. W. McClench, A. M. Copeland, J. M. Clarke and W. P. Buckley. The expenses were $28.25—$2.50 for printing, $5 toward a special train, $15.50 for teams, and $5.25 for postage, etc.

The G. A. R. rooms in the memorial building, which were found so difficult to heat last winter, on account of the wind sweeping in over the alcove above the entrance to the main room, and also over the one at the back of the stage, have been changed with the view of stopping the entrance of the cold, the openings into the room by the way of the alcoves having been sheathed up.

The Woronoco Whist Club met with Miss Jennie Eastman on Park street Wednesday evening, and the prizes for the first half of the course were awarded. The first prize for gentlemen, a silver game counter, was won by George A. Adams; the first prize for the ladies, a silver calendar, was captured by Miss Eastman. The booby prizes went to Edwin E. Brooks and Miss Effie Moffatt.

The snow storm of Saturday night emphatically demonstrated the need of town by-laws regarding the cleaning of snow from sidewalks. The snow was of the kind which packs hard, and church-goers found that on only about half the walks on Main street had any attempt been made at clearing away the snow, while on the majority of those the work had been only half done.

Tax Collector Weld has paid over to the town treasurer about $36,000 of the $41,000 taxes assessed. By vote of the town all taxes were to be collected by January 1st, but this will not be possible. The hard times have made it impossible for many to pay their taxes, and there is a much larger amount of property tax due now than a year ago, when the greater part of it was paid in time to save the discount.

The buildings on the J. H. Keith farm had a narrow escape from destruction by fire yesterday morning. G. W. Powers, who lives on the place, arose early and built a fire, after which he returned to bed. When he got up later there was a strong smell of smoke in the house, and examination showed that the woodwork near the chimney in the cellar was on fire. The flames were soon extinguished and the damage was small.

The first real snow storm of the season came late last Saturday night, about six inches falling. Sunday the weather moderated and rain fell the most of the day. It was not a warm rain, however, and the snow did not disappear very rapidly. Sunday night the mercury took a decided drop, and Monday morning the highways were coated with ice, making very fair sleighing, which was improved by more snow Tuesday night.

It will be remembered that the day before the assault on Mr. Lawrence last summer by the negro Fields, who is now serving a sentence of six years for the crime, Fields was accompanied by another man, the two working in the hay field in return for their dinner. The fellow was not with Fields on the day of the assault, and has not been heard of since until Wednesday, when he was arrested in Saranac, N. Y., for complicity in several recent bold robberies at Lenox. The fellow's name is William King, and he has an unsavory record.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, elected the following officers for the ensuing year at the meeting Tuesday evening: Regent, Charles E. Fuller; vice regent, Charles A. LeGro; past regent, John H. Shaw; orator, Arthur E. Fitch; secretary, Frank A. Royce; treasurer, H. Newton Sedgwick; collector, Fred W. Harrison; guide, Frank N. Carpenter; chaplain, George Sumner; warden, E. A. Maxwell; trustee for three years, D. H. Brown; representative to the grand council, John H. Shaw; alternate, W. H. Shaw. The council has been very fortunate in regard to loss of its members by death during the past year, only one, Everett Sedgwick, having been taken away.

The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society was held at the district court room Tuesday morning. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles E. Fuller of Palmer; first vice president, A. H. White of Monson; second vice president, H. E. Wallis of Holland; secretary and treasurer, O. P. Allen of Palmer; directors, J. O. Hamilton and Louis E. Chandler of Palmer, F. D. Rogers and Henry A. Rindge of Monson, E. N. Fisher of Ludlow, Josiah Stebbins of Brimfield, F. E. Clark of Wilbraham, D. R. McCray of Hampden, B. P. Aiken of West Brookfield, E. L. Cummings of Belchertown, W. L. Day of Warren. William M. Tucker of Monson was elected a delegate to the state board of agriculture for three years.

A much-needed improvement which has been the subject of a great deal of newspaper discussion of late is the placing of a sign at the head of Commercial street saying "This is the way to the depot." An illustration of how convenient such a sign would be was shown on the street Wednesday afternoon in this manner: A gentleman, evidently a stranger in the place, came out of a store in the Nassowanno House block just as Conductor Camp's train was pulling into the depot from the east. The man wished to take the train, and as he saw it started across the street, thinking he could cross the vacant lot to the depot. Finding the depot fenced off he started on a run towards the bridge near the Weeks House. On his way he was met by a townsman who informed him of the quickest way to the depot by Commercial street. He was just going around the corner of Caryl's block when the train ran out of the station to take the side track. It is reasonable to suppose that the man was in no small degree disgusted at the hurry he was in when he found the train waited about 15 minutes.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Six children were received Wednesday.

Miss Royce is suffering with a sprained arm.

N. H. Kempton spent the first part of the week visiting friends in Boston and Lynn.

During the past week 24 children have left the school, most of them being placed out to board.

George W. Johnson, Mrs. Anne B. Richardson and Mrs. Henrietta B. Codman of the State Board of Lunacy and Charity paid a flying visit to the school yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Campbell of Palmer assisted the Hospital Circle in their entertainment Saturday evening with several selections on the violin, with piano accompaniment, which were much enjoyed by the boys and officers.

Yesterday morning the flag was raised in honor of the 121 boys whose names were read in the perfect grade for the past week. By continuing in this grade for four weeks a boy is entitled to have his name placed on the roll of honor. If 100 boys can succeed in attaining this high standard the superintendent has promised to present each boy with a handsome badge.

**Probate Court.**

At a session of the probate court held in Springfield last Friday affidavit of notice of appointment was filled in the estate of Orson Sherman, late of Brimfield, and an extension of time to prove claims was granted in the estate of Samuel J. Goodenough, late of Wilbraham. At Wednesday's session administration was granted in the estates of Frederick Fay, late of Monson. Rufus Fay administrator; Lizzie Ruppel, late of Ludlow. John W. Ruppel administrator. Wills approved of—Algernon S. Flagg, late of Wilbraham, Nancy M. Flagg, executrix; Allyn D. Seaver, late of Wilbraham. A. Jackson Blanchard and Allyn M. Seaver executors; Oliver Spaulding, late of Wilbraham, Elmer E. Spaulding executor. Guardians appointed—Lorenda Griffin of George A. Griffin of Hampden, insane; Andrew J. Blanchard of Sara A. Pease of Hampden, insane. Accounts rendered in the estates of—Joseph L. Reynolds, late of Monson; Violata Fuller, late of Ludlow; Andrew Beebe, late of Hampden; James L. S. Wesson, late of Wilbraham; Adin Whitney, late of Ludlow. Affidavit of notice of appointment was filled in the estate of Abbie Whitney, late of Ludlow.

**District Court.**

On Saturday William Andrews of Monson for lewdness was given six months in the house of correction. Charles F. Crawford of Wales was charged with assaulting Joseph W. Adams of Brimfield. After hearing the witnesses the case was dismissed, as there was not evidence to convict the defendant. The case of Daniel Purcell of Monson for overdriving a horse, continued from the 27th ult., was tried. As the articles which were missing from the carriage at the time of its return to the stable had been restored the stable keeper was satisfied and the defendant was discharged upon the payment of costs. Joseph Wegrzyn of Bondsville was arraigned on a charge of bastardy preferred by Agnieska Babiec. The case was continued to next Monday for trial.

On Monday Martin Stokes of Thorndike was assessed $5 for an assault. The continued adultery case against G. Marshall Shaw was continued until the 11th. Jerry Kelliher of New Braintree paid fines amounting to $15, settling cases for drunkenness and disturbing the peace, which were continued from the 3d ult.

On Tuesday George Starkey of Brimfield appeared to answer to a complaint charging him with drunkenness. He will reside for the next two months in the house of correction at Springfield.

On Wednesday morning five vagrants, who refused to put in the customary morning's work at the stone pile in payment for their night's lodging and breakfast, were brought up. They gave the following names and addresses: Thomas Wilson and John Mulholland of Chicago; Thomas Fisher and Charles Stewart of Boston; August Noldstrom of Sweden. The quintette had evidently made up their minds during the night that it was unjust for the commonwealth to require the knights of the road to labor in payment for their keeping, and when Landlord Allen appeared in the morning he was informed that they did not propose to break stone. Each was given a year on the state farm at Bridgewater, whither they departed on the noon train under the wing of Deputy Sheriff Studley.

This morning two guests of the tramp room declined to work. They were taken before the Judge and Owen Lavin, by reason of physical disability, was discharged. The other, Omar Authier, decided it was better to work than be committed, so was given the opportunity.

### BONDSVILLE.

Miss Hattie Fairbanks of Ware is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Morgan.

A. L. Squier of Monson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther last week.

A. L. Squier of Brookfield exchanged pulpits with the Rev. F. J. Haile last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moore are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Sunday morning.

Mrs. Sadie White of Amherst was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Alden, over Sunday.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop and children of Gilbertville are visiting this week with Mrs. Richard Russell.

Tommy, son of Charles Russell, has been quite sick the past week, having strained himself by jumping.

John Carmody has moved into his new store, where he has a full line of dry and fancy goods and groceries.

Burnhan's stereopticon views of Chicago and the World's Fair will be on exhibition at Liberty Hall to-morrow night for the benefit of the organ fund of the schools.

### THORNDIKE.

Miss Annie Bishop is teaching the school in the Whiting district.

The schools resumed sessionr on Monday, after a vacation for Thanksgiving.

Miss Annie Coleman has gone to New York for a short stay with friends.

There is talk of planing a sleighride to Belchertown at the first good opportunity.

A new meat market has been opened in John Riley's building on Commercial street.

Mr. and Mr. William McCormick are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

To-day being the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, masses were held in the Catholic church at 5 and 8 o'clock.

St. Mary's Temperance Society has engaged Union Hall for an entertainment and dance on the evening before Fast Day.

The concert and dance given by the brass band last week Wednesday was a decided success, financially and otherwise. The band will clear about $57, and wishes to thank the public for its patronage. The band intends to put on a minstrel entertainment some time after Lent.

J. W. Molloy, with a company of local and out-of-town talent, will present "The Shamrock and Rose" on the last Friday evening before Lent. The entertainment will be followed by a social dance. The talent will be from Three Rivers, Bondsville and this place, and promises to give a good performance.

**The Foresters' Ball.**

The Foresters are actively planning for their concert and ball, which will take place on Tuesday evening, Jan. 23, at Union Hall. The famous Brigham Orchestra of Marlboro, with Harry Brigham as prompter, has been engaged, and the announcement is a sufficient guarantee of good music. The following comprise the committee of arrangements: D. F. Sullivan, M. F. Keefe, J. F. Wagner, George Hutchinson, M. Coffee, William Moran and James Griffin. Thomas J. Moran will act as floor manager, and will be assisted by Thomas Longtine and Charles McCarty. The tickets admitting to concert and ball will be $1, concert tickets 25c.

**The Postmastership.**

J. F. Luman has been appointed postmaster, and will take possession it is said, about the first of the month removing the office to Hitchcock's block, directly opposite its present location. There have been several applications for the office, but Mr. Luman had the endorsement of the most influential men in the state, which with the facts that he was an active worker in politics and the son of a vetran who was starved to death in prison in the late war, won him the appointment which is approved by the public in general, though of course there are some who are dissatisfied. Mr. Adams has made a good postmaster, and has the enjoyment of many friends.

### THREE RIVERS.

Miss Bryant has been ill with tonsilitis during the week.

O. B. Hill has recovered sufficiently to be able to leave his room.

Rev. Mr. Weeks preached at the state primary school last Sunday.

Rev. T. A. G. Cote of Lowell called on a number of his friends here last Monday.

E. L. Derby of Orange, formerly of Three Rivers, visited friends in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Olds have returned from South Willington, Ct., after an absence of two weeks.

It is said that J. W. Cheney has purchased a portion of T. D. Potter's real estate on East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Cross of Springfield spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith.

Mrs. Caroline Smith of Palmer spent Thanksgiving and a part of last week with her brother, J. B. Burlingame, on Baptist Hill.

The question is being frequently asked: Would it not make street traffic more facile if a few electric light poles were transplanted.

Miss Emma Bengle of Waterloo, Can., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Barber, intending to spend the greater part of the winter in this place.

An arc light has been placed at the corner of Kelly and High streets, which makes it more pleasant for travel in this part of the village during dark nights.

Joseph Barker had an operation performed by Drs. Bliss and Desmarais on Wednesday. The patient is doing as well as could be expected, but is seriously ill.

Principal Adams of the grammar school has been quite ill with a severe cold during this week, which occasioned the dismissal of the grammar school for several days.

A temperance meeting will be held in the Union church next Monday evening, to which every one is invited. It is expected now that ministers from the surrounding villages will give the addresses.

Mr. Bengle narrowly escaped serious injury one day this week while doing some work which required the use of a sharp knife. While thus engaged he slipped and fell, the knife coming under him and cutting an ugly gash in his temple, which was dressed by Dr. Desmarais.

Dr. Bouley has proved himself a skillful physician in the treatment of a cancer which has caused Mr. Roberts intense pain during past years. Several doctors have treated Mr. Roberts at different times with but little success, until Dr. Bouley some months ago undertook to eradicate it, and that successfully.

The members of the literary society spent Monday evening very profitably in the study of Longfellow. Readings from his choicest works were given by Miss Crane, Miss Walker and Miss Clark, and Philip Story delivered John D. Long's tribute to the poet in a manner very enjoyable to the company and creditable to himself. Miss Green read the weekly editorial, which proved to be not the least enjoyable part of the programme. Next Monday evening will be devoted to Will Carlton's works.

**A New Postmaster.**

Richard Twiss has been appointed to succeed Mr. Trudeau as postmaster in this place. The appointment is a very suitable one, as Mr. Twiss is a bright young man of excellent habits and a good share of business ability, which qualities adapt him to discharge the important duties of the position with satisfaction to the public and with credit to himself. The office will be located in quarters to be built by Shaw Bros. at the west end of their store.

### BORN.

At Bondsville, 3d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE MOORE.

### MARRIED.

At Monson, 30th ult., by Rev. F. S. Hatch, AR

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Attempted Suicide.**

Carl Gustavson, a Swede living at south Monson and employed by D. W. Ellis & son, has been in a critical condition since Saturday night from the effects of knife wounds near his heart. He claims that on Saturday evening, while returning from Palmer with several companions, when near north Monson he committed the deed himself, but whether accidentally or not is a question, as the members of the party were all more or less under the influence of liquor. Gustavson will probably recover. The report is now that Gustavson attempted to kill himself because of the faithlessness of a sweetheart in Sweden whom he was expecting to marry. The story is that before leaving the old country Gustavson was much in love with a maiden in his native place, and that she agreed to marry him when he had secured money enough. He was saving and from time to time sent her money. Saturday night he went to Palmer to see his mother, who came from Worcester, and from her learned that the girl on whom he had been lavishing his affections and hard-earned dollars was the wife of another man. He tried to drown his sorrow in drink, and after getting in a pretty good "jag" thought he would end his troubles with a knife, but did not succeed, as he will probably recover.

**A Thanksgiving Day Wedding.**

Arthur J. Purcell of Norwood and Miss Dora E. Webber of Monson were married at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day by Rev. F. S. Hatch at his residence, after which a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Pearl street, at which only relatives were present. The bride's wedding dress was of tan colored silk, and her traveling dress a blue serge trimmed with velvet, with hat to match. There were many presents, among them an enameled clock, a fine center table and cover, a silver cream pitcher, silver spoons, and numerous other articles of silver all of a useful character. The young couple will reside in Norwood, where Mr. Purcell's business is, and where he is connected with many of the secret societies.

**Assaulted on the Highway.**

While Thomas Crowley was on his way home from Palmer on foot last Friday evening he was assaulted near the Fay bridge by eight men, but managed to escape without injury. He had reached Palmer from Boston on the 8.46 train and started to walk home; just after crossing the Fay bridge he was seized by two men, six others also appearing, some of them displaying knives, and all of them talking in a foreign tongue. No violence was offered him, and soon Mr. Crowley broke away and quickly left the crowd in the rear. He thinks the men were Italians and had been drinking. Having escaped without injury and having no means of identifying his assailants, Mr. Crowley made no complaint in the matter, and nothing has been done.

**New Quarters for the Father Mathew Temperance Society.**

At a special meeting of the Father Mathew Temperance Society, held last Friday evening, it was voted to procure rooms in Day's block. The new apartments will be the ones formerly occupied by the Home Circle, and will be handsomely fitted up. The location will not be quite as central as before, but will be convenient to the library and railroad station. J. M. Fagan is president and James Maguire secretary of the society.

**The Business Outlook.**

It looks as if Monson would not see such hard times this winter as have been freely predicted. Business in the most of the mills and shops is good, and the prospects are encouraging for more rather than less. Both straw shops are rushing things, Ellis's mill commenced running on full time Monday, and it is reported that the Reynolds mills will soon start up.

Frank Royce has captured over 40 'coons this season.

The firemen cleared about $50 from their ball last week.

George C. Flynt has gone to Chicago on important business.

The Ladies' Whist Club met this afternoon with Mrs. Emma Flynt.

Mrs. Milton Jewell and son of Stafford are guests of Mrs. Ella King.

Charles L. Rickets of Tufts College is at home on a short vacation.

Miss Mary Noble has been visiting friends in Springfield and Chicopee.

A. L. Squier of Wilbraham Academy is at home on account of sickness.

Henry Tryon of Meriden, Ct., spent Sunday with his son, C. H. Tryon.

Albert Murphy of Dedham is spending a few days at his home on State street.

Forty-seven "Knights of Leisure" lodged at the lock-up during the month of November.

Mrs. James Tufts, who is well-known in Monson, is seriously ill at her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Carrie Thompson of Boston is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Edwin Hatch, of South Monson.

Julius M. Graves went to Boston to attend a meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows this week.

The Dorcas Society of the Congregational church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Harriet Fenton.

William H. Ricketts of South Monson is entertaining his father, Rev. Mr. Ricketts, for a short time.

Horace Moulton's steam saw mill is located at North Monson, and began operations Wednesday.

Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., chose officers for the ensuing year at the regular meeting December 18th.

Miss Maggie Corcoran is teaching the No. 8 primary department, during the absence of Miss Idella Anderson.

Miss Julia E. Smith of the Springfield city library spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Miss Eliza Smith.

Rev. Clarence Lyon, who has been visiting his brother Clayton, has returned to his home in New Hampshire.

Miss Mabel Smith of Belchertown, who has been the guest of Mrs. R. Clifford Millar, returned to her home Friday.

Sault Bros. and other local talent gave an entertainment in the town hall at Brimfield last Friday evening which is well spoken of.

Douglas Dewar, superintendent of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co's. quarry, is confined to his house on High street by a severe illness.

Porter Noble has made extensive improvements on the farm on Moulton Hill which he recently purchased of Herbert Blodgett.

John Chaffee had a new harness stolen from his barn some two weeks ago and is unable to find any clue as to the guilty parties.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting next Wednesday evening and elect officers for the ensuing year.

About 50 workmen have been discharged at the quarry of the W. N. Flynt Granite Co., leaving about the customary winter force employed.

Elluring Delphy has purchased of Mr. Bolter the William Stacy farm on Moulton Hill, and expects to take possession about the first of April.

Mrs. George Homer and two children of Somersville, Ct., have been spending several days with Mrs. Oliver Homer. They returned home Monday.

The marriage of Miss Ida Royce and Clayton Lyon, both of Monson, took place Nov. 22 at the residence of the Episcopal clergyman at Stafford Springs.

Frank F. Maguire has contracted with W. N. Flynt to lay a water pipe on Pleasant street, and will soon have running water and a bathroom in his house.

The remains of the Heimann & Lichten boarding house are being made into a storehouse for the use of the firm, Marcy of Palmer having the contract.

There are several changes in the corps of teachers in the schools. Charles L. Jewett is at the Munn district, Miss Corbin at the Pease, and Miss Marion Anderson at North Monson.

The school attendance for November was very good. It was 99 per cent at Miss Galivan's with only one case of tardiness, and 98 per cent each at Miss Loggie's and Miss Anderson's.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist church held a sociable Wednesday evening with an attendance of about 125. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental music, and was followed by a spelling match.

A Democratic caucus was held Tuesday evening and the following town committee chosen for the ensuing year: D. D. Maney, Joseph F. Coyle, N. A. Bugbee, Omar Bradway, N. L. Hanley, D. H. Scanlon, William E. Cantwell, D. P. Nelligan and F. D. Beach.

Edward M. Peck of High street has accepted a position as bookkeeper with an electrical firm in Shenandoah, Pa., and will start for there Tuesday. He will be greatly missed by many of the young people of the town, and their kindest wishes follow him.

A meeting of the school committee was held last Friday evening, at which it was voted to give the No. 6 school, lately left vacant by the resignation of Miss Laura Sutcliffe, to Charles L. Jewett of Lowell, formerly principal of the Green street school.

At a meeting of the savings bank trustees Saturday evening it was voted to make some changes in the rooms lately hired by the Windsor Club in the Bank block, greatly increasing the size of one room. The new apartments of the club are elegantly furnished.

Master Howard, son of Dr. and Mrs. Gould of Brooklyn, who has been spending some months with Mrs. Welcome Converse, has so far recovered from his long and dangerous illness as to return home Tuesday. Mrs. Converse accompanied him, and will remain through the winter.

The supper and entertainment given at the Congregational church Tuesday evening was well attended, and proved a very enjoyable occasion in spite of the weather. The entertainment savored of novelty, being called "Pictures from Life," consisting of tableaux, the parts being taken by the young people of the church.

One of the most valuable additions to Mr. Flynt's park during the past year is the museum which is just completed. The building cost over $750, and is 60 by 30. In the building Mr. Flynt intends to keep a collection of antiquities comprising old coins, firearms, and some relics of the Revolutionary and civil wars. Mr. Flynt has among his possessions a rare collection of books dating back to the year 1737. He is very anxious to increase his collection, and here is a chance for many to benefit the public by donating articles of interest.

*Editor Journal:*—Once upon a time, as the story books say, I was traveling in one of the Western states, being in a certain city on a day when an exhibition of a monster whale was advertised and claimed to be the "greatest show on earth." I walked to the pavilion, dead-headed my way in as a newspaper man, and was conducted by the proprietor to the best position for taking observations of the gigantic mammal. In conversation with the proprietor I inquired if he hailed from New York city. "Bless you, no," said he. "A first-class exhibit of this kind never was started from New York. I live in Monson, Mass., when at home, but secured this leviathan, 60 feet long, weighing 40 tons, in Provincetown." Years have passed since, and not till last week had I seen the plucky whale showman. Being in Monson I met a face I had once seen, and entering into conversation soon found my quandam whale exhibitor of years ago. I found a pleasant village with good sidewalks and a genial, social people. I judged by the gatherings at and in front of the post office that the young people must have a large correspondence, as the predominence of young people was peculiarly noticeable. The male portion seemed to be painting the sidewalk brown with tobacco juice, and the color of the paint on the other sex I will not attempt to describe. Monson seems to have been cut out for a much larger town, but the indifference of the people in providing for an emergency in case of fire is unpardonable. With the springs of water on either hillside (as I am told) it would seem as if a prudent, thoughtful, yet conservative mind would not only suggest but put into effect some system of prevention in case of conflagration. With all its many and varied pleasing interests and industries, yet no adequate means of conquering the fire fiend. I formed many pleasant acquaintances in Monson, liked the hotel and its accommodations, viewed the village from the Flynt Park eminence, and left the place with favorable impressions of its people, save that I fear that they are not as fond of water and waterworks as they should be. AMI WHITE.

**Academy Notes.**

Hammond Hall was indeed the scene of festivity during the Thanksgiving vacation, as Stephanoff, '95, the student from Bulgaria entertained his sister, Katrina Stephanoff of Moody's school at Northfield, and L. K. Kuchenoff, a freshman in Amherst College.

——The class of '96 has appointed a committee of three, Miss Grace L. Cushman, W. O. Watkins and Horace W. Cristy, to procure a classpin.——Public rhetoricals will occur next Friday evening at 7.30, in the Academy chapel. Every effort is being made to make these exercises interesting and instructive, and at the same time place before the public an average of the work done. All citizens of Monson and vicinity are invited to these exercises.——The Lino society will hold its last meeting of the term to-night and the following programme will be carried out: "Topics of the day, for the week ending Dec. 1. James E. Glosson; for the week ending Dec 8, Leonard A. Prouty; debate, "Resolved, that whatever injures labor injures capital as well," affirmative, George H. Stone, negative, A. Olin Griggs; essay, Harry Needham; reading, Carl M. Blair.——The class of of '95 held a meeting Wednesday evening and elected the following officers: president, George W. Brown; vice president, Mabel E. Tucker; secretary, Miss Alice M. King; treasurer, F. L. Moores; executive committee, Miss L. Rathburn, Carl M. Blair, F. A. Morris. The class also voted to have a class ring with a suitable inscription, and Miss Kate Parker, James W. Chism and Miss Alice M. King were appointed a committee to report on designs and prices. The class dues are to be $200 a year payable monthly, and the motto is "Onward and Upward," written in Greek.

### LUDLOW.

Austin E. Moore, formerly shipper for the Ludlow Manufacturing Company, died yesterday, the immediate cause being a paralytic shock last week which shut off the action of the heart, though he has been an invalid for ten years. A wife and two children, son and daughter, survive him. Mr. Morse was a member of Brigham lodge of Masons, under whose direction the funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Word has been received from Colorado Springs that Henry Cutler of North Wilbraham has just presented Colorado College with $7500. In the letter which accompanied the gift he said: "The depression of Colorado's mining dependence should certainly attract the sympathy of all good men to stand by her institutions upon which the best interests of the state depend." Mr. Cutler is among the oldest of the friends of Colorado College, having been a member of the board of trustees since its establishment in 1874, and Cutler academy was named in his honor.

### WILBRAHAM.

The Young People's Christian Society of the Academy has purchased a new organ, for use in its meetings.

The Springfield District Grange will meet with the Wilbraham Grange next Wednesday evening in the chapel of the Congregational church.

Thanksgiving Day was well enjoyed at the Academy. After an excellent dinner the following toasts were responded to, Prof. A. M. Austin being toastmaster: "The day we celebrate," Miss M. A. Wythe; "Our friends at home," Miss Louise Fordham; "The societies at Wesleyan," George W. Carman; "Athletics," A. T. Davison; "Our academy," Principal W. R. Newhall. In the evening there was a social gathering in Fisk Hall.

### WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brooks and daughters left for their home Monday morning.

Mrs. William Nebert and daughter returned Wednesday from a week's visit with friends in Taunton and Millbury.

The snow and ice storm of Tuesday made lively work for the blacksmiths around town, and gave the people good sleighing.

The praying band and a large number of young people of the M. E. church attended the revival service at Warren Wednesday evening.

C. C. Cutler's new house on the site of the one burned last winter looks well. It is now being covered, but will not be ready for occupancy before spring.

Solon Aiken, who has been in the employ of the Warren Cotton Mills corportion for the past 20 years, died Saturday night of pneumonia. Mr. Aiken leaves two daughters and a son. The burial was Tuesday, at Ware.

### BRIMFIELD.

Louis Severance left Monday for Boston.

Rev. Mr. Kyte is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock has returned home after an absence of six weeks.

The remains of Mrs. Jason Morse of Michigan were brought to town Wednesday for interment.

George M. Hitchcock and wife spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Boardman of Meriden, Ct.

Charles Shephard, a lad of 15 years, resiling at Thomas Morgan's, was drowned while skating on Morgan's pond Tuesday. The body was recovered and the remains were taken to Turners Falls for burial.

Master Albert Converse entertained a party to the number of 16 Thanksgiving evening from 6 to 9 o'clock. An elaborate supper was served for the lads and lassies during the evening, and they marched to the dining-room to the sound of a drum.

### BELCHERTOWN.

John West, son of Howard West, is studying for the ministry.

C. E. Davis has the contract to paint the Chase building at Amherst.

The place owned by R. E. Fairchild will be sold at auction to-morrow.

Mrs. Foster, widow of Jacob Foster, died last Friday after a short illness.

The 11-years-old daughter of Mr. Granfield, living in the east part of the town, died last Saturday of the measles.

An engineer is to be employed to make a survey of the various proposed ways of obtaining a water supply for the village.

Rev. W. S. Woolworth of the Congregational church has received a call to the Foster avenue church of New York city.

Mrs. G. F. Lincoln has gone to the hospital in Boston for treatment for nervous troubles, with which she has suffered for a long time.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Club will hold a meeting in the town hall next Tuesday evening, and will be addressed by Prof. Brooks of Amherst on "Dairy Farming."

Senator G. H. B. Greene reached home last Saturday from Chicago with the body of his daughter Rachel, who went to Chicago in August for her health, but grew worse. Mr. Greene went last week to bring his daughter home, but at Syracuse the journey was ended for her.

Vernon lodge, F. and A. M., made choice of these officers Monday: W. M., W. H. Bridgman; S. W., D. C. Nutting; J. W., H. Paine; T., W. E. Bridgman; S., J. W. Jackson; C., L. A. Smith; C. M., W. F. Carter; S. D., W. S. Clark; J. D., W. W. Horton; S. S., C. A. Rhodes; J. S., W. Orlando; O., G. C. Allen; T., E. F. Smith.

E. J. Griggs post of the Grand Army has elected these officers: C., H. C. West; S. V., William Handy; J. V. C., L. W. Gleason; Q. M., Solomon Shumway; surgeon, E. F. Smith; chaplain, W. F. White; O. D., F. G. Shaw; O. G., C. B. Knowlton; delegate to encampment, F. G. Shaw; alternate, L. W. Gleason; adjutant and Q. M. S. to be appointed.

### HAMPDEN.

Ned Lynes and Mary Brennan were married at Monson the day before Thanksgiving, and returned to town Friday. Saturday evening their friends had a dance and reception in honor of the newly-married couple at Academy Hall.

Thanksgiving Day was very quiet, some going out of town, while others entertained at home. Among the latter was the family of William Leach, who could boast of what few others in the state could, that their Thanksgiving fixings were all baked in an old-fashioned brick oven, and to those who know Mrs. L. it would be needless to say that the day was a success.

All the schools in town commenced Monday with the exception of the advanced grade in district No. 1, where it is said a man teacher is wanted for discipline. The scholars in No. 4 have been taken to the Center, but are having a school in their own district, but as some of the committee have advocated in a similar case that it was better for the scholars to be taken to the graded schools, it is suspected to be about as much for the interest of the teacher as scholars that a school is kept there.

**An Epidemic of Diphtheria.**

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Bradway are sorely afflicted in the death of their four youngest children, all dying with diphtheria within eleven days. A sister of Mr. Bradway is very sick with the same dread disease. The disease first made its appearance a few weeks ago in the family of J. C. Root, Mr. Root dying from it. No other case was reported to the board of health and no further trouble was anticipated, but four weeks ago the nine-years-old son of Elliott R. Bradway was attacked with what was looked upon as a mild case of the disease, but after a day or two the patient became dangerously sick, although finally recovering. The next to be attacked were the three girls of the family, 10, 12 and three years old. The two eldest are recovering, but the youngest died after a sickness of three days, the disease assuming a most malignant form, the membrane appearing not only in the pharynx and larynx, but on the roof of the mouth and in a wound on the hand. An infant of seven months was next attacked and died in two days. A boy of six years followed, and then another 20 months old, the latter living only 24 hours. In all the cases the disease took the form of diphtheretic croup. Out of this family of eight children four have died within eleven days.

### WARREN.

The Woman's Board met with Mrs. Barker Ramsdell Wednesday.

Miss Nina Gould and Miss Alice Buck have taken positions as teachers in Wales.

The Blake Pump Co. will remove some of the heaviest machinery to Somerville, and have the heavy work done at the shop in that place.

A ball is to be held in the town hall on the evening of the 29th. Russell's Orchestra of Fitchburg will furnish music, and Boston parties will cater.

The bicycle club has leased the old skating rink, and will fit it up for a gymnasium, the place being the sporting headquarters for the club during the winter.

Patrick Hartnett and two others met with an accident Wednesday evening while on the way from West Warren. The horse was thrown and the sleigh overturned and smashed, but the occupants were not seriously hurt.

An alarm of fire Saturday night was caused by the explosion of a lamp in Mr. Dawson's harness shop, but he threw blankets on the fire and smothered it, preventing further damage. The loss was covered by insurance in the Lincoln agency.

Crescent Division of the Sons of Temperance will hold a social in Crescent Hall next Tuesday evening. A large delegation is expected from North Brookfield, and will furnish the entertainment. Refreshments will be furnished by Caterer Keith.

A reunion of the World's Fair visitors and their friends will be held at Hotel Ramsdell this evening. Conversation groups will occupy the first hour, and at 9 supper will be served in the dining rooms, after which there will be toasts, followed by a fine assortment of stereopticon views. A very pleasant time is anticipated.

Clara Barton post of the Grand Army elected these officers at the meeting Wednesday evening: Commander, N. D. Joyce; senior vice, William S. Stearn; junior vice, S. W. Bridge; quartermaster, Lyman W. Powers; chaplain, Lovell L. Gage; surgeon, Jonah H. Brown; O. D., L. W. Gilbert; O. G., Philip Jennings; delegate, Lovell L. Gage. The officers will be publicly installed Wednesday evening, January 3, by Emerson Stone of Spencer.

The Universalists held their annual fair Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The "Seven Ages of Fair Women" in appropriate costumes were represented. Among the pleasant things were the post office, Grandmother Grab, and souvenir china. An oyster supper was served Wednesday evening, followed by the "Pied Piper." Thursday evening a salad supper was served, and the "Bellamy Quadrille" was danced by young ladies in costume.

### WARE.

Andrew J. Davis, ex-postmaster, has this week received his commission as deputy sheriff, to take the place of Henry O. Caryl, deceased.

The announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Ida R. Naylor, daughter of Thomas Naylor, to S. W. Coe, of the firm of Coe & Naylor.

Applications are coming in thick and fast for the position of janitor in some of the public schoolhouses. An extra hand is made necessary by the addition of the new high school building to those to be cared for.

G. W. Bragg of Gilbertville was found unconscious beside the track about half way to Ware on Saturday afternoon. He was taken to Ware, and when he recovered said he had been hit by a passing train. He was not much hurt.

The souvenir booklet of photographic views of Beaver Lake and the house of the Ware Rod and Gun Club is expected to be ready for delivery early next week. A few extra copies have been printed, and may be had if called for soon.

Ira Barlow, aged 88 years, died at his home on Church street on Wednesday. He was born in West Brookfield and lived for many years in the southwest part of New Braintree where he owned an excellent farm. He was quiet and unassuming, but a man of good taste and judgment, and was greatly respected by all who knew him.

Rev. W. H. Adams of Enfield will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning. The subject of the sermon by the pastor in the evening is to be "The Prohibition of the Importation, Manufacture and Sale of Intoxicating Liquors." Services at 7 o'clock. There will be singing by a mixed quartette and a children's chorus. "The Flowers of the Field" is the subject of the children's service at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee.

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and overwork and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

B. & B.

Barney & Berry Skates.

I have added a complete line of Men's and Ladies' Fine Skates that I will be pleased to show to any one.

LADIES' AND MISSES'

BLACK JERSEY LEGGINGS

are cold proof, and being made to fit perfect they look neat to be worn at any time.

DO NOT FORGET

The Gold watch everybody has a chance on that fit their feet with

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF ITTING
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

HENRY'S . . . . . SPECIAL . . . . . ANNOUNCEMENT. . .

Ladies' Over Gaiters. It is time to go to HENRY'S SHOE STORE and get a pair to wear with your low shoes. Prices are low, 65 cents and $1.00.

LEGGINGS, BEST MADE, $1.50.

Henry sells a good Grain Shoe for only $1.50. Look at them and see if they are what you want.

FARMERS AND RAILROAD MEN NEED A PAIR OF—COLCHESTER RUBBER BOOTS!—HENRY SELLS THEM. THEY BEAT ALL OTHERS. TRY THEM.

ALSO WOONSOCKET AND BOSTON RUBBERS.

HENRY'S SHOE STORE, - - - - PALMER, MASS.

WALL PAPERS, Ceiling Decorations, —AND— PICTURE MOULDINGS In Good Style and Variety.

LeGro & Lynde's Cherry Balsam For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore or Weak Lungs,

Is just what we claim for it. This we know from an experience of several years in its manufacture and sale. We sold more than 20 times as many bottles the past year than ever before, and are constantly hearing of its merit from those who are using it.

25 AND 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

ROSE CREAM LOTION FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, SORE LIPS, and any roughness of the skin. Excellent for sunburn, freckles, tan, etc., making the skin soft and white. Is not oily or sticky. Should be used after shaving.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists,

Next to P. O. - - - PALMER, MASS.

OUR CONCESSION SALE,

For the benefit of the Wage Earners of Western Massachusetts is a benefit that every one appreciates.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Trunks, Bags and Robes

HAS BEEN REDUCED IN PRICE.

The sale, coming as it does at the very beginning of winter, is going to help lots of people keep warm this winter.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES!

Men's Winter Suits! Overcoats! Ulsters!

$4.13, $5.50, $6.75, $7.25, $8.70, $9.60, $10.80, $12.50, $13.00, $14.40, $17.00, $19.00, $21.00.

SPECIAL! We Offer $1000 to the person who can find one article inside the four walls of our store that has not been reduced in price.

THE D. H. BRIGHAM CO.,

Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

399—401 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

No better preparation for the hair has ever been invented than Ayer's Hair Vigor. It restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and imparts that natural gloss and freshness every one so much admires. Its reputation is world-wide.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad, and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," spoke up a little girl, whose mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

These are stirring times at D. H. Brigham & Co's., Springfield, in their sales of ladies', misses' and girl's top garments, suits and furs. The special sale in which they are now engaged commands the constant attention of 60 able and efficient sales-people.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., December, 1893.

A description of the store under its new conditions will be sent to those who say they wish it.

We have secured models of the famous Ferris wheel and Norweigan Viking ship, two of the most wonderful things at the World's Fair. They are now in operation here.

We have also secured the original statue of justice modelled after Ada Rehan. This is of solid silver and its bullion value is $64,800. It will be here in a month or two.

December is the book harvest; and our book catalogue is the reaper.

Would you like a copy sent?

It is made up with our prices (not the publishers); and contains a list of most all the new Holiday books as well as most of the old favorites.

It will save you money on books, wherever you are.

The cloak department is now located on the ground floor of the new building, next to millinery.

We did wonders in the old place. We are going to do a different sort of wonders in the new. Then we sold odds and ends from the bargain tables from half-price up. Now we are going to sell odds and ends from the racks from half-price down.

We shall sell some coats, too low for business, too low for any other purpose than to sweep out, as a whirlwind, large masses of good, merchantable, new, and every way acceptable coats. We should say strictly first-class coats, but for the fact that we want to keep that phrase for what this sale will leave behind. It is first-class, speaking in common language. It is not first-class in comparison with the rest of our stock; and yet you are not smart enough to tell the difference; nor are we—we find out the differenee from you though, day by day, in selling. First-class means that which sells as fast as we can show it. Not first-class means that which has to be shown twice to sell it.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

E. LUTHER & CO.,

Leaders in

HOUSE . . . . FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING

BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
HERALD B.
AND SUMNER GRAND
RANGES,
PREMIUM
PARLOR STOVES,
DRAPERIES,
ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.

Springfield, Mass.

4-33

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

GENTLEMEN!

Now is the time to leave your order for a custom made suit, overcoat or trousers. Five hundred samples to select from, satisfaction guaranteed. Once a customer, always a customer.

W. E. STONE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

48tf Three Rivers, Mass.

New Fall and Winter Goods

In all Departments.

Dress Goods from 12½ cents to $1.00 a yard.
A specially fine assortment of 25 cent goods.
Velvets and velveteens.

BLANKETS and COMFORTABLES.

In a great range of prices.

UNDERWEAR

in all grades, sizes and colors.

NOTIONS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

—to—

Thanksgiving Supplies!

CRANBERRIES, SWEET POTATOES, CITRONS, RAISINS, PRUNES, ORANGES, FIGS, MALAGA GRAPES, DATES, NUTS AND CONFECTIONERY.

NEW GOODS, BEST QUALITY,

AND PRICES GUARANTEED ALL RIGHT.

∴ ∴ ∴ J. B. SHAW.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

The Assignee says turn this double stock of clothing into MONEY at once.

THIS MEANS ANOTHER SLASH IN PRICES.

Do You Understand this?

—:You can buy your clothing at your own prices now.:—

Ulsters of all Grades.
Overcoats of the Medium and Best Makes.
Suits of Every Description.

Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods.

$1.50 Laundered Shirts for $1. $1 Laundered Shirts for 65c.
50c. Neckwear for 25c.
20c. Collars 15c. 15c. Collars 10c.
$6 Pantaloons for $3. $3 Pantaloons for $1.50.

This is the way we are selling goods to-day.

E. L. RIPLEY, Assignee,

341 MAIN STREET, - 4-34 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

—— CALL ON ——

THOMPSON & BANISTER

—— FOR ——

Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.

Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——

WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.

A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

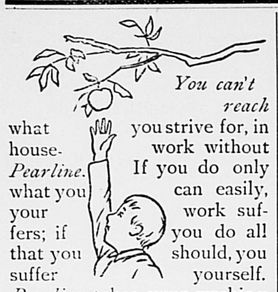
SKATES. SKATES. SKATES.

Rubber Weather Strips,
Southern Pine Matched Weather Strips,
Black Walnut Strips,

FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Bicycle Rates Reduced! RATE NOW $1.00 PER DAY. 75 CENTS PER HALF DAY.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



*You can't reach* what you strive for, in house-work without *Pearline.* If you do only what you can easily, your work suffers; if you do all that you should, you suffer yourself. *Pearline* takes your washing and cleaning on its own shoulders. It does it thoroughly, cheaply, quickly and safely. If you want easy housework, you will want *Pearline* everywhere in the house.

Beware of imitations. 237 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.


### Relief for Rheumatism.

"This information," said a well known physician to a correspondent of the TELEGRAM, "may save many lives; at any rate it will prove an invaluable boon to people suffering from rheumatism in any form."

"Rheumatism is caused by acidity of the blood. It should never be neglected. This remedy, as I know, by long practice, is very efficacious, and it is as simple as it is powerful.

"Here it is," he added: "When a rheumatic twinge is experienced, the patient should buy a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and take one teaspoonful in one-half glass of hot or cold water as best suits the action of the bowels, three times a day, and continue the same daily until the last vestige of the malady has disappeared. That is all there is to it, but if taken as I have prescribed, it will save suffering humanity many doctors' bills, to say nothing of pains, aches and swellings. I've never known it to fail."—*Albany N. Y., Telegram.*


GRATEFUL—COMFORTING,

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We can escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

4-35

CHATTERBOX

THE KING OF JUVENILES. No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual. **Millions of copies have been sold.** The new volume for 1893-4 is just ready, and has over 200 large and entirely new pictures, several new stories, (each a book in itself), and hundreds of short stories, anecdotes, etc. The best Xmas present possible for boys and girls of all ages. Order from your bookseller or of us.

ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.

A YOUNG GIRL'S FORTUNE.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

Nothing appeals so strongly to a mother's affection as her daughter just budding into womanhood. Following is an instance: "Our daughter, Blanche, now 15 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. She was in such a condition that we had to keep her from school and abandon her music lessons. In fact, we feared St. Vitus dance, and are positive but for an invaluable remedy she would have had that terrible affliction. We had employed physicians, but she received no benefit from them. The first of last August she weighed but 75 pounds, and although she has taken only three bottles of Nervine she now weighs 106 pounds; her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and studies with comfort and ease. She has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid, and no money could procure for our daughter the health Dr. Miles' Nervine has brought her.

When my brother recommended the remedy I had no faith in patent medicines, and would not listen to him, but as a last resort he sent us a bottle, we began giving it to Blanche, and the effect was almost immediate."—Mrs. R. R. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Illustrated book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.


### The Fable That Caused the Craze.

Once at a yearly chrysanthemum show
Wandered a dude, tall in stature and thin.
Pinned on his coat a chrysanthemum large
Completely obscured him from lapel to chin.
So proud was this dude as he strutted about,
Of the elegant specimen pinned on his breast,
That he stroked it with pleasure, which caused it to feel
As big, if not bigger than all of the rest.

So it fluffed itself out, and it puffed itself out
While it stretched its long stem nearly double its length.
And the dude watched with wonder its marvelous growth
Till at last, to support it, took all of his strength:
So he dropped in a seat just behind a large plant,
The fairest by far in the whole of the show;
But soon became scared, for his wonderful "Chrys"
Was equal in size in a moment or so.

Along came a maiden with purse filled with gold.
And instantly purchased the marvellous gem,
She saw not the dude, who, so slender and tall,
Was completely enclosed in the still-growing stem.
They shipped them that night to the maiden's address,
Who let them remain in the parlor all night,
While the dude from embarrassment fainted away,
But revived as the sun showed its first rays of light.

To get out of this queer situation he found,
As he surmised, was not easy at all.
But 't was ambitious pride that had brought him to this,
And he knew well that pride oftentimes had a fall.
So he lectured on Pride's foolish whims and results,
Till the overgrown blossom could stand it no more;
So it shriveled and shrunk to its natural size,
And the dude, half exhausted sank down on the floor.

An hour or two later the maiden came down
To care for her treasure; but there in its stead,
Stood a stylish young man who went down on his knee;
And her cheeks at first blanched, soon were blushing and red.
So now, when you see in the fall of the year,
Our girls with chrysanthemums recently bought,
You may know that to-morrow they'll rise with the sun,
And rush to the parlor to see what they've got!

—*Ernest Vincent Wright.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A GREAT DEAL TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

"What want we with Thanksgiving days?"
Inquired the doleful Democrat;
"Why should we meet for prayer and praise?
I pray you, neighbor, tell me that."
"Why," the Republican replied,
"You've cause for gratitude, 'tis clear;
You should be thankful the landslide
Wa'nt in a presidential year."

—*New York Press.*

"Say, dad, how is it my hair has grown longer than yours, when yours has grown longer than mine?"—*Truth.*

The poor tramp bears with a gleam of hope that the Vigilant successfully "beat" her way.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"If you don't chase that man," said one cow to another, "I'll get after him on my own hook."—*Rochester Democrat.*

Kind Party—"Why are you crying like that, my little boy?" Little Boy—'Cause it's the only way I know how."—*Vogue.*

"Parker is awfully conceited. He doesn't seem able to get away from himself." "That is because he's stuck on himself."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Judge—"Can't you and your husband live happily together without fighting?" Mrs. Mulcahy—"No, yer anner; not happily."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Why was this game called poker, Charley?" "I don't know, unless it is that you are apt to burn your fingers when you get the wrong end of it."—*Truth.*

She—"You are perfectly sure there are no objectionable features in this play?" He—"Great guns, yes! The house wasn't more than half full."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Is Miss Fosdick still president of your Society for the Suppression of Slang, Miss Skidds?" "No; she got too fresh and we turned her down."—*Retailer and Jobber.*

Teacher—"Can any little boy tell me why St. Peter is always at the gate?" Johnny Ferguson—"I reckon he's a-laying for dose fellies w'at robbed him ter pay Paul."—*Puck.*

Mr. Newlywed—Congratulate me! I am a happy man. I was married this morning." Mr. Cynical Oldboy—"You were, eh? Accept my congratulations up to date."—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Lease of Kansas says a new "Mason and Dixon's line" is to divide the East and West. The Four Hundred of New York will try to make a clothes line of it.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Miss de Bear—"Don't you think, Fred, that there is more individuality in female dress now than formerly?" Fred—"Sure! there is less dress and more individual."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Claire—"I had an embarrassment of riches last night." Marie—"In what respect?" Claire—"Two millionaires called on me and I wasn't expecting one of them until the next night."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I'm agin this labor agitation," said Meandering Mike. "So'm I," said Plodding Pete. "Every time I run up agin a piece of work I git so agitated I purty near have heart disease."—*American Industries.*

"And so your son has finished his college course? Did he graduate with honors?" "Oh, yes; but he tells me that some of the other fellows carried them off. Rascally, wasn't it?"—*Boston Transcript.*

Junior Partner—"Our traveler ought to be discharged. He told one of our customers that I am an ignorant fool." Senior Partner—"I shall speak to him and insist that no more office secrets be divulged."—*Tit-Bits.*

He—"I should think it would be very hard work to write a modern society novel." She—"What can there be so hard about it?" He—"To restrain the impulse to kill off all the leading characters."—*New York Herald.*

A Difficult Question. Fond Parent—"Yes, Bobby, the Angel of Death passed over the houses and smote the first born of each Egyptian family." Bobby (after a moment's silence)—"Pop, what did the angel do when it was twins?"—*Harlem Life.*

"How long have we been engaged, George?" she asked. "Why, since last August," he answered. "I couldn't tell whether it was August or June," she replied. "You see, I keep getting you and Freddie Smikens mixed."—*Washington Star.*

Minnie—"They say that French is the best language for talking through the telephone." Mamie—"Well, it just isn't. I undertook to tell my French teacher that he needn't come to the house yesterday, and I spoke in French and he couldn't understand a word I said, and when I told him in English he understood perfectly."—*Indianapolis Journal.*


Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

*Clifford Blackman*


A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

**Could Not Open His Eyes.**

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it **saved his sight,** even **if not his very life.** You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2333 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

Job Printing

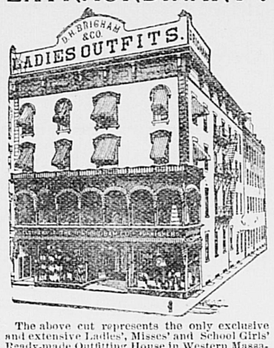
of all kinds

at the Journal Office

D. H. Brigham & Co.

Cloak and Fur Sale

EXTRAORDINARY!



The above cut represents the only exclusive and extensive Ladies', Misses' and School Girls' Ready-made Outfitting House in Western Massachusetts, and second to none in New England.

Regardless of our

Marvellous November Sale

We wake up to the fact that we are **doubly overstocked with Cloaks, Furs and Dresses,** all of which must be sold this month. We are fully convinced that **nothing but cut prices** will do the business. Not a few, but the entire stock. We have been accustomed to reduce prices after the holidays, or after "New Years," but this year is an

"OFF YEAR,"

when we are obliged to give TWO for ONE and even more in many cases, regardless of the loss. We opened this

Reduction Sale Dec. 1.

This reduction covers every article in our entire stock. Not one dollar less than

$100,000.00

will satisfy us for the month of December. This loss we anticipated, as our season's profit. Our season's buying has been on the "Spot Cash" system from importers and manufacturers at about half value or less. Nothing but "Spot Cash" can do our present business. The long credit business must be done by firms who get long prices and slower returns. Odd and behind style garments will be sold for

HALF OF HALF PRICE

All of which will give honest service for a nominal price.

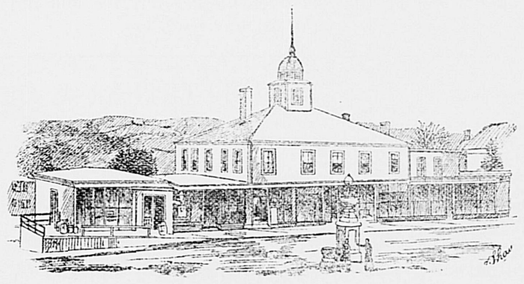
We have a Bureau of Correspondence. All letters of inquiry promptly answered.

All orders accompanied with Bank Checks and P. O. Orders filled within an hour, and money refunded if not satisfactory. We do not issue catalogs or cuts, as it is impossible with a stock that changes every week.

D. H. Brigham & Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Dec. 1, 1893.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.


—:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:—

W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

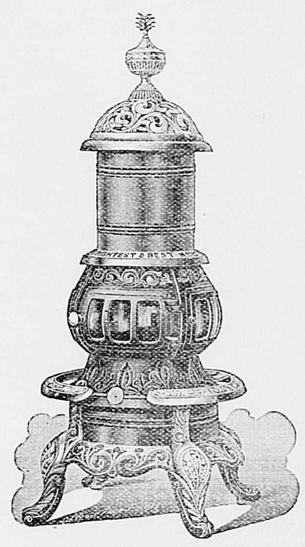
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE ARE IN IT!


A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST

FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL.

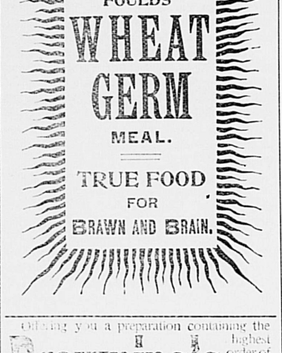
TRUE FOOD FOR BRAWN AND BRAIN.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

Browning's Cough Cure

Price 25 cts. Sold by all druggists.

AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.



A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

13 23

GILL'S PICTURE SALE

—AND—

NOVELTIES

—FOR—

XMAS GIFTS

GILL'S ART STORE,

6-27 SPRINGFIELD.

LeGro & Lynde,

DRUGGISTS.

A NEW LINE

RUBBER

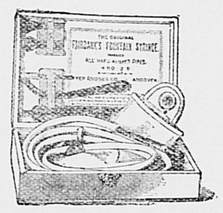
Hat Water Bags

SIZES: 1, 2, 3 AND 4 QUARTS.

PRICES LOW.

ALL THE DIFFERENT GRADES OF

Fountain and Bulb Syringes.


From 50 Cents to $2.00.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED FROM PURE DRUGS ONLY BY REGISTERED PHARMACIST, —AT—

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

PATENT B.M.C. BEST ROLLER FLOUR. BANNER MILLING CO. BUFFALO N.Y. GREEN STRIP AROUND BARREL.

IN BARRELS AND SACKS.

W. E. STONE, Agent for Palmer and Wilbraham

THE CHRISTY BREAD SLICER

MEN OR WOMEN make $10.00 a day selling the "Wonderful Christy Bread Slicer." Write quick for territory. CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Fremont, Ohio.


### HAZEN'S PLANNED BALLOON VOYAGE.

Prof. Hazen of the United States weather bureau is going to make an aerial voyage across the Atlantic after a novel plan. He will travel with a balloon, but it will be formed of strange material and equipped with devices hitherto unheard of. It will be directed by means of propellers and a rudder, and is expected to stay afloat two weeks or more, though the trans-oceanic trip may require only 50 hours. The enterprise will be paid for out of private funds, but such instruments as are required for meteorological and other scientific observations will be furnished by the government.

The balloon will be a small one, comparatively speaking. Nearly every aeronaut who has contemplated a project of this sort has supposed a monster air-ship, holding from 200,000 to 400,000 cubic feet of gas, to be requisite. Prof. Hazen considers such a hugh machine unnecessary and on many grounds undesirable. It is enormously heavy, very difficult to handle, almost impossible to make gas-tight, and costs a great sum of money. An envelope containing 100,000 cubic feet should be plenty big enough for a voyage to Europe. If enough cash for the purchase of such a one cannot be got, the attempt may be made in a balloon of 50,000 cubic feet.

The chief difficulty met with in aerial voyages is leakage of gas. But science has recently learned how to construct balloons that will not leak. At all events, such gasbags are now made in Europe which lose gas only at the rate of one-half of 1 per cent a day. The signal office has already purchased one of this description. The material used is goldbeaters' skin, which is obtained from a part of the intestines of the ox, called the "caecum." It is somewhat more costly than cotton or even silk, but it is superior for the purpose in many ways. The main point is that a tight balloon can be made of it, which is not practicable with any other substance hitherto tried.

The goldbeaters' skin comes in small sheets, the biggest obtainable being 22 by 10 inches. It looks somewhat like oiled tissue to the eye, but is not porous. Six layers put together make about the thickness of letter-paper, with nearly about the same weight as silk. However, four thicknesses will serve for a balloon, the sheets being overlaid upon each other in such a way that there are no joints or seams. The first step in the construction of the balloon is to make a cloth bag of exactly the same size required, which is oiled and inflated. Then the goldbeaters' skin is laid over the outside of it, one thickness at a time, being made to adhere in a manner which is as yet a secret. Finally the cloth bag is taken out and you have your balloon.

The balloon will be filled with hydrogen, which has a lifting power of 70 pounds for each 1000 cubic feet. The bag contemplated to hold 100,000 cubic feet will thus have a total lifting power of 7000 pounds. It is estimated that the whole aerial machine, including the net, basket, drag-rope, anchor, etc., will weigh 800 pounds. Three men will add a weight of 450 pounds, and 250 pounds more may be allowed for provisions and water. This reckoning leaves a margin of 5500 pounds, which would be taken along as ballast in the shape of sand in bags. The balloon ought not to lose more than one-half of 1 per cent of gas in 24 hours. If it lost as much as 1 per cent it would probably do 10 times as well as any other that has ever been built in the United States. It should keep afloat 30 days, whereas it is likely that no balloon was ever made in this country of its weight that would stay in the air more than two days. It is most important that the aeronaut should be able to place his balloon at any level of the atmosphere he pleases. Of course, the currents of air at various elevations commonly flow in different directions. There may be an unfavorable wind at 1000 feet, and at the same time just the right breeze may blow at 10,000 feet. The currents of the latter altitude are always blowing from west to east across the Atlantic, and for that reason there should be no difficulty in accomplishing the trip quickly. Prof. Haven thinks of taking with him a small pilot balloon, which may be run up to the hight of a mile above the great gasbag, so as to ascertain the direction of the breeze at a higher level without taking the trouble to ascend in order to find out.

It is proposed to employ means of a simple nature for directing and propelling the balloon. There will be no complicated machinery, but merely a rudder and propellers. The latter will be worked by man power, very likely by the feet, bicycle fashion. Probably the propeller shaft will be made to project both ways, having a screw in front and a screw behind, thus getting double power and incidentally preserving the balance. The problem of propelling balloons has already been solved to some extent. In France such air-ships have succeeded in traveling in the teeth of a 15-mile wind. All that is needed for the purpose is the proper mechanism, and experiments in that direction are being made.

It is too early to say from what point the start for Europe will be made. Very likely it will be from New York, but some point farther south would be better, such as Charlestown.

The attempt will not be made without trying a preliminary voyage from Denver to New York, or perhaps from San Francisco to New York. If that can be accomplished, there should be no difficulty about crossing the ocean. To come back across the Atlantic would not be practicable, because the air currents are in the opposite direction. In order to return by balloon, it would be necessary to go all around the world, reaching San Francisco by way of the Pacific. Prof. Hazen thinks there is no reason why balloon voyages around the globe should not be made some day. He believes that the North pole will eventually be arrived at by aerial navigation. The professor's air-ship, holding 100,000 cubic feet of gas, will cost $5000 or $6000. He can get one with a capacity of 50,000 cubic feet for $3000. One of his ideas is to make the basket a life-boat, so that it will serve for a journey by water in case of accident to the balloon.—*Washington Letter in Boston Transcript.*

### BRIDAL COUPLES UNDOUBTEDLY.

A good story is told by one of the clerks of a hotel near the Treasury on a bride and groom who were here a few days ago from a Western state.

The clerks at this hotel have acquired a national reputation for their ability to "spot" bridal couples immediately on their arrival. It appears to make no difference how calm and composed the groom may endeavor to appear, or how indifferent and absolutely at home the bride seems, the clerks have some means of ascertaining that the couple has not been traveling in double harness very long. When the bride and groom referred to arrived at this hotel the other day, the clerk on duty happened to notice that the gentleman paid the cabman who brought him from the depot two fares.

The lady, of course, stopped in the parlor, while the gentleman walked up to the desk in the office and nervously wrote his name on the register. The clerk waited a few seconds to see whether the guest had any addition to make on the book, and then inquired, politely:

"Haven't you forgotten something?"

"How's that?" said the man, his face flushing and his head dropping low on his breast.

"Are you traveling alone now?" questioned the clerk, smiling significantly at the embarrassed guest.

"No, of course not," stammered the man, as he grabbed the pen again. "How very stupid of me!" and he added the words "and wife" to his signature on the register. "You see," continued the guest, that is the first time I ever wrote that, and I am not used to it yet."

"Oh, you'll catch on to these little things before long," replied the clerk, as he assigned the couple to the bridal apartments, "and then you'll wonder how you ever managed to live singly so long."

In another uptown hotel a groom recently became very indignant because the clerk insinuated that he was a newly married man.

"How did you know I had just been married?" thundered the angry guest, who thought he had successfully concealed the fact from everybody.

"Oh, I didn't know it," replied the clerk, calmly, "but the chambermaid said she swept up a quart of rice off the floor of your room this morning, and I noticed a lot of white ribbon tied to your trunk when the porter carried it up to your room yesterday."

The guest had nothing further to say on the subject.—*Washington Post.*

### POST-HOLES DUG BY LIGHTNING.

The man with the ginger beard was watching his neighbor laboriously digging post holes.

"They didn't dig 'em that way out in Colorado where I lived," said he.

The neighbor, who was a hired man, dropped his patent "digger," looked around to see if his employer was visible, found he was not, and took a seat on the ground, ready to listen. "How did you work it?" he asked. "By steam?"

"Steam?" said the man with the ginger beard. "Naw. Done it by lightning."

"Lightning?"

"Yas. You see in the part of the state I was in they is no metals of any kind in the ground and no trees. I've often watched the lightning cavortin' around in the heavens fer a hour at a time, jist achin' fer somethin' to strike at; but not bein' able to do so 'cause they wasn't nothin' they could take a start at—no attraction, you see. Well, one day I was a-sweatin' away, just like you would be if the boss was around now, when a old feller, that lived there before I come, come along and says he'd show me a scheme to save all that work. You can bet I was willin' so he sends me to the house fer a bag o' ten-penny nails, and he plants a nail in every place I marked fer a hole. 'They is a storm comin',' says he, 'and if I hain't mistakened she is a-goin' to do the job in one whirl.' I didn't say nothing, fer, honest, I thought he wuz crazy, an' I 'lowed I'd better humor him. After he got all the nails planted he dragged me away to a safe distance an' told me to watch her work. Pretty soon the storm came along, with more thunder an' lightnin' in it than you would see here in a month o' Sundays. Directly it got over them nail's. Then—biff! blam! It went to pluggin' away at them there nails stuck in the ground, the most delightedst lightnin' you ever see to git somethin' to shoot at. And ev-ry time she hit there was the neatest post hole dug out you ever see. I did haf to trim a few of 'em up with a spade, but as a gineral thing they was as neat as a body would want to look at. Natur' is mighty useful if you know how to handle her."—*Indianapolis Journal.*


THE KIND THAT CURES

WILLIAM BURKE, Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures" SAYS WILLIAM BURKE.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For the past eight years I have been troubled with **Dyspepsia, fearful headaches** and a **tired feeling** constantly. Unable to work most of the time. I was induced to try Dr. DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and after using **three** bottles I felt better than I had for five years. At times **I could not eat** for two or three days at a time—now I feel like a **new man.** My appetite is ravenous—can eat anything. **Headache all gone,** and I can say **I feel entirely cured.** I can fully warrant

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

to do all it claims—and to any suffering, I recommend it. Try it and be convinced. **"It's the Kind That Cures."**

Yours very truly, WM. BURKE.
Springfield, Mass.

Note.—Mr. Burke is well known in Springfield, especially in sporting circles as owner of the running horse "Rocky." His testimony is reliable. BRIGGS LOCK, Druggist.
W. H. NOGLE, Druggist.
167 Chestnut St., Springfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

The Best Christmas Gift

or the best addition to one's own library is WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

*The New "Unabridged."*

Ten years spent revising; 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

A Grand Educator Abreast of the Times A Library in Itself

Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, professional man, or self-educator.

*Sold by All Booksellers.*

*G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass.*

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

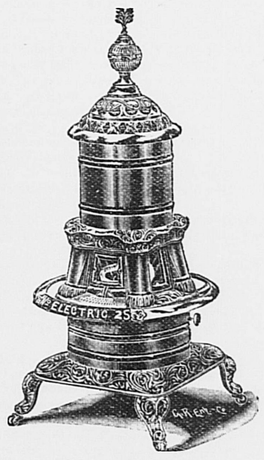
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.



RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

—: BEST :—

PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

2-35 MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15, 1893.---EIGHT PAGES. NUMBER 37.



For Fine Holiday Goods

**E. S. BROOKS**

Is still at the

**OLD RELIABLE JEWELRY STORE**

In Commercial Building,

Where he is willing to show all of his old customers, as well as new ones, his large and well selected assortment of

**HOLIDAY . . . . . GOODS**

Consisting of

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Solid Silver and Plated Ware

And all the Latest Novelties of the Season, at prices that will excel the new tariff.

☞ I shall make a SPECIAL DISCOUNT on all my stock. Call and be convinced.

**∴ RINGS ∴**

I have a large assortment of Rings, including Diamond, Opal, Pearl, Ruby, Moonstone, etc.

Solid Gold Lace Pins,
Chains,
Charms,
Lockets,
Gold Pens,
Pencils,
Picks, etc.

Call and you will find Brooks's is the best place in town to purchase your Christmas presents for 1893.

E. S. BROOKS

60 Main St., Palmer, Mass.


### A Christmas Song.

Hark! the gladsome Christmas music,
Ringing, ringing in the air!
Hosts of happy children's voices,
Singing, singing everywhere;
Clear they raise
Joyful lays
In Jesus' praise.

Lo! while infant lips are sending
Pleasure, pleasure through the earth,
Hoary heads in worship bending,
Treasure, treasure Jesus' birth,
That of old,
Angels told
To shepherd bold.

Angels sang Messiah's story,
Thrilling, thrilling all on high;
Sped the eastern star of glory,
Filling, filling earth and sky
With a light
Wondrous bright,
Rejoicing night.

Magi brought their mystic treasure.
Showing, showing Christ was born,
Mary knew a mother's pleasure;
Glowing, glowing Christmas morn!
Garlands bring,
Carols sing,
For Christ is King.

Meekly cradled in a manger,
Sleeping, sleeping Jesus lay,
King of kings, yet homeless stranger,
Keeping, keeping Christmas day.
Gladly tell,
"All is well,
Immanuel."

—*Carine L. Rose.*

## AT TIMBERLINE.

[Copyright, 1891, by New York Dramatic Mirror.]

The train stopped with a creak and a jar at a way station—a forlorn little town far up in the Rockies. From the wooden station a wide street bordered by shambling houses, and stores with high board fronts, and saloons with curious signs, ran back to the hills. The grandeur of the mountains would have dwarfed and rendered insignificant the mightiest city of the world. The earth was a dazzling white, the sky a dazzling blue; where the sun touched, the peaks were polished silver. A fringe of stunted evergreens, weighted with snow, outlined the town. They had achieved the highest place in tree history, but like the mighty of the human race they were lonely in their barren greatness.

There were but six passengers in the one Pullman on the Salt Lake train. A clerical-looking, elderly gentleman with a kindly face, who read a clerical-looking book; a sallow, nervous little man with a Hebrew cast of features who figured innumerable accounts in a small book and never turned his head to look at the scenery; a sick-looking young man, accompanied by a pretty, dark-eyed girl, who called him "Dick" and worried a good deal about his welfare in a wifely sort of way; a blonde girl who read Daudet, and a lank man, with straight black hair and hollow dark eyes, who played solitaire all the time.

The prolonged stop made the party nervous. A crowd of roughly-clothed, bearded men walked up and down the resonant planking outside; some Swedish emigrants, in queer scarfs and caps, came out of the day coach and joined them, and the conductor, in an easy attitude of repose against the wall of the station, conversed with a friend.

"I am going to see what's up," said the sick young man.

"No, you are not, with that cough," said the pretty young woman, decidedly. "It's only another water tank. That engine has a fearful thirst; we've stopped forty times for water during the last hundred miles."

"May be a hot box," yawned the blonde. "Richard, you may play first fiddle in the orchestra, but evidently you don't in your domestic affairs."

"Molly's a regular shrew," said the solemn man, dealing thirteen cards and beginning a new game. "She was meek enough till she got Dickey, then she put on the thumb screws. Women are all cheats."

The Hebrew gentleman could have told you all about the party. He was forced to hear their conversation and regarded them with positive dislike. Molly and Dick were stranded in San Francisco when the Western Opera Company failed. The blonde came to grief with a disbanded farce-comedy in Ogden, and the sallow man had gone down in a wreck of Shakespearean tragedies the year before, but had played the races in California that fall and won a stake to get home. They had very little money, but shared what they had together, making it go as far as they could. The Hebrew gentleman had seen them a while ago counting up to see if they had enough to get Dick some brandy. They were gay in spite of their poverty and dark future—sadly gay, it seemed to him. He called them mentally "show people," and they called him Jay Gould when his back was turned, because he wore diamonds and ate three meals a day. He rang the bell, summoned the porter and asked the cause of the delay. Everybody listened.

'Bin a snow slide on the track foah mile b'low, sah,' said the porter affably. Jay Gould seemed the only passenger who could remember him, and he was all attention.

'Will it delay us long?'

'Doan know, say, yet; may be a day or so.'

'Day!' snorted Jay Gould, and reached for his sable-lined coat. Then he made a bee line for the telegraph sign at the station.

'Jay's worried,' said the dark man, looking up from a combination.

'He may lose a million or two by this delay. Poor soul! I pity him. Say, Fan, are those yellow shoes of yours edible? We've got to eat.'

'Have we got to buffet with Boston baked beans again?' sighed Dick. 'That's the misery of being on this sort of car.'

'You needn't explain the joke,' said the blonde; hunger has sharpened our faculties.'

They were silent awhile; then Molly, looking up from a paper in her lap, said dolefully, 'Do you know what day this is?'

'Friday and the thirteenth,' said the solemn man.

'No, the 24th and Christmas eve.'

'If you are going to give me anything,' said the solemn man, 'don't let it be cigars. I'd rather have an overcoat, thank you.'

'Christmas never gets up to this altitude,' said Dick; 'it's more'n 14,000 feet above sea level. The town looks awfully poor. I don't believe there's a stocking in it to hang up.'

'There is a nice row of little Christmas trees out there on the hill," said Molly, hopefully.

'But no presents on 'em that I see, growled the solemn man.

Outside the air grew colder; behind the mountains the red glory of the setting sun flamed for a brief moment; distant, snowy peak, blushed radiant as the dawn, and the warm glow, for one fleeting glimpse, painted on windows of deserted cabins the light of home.

'I wish,' said Molly, softly, 'that I could hear the chimes now. How beautiful they would sound in this solemn place—or church bells echoing across the snow.'

'I wish I had a good meal,' sighed the blonde, curling up in a more comfortable position; 'they are always eating in books; in this one there is a banquet. I am never going to buy a novel again unless they don't have a meal in it.'

The golden glow faded and a chill gray crept over the landscape, adding new loneliness and desolation. On the summit of the untrodden peaks what awful quiet reigned when black night fell—what cold, what solitude!

Jack Farley, from the Yankee Maid Mine, came out and leaned against the station wall. He had one particular place where he stood and watched the train; no one thought of disputing his right. He ruled the region with a rod of iron, holding sway chiefly through popularity and general reputation for fair-dealing. He was six-feet-two in his boots, brown-bearded, and had handsome dark eyes with a laugh in them. He stood and watched the passengers at the Pullman windows with kindly interest that had no touch of impertinent curiosity. Strangers were rare at Timberline. A pretty young woman came hesitatingly down the car steps and approached him. She was rather pale and poorly dressed, but he did not notice it at first. She seemed to be trying to say something to him, so he took off his hat with a sweeping bow.

'You was sayin', marm,' he said politely.

She blushed prettily—much fairer to watch, he thought, than the sunset just passed.

'You see,' she said nervously, conscious of the smiling faces in the windows, 'we are snowed in here.'

'Which slide we seen from the mine,' he smiled, 'an' I beat the boys by ten minutes in givin' notice here. Come on my mar, the sorrel there.'

She saw a tall, bony horse tied near the station and nodded.

'She—she looks fast,' she said, wishing to be polite. 'And you rode down?"

'I slid, or the mar did; it's down grade an' a glare of ice."

'Perhaps you know it is Christmas eve,' she hesitated. It did sound so silly to her, and he stared so embarrassingly.

'It don't worry us none here, thankee,' he said affably.

'I thought,' she went on quickly, 'or my husband thought' (Jack glanced gloomily at the car) that as this place looked sort of as if nothing particular happened much, and it was generally lonesome, we would give a little entertainment—singing and music and dancing — we are theatrical people — and invite everybody. The women and children in the little houses up there and'—becoming conscious of a number of the bearded men listening just behind her—'all the people that would like to come—if you could get a hall, because we can't afford to pay for one, but would gladly give our services to make a pleasant evening. I guess," with a pathetic smile, 'like us, you folks at Timberline are not overburdened with wealth.'

'Can't allus be winners,' said a horsey looking man behind, in a hoarse tone of approval.

'We are all liable to get down on our luck," she smiled. "I can get along always, but my husband's health is broken down; we have had a hard journey, but he is eager for the music and it gives him pleasure. You must try, though, to have the place warm.'

'We'll have it oven heat,' said Jack warmly. 'There ain't bin no show here for a year. It's mighty good of you folks to think of it. Boys, let's go hustle now. Some of you invite the town folks, and let the boys up to the Good Luck and No Show mines know. I'll see Jim Crowder 'bout his place and then git up to the Yankee Maid and fetch the gang down. You won't, marm,' said Jack awkwardly, 'have no objections to playin' in a gamblin' place ef we cleans the layout away?'

'Why no,' she answered merrily, 'not the least, I—I have played poker a little myself.'

'I'll lay odds you win,' chuckled the horsey man.

'Sometimes,' she said blushing, and they shambled off back of the station, where a moment later she saw them dashing up the street at a gallop on calico colored broncbos.

'Crowder will be square 'bout the place,' said Jack, unfastening the sorrel, who pranced viciously. 'Chinese and all invited, and the name of them as don't come will be Dennis in this camp.

'I don't want to drive people in.'

'Oh, there's them that kicks at everythin',' said Jack scornfully, 'and roughs as wants to be funny. But Jim will see to them; he's mighty easy in his ways—quietest man with a gun I ever see.'

'Isn't the ride to your mine dangerous?' she asked as he mounted, and by way of a start the sorrel reared up and came down with a buck.

'Some,' panted Jack. 'That black spot on the mountain side is the mine; trail, long thar—one slip and it's nine hundred feet to stopping. On a dark night it's the ragged edge of nuthin'. S'long, and much obliged to you.'

'Did our long-booted friend propose an elopement?' said Dan, the solemn man, shuffling his cards, as Molly, rosy-cheeked and bright-eyed, entered the car.

'I wouldn't mind, but he only proposed a hall; Jim Crowder's place; a real gambling house, and they were all pleased with the idea of our entertainment.'

'What can I do?' growled Dan. 'They'll guy all my pieces and I don't know but three funny ones.'

'Can't you give a tragic piece in a funny way?' asked Molly, anxiously.

'I generally do ,' said Dan; 'but our clothes, Dicky—the hotel folks in San Francisco have our trunks.'

'I have my stage wardrobe,' smiled the blonde. 'I wore it out under my ulster at Ogden and left some rocks in the trunk. I verily believe skirt-dancing won't be a chestnut here.'

'You'll have a procession of the bearded pards at the stage door,' said Dan. 'You might pick up a millionaire. You can't tell by their clothes up here. There goes Jay Gould uptown; he's sent all the telegrams the man can manage, and now he's going to corner all the provisions and force us to pay starvation prices.'

'There's his reverence walking up the street, too.' said Dick. "Hullo! Our mining friend is talking to him. Suppose his reverence proposes a prayer meeting instead?'

'He may be a bunco man,' said the blonde, 'and Molly's friend is directing him to Crowder's place.'

Jack, who had made satisfactory arrangements with Crowder, saw the clerical-looking gentleman approaching, and, full of the scheme, nearly rode him down in his efforts to tell him. The Reverend Mr. Boice jumped quickly at the sound of horses' hoofs and looked straight in the vicious eye of the sorrel.

'I didn't mean no harm,' said Jack. 'The mar's toppy to-night. I see you comin' and wanted to tell you Jim's all right.'

'I am glad he is,' said the reverend gentleman vaguely, 'if he is suffering.'

'Oh,' grinned Jim, 'you ain't one of the show folks?'

'The party on the train? No; I am a clergyman.'

'You're just the man we want—an honest old duck like you to hold some stakes. We know them show folks is down on their luck and we boys is flush and we're goin' to bring down some dust. You could sort of take tickets, let the town folks in for nothin', but the boys from the mines is all goin' to pay. We'll fix up a little place for ye and ye needn't think where you be. Land! you're just as safe to Jim's as to your own meeting-house. That consumptive needs help, an' his pretty little wife, an' you ain't got much square feelin' if you don't help us out. You do it, an' if you're froze here over Sunday I'll engage to fill the place for a service for ye and you can do all the preachin' you wanter.'

'I don't see why I could not aid you,' said the old man. 'I should be glad to.'

'Thankee,' said Jack heartily, and he galloped off far up that narrow pathway until he was a black speck in the gray of night. The old man stood and watched him. A man who would risk his life to do a kindly act.

'A noble fellow,' said the old man softly; 'a true American or a Westerner. A queer role for me, never in a theater, taking care of the money for theater people in a gambling house; but I—I like it.'

Having vindicated his conscience, the old man went back to the warmth of the car, for the night was bitterly cold, and the lights streaming from the humble homes made a traveler think of his own far fireside and this happy holiday time.

II.

Crowder's place, heated to suffocation, ablaze with lights from a dozen lamps, the objectionable features removed, the bar hidden away, presented a festive appearance. Jim himself, pale, black-eyed, neatly shaved, and wearing black broadcloth, save for his diamond studs, looked more clerical than the Rev. Mr. Boice, whose kindly face beamed over a portion of the bar, fenced in with boards. An ugly-looking revolver Jim had placed at his side the clergyman carefully covered with his hat.

'It's only a bluff,' said Jim anxiously; looks business, but you needn't git scared. I'd lay down my han' ef I couldn't keep order in my own place 'thout no shootin'.'

The audience began to arrive, the townsfolk bearing each his own chair. Even the children brought household treasures in the shape of small rockers, and they had the front row just before the stage, which was improvised from billiard tables. Not many men would have given up an evening's profit for such

(*Continued on last page.*)


JUST LOOK
— AT —
JEWELER BARTON'S

STOCK OF

Diamonds,
Ladies' and Gent's Watches,
Chains and Charms.

At the prices he is selling them for all can afford to have them.

I have a large assortment of

. . . RINGS . . .

Diamonds,
Rubies,
Garnet,
Pearl,
Moonstone.

Also a large assortment of

BAND, PLAIN and SEAL RINGS

— IN —

SOLID and PLATED WARE

I have a large variety, both in novelties and staple goods.

My Stock of

GOLD PENS and PENCILS

is complete.

French and American Clocks

in great variety.

Thanking the public for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I remain,

Yours for business,

F. D. BARTON,
The Palmer Jeweler.

Holiday Goods! Great Bargains!

Many Fine Illustrated Books

sold at great reductions from published prices. Call and see them before they are sold.

Fine Assortment of New and Standard Books, suitable for young and old.

A Good Line of Bibles from 35 cts. to $8.00.

A large lot of children's and youth's books, Photograph Albums, Autograph Albums, Toilet Sets, Picture Frames and a thousand articles from which one can select something for a present.

A number of NEW GAMES have been selected for the young folks.

Diaries and Old Farmer's Almanacs for 1894

should not be forgotten.

Call early and late if need be at

O. P. ALLEN'S Opera House Drug Store,
PALMER.

RIDGE'S FOOD
THE BEST DIET for INVALIDS.
THE BEST FOOD for INFANTS.
Sold by all Druggists. Four sizes in Cans
With Woolrich & Co. on every label

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR ALL

—AT—

LeGro & Lynde's

DRUG STORE.

Ladies' and Gent's Pocketbooks

Solid Gold and Silver Trimmed. They are so cheap you will have some money left to put into them.

TOILET SETS, JEWEL CASES, SHAVING CASES, MANICURE SETS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES IN PLUSH AND CELLULOID.

An Elegant Line of Pipes

Gold and Silver mounted—we want to show them to you. Also Cigar Cases, Smoker's Sets, etc., as well as cigars packed in a box for the Christmas trade.

Fine Perfumery

in Cut Bottles and Handsome Boxes. Ink Wells, Hand Mirrors, Pocket Knives, Razors, etc.

One of the nicest of presents is a

GOLD PEN!

We have a fine line in Fancy Colored Pearl Holders and Plush Boxes. Also Fountain Pens.

Don't miss looking at our line of

Albums and Photograph Frames

in Plush, Celluloid and Silver.

Well, you all know we are headquarters for Toys, for Dolls, and for all the little things to please the children, and don't forget us.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1870.

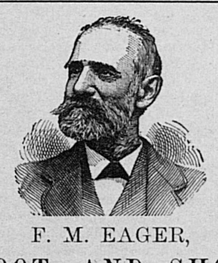
JAMES B. SHAW, President.
H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

QUARTER DAYS.

January 1st. April 1st.
July 1st. October 1st.

Money deposited on or before Monday, January 1st, 1894, will draw interest from that date.

Why not make yourself or friend a Christmas present of a depositor's pass book with us?



F. M. EAGER,

BOOT AND SHOE
Manufacturer and Repairer,
AND DEALER IN
LEATHER and FINDINGS, SEWING MACHINES and MACHINE SUPPLIES.
Sewing Machines Repaired and Rented.

BOSTON STORE!

JUST ONE WORD ABOUT XMAS.

We Have the Largest Assortment

We ever had. It would be impossible to try to describe the many

USEFUL AS WELL AS FANCY ARTICLES.

All I can say is come and see for yourselves, and we will do the rest. Wishing you a merry Xmas I am as ever your obedient provider,

MONSON, MASS. CHAS. H. TRYON.

STONE - CHRISTMAS, 1893. - STONE

In Christmas Goods we show and will sell at Hard Times Prices a great variety of

USEFUL AND FANCY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

For the Children we have:

Dolls, Tea Sets, Drums, Horses, Tool Boxes, Iron Trains, Iron Hook and Ladder Trucks, Iron Horse and Sulky, Iron Horse Cars, Iron Fire Engines, Tin Kitchens, Kitchen Stoves, Pianos, Brass Beds, Ships, Albums, Books, Christmas Cards, Building Blocks, Mugs, Chairs, Magic Lanterns, Walking Ostriches.

For Older Children:

Plush Work Boxes, Plush Manicure Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Calendars, Picture Frames, Clocks, Cigar Holders, Ash Trays, Baskets.

In Useful Goods we have a Splendid Assortment.

Will mention a few.

In Handkerchiefs we have just opened a nice line of Silk, Linen and Cambric, plain and embroidered, for children, lovers, and the old folks.

TOWELS, APRONS, GLOVES, MITTENS, HASSOCKS, RUGS, SHOES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, COMFORTABLES, BED BLANKETS, SATCHELS, FINE SHIRTS, NECKTIES, MEN'S AND BOYS' NIGHT SHIRTS, MUFFLERS.

—: FANCY CROCKERY! :—

Plates, Fruit Dishes, Cake Dishes, Bone Dishes, Mustache Cups, Coffee Cups, Tea Cups, Shaving Mugs, Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Match Holders, Cheese Dishes, Tea Pots.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST

Barrels of Kibbe's Delicious Broken Candies

to fill the chinks in stockings of all sizes.

W. E. STONE,

Hollister Block, North Wilbraham, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

THE FINEST AND LARGEST STOCK OF

FOOTWEAR

IN PALMER IS FOUND AT

E. GOODES'S SHOE STORE.

Special Drive just now in Rubber Goods of all kinds.

Every Rubber Boot and Rubber is first grade, not a second in the store. Ask to see our CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS.

Cor. Main and Thorndike Sts. E. GOODES.

FANCY CROCKERY

Is what we want to call your attention to at this time.

Elegant Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets.

Handsome Cups and Saucers.

MANY RICH INDIVIDUAL PIECES AND FOR VARIOUS USES.

Can't mention even a small fractional part. Call and see them.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

1894.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. It gives the fullest and latest information about Fashions; and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs, and pattern-sheet supplements are indispensible alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The serials for 1894 will be written by WILLIAM BLACK and WALTER BESANT. Short stories will be written by MARY E. WILKINS, MARIA LOUISE POOL, RUTH MCENERY STUART, MARION HARLAND, and others. Out-door Sports and In-door Games, Social Entertainment, Embroidery, and other interesting topics will receive constant attention. A new series is promised of "Coffee and Repartee.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

PER YEAR:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE ..... $4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY ..... 4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR ..... 4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE ..... 2.00

*Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

The volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

*Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of* HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

## F. J. Wassum,

Fashionable

Tailor : : : : :

Caryl's Block, Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FINE .·. WOOLENS!

First-class Work and

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

An elegant line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

from which many acceptable Holiday gifts many be selected.

F. J. WASSUM.


### On Christmas Eve.

With dancing eyes of brown and blue
I've cousins quite a score,
But none are half so sweet as Prue,
And Prudence I adore;
'Twas Christmas Eve; the ground was white;
The wind made boisterous din;
But all was merriment, and light,
And coziness within.

Fair coz and I had paused by chance
Below the winding stair;
A nook, dim-lighted, met my glance
Behind a wide portiere.
There swung of mistletoe a spray,
A tempting sight to view!
I'd hung it high that very day,
But all unknown to Prue.

We pushed the damask dark aside,
And entered arm in arm;
She saw, and "Oh, you wretch!" she cried,
Which lent the greater charm.
She raised her face, the laughing witch;
(How small a fight she made!)
But why reveal the grace with which
Sweet Prue the forfeit paid?

*—Bissell Clinton, in Collier's Once a Week.*

### LURINTHA'S CHRISTMAS.

Miss Lurintha flattened her nose against the pane, and watched the slow progress up the street of a heavy wagon laden with household goods. When it disappeared at the next corner, she set her mouth resolutely, and winked back a rebellious tear or two, as she said to herself:—

"Now, Lurinthy Stebbins, don't you be a fool and bawl. What else could you expect from Adoniram's wife?"

She looked around the dismantled kitchen, and a disdainful smile played for a moment around her lips.

"She only left the cook stove for very shame's sake. One chair is too shabby for her own kitchen—a rickety table I'd ha' turned up my nose at in father's life time, and a handful of old dishes. Well I ain't likely to have much company. Things ain't as they were in father's life-time. If Adoniram had only ha' spunked up a little, and spoke a word in my interests—but what's the good o' worryin? She was jest bound to swoop down on every thing father left, like a—a—hawk on the plains of Jericho—an' swoop she did. It's a queer kind of a custom that gives a son the best pick of everything jest because he is a son!"

Miss Lurintha looked at herself in the little pine-framed glass that had escaped the talons of the hawk. She was by no means ill-favored, although the

something sweet
That follows youth with flying feet

had passed beyond her possession long years before. A certain tender gleam came into the bright gray eyes as she smoothed back the thin strands of hair from her temples and said musingly:

"If things had turned out different the day I took that ride to Uncle Jared's, who knows but what—pshaw! that's all past and gone! Thank the Lord I've got my health and strength left and I ain't above working for my living. Boarders would ha' been the very thing, especially since Caldwell's new saw mill has been started, and the men can't bring their families to town yet, but boarders and a stripped house don't 'gree. I might rent the place and go out to do housework. Jest one week ago, when father set here alive and well, eating his supper, he says, 'Lurinthy, your griddle cakes and coffee can't be beat.' And I know I'm a good cook, if I do say it myself. It's coming on nightfall. I suppose I might as well get myself some supper."

She filled her tea-kettle, tied on a calico apron, and started for the cellar to bring up a pitcher of milk and some doughnuts. At the head of the stairs she slipped and fell, and lay a helpless, moaning heap, until the glowing fire in the little cook stove died away to coldness and blackness, and the cheery kettle sang itself into silence.

Adoniram Stebbins cleared his throat nervously, and turned to his wife who towered above him on the wagon seat:

"I—I don't feel's though we'd done jest right by Lurinthy after all, Martha. S'posin' she should be took sick?"

Martha Stebbins cast upon him the look of contemptuous tolerance which a tall, bony woman can so easily cast upon a partner who scarcely reaches to her shoulders, and with a sort of military movement, seized the reins from his hands, gave them a vigorous shake upon old Jerry's toiling flanks, and in tones as crisp and acid as a pickled cucumber, laid the same injunction upon her husband that Miss Lurintha had laid upon herself:

"Now, Adoniram Stebbins, don't you be a fool."

Little Miss Rhodes, the bright-eyed, quick-fingered village milliner, was putting the last swift touches to a crape bonnet, while her new apprentice, a tall and fair girl of 17, was folding ribbons, putting away boxes of artificial flowers, and otherwise straightening up the modest little establishment.

"If I hadn't been so drove," said Miss Rhodes, glancing at the clock which indicated half-past eight, "what with Addie Stillman's wanting her hat facing altered at the last minute—and Mis' Deacon Hollowell sending over word that she must have her velvet poke, whether or no, to drive to Whately in to conference meeting to-morrow, I'd have had time to run up with Miss Lurinda's bonnet myself, and maybe say a word to cheer her up—but I don't mistrust but what you can find the way easy enough, Lily. The second house from Lawyer Pettigrew's—square, with a little peaked roof porch. Tell her not to worry one mite about the money for it till she gets everything else settled up. I can wait."

"All right," said tall, fair 17, with a pleasant ring to her voice, and setting a little brown silk cap on her fair, frizzled hair, she threw her shawl around her, and took the bonnet from Miss Rhodes's hand.

"Seeing it is Saturday night, you may as well stop at the post office and ask for my bazar. Box 128."

"Yes, ma'am," answered Lily, and hurried away.

Miss Lurintha's house was dark and silent. No response came to Lily's gentle knock. "Perhaps she has gone to bed. I can bring the bonnet over in the morning. But first I will look for the back door and try that."

Still no answer. Lily was turning to go, when a faint moan caught her ear from the cellar window. She listened carefully and the moan was repeated—also a sound like a cry for help. Lily bent down and put her mouth to the open cellar window.

"Is anybody hurt down there?"

"Yes. I fell down the steps about 5 o'clock. For pity's sake come in, whoever you be, and help me up. The door is unlocked. The lamp and matches are on the mantle."

Lily lost no time in finding her way in, lighting a lamp, and making haste to the sufferer's side, after opening various doors in other apartments in her search for the cellar way.

"Oh, you're an angel from heaven whoever you be," groaned Miss Lurintha, "and I'm sure you're as beautiful as one—but if you was as ugly as Beelzebub himself I should rejoice to see you all the same. Here, dear child, just set the lamp on that there vinegar cask and put your two arms under mine—so, Oh, you're an angel of light."

After much groaning and tribulation, poor Miss Lurintha was landed at the top of the stairs, and Lily went back for the lamp. She helped Miss Lurintha into the one chair that remained, and the latter, seeing her puzzled look, said:

"Yes. My brother's wife carried off everything but that and the stove, and the ramshackly table and an old bed. The bedroom is right there, my angel, and you may help me into it, then go for Dr. Bailey. But first tell me your name."

"I am Lilian Jordan, Miss Rhodes' new assistant. I came to bring your bonnet."

Miss Lurintha was trembling with an excitement not wholly the result of her fall.

"Jordan! Jordan! Any relation to the Jordans that used to live on the old Wetherbee place?"

"My father lived in this village when he was a young man, but—"

"His name, child! Tell me his name!"

Miss Lurintha's lips were very white, and her visitor looked at her in some surpise.

"His name was Frank. He is dead now, and my mother too."

"How—did—he—die?" Miss Lurintha's voice was very faint.

"He went to sea after my mother died—when I was a baby. He came home only at long intervals. He was on board the Stella when it went down six years ago."—(Miss Lurintha covered his face with her trembling hands, and a little sob escaped her lips.) "I lived with my mother's sister in Lowell," continued the girl softly, drawing near, and kneeling by Miss Lurintha, with a girl's swift instinct—a feeling that there was a tie between them,—we both worked in the mills there. When my Aunt Susan married and moved to Illinois three months ago, she advised me to come to my father's old home. I only came last week. Aunt Susan thought I would find friends here, and if father ever did come back, he could find me here," tenderly stroking the hand of her who an hour before had been to her a total stranger.

"She—was—right—" said Miss Lurintha, slowly, with a drawn, white face. "Help me to bed, child Jordan, and go for Dr. Bailey."

During the few minutes that she lay alone, in that bare chamber, the arid years rolled away from Miss Lurintha, and she was once more fair and young, and a betrothed wife. But "a little rift" had widened which "by and by made all the music mute." And now the sea had devoured him. And another woman had been the mother of his child. Later, when Lilian and Dr. Bailey came, Miss Lurintha, oblivious of her sufferings, oblivious of the doctor's presence, reaching out her hand, and said, "Child Jordan, you must live with me from this hour. There's no two ways about it. This bed's big enough for two till we


## Great - Bargains

IN A

GREAT VARIETY

OF

## Holiday Goods

AT THE STORE OF

George E. Grout, Monson.

ELEGANT DESIGNS IN

Solid Silver and Plated Ware,

JEWELRY, ETC.

Watches and Clocks

at low figures.

A SUPERB LINE OF PLUSH GOODS

in Toilet Cases, Writing Desks, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Papeteries, etc., etc.

TOYS

to suit both sexes and all ages. Dolls, Sleds, Skates, Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes.

DON'T MISS SEEING MY CLOCK.

GEORGE E. GROUT,

MONSON.



# CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE!

To those who are looking for Christmas Presents we shall be pleased to show the many articles in our line suitable for a Christmas Gift.

. . . . . A FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES, AN OVERCOAT, OR A WARM ULSTER. . . . . .

Fur Gloves, Kid Gloves, lined or unlined, Fur Caps, Plush Caps, or any kind you want.
Cardigan Jackets, Lined Coats, Leather Coats.

## Our Furnishing Department

Is complete, having just been filled with a fine line of Underwear, Neck Wear, Hosiery in silk, linen or cotton, Mufflers, Wristers, in fact anything that can be found in any first-class store.

Respectfully,

C. K. GAMWELL.

PRICES AS LOW AS CAN BE FOUND.



MERRICK'S .·. MUSIC .·. ROOMS,

MONSON, MASS.

Largest Assortment

ever shown in Monson of

TOYS, GAMES, DOLLS, &C.

No use, cannot tell half the good things we have.

Come and see for yourselves

No Fancy Prices

ON OUR GOODS.

Fresh .·. Confectionery

Every Tuesday and Friday During Holidays.

MERRICK'S MUSIC ROOMS.


can buy another—and I'm your mother in the sight of heaven."

So it came about that Dr. Bailey took a message to little Miss Rhodes on his way home, and she didn't get her bazar till Monday morning. But Miss Lurintha had found her daughter.

On a snowy day some months later, Miss Lurintha (whose injuries had been only temporary) sat by her kitchen window sewing. Lilian still worked for Miss Rhodes and her adopted mother did plain sewing for the neighbors. So they managed to keep the wolf from the door, and had even replaced a few of the Lares and Penates swallowed up by Martha Stebbins' greed. Adoniram had indeed ventured to drive over about Thanksgiving time with a small bag of potatoes for his sister, but kept looking over his shoulder apprehensively, and would not stop long enough to take a cup of tea.

"Stole them out of his own bin, Child Jordan. Actually had to steal his own potatoes to bring his sister a mess!" and Miss Lurintha smiled grimly as she thought that a day of reckoning must come even for Adoniram's wife.

On this particular afternoon she was finishing some blue checked shirts for Henry Littlefield.

"I'll jest step over and ask Mis' Littlefield if she wants the wristbands as wide as the last," said Miss Lurintha, "and if she has any butttermilk to spare, I'll make some biscuit for supper. The child loves them so."

At that very moment "the child" looked up from the box of ribbons she was sorting, as the door of Miss Rhodes' little shop was opened by a grizzly-bearded stranger, who came to ask questions about certain of the old residents. Whether the answer obtained gave satisfaction or not, the concluding paragraphs of this sketch will show.

Miss Lurintha came back from Neighbor Littlefield's with the blue-checked shirt over her arm, and the pitcher of butter-milk in the other hand, to find her adopted child standing in the center of the kitchen, with glowing cheeks and feverish bright eyes.

"Bless me, child, are you sick? How strange you look! And how early you are home!"

"Mother Lurintha," began Lilian, unheeding her questions, "do you know that to-morrow will be Chaistmas?"

"I'm not likely to forget it, but that does not bring you home in the middle of the afternoon, does it? Because if you think that I'm going to give you your Christmas present before the right time comes, young lady, you're wide o' the mark, that's all," said Miss Lurintha, in a tone of pleasant banter.

"Never mind about your Christmas gift to me, Mother Lurintha. I've come home at 3 o'clock to give you my present, because—oh—because it's too big to hide!" and with hysterical laughing and weeping, Lilian threw open the door of the next room and cried:

"Come out, father!"

And a grizzly-bearded stranger strode into the middle of the old kitchen and took Miss Lurintha right into his arms, checked shirt, buttermilk, and all,—and she laid her head on his stalwart shoulder, and cried softly, still helplessly holding her burdens till Lily relieved her.

For the sea had given up its dead and the heart that had clung passionately to Frank Jordan's child, living the past once more, and daily seeing the father's features in the fresh young face, had come to its own at last.

Martha Stebbins had grace enough left in her narrow soul to stay away from the wedding. When rumors reached her that Frank Jordan was a wealthy man, and could surround with comforts and luxuries the woman she had once so shamefully robbed, her bony cheeks grew livid, but her heart beat hot and thick with shame.

Frank Jordan and Lurintha Stebbins Jordan, his wife, stand beside the porch of the old homestead, on a lovely summer night, listening to a fresh girl-voice singing in the house to the accompaniment of a piano.

"It's just 20 years to-night, Lurintha, since we gave each other up and I went off and married in a desperate fit, then followed the sea for years and years, to deaden old thoughts. You've had a hard life, Lurintha, as far as work and worry could make it hard—even at the best of times, you've had a hard life—but I'll make it easy for you now, as far as money and love can make it easy."

He stroked back the thin strands of hair from her temples, and looked into her eyes with an honest affection and devotion of the long ago.

"Put love first, Frank," says Mrs. Lurintha, softly, "for the money wouldn't be nothing but dry leaves without it."

And the moonbeams fall like silver, while the fresh girl-voice sings out into the summer night:

For I know I shall see thee and love thee again,
When the sea gives up its dead.

### DECORATING A CHURCH ALTAR.

Palms and other plants are usually used in the Christmas decoration of the church; but a much finer effect can be secured by grouping these at points *away* from the altar, and decorating that with vines or evergreens. If holly is procurable, it can be massed about the altar, and arranged along the chancel-rail in a carelessly artistic way, and be made much more effective than any potted plants, as the latter always have a more or less formal air about them in spite of all efforts to avoid it. If you have tall palms, place them in the background. If both holly or evergreens and flowering plants are used, do not combine them, but keep the flowers to one side. The two do not harmonize. One "kills" the other, to make use of the term which artists use to express inharmonious combinations of colors. In this case, it is not so much a clash of color as it is of individuality. Holly berries and leaves require nothing in the shape of flowers to bring out their beauty, but show to the best advantage by themselves, or when used with evergreens. In wreathing the chancel-rails, fasten the sprays to a rope or cord with fine wire or string, and do not attempt any regularity in size or shape of festoons when you come to put the wreathing in place. Aim to produce an unstudied effect.

A charming effect is produced by sprinkling the leaves of holly or evergreen with mucilage and then sifting powdered mica over them. This will glisten in the evening like frost. If the supply of holly berries is limited, crystallized grasses can be worked in effectively. There are varieties of shrubs growing in swampy places which bear scarlet fruit, which makes a very satisfactory substitute for the holly. If holly leaves are not procurable, go to the florist, or some person having a private greenhouse or conservatory, and borrow an old plant of English ivy. Throw the vines over the altar, letting the ends of the branches trail on the floor at sides and in front. Among the dark green foliage—which should be washed before using to bring out its glossy beauty—fasten the berries gathered in the swamp, and use grasses among them, if you choose. Some of the berries can be dipped in mucilage and dusted with mica, and combined with the scarlet clusters. The frosty white and glowing scarlet harmonize well and contrast strongly, and heighten the effect of each other. The rich green of the ivy will throw out the colors most effectively. In some respects I prefer the ivy to holly, as its long branches are much easier to arrange satisfactorily. Simply throw them over the altar and they seem to almost arrange themselves. A pure white cross can be placed on the altar with sprays of ivy winding about it and trailing over its arms. If thought preferable, a cross or star made entirely of berries, either in their natural color or frosted, can be placed in front of the altar, against a background of ivy or evergreens. In this case I would not use clusters of berries at other points of the altar decoration, but confine the effect to the designs into which they are worked.—*Eden E. Rexford, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Rough Estimate—Miss Sears—"What should you imagine her age to be?" Miss Knox—"I'm not very good at a guess; possibly the carboniferous."—*Vogue.*

### HE FELT ACQUAINTED.

He was going out alone in the darkness that lies between this world and the next; the little fellow was afraid and clung to his father's hand and complained in a feeble voice that was full of pain:

"I don't want to die, papa. It will be so lonesome in heaven; there isn't anybody I know there."

Then his father soothed him fondly and told him of dear ones who were there and would be sure to welcome their little friend.

"They are grown-up angels, papa They won't know me at all."

The father reminded the sick child of a little playmate who had died the year before.

"Did Jean go to heaven, papa? He will know me, won't he, when he sees me coming? And maybe they'll send him to meet me, and we can play together."

"Are you afraid now, Artie."

"No, papa. It's all right. I don't mind going to heaven if Jean's there It kind of makes me feel acquainted."

And with a pitiful smile he went away to find Jean.—*Troy Budget.*

The lady had given the small boy an apple and he had said nothing in recognition. "What does a little boy say when he gets anything?" asked the lady insinuatingly. He hesitated a moment. "Some little boys," he said, "says 'thank you'; some says 'much obliged,' and some just keeps thinkin' how much better an orange is than an apple."—*Detroit Free Press.*


Useful Presents are the correct thing. A great variety in stamped linen goods, baskets, China Silks, etc., etc.

Good values in desirable articles for the Holidays may be found at the store of

E. L. DAVIS.



MONSON SAVINGS BANK

MONSON, MASS.

Money deposited in this bank on or before Monday, January 1st, 1894, will draw interest from that date.

FRANK E. MORRIS,
Treas.



# INSURANCE!

We wish to call attention of the people of Monson and vicinity to our superior facilities for writing their insurance, either

Life, Fire or Accident!

If you seek protection, you want to get protection. We represent none but time-tried and fire-tested companies, the oldest and the best.

See our list: Ætna, Hartford, Phœnix, Continental and National of Hartford; Home, Niagara, Phœnix, Continental and American of New York; Insurance Co. of North America and Pennsylvania Fire of Philadelphia; Springfield Fire and Marine of Springfield; Guardian of London and Royal of Liverpool. In combined capital and assets we are the largest agency in Western Mass. Last year we wrote over $1,000,000 fire insurance, and during the past four years we have paid the people of Monson over $125,000, and all losses have been adjusted promptly and equitably.

We are authorized agents for all of our companies, write our own policies, and can bind your insurance at any moment. We can secure a policy in any Life Insurance Co. you may wish—but make a specialty of the Connecticut Mutual of Hartford, because we believe that they give the best contract.

For Accident Insurance we can give you the Traveller's of Hartford, and they need no commendation.

Respectfully,

MORRIS & FARRINGTON, Monson.



GET YOUR

1894

MAGAZINES and PAPERS

In connection with the PALMER JOURNAL.

HERE ARE A FEW CLUBBING RATES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Century and Palmer Journal, | . . | $5.50 |
| Cosmopolitan | " . . | 3.10 |
| Christian Union | " . . | 4 50 |
| Harper's Magazine | " . . | 5.25 |
| Harper's Weekly | " . . | 5.35 |
| Harper's Bazar | " . . | 5.35 |
| Harper's Young People | " . . | 3.50 |
| St. Nicholas | " . . | 4.50 |

Any periodical published at corresponding prices.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.



# Grand Opening of Holiday Goods

Thursday, Dec. 14th,

THE ASSORTMENT FULLY UP TO THE BEST OF ANY PREVIOUS YEAR.

—: PLUSH GOODS IN ALL THE VARIETIES USUALLY SHOWN! :—

Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Mirrors, Pictures and Picture Frames, Albums, Box Paper, Fancy Boxes, Broom Holders, Trains of Cars,

TIN, IRON AND WOODEN TOYS,

DOLLS, DISHES, TABLES, BLACKBOARDS, WASH SETS, TOOL CHESTS, GAMES, BESIDE THE OLD FAVORITES WE HAVE THE CONTRIBUTIONS OF THIS YEAR. CARDS, BOOKS AND BOOKLETS,

SILK MUFFLERS, SILK, LINEN, MUSLIN AND COTTON HANDKERCHIEFS

in great variety of styles and prices, and a lot of Dainty Articles that are just the thing for Christmas Presents.

Main Street, J. B. SHAW, Palmer, Mass.



1894.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is beyond all question the leading journal in America, in its splendid illustration, in its corps of distinguished contributors, and in its vast army of readers. In special lines, it draws on the highest order of talent, the men best fitted by position and training to treat the leading topics of the day. In fiction, the most popular story-writers contribute to its columns. Superb drawings by the foremost artists illustrate its special articles, its stories, and every notable event of public interest; it contains portraits of the distinguished men and women who are making the history of the time, while special attention is given to the Army and Navy, Amateur Sport, and Music and the Drama, by distinguished experts. In a word, HARPER'S WEEKLY combines the news features of the daily paper and the artistic and literary qualities of the magazine with the solid critical character of the review.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

PER YEAR:

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | $4.00 |
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S BAZAR | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 2.00 |

*Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

The volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

*Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of* HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15, 1893.---EIGHT PAGES. NUMBER 37.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. SIX months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S.S. Co's

HUMPHAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A., Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street. H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street. G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors steps, etc.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine HONDURAS sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures CATARRH

THE

Superior Medicine

Because it is always the same in appearance flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood purifier in existence. It makes

Cures SCROFULA

food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm renewed health, strength and vitality.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

FURS! FURS!

*A complete assortment of all the desirable and latest patterns in Capes makes business lively even in warm weather. People who are wise provide a little ahead and are the gainers thereby. The goods are better made and the shapes more carefully molded. Now is the time to buy Furs.*

*PRICES FOR 20-INCH CAPES.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Astrakhan Capes,* | $ 5.00 |
| *Black Coney Capes,* | 7.50 |
| *Electric Seal Capes,* | 15.00 |
| *Electric Seal with Marten Collars,* | 20.00 |
| *Monkey Capes,* | 20.00 |
| *French Seal Capes,* | 25.00 |
| *Marten Capes,* | 35.00 |
| *Mink Capes,* | 60.00 |
| *Alaska Seal Capes,* | 100.00 |

*These Capes may be had in any length you choose, prices advancing according to length.*

*Alaska Seal Jackets all lengths and prices.*

*Alaska Seal Sacques—for large sizes. Animal head scarfs, $1.00 up.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

PAPER HANGINGS.

Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.

All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

C. W. CROSS,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.

Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

JAMES B. SHAW, President.

ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOOERS of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Mooers, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.

W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO NOV. 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST

FOR Boston—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15, 8.04 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.45 p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook - 6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST

FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.58, 7.19 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19, p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

W. F. BERRY, Gen'l Mgr.

PIANOS New $1 50; ORGANS 34 stops $50. Catalogue FREE. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 4-47

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

MUSIC CABINETS

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A few of last season's goods at

REDUCED PRICES.

Just received some choice designs in Oak and in white at very moderate prices.

Music Rolls

From 25 cts. to $5.

We are making a special push on Rolls at 60 cts. and 75 cts.

TAYLOR'S

MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 20 School St., Springfield, Mass. tf

TEETH ABSOLUTELY FILLED WITHOUT PAIN.

And in the best and most thorough manner by skilled operators at my office. Absolutely the only place where this can be done in Springfield. We also make Artificial Teeth and Crown and Bridge Work.

DR. W. L. ROBERTS,
Court Square, Theatre Block, Springfield
*Lady Attendant.* 5-33 *Take Elevator.*

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.

MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE

At short notice and reasonable prices.

52 38 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

GILL'S ART BUILDING,

SPRINGFIELD.

Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.


Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

### Santa Claus.

The world outside was mantled through,
Level lay the snow and deep;
With high hopes for the to-morrow
Had the children gone to sleep.

Burned the night lamp dull and dimly,
Late before the fire I drowsed,
When something tumbling down the "chimley"
Me from dreaming sharp aroused.

Was it man, or worse, or woman
That thus down upon me bore?
Till my pluck I had to summon
Ere I scanned the scarecrow o'er.

Clad in bearskin and in beaver,
Bearded like a billy goat:—
Although in ghosts I'm no believer,
Sore upon my heart it smote.

Though no word was lisped or spoken,
And of greeting not a sign,
Yet I took the beard for token
That the sex was masculine.

Broad his hands, and brown as autumn's
Leaves that wither in the fall;
His pantaloons, tied at the bottoms,
Bulged out like his pockets all.

Thought I,—This is some impostor
Come to fright the "Johnny Raws;"
Till (having said a pater noster,)
Flashed upon me—Santa Claus!

Smiled he then upon me grimly,
Like some solemn sage of yore;
Burned the night lamp dull and dimly,
Dimmer than it burned before.

Then with rapid gait and rocking
Moved he softly as a mouse,
Dropping something in each stocking
That was hung up in the house.

Chivalry I'd now to summon,
Knew 'twas I that awkward was,
For with all the grace of woman
Shone the shaggy Santa Claus.

He, whene'er his call was finished,
Looked as lovely as the dawn,
To my darling's form diminished
Smiled a "Good night," and was gone.

What had seemed coarsest of creatures
A brief visit came to pay,
Wore a woman's winsome features,
As an angel passed away;

Vanished, winged-like and lightly,
Up the chimney dark no more;
And the night lamp burning brightly
Seemed with silver burnished o'er.

Yet precocious children, smiling,
As each one a present draws,
Say 'tis just big folks beguiling,
That there is no "Sandy Claws."

MOSES TEGGART.

## INASMUCH: A CHRISTMAS STORY.

What was Christmas to Miss Venner? Simply the twenty-fifth of December, a day to be observed as custom decreed by the church-going and gift-giving. She heard the pealing of Christmas bells, listening to the Gloria in Excelsis, but neither joy-bells nor anthem was in her heart or on her lips; she gave gifts, but they were of the hand and purse, and were received in a matter-of-course manner which made her wonder if there was such a thing as real gratitude in the world. She tried to do her duty to the utmost on that day, even inviting the next of kin—mostly second and third cousins—to dinner, listening with calm indifference outwardly, tho' with supreme inward contempt to their flattering speeches, not even wincing when volatile Fanny would exclaim: "What lovely china! remember me in your will, Cousin Alicia." Or when Cousin Henry would say: "I quite envy you that buffet—you must leave that to me." Although the fact of their constantly reminding her that she was not immortal, and so often refreshing her memory as to their liking of certain of her possessions, made her resolve to endow some charitable institution when she made her will. "Perhaps a home for disappointed old maids," she would say bitterly. Not that she was very old—thirty-six her next birthday—but she was so pale and grave, and banded her abundant brown hair in such a prim, old-maidish fashion, and had an habitual frown on her forehead that gave a hard look to her otherwise handsome brown eyes and made her seem far older than she was.

Years ago Christmastide had its joys for her; when she was the happy young girl, Alicia, and before that as the child Alice, when father and mother love made every day sunny and joyous. As Alicia, there was handsome David Carruth who had eyes and ears for her alone, and with whom she used to exchange Christmas gifts from young girlhood to young womanhood. Now, as stately Miss Venner, she had nobody—nobody.

Alicia Venner's great trouble was when her mother died; her next, when her father brought widow Marvyn home to take her mother's place; then there was Helen Marvyn—a step-mother was enough, it seemed to her, without a step-sister. The second Mrs. Venner was neither better nor worse than step-mothers in general; but Alicia could never please her, and finally ceased to try. And Helen, from being constantly held before her as being a paragon in all respects, became obnoxious. But what mattered it—had not she David? and were not they all in all to each other? They were not affianced; he had not said, "I love you," in so many words—but in looks, in tones, in a quiet air of proprietorship he had said so many, many times; and she, dreaming as young girls will, never pictured a future in which he was not a prominent figure.

How well she could remember a bright night of years ago, a night when the moon laid white fingers on the lips of nature, and hushed her breathings into profound silence; when the white rose vied with each other in fragrant offerings. David picked her a rose, she remembered—they had been for a long walk, a walk during which they were both strangely silent—the silence born of perfect content. As they neared the house he said:

"Alicia, there is much I meant to have said to-night; but somehow I have been too happy to talk."

She remembered now how he drew her unresisting form to his side, saying:

"Alicia, do you love me; will you—" then the sound of an opening door, and a sharp voice calling, "Alicia! Alicia! come right in out of the night air," broke the spell and brought them back to reality. David hastily kissed her. "I will write to-morrow," he said, "all that I would have said to-night; and do not keep me in suspense for an answer, will you, dear?"

That sentence rang in her ears for years after, and seemed to her to have been prompted by some mocking fiend of faithfulness.

"One would suppose that you were old enough to know better than to be standing around on the damp grass a whole evening; Helen went to bed two hours ago," said Mrs. Venner, with acerbity, drawing comparisons, as usual. That David Carruth, the richest and most eligible young man in the vicinity, should prefer Alicia to the faultless Helen was a source of constant mortification to Mrs. Venner.

Alicia went straight to her room, making no reply—she was too happy to quarrel. "To-morrow"—what would he write, and what should she say? She knew well enough, and wisbfully framed a reply in her mind. She was up betimes in the morning, out on the dewy lawn, lingering over the rose bushes, as if they had caught the secret of the unfinished sentence, and might be caressed into parting with it. Morning gave place to noon, noon to night; but no letter. She watched and listened the long evening, and went to bed heavy-hearted, but hopeful. "To-morrow, perhaps," she thought, as she longed and waited for time to pass. She had not learned that—

"Too soon, too soon,
The noon will be the afternoon,
Too soon to-day be yesterday."

"To-morrow" came—but no letter—the third day she was heavy-eyed and heavy-hearted, and when the village gossip ran in for a friendly call, Alicia listened apathetically to her wearisome talk—not taking the trouble to defend this and that one, as she often did, from the attacks of her slanderous tongue.

"Mrs. Judge Barker has got a new black henrietta cloth almost covered with crape—suppose she thinks folk'll measure her sorrow by her weeds," ran on the gossip.

"Most likely," asserted Mrs. Venner.

"Then there's that girl who lives at the Marvin's—folks do say she isn't any better than she should be. And David Carruth, he's gone off to California all of a sudden. Hoity toity! what's the matter?" and she turned her beady black eyes keenly upon Alicia, who paled, and would have been overcome by her momentary faintness and fallen, but for a friendly chair-back.

While the gossip inwardly commented, "Straws tell which way the wind blows; I reckoned I'd find out if Alicia knew that he was going."

But Alicia regained her self-possession, and so skillfully parried the gossip's questions that with all her shrewdness she was not quite certain whether she did or did not know that David was so soon to leave. Once in the solitude of her room, Alicia thought over the strange departure with much heartache and many misgivings, though she did not really doubt her lover. With true womanly faith and trust she watched and waited through the long wearisome days that followed for tidings of him; none came, but the village folks commented much upon his absence, some ascribing one reason, some another. It was finally settled that he had received a telegram from his guardian—some urgent matter of business probably; then it was reported that he had decided to remain in California; the last rumor being confirmed by the remal of the Carruth place for a term of years; and after a little the "nine days wonder" was over, and David Carruth forgotton, or only spoken of as connected with Alicia Venner's "disappointment."

As he passed out of Alicia's life, sorrow and trouble came to fill it—her father's sudden death, her step-mother's lingering illness which was fatally terminated by the paragon Helen's elopement with a ne'er do well. All this left Alicia little time for idle repining; then pride came to her rescue—should she, a Venner, publish to the world that she had been slighted, scorned, trifled with! She, instead, studied to repress all natural feeling to become matter-of-fact, practical, and devoted herself to business. Her study was not without effect; for she grew cold and stately, and came to be called Miss Venner. Not that the ossification that changed the impulsive young girl, Alicia, to the calm dignified Miss Venner, was easily accomplished; instead, it was a process of daily, hourly pain. Neither was the result, when achieved, entirely satisfactory — but it deceived the world, which said, "Miss Venner got over David Carruth's going off quickly enough; she hasn't much heart anyway."

The years passed by uneventfully, bringing tidings of David to Miss Venner but once when rumor said he was married to a California heiress—the re-rental of the Carruth place for a number of years made it an accepted fact that he had no intentions of returning to his native village for some time at least. So the only change the passing years brought to Miss Venner was that of growing older and statelier; yes, and richer; everything she touched was with a Midas hand; her mill property had trebled in value—her investments were wisely made—but what cared she? She gave, indeed, liberally to the poor; but her gifts were of the hand, and unaccompanied by smiles, kind words, or womanly sympathy.

Christmas came and went all these uneventful years, a dull, joyless season to her—for in the contemplation of her own misery she lost sight of the happiness of the world; and only vaguely recalled the blessed fact that our Saviour was born on that day. Yet there had been a time when she sang Christmas carols, and read the sweet old story of Bethlehem in judea with tearful eyes and thrilled heart. When the simplest thing, a gift of roses; a "Merry Christmas," or the quick tender glances of dark eyes, filled the whole day with joy. Now it was nearing another, at least it was near enough to talk of—and Miss Venner had already subscribed generously to various impending church festivities. By and by, when the day came, she would give to all the cousins—money, probably—she was too indifferent toward them to select articles suitable for each, and she did not care to embroider slippers, cushions and watchcases; she had no loving thoughts and happy fancies to imprison with silks and wools, and make the labor one of love, a cheerful pastime.

There were times when this lonely woman realized how far apart she was from others, and felt that the distance was of her own making, when conscience reproached her for her apathy and selfishness. One such day she sat reading her morning lesson (she read her Bible daily in a dutiful, mechanical fashion), she read on carelessly until the sentence, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me," arrested her attention. It seemed a reproachful finger pointed at her; a still, small voice, saying: "You have not taken in the stranger, or visited the sick and in prison." "I have given of my substance," she thought: "but not of your heart, not of kind words," said the still small voice. "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not unto me;" and Miss Venner with the solemn, chiding sentence ringing in her ears, closed the Bible and uneasily paced the room until a servant informed her that the carriage waited at the door; for it was her custom to ride every day, no matter how inclement the weather.

It was a bleak morning; the wind blew in fitful gusts, driving before it little flocks of sad-faced, withered leaves, drifting them here and there, even into the carriage, where they lay a shivering handful.

"Poor things!" thought Miss Venner; "yet they have had their day—their tender, green babyhood, their bright youth, their splendid prime, when they were right royal in crimson and gold; now comes sunset, old age to them and to me." Then Miss Venner, watching a mad whirl of them, spied a little figure crouching by the wayside and crying bitterly. A boy of perhaps five or six years, clothed in a worn grey suit that had been neatly patched, but from which the patches were becoming ripped and were the sport of the wind; faded, well-darned red stockings, a pair of shabby shoes out at the toes, and a tattered straw hat completed his attire; and thus insufficiently clad, he crouched close to the old stone wall, as if seeking for the warmth and comfort that by some mischance had been denied him by the world. Dead stalks of golden-rod, tall mullens, and bunches of milkweed that had lately given up their silken freight, surrounded him, and with every gust of wind swayed toward him, as if they were moved with pity for his forlorn condition, and longed to extend the comfort humanity seemed to withold.

Miss Venner signalled the coachman to stop. "Go ask the child what is the matter," she said. He obeyed; but the child made no reply, and only sobbed more, seeming frightened. Finally Miss Venner left the carriage, daintily picked her way through the reeds and over the stones, and approached the little waif.

"Why are you here, and why do you cry?" she asked.

"I'm tryin' to die; and I'm cryin' 'cause I'm awful cold and hungry. Are you after me," and the child looked at her with tears in his great blue eyes.

"After you! No. What do you want to die for, where do you live, where's your papa and mamma?"

"I don't live nowhere; papa and mamma's in the ground, and I want to die 'cause people 'o tryin' to put me in the 'sylum—oh, oh!" and the child rocked back and forth in an agony of grief.

"In what asylum!"

"Don't know—just the 'sylum."

"Haven't you any brother or sister?"

"Haint got nobody;" he sobbed.

"Like myself," thought Miss Venner; then she patted him on the shoulder, and took out her handkerchief and wiped his tear-stained face. "Will you come home with me and get warm and have something to eat?"

"*You* won't put me in then, will you?" said the child, looking up in a half-trustful, half-pleading manner.

"No, no—bring the blankets and wrap the little fellow in them," said Miss Venner to the coachman, and then took her seat in the carriage.

"I suppose I shall take him up here ma'am?" Miss Venner glanced at the child and thought a moment—he was ragged and dusty—but, "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these," said the still, small voice.

"Put him beside me; it is warmer here," she replied shortly.

The motion of the carriage and the child's fatigue soon caused him to fall asleep, and Miss Venner carefully drew the robes around him, and as she felt the pressure of his head on her arm, and looked down on the tattered hat with the bright hair gleaming through its rents, a sensation of self-forgetfulness and of actual interest in the little stranger took possession of her. The child awakened when the carriage stopped, was carefully lifted down and Miss Venner led him up the steps; he paused at the door and pulled back, his fears returning; then looking up in her face with a searching, beseeching glance, said; "this ain't the 'sylum *is* it?" On being solemnly assured to the contrary, he went in willingly, and Miss Venner hastily summoned Dinah, her chief-of-affairs, to bring him food.

"Lor' massey, honey, ob all de 'sprisin' things!" exclaimed Dinah holding up her hands.

"Yes, Dinah, I suppose it is a queer proceeding for me. I found the little fellow by the wayside—he says his father and mother are dead, so I am going to care for him for the present;" said Miss Venner, half apologetically.

Dinah obeyed her mistress, and Jack—for he said his name was John, but his mamma called him Jack — was soon comfortably placed before the fire with a bowl of bread and milk.

"Now, Dinah, see that the bath-room is very warm, and find me something to put on him in place of these tattered clothes."

"Not so easy, missy; 'spects you dunno what you's talkin' 'bout. Chilluns clothes in dis house? Nothin' but some little bed-gowns up in de ole chist."

"Just bring them down. Now, Jack, you are to be bathed, then you may have more to eat, and go to bed. Do you like to be here?"

"Wouldn't you sooner be here'n out in the cold?"

"Why yes, of course," answered Miss Venner.

"Well then," said Jack, nodding his head with an air of satisfaction, while Miss Venner laughed quietly.

"'Spects I'll tote him in de wash-room now!" said Dinah, after spreading out the time-yellowed garments to air.

The child looked with a half-frightened expression at Dinah's black face, then cast an appealing glance toward Miss Venner.

"Inasmuch," thought she—"No, Dinah, you get everything ready and I will wash him."

"Sho, honey, you nebber washed a chile in de days ob yer life! Spile yer dress an' all yer fixins."

Nevertheless, Miss Venner tucked up her silken gown, pinned back her laces, called for an apron and entered upon her labors. She was rather awkward about her self-imposed task, and there was much splashing and spluttering.

"Are you goin' to put soap on my face? 'Cause if you be, I'll shut my eyes," said Jack.

Miss Venner was fond of art; and pictures of sad-faced Madonnas, aureoled saints, and Raphael's and Murillo's wonderful children hung about her rooms; but here was a living embodiment of art; art in its divinest form. As she washed she grew enthusiastic—bright golden hair, soft, sunny blue eyes; snowy, pink-tinted flesh, graceful curves and dimples; what wonder that of such is the kingdom of heaven, she thought, for strangely enough, her morning lessons for days past had been upon the one theme—our Savior's love of little children.

The washing finished, Jack was arrayed in one of the little old gowns, wrapped in a shawl, and put by the fire to finish his supper. There he rocked quietly for a while, alternately watching the fire and looking up into Miss Venner's face in a wistful fashion; finally he shyly said:

"Please may I sit in your lap. Nobody hain't held me since my mamma died."

Miss Venner consented to hold him, and when he was seated to his satisfaction, he pathetically asked:

"Please, won't you kiss me? Nobody hain't kissed me in a long time."

Stately Miss Venner surprisedly found herself pressing kisses upon the rosy mouth, and holding the little figure close to her heart, while the small arms were folded about her neck; and then and there the case of Miss Venner's ossification commenced.

"Shall I take him up and put him in my bed, honey?" asked Dinah.

"No," answered Miss Venner, shortly, "you may make a little bed for him in my room to-night."

"Lor' massy!" exclaimed Dinah. I reck'on de worl' am comin' to an end."

Miss Venner had something to do and something to think of the next morning. Clothes to provide for her little charge—questions to ask—then a long drive to the distant town from which the child said he came. She found that the father, a clergyman, had been dead nearly two years; the mother, left with small means, had added to them by sewing; but over-work and the care of a sick child, and grief at its death, prostrated her on a bed of sickness from which she never rose. As there were no near relations to care for Jack, and as it was a poor parish where most of the homes were plentiful supplied with children, a committee of ladies acting upon the matter had decided to consign him to an orphan asylum.

Little Jack eagerly welcomed Miss Venner on her return. "Oh, I'm so glad you're comed back," he said, seizing her hand and holding it up to his rosy cheek to warm it; "it's been so lonesome; I looked at all the picture-books, then I watched and watched."

There was an odd little sensation about Miss Venner's heart—it was strange, very strange, to have somebody watching for her and genuinely glad to see her. "How would you like to stay with me all the time and be my little boy?" she questioned.

"Hadn't you'd rather be here'n in the 'sylum?" Here with a nice, pretty lady an' a warm fire an' everythin'?" sagely asked Jack, looking up into her face in a most bewitching manner.

Miss Venner could but assent.

"Well, then," said Jack, as if he thought it answer enough. Then he leaned his curly head confidingly on her shoulder, as he stood beside her chair and gently touched her dress.

The short dark December days had a gleam of sunshine in them now, and Miss Venner no longer idly passed them, and restlessly longed for one to succeed another. How could she be idle with all those questions to answer, or restless with that bright little head pillowed on her heart.

"Dat chile's jest like healin' bam spread all ober an ole hurt," commented shrewd Dinah, who dearly loved her mistress, and knew her sad story.

But if Jack diverted and interested Miss Venner, he was a thorn in the flesh of the next of kin. "She will adopt him. She is demented; she will give him the china; she will make him her heir, and defraud us of our rights!" they chorused. When they questioned her regarding him and her intentions, they found her most reticent, and decided among themselves that he was indeed a thorn, and one not likely to be removed. Indeed, she hardly knew her intentions, save that she meant to keep and care for him. Feeling that there was no one to dispute her claim she did not hasten to arrange the future; although she already found herself looking forward to a time when he, a noble youth, should cheer her declining years. She was wont to picture the future, always seeing herself a lonely old woman whose death was eagerly awaited by those who would profit by it. She calmly faced the fact, and took grim delight in looking among her abundant brown locks for gray hairs; in closely scanning her features for crow's feet and wrinkles. Sometimes, when her search was rewarded, she would sigh a little, as she did one afternoon after consulting her mirror.

"What makes you look in the glass so long —'cause you thinks you's pretty, auntie?" asked Jack, who had been closely watching her.

Miss Venner shook her head sadly. "No, no; I'm getting to be gray and wrinkled, old and ugly."

Jack was indignant. "No such thing," he said stoutly. "You is just lovely, *I* think."

Miss Venner turned to the window to hide a suspicious moisture gathering in her eyes. It had been a long, long time since she had been "lovely" to anybody. Years ago; how different! Then she sighed deeply.

"Is you lonesome?" asked Jack, gently caressing her head and looking at her with his blue eyes full of pity. "When mamma breaved like that she said t'was cause she was so lonesome after papa;" then he moved a chair to her side and stood looking with her at the wintry landscape. The snow was falling softly in great feathery flakes that came so softly, so silently—heaven-sent messengers, received with eager, outstretched arms by the great trees, whose bare boughs they draped tenderly and pityingly, whispering assurance that there should again be a vigorous flow through her benumbed veins—should again be tender, green leafage, and bird songs in their bereft branches. Miss Venner watched it fall so gently, transforming the bleak and rugged fields into a soft, white expanse, and thought it was God's mantle of charity spread over the sins and sorrows of the world, typical of his mercy. It touched her heart with a soothing influence, and made her feel thankful, for the first time in years, that Christmas was at hand, and that she had it in her power to give gifts. Jack must be bountifully dealt by; and, while she was about it, some other children might be made happy. She would purchase and deliver in person necessaries and delicacies for the infirm old women to whom she usually sent money. Jack was to be left in charge of Dinah, lest he became too wise in Christmas matters; for ask questions he would—questions that would require skillful parrying.

Miss Venner came home at the close of the afternoon tired but happy; feeling that she was rewarded for her trouble by the gratification with which her visits had been received; for, although one woman did say that she would rather have the money than jim-cracks to eat and drink and wear, another told her she was growing young, that she looked as she used when a girl, and, above all, the still small voice was no longer reproachful.

"Did you meet 'm, did you see 'm?" eagerly asked J

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15, 1893.


THE horse does not seem to be "in it" with the bicycle. The latest record for the wheel was made at Birmingham, Ala., Tuesday, when M. F. Dirnberger of Buffalo, N. Y., made a mile with a flying start, which is the same the horse has, in 1.51. J. P. Bliss of Chicago made a mile from a standing start in 1.54 4-5. Both are world's records.

KANSAS has developed some queer freaks first and last, the latest being Governor Lewelling, who has declared the vagrant law of the state unconstitutional, and instructed the metropolitan police force not to arrest tramps. As a result they are flocking to the state in large numbers and are exceedingly bold, demanding food at private residences, indulging in all sorts of petty depredations, and making the inhabitants uncomfortable generally.

EXTREMELY frigid is the atmosphere when some of the South American countries are not engaged in attempting to annihilate some of their neighbors or in quelling an insurrection at home. Brazil is engaged in the latter, and now Ecuador and Peru are to settle a boundary dispute by force of arms. Ecuador is much the weaker country, but will be assisted by Chili and Bolivia, who have bones of their own to pick with Peru and daren't tackle her alone. Peru also has an internal revolutionary matter to take care of, and is quite likely to find her hands full.

THE government has at last struck a death blow at the illegal bond and investment companies which have been doing a big business all over the country through the mails, by refusing them the use of the mails, and proposing to treat them the same as lottery and other swindlers. The move is one which should have been made long ago. How much capital would have been saved to the people of Massachusetts if the endowment companies had been thus barred out cannot be estimated, but it would have been a very neat sum for these times of little available cash.

JOHN Y. MCKANE, chief of police and supervisor of Gravesend, L. I., who has been on trial for contempt of court in refusing to obey an order directing him to allow citizens to see the registration lists for the last election, and for other equally contemptuous and unlawful acts, gets off too easily. To be sure, he is found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment for 30 days and fined $250, but what will that amount to? The "bhoys" will pay his fine and leave him enough to compensate him handsomely for his incarceration, provided he ever "does time," which is extremely doubtful. The party which controls politics down that way has a faculty of taking care of its friends, no matter what the occasion.

THE advertisers whose generous announcement appear in this issue are earnestly commended to the readers of the JOURNAL. The merchants in the several villages have selected their stocks with care, and holiday gifts of all kinds and at all prices can be had right where you live. And if the local merchant does not happen to have just what you want he will willingly get it for you. Trade at home. There is no need to go to the cities to spend your money. Leave it with the merchants in your own town, they need all the patronage they are likely to get. It will make them feel better toward the community in general, help to keep the money circulating among your own people, and thus assist in making the times better all around.

ANOTHER Anarchist outrage, and a particularly atrocious one, was perpetrated in the Old World Saturday, when a bomb was thrown from the gallery of the French Chamber of Deputies at Paris at a member on the floor. A woman caught the arm of the thrower as he hurled the missile, and it struck the corner of the gallery and exploded. About 100 persons, visitors and deputies, were injured, but none of them fatally. Among the hurt was the thrower, Auguste Vaillant, a well-known Anarchist, with a long criminal record. An ideal anarchist, he, being too lazy to support himself and living by the earnings of the woman with whom he lived, threatening her husband with death when he tried to induce his wife to return to him.

ON the evening of November 1st an explosion occurred in the hold of the steamship City of Alexandria of the New York and Cuba mail line off the coast of Cuba. Six men were killed and the ship set on fire, necessitating running it ashore, where it was destroyed. No cause for the accident could be found, but a new light has been thrown on the matter by the finding at New York last Saturday of a bag of dynamite in a sack of coffee, one of a consignment just received from Cuba, and it is supposed that it was placed there to secure the insurance on the coffee, which was found to be of a much cheaper grade than the invoices called for. It is hard to conceive persons who would deliberately endanger the lives of many of their fellowmen in such a manner, but there are some who have less feeling than the most ferocious of the brute creation.

THE outcome of matters at Honolulu seems to be attracting even more attention just now than the Wilson tariff bill. It was supposed that Minister Blount was sent with instructions to restore the queen to the throne, by force of arms if necessary. But he has reported that matters there are not as he expected to find them, and has asked for instructions as to his course under the existing state of affairs. Meantime all sorts of reports have come from Hawaii. One thing appears to be certain, that the queen, if restored to the throne, cannot hold it without the assistance of the United States, which is not likely to be given. The provisional government will not abdicate without resistance, and the prospects for a revolution are good. More news is expected from there to-morrow or Monday, and is anxiously looked for. The president is severely criticised for his course in keeping the correspondence relative to the Hawaiian affairs and the instructions to Mr. Blount from the public, and has made many enemies in his own party. There is no reason why the people of the country should not know what they, by their representatives, are doing. No business enterprise was ever run in this way.

WITH the advent of cold weather, after the long idleness of the manufacturing interests in all parts of the country, come reports of suffering and want among the poorer class of people in every section. These had nothing laid by, or if they had it melted away during the time of no work, and they now have nothing with which to buy even the necessaries of life. In the large cities there is much complaint, and in many places public meetings have been called to provide some help for the unfortunate. Work on public improvements is being done at some places, the work thus furnished being of great help to the needy. Not nearly enough can be done in this way, however, to relieve all cases, and the moneyed philanthropist who really wishes to do good will have abundant opportunity before warm weather comes again. At Boston Wednesday a circular to landlords was issued by the association for municipal employment of the unemployed, in which it is stated that 50,000 persons in the city are out of employment, and dependent upon them at least 50,000 more. Many have been long out of work and are in arrears for rent, while others have paid their last cent for rent and have no work in sight, and the landlords are asked "In the name of humanity and of the country, which must not degrade and pauperize its working classes too far, if it hopes to stand," to require no more rent from the unemployed until they obtain regular employment.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

Ladies' gold and silver hair pins at Barton's. Prices right.

For novelties in sterling and plated silverware, go to Barton, the jeweler. *Large stock and low prices.*

Native turkeys in stock in Thompson's Central Street market. Shall have a bountiful supply for Christmas orders.

If you are thinking of a watch for Christmas, see Jeweler Barton. He is offering special inducements in this line.

A choice lot of Heinz's pickles, catsup and evaporated horseradish at Thompson's Central Street market. Also olives in bulk.

## PALMER NEWS.

### The Postal Telegraph to Establish an Office.

It has finally been decided to open an office of the Postal Telegraph in this place as soon as the wires can be strung from here to South Monson, a distance of about six miles. The wires will be run on the poles of the Palmer and Monson Electric Company, and the office will be in the room occupied by the electric company in Strong's block on Main street. The wire arrived Wednesday, and the work of stringing it will be commenced at once, in the hope of having the office open for business a week from to-morrow night. At South Monson the main line from New York to Boston will be tapped, giving customers quick service. The location of the office on Main street will be greatly appreciated by business men, as it will be much nearer and more convenient than the present office of the Western Union at the railroad station.

E. L. Davis has been laid up this week with an attack of the grippe.

Fishing through the ice has begun, and some good catches are reported.

Miss Jennie Brainerd has been spending the week with friends in Springfield.

C. S. Stone of Erving was the guest of his brother, W. E. Stone, a couple of days this week.

Arthur Holbrook is home from Westbrook Seminary at Deering, Me., for the Christmas vacation.

The boys and girls have been enjoying fine skating this week, as well as some very good coasting.

Thomas Blanchard has bought of H. P. Holden his gelding "Ironwood," with a record of 2.32½.

Judge Newton of Monson presided in the district court Wednesday, in the absence of Judge Robinson.

J. A. Breckenridge has gone to Thompson's Island, near Boston, where he has a painting contract.

Engineer Kenerson of the Ware River road has been off duty for a week or more on account of the grippe.

Mrs. O. P. Allen and her mother, Mrs. Scott, have just returned from a two-months' sojourn at Chicago.

"Uncle Hiram" at the opera house this evening. The 23d a pantomime troupe in "Humpty Dumpty."

The Ladies' Tuesday Social Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. C. Wing on Central street.

The Lend-a-Hand Society of the Congregational church has adjourned its meetings until the 8th of January.

Yesterday morning was the coldest of the season thus far, the mercury standing at from 7 to 10 degrees below zero.

The Woronoco Whist Club will meet next Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Morse at the Converse House.

Rev. H. F. Moulton of the Universalist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Harry Blackford of Monson last Sunday.

C. F. Orcutt of Monson has established an agency for his steam laundry at the store of J. B. Shaw, and solicits a trial order.

Miss Nellie Finerty of Palmer will be one of the actors in the drama, "A Celebrated Case," at Court Square Theatre in Springfield, January 27.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McGregory entertained a small party of friends at their home on Squier street Tuesday evening, there being four tables at whist.

The stores will be open Tuesday and Thursday evenings of next week, in accordance with their usual custom, not to close during holiday week.

Mrs. H. B. Knox and daughter, Gertrude, will arrive this evening from Providence, R. I., to spend the holiday vacation in town. Mr. Knox comes to-morrow.

There was a large attendance Tuesday evening at the social given by the Daughters of Rebekah at their lodge room, and the evening was pleasantly spent.

Business at the plant of the Palmer and Monson Electric Co. is brisk these days, and the company is increasing its service rapidly, putting in new lights every day.

The account of Pinard & Durand, insolvent debtors of Three Rivers, has been closed in the insolvency court. The creditors will probably receive about 10 or 15 cents on the dollar.

Business at Holden & Fuller's woolen mill does not seem to improve very rapidly, and there is no immediate prospect of starting the mill.

A special meeting of the Young Men's Library Association is called for next Monday evening, and every member is requested to be present, as important business is to be brought up.

The mark-down sale of the stock in the store of S. H. Hellyar & Co. commenced Monday. The sale is to get rid of the goods and close the store, and will be continued until everything is sold.

About six inches of light snow fell last night, which will make the sleighing unexcelled if it will only remain, but the weather bureau announces a warmer atmosphere, and it is likely to turn to slush.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath morning the pastor will preach on "Quenching the Spirit." Meeting for men only at 6 o'clock. Evening preaching service at 7, subject, "The Work of the Spirit."

A. S. Campbell, the blacksmith, has on exhibition in the store of C. K. Gamwell horseshoes made from aluminum, the peculiarity of which is their lightness, weighing only about one-third as much as those of the same size in steel.

The shaft of L. G. Parkhurst's milk wagon dropped on the horse's heels last Saturday morning by the breaking of a fastening, and the animal threatened to make things lively for a time, but finally calmed down and no damage was done.

One of the large "hog" engines of the Boston and Albany road dropped off the rails of the side track between the Main street bridge and the station about 7 o'clock this morning, and it was five hours before it was again in position.

An agent representing the Keeley cure for inebriates has been in town several days this week, endeavoring to work up some interest in the cure here, and will probably be here for several days more. He comes from the home in Springfield.

The Quaboag Historical Society will meet in the library rooms this evening and listen to a paper by Principal Thayer of the high school on the early settlements of New England and Virginia, and the types of character developed in each.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church elected A. W. Thayer president and Miss Anna Fisherdick vice president last Sunday evening. The remainder of the officers and committees will be elected next Sunday evening.

J. S. Barrett, proprietor of the burned Palmer Steam Laundry, has made arrangements to have his shirts, collars and cuffs done in Amherst, sending two or three times a week. The family washings he will have done here by his former employes.

James E. Hamilton, brakeman on Conductor Francis's train on the Ware River road, was married Tuesday at Winchendon to Miss Katharine Belle Turner of that place. A. H. Bourne, fireman on the same train, was married yesterday to a Springfield young lady.

A brakeman on the Boston and Albany road, whose name could not be learned but who lives in Worcester, had his right hand badly crushed in the yard in this place Wednesday evening while coupling cars. He was taken to his home in Worcester after Dr. Holbrook had dressed the injured member.

Station Agent Thompson and wife of Monson, who have been living for several weeks at the Converse House, have returned to Monson, the change being necessitated by Mr. Thompson's suddenly being left without a clerk. They speak in the highest terms of their treatment by Landlord Pierce and his wife.

The reputation of the ladies of St. Paul's church for getting up a good supper drew a large number to the annual festival and turkey supper Wednesday evening. The tables were filled more than once, but there was enough for all. In the parlors there was a sale of useful and fancy articles and homemade candy, and the ladies will clear about $100 from their efforts.

A horse belonging to W. H. Williams became frightened near the Boston and Albany freight house Tuesday and ran, throwing Mr. Williams out and badly smashing the sleigh, after which the runaway struck and badly damaged a sleigh belonging to Joseph Allen, which was standing in front of Tuthill's blacksmith shop. Neither Mr. Williams nor the horse were much hurt.

The case of G. Marshall Shaw, for adultery, was called in the district court Monday. He waived examination and was bound over to the December term of court in the sum of $500, furnishing bail. On Tuesday David Hurley and Richard Crane, with residences many miles distant in separate parts of the country, were each sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for a year for vagrancy.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a social in the vestry of the church this evening. Supper will be served by Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins and Mrs. J. C. Wing. The Lend-a-Hand society of the church will have a sale of useful and fancy articles suitable for holiday gifts, and an entertainment will be provided.

Engine 42 on the New London Northern road, drawing the down train, broke a driving rod at Northfield Monday morning, and the train was about fifteen minutes late in reaching this station in consequence. The broken rod was on the fireman's side, and smashed the woodwork of the cab somewhat, though no one was hurt. Yesterday morning engine 21, drawing the boat train north, knocked out a cylinder head at Stafford, but managed to get the train to Palmer in time to make connections on the other roads.

### State Primary School Notes.

Herbert Davis is ill with the grippe.

Miss Crowdis, teacher of the second school, spent Sunday in Boston. During her absence Miss Hattie LaSalle had charge of the Sunday school class.

The surgical operation recently performed on Arthur Smith by Dr. Holbrook of Palmer and Dr. Morgan of Springfield seems to have been most successful, and productive of excellent results. For many years he has been a cripple, and his friends are rejoicing that the prospects are so encouraging for his rapid recovery.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Evans, trustee, visited the school Monday, and in the afternoon entertained the children for some time with a graphic account of her recent visit to Genoa and Naples. Even the smallest boy eagerly listened to the peculiarities and customs of the inhabitants of these and other cities in Southern Europe, as related by Mrs. Evans, who has spent the past year in visiting that country.

### Among the Societies.

Thomas lodge of Masons will hold its regular meeting in the new quarters next Monday evening.

C. T. Brainerd represented Thomas lodge of Masons at the annual meeting of the grand lodge in Boston Wednesday.

Judge Robinson represented Washington Council, R. and S. M., at the annual meeting of the grand lodge in Boston Wednesday.

Washington Council, R. and S. M., held a meeting Monday evening and worked the degree on two candidates, the first work of the council in its new quarters.

L. L. Merrick post of the Grand Army made choice of these officers Wednesday evening: Commander, C. W. Cross; S.V.C., E. G. Buss; J. V. C., E. G. Hastings; quartermaster, H. E. W. Clark; chaplain, E. L. Davis.

Revere Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star will meet Wednesday evening and elect and install officers. The grand officers of the order will be present, also representatives from the chapters at Springfield and Warren. The chapter has been working under a dispensation, but will receive its charter on this occasion.

### Church Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Woodruff, evangelists from Southington, Ct., will hold revival services in the Advent chapel, commencing this evening and continuing each evening to and including Monday evening.

At the Universalist church next Sunday the pulpit will be occupied, both morning and evening, by Miss Lizzie Goldthwaite of Danvers, state organizer of the Universalist Young People's Christian Union. Monday evening the young people will tender her a reception in the parlors of the church, and on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings she will conduct services.

The subject of the sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning will be "That Ye May Know." In the evening a special forefathers' service will be given, and the pastor will give an address on "Defending Our Pilgrim Heritage."——The Men's Sunday Evening club will hold another meeting in the small audience room at 5 p. m. All men interested are invited to be present.——The Tuesday evening class will have for its subject, "The Sabbath Question; Plots to Kill Jesus." The manner in which the christians of to-day should observe the Sabbath will be discussed in the light of Jesus' practice and teachings.——The next three Thursday evening meetings will be preparatory to the week of prayer. The subjects will be as follows: December 21, "Shall the Week of Prayer be the Culmination of Past Work and the Beginning of a New Christianity in Palmer?" December 28, "How Wide and How Deep a Spiritual Work Do We Want in Palmer?" January 4, "Ready for Action."

## BONDSVILLE.

O. A. Parent went to Boston Monday for his Christmas goods.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Fred Collis Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Auger left Tuesday for New York to take a post graduate course.

Mrs. Mary La Flam of Holyoke is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Moores.

Thomas Landers has a new piano from Taylor's music house in Springfield.

Louis Carr fell and hurt himself quite seriously last week in Dick Thomas's barn.

Herbert Sedgwick of Yale came home Tuesday night to attend his grandmother's funeral.

Station Agent Knowlton has received a new piano from the music store of Otto Baab of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hobson went to Ludlow Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hobson's sister-in-law.

Miss Sophia Thompson of Worcester is expected this week to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Jane Thompson.

Mrs. J. Belcher of Chicopee, who has been visiting her brother, W. O'Regan, the past week, returned to her home Monday.

Mrs. Margret Russell, mother of Richard and Thomas Russell, who has been ailing for a long time, is now confined to the house.

John Mansfield, second-hand for Thomas Carmody in the spining room at the mill, will soon leave to take a similar position in Holyoke

The boys and girls are having fine times coasting these nights, and some of the men are out with double rippers, making believe they are boys again.

M. D. Sullivan of this place will be one of the actors in that romantic Irish drama, "The Shamrock and Rose," to be presented at Thorndike in February.

Only a small audience assembled at Liberty hall Saturday night to see the stereopticon views of the World's Fair. The receipts did not equal the expenses, so nothing was added to the school organ fund.

Mrs. Elizabeth King, widow of William King, an old resident of this place, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Orrin Moore, in Brimfield on Monday. She was 86 years and two months old. The burial was at Easthampton Wednesday. She leaves eight children and two sisters, Mrs. Abraham Murdock and Mrs. Frank Talmage of this place.

## THREE RIVERS.

Miss Mary Wilson has been quite ill during this week.

Miss Mary J. Martin spent last Sunday in Chicopee with her aunt, Mrs. Burgess.

Miss Alice Sikes has taken a position as teacher of one of the district schools in Belchertown.

Miss Annie Crane, teacher of the primary school, has been quite ill this week with a severe cold.

The young men's Bible class of the Union church intends to arrange for a course of lectures this winter.

Jean Sikes, Sr., has taken the contract to collect the cream in this district for the Belchertown creamery.

It is generally conceded that Charles Haynes is now in possession of the finest specimen of a draught horse ever owned in town.

Otis B. Hill has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to go to Anthony, R. I., where he intends to spend some time with his brother.

A great many people are wondering why there is not a more general movement among the merchants in the direction of displaying their Christmas goods.

John Wilson has a handsome camp chair which he is to give to the person who purchases fifty cents worth of goods at his store and is fortunate enough to guess the number marked on the prize.

Rev. Mr. Weeks of the Baptist church will preach next Sunday morning on "The Certainty of Christ's Advent." The Wednesday evening meetings are very interesting, as Mr. Weeks is giving a series of expository addresses on the 24th and 25th chapters of Matthew.

The temperance meeting on Monday evening in Union church was well attended. The addresses given by the clergymen of the surrounding villages were very enthusiastic, and afforded great encouragement to the friends of temperance in this place. The committee appointed here is composed of Messrs. Lavene, Cheney, Hillman, Provost and Calkins.

A movement is under consideration towards organizing a skating club this winter. A number of subscriptions have been received by Mr. Barnard, and much interest centers in the proposed scheme. The plan is to have an electric light placed on the river, and also have a large space of ice kept in good order for skaters, but it is understood if the measure succeeds that one of the conditions of patronage will be abstinence from the pastime on Sabbath days.

## THORNDIKE.

The idea of organizing a dancing class has been abandoned for the present.

Mrs. William Griffith has moved into E. F. Hale's building on Commercial street.

Miss Nellie Murphy has been confined to her home the past week with a severe cold.

Mrs. Frank Jennings and wife will spend Christmas with their son James, in Rutland, Vt.

Miller, the coal and wood dealer, has purchased a new engine, which he will use in sawing wood.

Misses Annie and May Buckley of Adams are visiting relatives here and will remain over Christmas.

The buildings which were recently moved to the Packard place are fast being converted into tenements.

A number from this place will go to Palmer this evening to see "Uncle Hiram" at the opera house.

Mrs. A. Smith of Evanstown is soon to give an illustrated lecture on the subject of "Woman's Rights."

Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Longtine, who was quite sick, has recovered and is about again.

The Foresters are sparing neither time nor money to make their coming concert and ball a grand success.

Vitkin Bros., who have occupied John Riley's store on School street, have vacated the same during the past week.

It is reported that many in the village are having a slight touch of the grippe, but no serious cases are reported as yet.

Several from this place are contemplating applying for membership in the Order of United Workmen at Three Rivers.

Mrs. Baccus, a former resident of this place, now of Windsor, Ct., was in town renewing acquaintances on Wednesday.

According to reports many of the young people are preparing new costumes for the Foresters' concert and ball January 2.

Many have been enjoying themselves skating during the week, the cold weather of the past few days having made very fair skating.

E. G. Murdock, the groceryman, has been obliged to add a full line of boots and shoes in order to meet the demands of his increasing trade.

Mrs. Beltone met with a severe accident one day this week, falling on the ice and spraining her right arm and injuring her back quite badly.

A. B. Newell caught a pickerel one day this week while fishing through the ice that weighed 4¾ pounds. This is no fish story, although a fish story.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Clark of Ware and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of West Warren were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Thomas during the week.

The monthly report which is given to the pupils in the schools is meeting with much favor on the part of the parents, as it shows how they are progressing in their studies.

The merchants are looking forward to a good holiday trade. They have a good display of Christmas goods, including many useful and handy articles, at prices to meet the times.

A prominent young man in town called upon his sweetheart one evening this week only to find that she had gone sleighing with another party. A duel is probably next in order, to settle the affair.

Special services will be held in the Catholic church next Monday and Tuesday evenings, when several out-of-town clergy will be present. Masses will be celebrated on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

E. Blodgett is out with a new tackle for fishing through the ice, which for simplicity and good work seems to fill a long-felt want in this line. He intends to have it patented, and will manufacture them for next season's trade.

The parts have been assigned for the drama "Shamrock and Rose," and the company is preparing for the entertainment, which will be given just before Lent. It will be followed by a social dance. Molloy and Ronan are the managers.

Mrs. John Shelifore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. St. John, died at the home of her parents in Palmer Center on Friday morning after a brief illness. The funeral took place from the Catholic church on Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended.

A party of young people called on Miss Emma Thompson on Wednesday evening and gave her a pleasant surprise, besides presenting an easy chair and table. The party was entertained in a very enjoyable manner by the recipient. Dancing, singing and refreshments were in order.

A rally in the interests of no license will be held in the Congregational church next Monday evening at 7.30, and the financial, moral and christian phases of the question will be brought out There will be instrumental music to accompany the singing. This move is conducted by the clergymen of the town, and all interested in the best interests of the town are invited to attend.

Mrs. Mary Dowd, a resident of this place for 40 years, died at her home on Church street Monday after an illness of several weeks. The funeral took place from St. Mary's Catholic church on Wednesday at 9 a. m , where a high requiem mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. F. J. Lynch. The interment took place in the cemetery on the hill. A daughter and two brothers survive her.

The service of forty hours devotion will take place in the Catholic church next Sunday, after the 10.30 service. This service continues for forty hours in memory of the time during which the body of the Lord remained in the sepulchre. It was begun at Milan in the year 1534, and owes its origin to Father Joseph, a Capuchin friar of Milan. In the year 1534 the city was suffering all the miseries attendant on war, and was reduced almost to despair, when Father Joseph called upon the citizens to raise their eyes from the miseries around them and look up to heaven for relief, assuring them on the part of God that if they would give themselves to fervent prayer for forty hours their city and their country would be liberated from the devastations of the enemy. The citizens obeyed the call, the forty hours prayer continued in the cathedral, and was taken up by all the other churches of the city in rotation. The people meanwhile attended with fervor, and in a short time the emperor and the king of France were seen at the gate of Milan arranging the articles of peace.

## *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

Syracuse, N. Y., had a $200,000 fire last Friday night.

The jury in the Prendergast trial at Chicago was completed Tuesday.

The loss to the Lehigh Valley road by the recent strike will amount to $600,000.

The first death from small pox in the city of Boston since November, 1889, occurred Tuesday night.

Germany has carried off the largest number of World's Fair prizes, having secured 1946 medals and diplomas.

An explosion of natural gas in the center of the city of Buffalo, N. Y., started a fire yesterday morning which resulted in a loss of $1,000,000.

The plant of the Spencer Gas Company was destroyed by fire early Monday morning, causing a loss of about $5000. The company will rebuild at once.

Nathan Matthews, Jr., was reëlected mayor of Boston Tuesday, by a reduced plurality from last year. The city went license by about 10,000 majority.

A gang of seven masked men held up a train on a Texas railroad Monday night and secured a sack-load of watches, jewelry and money from the frightened passengers.

The Derby, Ct., cotton mill, which has been shut down for some months, began to run on full time Monday. The concern is now pressed with orders and is working as many hands as can be accommodated.

A fire in the stock room of the Salisbury laboratory at the Worcester polytechnic institute Tuesday morning destroyed $3000 worth of stock and apparatus, and damaged the building to the extent of $1500.

The Hopkins academy building at Hadley was totally destroyed by fire yesterday noon while the pupils were away at dinner. This is the second time the academy has been burned out, and the loss will be about $16,000.

The North Carolina conference of the Methodist church has adopted resolutions condemning intercollegiate games of base ball and football as now played, and earnestly requesting schools and colleges to refrain from the same.

A badly battered ship arrived in port at New York, Monday, having encountered one of the most stupendous icebergs ever seen, on its way from Yokohama. A careful observation proved the berg to be 9½ miles long and 1000 feet high.

A grippe epidemic at Beaver Falls, Pa., is crippling all the manufacturing establishments, owing to sickness among the employes, and some will likely have to be closed. The attendance at the schools has been reduced over 50 per cent.

The cashier of the wholesale stamp department of Chicago post office was knocked insensible by a robber Tuesday night, who secured about $7000 in cash and escaped. The robber gave the private rap used by clerks, and was admitted into the cashier's room.

Chicago's big packers, Armour, Swift and Morris, known as the "big three," have been considering the advisability of establishing a tannery or tanneries, capable of turning into leather all the hides which are taken from the stock slaughtered at the stock yards.

A bold robbery was that at Chicago Sunday night, when four masked men broke into the ticket office of the Chicago & Great Western road and bound the night operator and a friend, each of whom is only 18 years old, to a chair, and blowing the safe open secured about $110 and some checks.

In a trial of 48 hours of continuous steaming at sea the cruiser New York has this week made 16 knots an hour. This is less than her trial in September, but as she has not been out of water for several months, and her bottom is foul and a poor quality of coal used, experts consider the run satisfactory.

Judge James T. Robinson, the veteran editor of the North Adams *Transcript*, fell down stairs at his home Monday and broke his leg. Mr. Robinson, who is over 70 years of age, has been a great sufferer of recent years from sciatic rheumatism, and this misfortune will be no light matter to one of his years.

Efforts are being made for the pardon of Albert Eddy of North Adams, who six years ago was sentenced to Charlestown state prison for rape upon his daughter. Many who were instrumental in securing his conviction now believe him innocent, and a petition will soon be presented to the governor's council asking for his release.

A panic in an audience of 5000 women was caused at a revival service in Chicago Sunday when a young lady was pushed through the gallery railing by the crowd behind her and fell to the floor below, fracturing a rib and badly injuring her spine. The women instantly rushed for the door, and a large number were badly squeezed and several fainted.

Mrs. George H. Williams, wife of Gen. Grant's attorney general, has just finished a 40-days' fast for the purification of the body, and says she is now in condition to receive revelations from the Holy Spirit, enabling her to predict just when the world will end. Mrs. Williams is the leader of a band of religious fanatics who profess to believe that the world is about to end. This is her second fast, her first being of 70 days' duration.

## BORN.

At Monson, 8th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE ADAMS.

At Ware, 9th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. FRANK A. SPENCER.

## MARRIED.

At Palmer, 11th, by W. W. Leach, Esq., WALTER F. POTTER of Palmer and DELIA BONDSVILLE of Thorndike.

At Monson, 7th, GEORGE BALLOU and ANNA DARLING.

## DIED.

At Palmer Center, 8th, Mrs. JOHN SHELIFORE.

At Thorndike, 11th, MARY DOWD, 64.

At Belchertown, 10th, OTIS SEDGWICK, 90y, 8m.

At Brimfield, 11th, Mrs. ELIZABETH, 86y. 10m., widow of William D. King.

At Ware, 10th, DANIEL MOONEY, 84.

At Ware, 10th, WILLIAM C. DUNBAR, 70.

At Ware, 13th, Mrs. FANNY GREEN, 87.

At Ludlow, 12th, AGNES, 58, wife of Hobson Hobson.


PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of
29 E. J. WOOD.

FOR SALE.—Three good work horses, or will exchange for wood or other property.
tf-37 W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., Monson.

$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders. Steady work. Apply
1-37 PROTECTIVE NURSERIES, Geneva, N. Y.

LOST—between Monson and Palmer, a Souther Grey Fox robe. Finder please leave at W. N. Flynt & Sons' store and be rewarded.
37 GEORGE C. FLYNT, Monson.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
J. W. SHANKS.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. tf-28

FOR SALE.—Two delivery wagons. Horses, covered wagons, sleighs, etc.,—any part or all. NORCROS BROS.
Monson, Mass., Dec. 1, 1893. 3-36

IRON HALL, U. S. 2 YEARS, NON-SECRETS, ÆGIS and EQUITY endowment claims bought. Highest prices.
MARKHAM, 34 School St., Room 10,
3-36 Boston.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have given my son, J. Elmer Amidon, his time, and shall collect none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date. JOHN E. AMIDON.
Monson, Mass., Dec. 11, 1893. 3-37

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock either on Salary or Commission. We also give our men the privilege of selling our new and choice varieties of seed potatoes. Secure the agency at once, which will handsomely repay you, as now is the time to sell such goods for spring planting. Address F. N. MAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Propagators of Choice Seed Potatoes, Rochester, N. Y. 12-37

S. H. HELLYAR'S

Fire Insurance Agency,

COMMERCIAL BLOCK,

PALMER, - - MASS.

I represent some of the largest companies, both stock and mutual, doing business in this state, and should be pleased to reckon you as one of my customers.

Will guarantee you security, promptness, economy, and a correctly written policy.

Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours respectfully,
S. H. HELLYAR.

PERFUMES

For

Christmas

and New Year's,

THE FINEST AND BEST IN TOWN.

If you would have your name embalmed in fragrant memory, present your lady friend with the bottled breath of flowers, and our word for it you will not be disappointed, especially if you purchase the same in the

Opera House Drug Store

—OF—

O. P. ALLEN.

Palmer, 1893-94.

A LOT OF PICTURESQUE BERKSHIRE just received, which all will want who have had Picturesque Hampden.

Holiday Presents For Ladies.

What can make a more acceptable gift than

Stylish Correspondence Paper

Embossed with Initial, Monogram or full name, plain or in colors.

300 Samples to choose from.

We should be pleased to show them to you.

C. B. FISKE & CO.

PALMER AND MONSON

ELECTRIC COMPANY,

PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work

DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.
tf-31

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for all who use cards, either lady or gentleman.

We have all the proper designs and sizes, and the cost of engraving plate and printing will be

Only $1.50 per 100.

These make acceptable Christmas Presents.


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

SUNDAY, NOV. 26, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R, at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.02 p m.
Leave Palmer, 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.15 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 3.25 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 3.25 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m and 5.20 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m, the 11.00 a m and 7.15 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


E. LUTHER & CO.,

Leaders in

HOUSE . . . .

FURNISHINGS.

Do you know anything of the great privileges we daily place within your reach?

HOUSE FURNISHING

BARGAINS

From the fifth floor down to the basement salesroom with their fine array of

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

BEDDING,

HERALD B.

AND SUMNER GRAND

RANGES,

PREMIUM

PARLOR STOVES,

DRAPERIES,

ETC.

We have given you evidence of our abilities in this direction, and shall continue to still further demonstrate our power until our prices become a household word from one corner of Hampden County to the other.

CREDIT ARRANGED FOR.

E. Luther & Co.

Springfield, Mass.

4-33

I AM NOW LOCATED IN COMMERCIAL BLOCK, over E. S. Brooks's jewelry store, where I shall continue my INSURANCE and FRAMING business, and should be pleased to see all who desire anything in my line.
Very respectfully,
S. H. HELLYAR.

XMAS. XMAS.

CHRISTMAS.

LAMPS.

BANQUET LAMPS.
ROCHESTER LAMPS.
BRADLEY & HUBBARD LAMPS.
HANGING LAMPS.
HALL LAMPS.
Prices from 25c to $7.00.

CROCKERY.

DINNER SETS.
TEA SETS.
BREAD AND MILK SETS.
WATER SETS.
CUPS AND SAUCERS.
TEA PLATES.
WATER BOTTLES.
CRACKER JARS.
VASES.
JARDINERES.
CUSPIDORES.

In addition to the above mentioned articles we have about everthing for Christmas presents.

Call and See Us.

Use

White

Loaf

Flour.

ROBINSON & TAYLOR,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
MAIN ST., PALMER, MASS.

Grocery Prices Reduced.

SEE WHAT SPOT CASH WILL BUY.

| | Old price. | New price. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 lb Corn Starch, | 10 | 08 |
| 1 lb Soda, | 08 | 07 |
| 1 lb Baker's Chocolate, | 45 | 40 |
| 1 lb Java Coffee, | 38 | 37 |
| Can of Cocoa, | 25 | 19 |
| 1 lb Baking Powder, | 45 | 40 |
| 1 lb Washing Powder, | 12 | 10 |
| Bottle Blue Label Ketchup, | 25 | 22 |
| Snyder's Ketchup, | 25 | 22 |
| 1 Can Clam Chowder, | 25 | 22 |
| 1 Can Clams, | 15 | 12 |
| 1 Can Salmon, | 18 | 15 |
| 1 Can Corn, | 13 | 10 |
| 1 Can Beans, | 15 | 13 |
| 1 Can Tomatoes, | 15 | 12 |
| 1 Can Ox Tongue, | 65 | 60 |
| 1 Can Soup, | 25 | 25 |
| 1 lb Mixed Nuts, | 20 | 17 |
| 6 Cakes Tar Soap, | 30 | 25 |
| 1 Gal. White Oil, | 10 | 10 |
| Haxall Flour, | 5.00 | 4.75 |

Other bargains at our store.

SMITH & CO., Palmer.

SUGGESTIONS

To those who are looking for something that will be useful as well as beautiful for a

HOLIDAY PRESENT.

WE OFFER DRESS GOODS IN

Henriettas, Cashmeres and Serges.

IN ALL THE LEADING COLORS.

Blankets—in a Great Range of Values.—Blankets

——:TOWELS TO SUIT EVERYBODY:——

GLOVES, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR

in all sizes and colors. Handkerchiefs from three cents to three dollars each.

A Few of the Good Things in the Grocery Department:

EXTRA LAYER RAISINS, FANCY CITRON, FULL LIN

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

H. C. Norcross is again confined to his bed.

William C. Bradway is spending the week at Wales.

Clothier Babbitt has lighted his store by electricity.

Mrs. Edward Cushman is visiting friends in Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Dane spent Sunday at Wilbraham.

Mrs. George King is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Rufus Cushman spent a few days of this week in New York.

Cold weather is upon us, and the plumbers are rushed with work.

Miss Edith M. Severy has accepted a position in Gill's Art Store, Springfield.

George Ballou and Miss Anna Darling were married last Saturday forenoon.

The grippe has again made its appearance in Monson, and the doctors are happy.

Rev. W. H. Marble addressed a meeting in West Brookfield last Monday evening.

Will Buffington of Natick spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Buffington.

Miss Mary Feather will give a musical recital at the Monson House this evening.

Arthur Bennett of Hampden is employed in W. N. Flynt's store during the holidays.

Harlan Page of Germantown, Pa., was the guest of Miss Esther Holmes this week.

The familiar face of Frank King of Springfield has been seen on our streets this week.

The third quarterly conference will be held in the Methodist vestry to-morrow evening.

Miss Margaret Leary of Denver, Col., is spending a few days at her home on Green street.

The South Circle of King's Daughters will meet this evening with Mrs. Susan E. Thrall.

H. N. Butler purchased a new horse in Worcester last week, to meet the demands of his business.

Depot Master Thompson and wife have returned to Monson, and will board at the Cushman Hotel.

Presiding Elder Thorndike of the Springfield district will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Miss Eugenia Morse of Lancaster is spending a few days as the guest of Prof. W. E. Morse at Hammond Hall.

It is hoped that more of those popular dances will be given at the Cushman House this winter, as in years past.

Mrs. E. F. Morris, who has been very ill from malaria fever, is slowly convalescing, and all hope to see her about soon.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has received a large order from the Riverdale mill in Great Barrington for some of its best stone.

Miss Esther R. Holmes returned to her home Monday evening from Germantown, Pa., where she was visiting relotives.

Mr. Pattern, formerly of Monson and the last eight weeks nurse for "Dell" Needham, was in town for a few days this week.

Miss Jennie M. Day will remain at home with her parents during the holiday season, as she has a three weeks' leave of absence.

The weaving room at Cushman's mill is about to start on three-quarters time, which looks as if business was picking up a little.

Owing to a rush of business at the New London Northern railroad depot, Jesse Moulton will work there during the holidays.

The many friends of R. M. Reynolds will be pleased to learn that he is able to sit up, and expects to be about in a very short time.

There is music in the air, or at least indications are that there will be shortly, as C. F. Orcutt is to be the leader of several quartette's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Buffington Sunday.

Preparations are being made for some very interesting services appropriate to the Christmas time in the Congregational and Methodist churches.

Circulars have been issued this week for the annual church meeting and supper of the Congregational church, to be held Thursday, Dec. 28, in the church parlors.

A number of the young people called upon Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Lyon on Moulton Hill one evening last week, to offer their best wishes for future happiness, etc.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Company has wired this week the stores of Druggist Chapin and Clothier Babbitt, also Hutchinson's carriage and blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Fred Hitchcock, who has been one of Monson's teachers, is quite ill at the Massasoit Farm in Springfield, and Miss Grace Leonard has gone to take care of her.

The railroad station is to be lighted by electric lights. Four lights are to be placed on the east platform, and will prove of great comfort and convenience for the many traveling.

Mr Lamb, living near State Line, died very suddenly last Friday evening of heart disease. He had cut a cord and a half of wood that day, and seemed as well as usual, but died at 10.30.

Rev. Father Conaty of Worcester will give a lecture in the town hall early in January. He is well versed in all the leading literary topics, and is considered a very interesting speaker.

Harrison Graves of Enfield died last week Thursday morning, aged 73 years. The deceased leaves a wife and five children, two of whom reside in Monson, Julius and Edward H. Graves.

Rev. F. Barrous Makepeace, pastor of the North Congregational church at Springfield, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday in exchange with the pastor, Rev. F. S. Hatch.

George L. Keeney, druggist, will occupy the two front rooms in the old boarding house of Heimann & Lichten, and will open with a full line of drugs and fancy goods. Everything will be new.

Day Spring lodge of Masons has elected the following officers: W. M., R. Fred Bradway; S. W., Charles W. Darling; J. W., A. H. Shaw; secretary, Nelson C. Bugbee; treasurer, Dr. Geo. E. Fuller.

Rev. J. F. Lee will attend the ordination service of his brother, Phillip J. L. Lee, to the priesthood, at the Baltimore seminary December 29. Fr. Lee is visiting his mother in Lowell at the present time.

Miss Agnes C. O'Grady of the Green street grammar school will appear in "A Celebrated Case" at the Court Square Theatre, Springfield, January 27, and will also take part in a duet upon the piano.

Joseph Ricard, who formerly was employed at the W. N. Flynt granite quarry, and whose home is in Canada, has accepted a position with the Griffith Co., coal and wood merchants, of Danbury, Vt.

Ralph Clifford sold three horses this week. Mr. Clifford is doing quite a sale business, having disposed of some fifteen head this year. He is also doing a good business in sleighs, having sold several this week.

The coal still burns in the ruins of the Central Block fire, giving an excellent opportunity for those who stroll up and down the streets to warm themselves. It is sad to see so much fuel going to waste and so many poor people in want.

A serious accident occurred to Edward Dalton Monday while driving from Palmer to Monson. He received a severe scalp wound, and was attended by Dr. Jackson. The accident was caused by the horse being frightened by a passing train.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church held its regular business meeting last Sunday, and six new members were elected. The meetings this fall are of unusual interest, and the attendance is very large, ranging as high as 130.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church has chosen these officers for the coming year: Superintendant, Frank A. King; assistant superintendent, Prof. A. N. Burke; secretary and treasurer, W. F. Holloway; assistant secretary, H.W.Shaw; librarian, Miss Alice Morris. The school is in grand shape for a big year's work.

The Palmer and Monson Electric Co. feels very much pleased at the manner in which the people here have patronized their light. They now have over 900 lights in the houses and stores, and over 100 more ordered. This is indeed a good showing. Monson people always do the correct thing to help a business along when it is managed on business principles.

Rev. William H. Marble of the Methodist church preached last Sunday the first of a series of five sermons on the doctrine and experience of Bible Holiness. The first, "Holiness, What Is it?" second, "Conversion and Holiness;" third, "Bible Objections to Holiness Examined;" fourth, "Candid Objections to Holiness Answered;" fifth, "Ethical or Practical Holiness in Life."

Patrick Hart, a boy living on the Green, broke through the ice on Reynolds's pond Monday and narrowly escaped drowning. He was rescued with difficulty by two young men employed at the new mill. Edwin Bradway, clerk for Rogers & Co., running to the rescue of young Hart, took a ladder from R. M. Reynolds's barn, and springing upon the ice broke through, but by the aid of the ladder pulled himself out.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps elected the following officers for the ensuing year at the meeting Wednesday evening: President, Mrs. Susan E. Thrall; senior vice president, Mrs. Sarah Warren; junior vice president, Mrs. Maria L. Rood; treasurer, Mrs. John C. Aldrich; chaplain, Mrs. Jennie Bradway; conductor, Mrs. Eugene Howlett; guard, Miss Mary Fuller. Mrs. Susan E. Thrall and Mrs. John Cross were chosen delegates to the department convention, to be held at Boston in February.

At the probate court in Springfield the will of the late Eli Rogers was placed on file last week Thursday, and Henry G. Rogers, of the firm of Rogers Bros., was appointed executor. By the conditions of the will of the deceased his widow, Mrs. Harriet R. Rogers, will receive $1500, and the remaining property will be divided between the sons, Henry G. and Lewis, and the grandchildren, Fred D. and Adelaide Rogers, the latter receiving one-sixth as their apportionment and the former one-third.

The mission of the Congregational church at Silver Street is thriving as never before. Every Sunday the school house is well filled with attentive hearers, and from these has grown a band of doers of the work. A Christian Endeavor society was organized last Sunday with the following officers: President, Miss Hattie Stebbins; vice president, Charles S. Wood; secretary, Miss Lulu Lyons; treasurer, H. D. Darling; lookout committee, Louis Frietag, H. D. Darling; prayer meeting, Charles S. Wood, William Darling, Mr. Warren; visiting and social, Mrs. George D. Darling, Miss Hattie Stebbins, Mrs. Rheimas; sunday school, Miss Lulu Lyons, Henry E. Darling, E. L. Harvey; music, Charles S. Wood, Miss Hattie Stebbins, Miss Lulu Lyons and William Rheimas. With money raised at an entertainment given November 24 the society has purchased lamps and will hold its meetings on each Wednesday evening, the first one being Wednesday of this week at 7.30.

The annual meeting of the Christian Endeavor society of the Methodist church took place Monday evening, these officers being elected: President, A. Olin Griggs; vice president, W. H. Shaw; recording secretary, Miss Lizzie Osborne; corresponding secretary, Miss Nellie Squier; treasurer, Miss Amy Eaton; lookout committee, Miss Mary Fuller, Miss Mary Gage, George L. Keeney, Mrs. A.W. Ferry, H. A. Felton; prayer meeting, Prof. A. N. Burke, R. E. Shaw, Miss Lydia Eaton, J. L. Dean, C. A. Bradway; Sunday school, Mrs. Annie Moores; Miss Alicia Greenway, Miss Nellie Squier, A. W. Ferry, Myron E. Wright; temperance, R. A. Beckwith, W. C. Nelson; E. C. Bradway, Gordon Wilson, Byron Moore; music, Miss Lizzie Williams, Miss Amy Eaton, H. G. Rogers, E. J. Osborne, Miss Lizzie Osborne; social, Miss Alice Darling, Mrs. S. E. Thrall, Mrs. C. A. Abbott, Mrs. Bertha Tobey, Fred J. Flynt; literary, Miss Lena Eaton, Rev. W. H. Marble, William Moulton, Miss Florence Converse, Miss Jennie Day; flower and decoration, Miss Lillie Graves, Miss Gay McNulty, Miss Alice Moores, Frank Abbott; greeting, all the officers of the society.

#### Academy Notes.

School closes to-night for the Christmas vacation, and in accordance with the time-honored custom an exhibition of the rhetorical work of the term will be given, with the following programme, to which all the readers of this paper are cordially invited:

Piano duet..... Misses Deverell and Gates
Declamation. "Reply of Pitt to Walpole" John E. Bacon, Jr.
Recitation. "The Brave Fireman"..... Miss Annie L. Rathburn
Essay. "Katydids. What was Their Dispute About?"..... Harry Bugbee
Declamation. "An Appeal to Arms"..... Horace L. Broughton, Jr.
Piano..... Miss M. Esther Keep
Recitation. "The Launching of the Ship" Miss Ethel Newton
Autobiography..... Read by George W. Bennett
Declamation. "Skipper Ireson's Ride"..... R. O. Watkins
Essay. "The Line Storm"..Miss Katherine Smith
Recitation. "Early Rising"..... Miss Maud Aldrich
Essay. "Pen Pictures from Longfellow" Miss Mabel Tucker
Piano Solo..... Miss Carrie Chapin
Autobiography ..... Read by Miss Lena Palmer
Recitation. "The Old Actor's Story"..... Miss Mabel E. Watson
Essay. "Garrets in General" .....W. E. O'Reilly
Declamation. "The Greatest Enemy of the Workingman..... Carl M. Blair
Piano Duo..... Misses Bowe, Cushman and Gage, Carl M. Blair.

The union prayer meeting held Tuesday evening, which was the last of the term, was of unusual interest and had the largest attendance of any meeting this year.—Various changes in studies will be made for the winter term, among them being Greek history for plane geometry; advanced algebra to take the place of beginners in geometry; astronomy to take the place of physiology; solid geometry, which has not hitherto appeared in the catalogue, but owing to the fact that the leading schools of technology require it for admission, and as the academy fits students for any or all of the leading colleges, this study will be offered to all wishing to fit for technical schools.—Profiting by an item which appeared in one of the columns of this paper, denouncing swearing and slang, the young men at Hammond Hall have organized a society known as the Anti-Slang Society. Horace W. Christy, '96, was the founder, and to him much of its success is due. The members of the society, which number eleven, wear a badge of blue ribbon with the letters A. S. S. on it. A fine of one cent is imposed on each person who uses any slang word or phrase, or swears. Already a change in the conversation of the members is noticeable.

### NORTH WILBRAHAM.

George L. Gates is on the sick list.

Jason Butler will soon take up his duties in Boston.

E. B. Gates is confined to the house with the grippe.

A large mastiff, the property of James Eagan, was struck by an express train Wednesday, necessitating the shooting of the animal.

While the milk train was switching in the yard on Wednesday noon one of the brakemen fell between two cars, having one foot crushed off at the ankle. He was taken to Springfield on a westbound express which arrived shortly after.

### WEST WARREN.

There are many cases of chicken-pox among the school children.

Miss Stella B. Watts of New London, Ct., in visiting Miss J. A. Johnson.

Miss Myra Day of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Anslow.

Presiding Elder E. R. Thorndike will preach in the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

The first meeting of the Epworth League Reading Circle was held at the parsonage Monday evening.

A barge load of young people attended the meetings in the M. E. church at West Brookfield Thursday night.

Mrs. John Rycroft fell down stairs Monday morning and was quite badly hurt.

George Crouch is very sick with pneumonia.

Rev. Father McGillicuddy of St. Mary's church at Westfield has been appointed parish priest of this town. Rev. Father Madden has gone to Webster.

### LUDLOW.

George A. Birnie has been qualified as a justice of the peace.

Agnes, wife of Hobson Hobson, overseer of the Ludlow Mills, died Tuesday of pneumonia, at the age of 58. Mrs. Hobson was highly esteemed by the community and her loss will be deeply mourned. Several sons and daughters survive her.

The annual meeting of Ludlow Grange, No. 179, P. of H., was held in the chapel of the Congregational church Monday evening, and the following officers were elected; Master, F. O. Taylor; overseer, G. D. Atchinson; lecturer, A. L. Bennett; steward, Bert Miller; secretary, Frank E. Sikes; chaplain, E. N. Fisher; treasurer, C. P. Jones; secretary, Grace A. Bennett; gate-keeper, George Davis; Pomona, Edith Alden; Flora, Lillie Miller; Ceres, Jennie Davis; L. A., Ida M. Atchinson. An entertainment and chicken pie supper will be given by the Grange meet Monday evening at the town hall. The entertainment will consist of songs, recitations, and a lecture by Rev. Mr. Durgin of Florence, a former pastor of the M. E. church here.

### BRIMFIELD.

**The Inquest on the Cook Fire.**

The inquest as to the origin of the fire which burned the buildings of F. E. Cook on the night of November 29, was held before Judge Robinson of the district court at Palmer last Friday and Monday. A number of witnesses were examined. The witness who saw the fire first stated that he saw it from a distance, but that it flashed up suddenly, and so brightly as to illumine all the buildings, the fire starting at the corner of the barn nearest the house. Mr. Cook testified that there had been no fire in or near the building as far as he was concerned. On a stone in the ground near the corner of the building where the fire started were found stains which were suspiciously like kerosene oil. That the fire was of incendiary origin there is not the slightest doubt, and Brimfield people are inclined to lay it to George Starkey, now serving a sentence of two months for drunkenness. The inquest has been adjourned and the evidence submitted to District Attorney Gardner, who will examine the evidence and decide what further action to take in the matter.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Charles Hunter is very ill.

J. M. B. Caruthers of New York has been in town for some days.

R. E. Fairchild's cottage was not sold at auction Saturday, as was expected.

Nelson Randall is the administrator of the estate of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Foster.

Austin Shaw, who has been living in the West, is visiting his brother, William Shaw.

Mr. Southwick has returned to Boston on account of the illness of his sister, Mrs. Chandler.

A series of evangelical services is being held in the chapel at West Ware, commencing Wednesday.

Rev. W. S. Woolworth has decided to accept his call to New York, and will close his labors with the Congregational church December 31.

Galen Ayres, 83, a former resident of Belchertown, died Sunday at the home of his son in Springfield. The burial was Tuesday at Belchertown.

News has been received of the death at Philadelphia of John Lindsay, grandson of the late T. R. Greene, and a former resident of Belchertown.

The Christian Endeavor society has chosen these officers: President, Walter Blackmer; vice-president, Mrs. H. F. Curtis; secretary, Miss Ida Shaw; corresponding secretary, Miss Luella Hawks; treasurer, F. L. Stebbins.

### WALES.

Three new cases of scarlet fever were reported this week.

The Baptist Sunday school has commenced making trimming to decorate for Christmas.

Horatio L. Parker, who has been spending the summer in Brimfield, has returned to Wales.

Wednesday and Thursday mornings the mercury stood at zero all around, and on the flats 2° below.

Dr. E. W. Royce is very low. No hopes of his recovery are entertained, and his end is expected daily.

Auctioneer McFarland sold the William Felton place in the west part of the town on Monday to Clayton D. Felton for $200.

James Lucy is out with a mammoth new double ripper of his own manufacture, large enough to take on six young ladies besides the steerer.

The presiding elder will preach in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon and will commence a series of four days' meetings, afternoons and evenings, the first meeting being Monday evening.

Elijah Shaw was badly shaken up yesterday by a fall caused by being run into by boys on a double ripper. Prosecution is likely to follow, as the boys have been very impudent to pedestrians.

The Excelsior Woolen Co. is moving all the machinery from the Valley Mill into its other mills, the Dell and old Shaw mills. It is understood that as soon as times will allow the old Shaw mill will be used for weaving and the Dell for finishing.

George Switzer returned Friday to Springfield, where he has been for two years in the electric works. For four months he has been out of employment because of the shut down. The works now are on about half time.

### WILBRAHAM.

The annual meeting of the First Congregational church was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the chapel.

Mrs. Poland, mother of Miss Mary L. Poland, superintendant of schools, is spending the winter with her daughter at Mrs. Henry Brewer's.

The term at the academy closes next week for a vacation of two weeks. The public schools close next Friday and commence January 1st.

The Young People's Agricultural society met last Friday evening with James Powers. The next meeting will be with Bert Soule, when the officers for the coming year will be chose[n].

The annual meeting of the grange was held in the chapel of the Congregational church Wednesday evening and the following officers elected: W. M., Frank A. Gurney; O., William H. Day; S., G. J. Wetherbee; S., H. A. Day; A. S., H. W. Burbank; C., H. N. Burbank; T., F. E. Clark; S., Mrs. W. L. Phelps; G. K., D. Bosworth; P., Lillie Phelps; F., Mrs. Moseley; C., Mrs. D. Bosworth; L. A. S., Ida Bolles; L., Mrs. W. L. Phelps; O., Mary E. Howard; E. C., C. P. Bolles; C., F. E. Clark.

**A Supreme Court Decision.**

At a session of the supreme court in Springfield last Saturday Justice Knowlton gave a hearing in the case of Nancy M. Flagg against Charles E. Smith and another, in which this decree was passed: On February 15, 1854, William E. Brewer made a mortgage deed of certain real estate in Wilbraham in said county to Nancy B. S. Rice, which mortgage deed is recorded in the registry of deeds for said Hampden county in book 171 on page 215 and the time, limited in said mortgage for the full performance of the conditions thereof expired on the first day of March, 1858. On the 19th day of September, 1854, the said William E. Brewer made another mortgage deed of the same real estate to Timothy Brewer, which mortgage deed is recorded in said registry of deeds in book 173 on page 415, and which was given to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, dated respectively April 17, 1854, and June 27, 1854, and each payable on demand. The said William E. Brewer and those having his estate in said real estate have been in interrupted posession of said real estate for more than 20 years after the expiration of the time limited in said mortgages for the full performance of the conditions thereof, and until the date of the filing of said petition. No evidence has been offered of any payment on account of the debts secured by said mortgages or either of them within 20 years after the expiration of the time limited in said mortgage for the full performance of the conditions thereof, or within 20 years prior to the date of the filing of said petition or of any other act within said time in recognition of the existence of either of said mortgages as valid mortgages.

### WARREN.

The Choral Union will meet this evening.

The Universalist fair last week netted about $200.

The public schools will close next week for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Z. T. Warren left yesterday to spend the winter at Mobile, Ala.

The selectmen have appointed Henry G. Towne superintendent of the streets.

Mrs. Homer Field left this week to spend the winter with her mother in Florida.

Mrs. H. A. Tidd sails from New York next Monday for Florida, where she will spend the winter.

A large order has been sent to the Knowles pump works, and it is hoped that business will revive there.

The Lend-a-hand Society give the "Bird's Christmas Carol" in the ladies' parlors of the Congregational church Tuesday evening.

An alarm of fire Sunday night was caused by the burning of an old house of George Bridges's across the railroad on East Main street.

The Epworth League give a reception in the Methodist church to-night. Refreshments will be served, and a literary and musical entertainment given.

Elbridge G. Gilbert, who has been spending several weeks at Warren attending to the settlement of his late mother's estate, has returned to his home at Cow Run, O.

The Warren debating club met at the library Wednesday night and reorganized with the following officers: President, George DeLaval; vice-president, George P. Aborn; secretary, Fred F. Cook; treasurer, H. S. Hamlet; executive committee, Daniel G. Hitchcock, George DeLaval and Rev. Harris G. Hale.

A pleasant reunion of the World's Fair visitors was held at the hotel last Friday evening, 103 guests being present. A bountiful supper was served by the landlord, and a pleasant evening spent in the parlors. Superintendent of Schools Brodeur acted as toastmaster, and among the speakers were C. D. Keyes, Dr. J. Cutter, Editor D. G. Hitchcock, Dr. J. W. Hasting, George De Laval, Prof. W. L. Weeks, H. P. Bliss, Dr. Phelps, Mrs. D. H. Hitchcock and Miss M. S. Hitchcock and Mrs. Phelps read essays, and Henry S. Howe presented 20 interesting views of the fair from a stereopticon. It was voted to hold another gathering later in the winter.

**J. M. Drake's Store Burglarized.—One of the Men Caught at Palmer.**

The dry goods store of John M. Drake was entered by burglars Tuesday night, an entrance being effected by breaking out a pane of glass in the front window, the thieves then crawling through the hole. The glass was evidently broken with two iron bolts about 18 inches long, as these were found in the store Wednesday morning, the burglars evidently intending to use them as weapons if surprised. Three overcoats, a quantity of underclothing, stockings, gloves, jewelry, cutlery and other small wares were taken, in value about $100. The cast-off underclothing of one of the fellows was found in a freight car. Yesterday morning one of the fellows, the one who belonged to the underclothing in the car, was found at Palmer. A vagrant who had been arrested the night before declined to break stone in payment for his night's entertainment and breakfast, as the town requires, and was brought before the court. When the officer came to examine him it was discovered that both the woolen shirts he had on were new, as were also his stockings, cap and overcoat. He said he bought the whole outfit for $3, but the story was too thin. The fellow was searched, and sewed into the waistband of his pants were found a lot of the knives, rings, pins, etc., stolen from Mr. Drake, while Mr. Drake's private mark was found on the shirts. The fellow is about 22, says his name is Michael Lee, and gives South Boston as his home.

### WARE.

Fine sleighing and skating this week.

The Luther Marsh wood lot on the Palmer road is to be sold at auction on Saturday.

The new night telegraph operator at the Central depot is John Meldrune of Andover.

Frank M. Libbey, formerly clerk at C. Hitchcock & Co's., was married last week at Newport, Vt.

Charles M. Lindsey, a graduate of the Ware high school, has been appointed a teacher in the public school at North Dana.

Thomas E. Healy, Henry L. Lovett and H. O. Packard have been drawn as jurors for the criminal term of court at Northampton Dec. 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Corkery, recently married, were given a surprise party Saturday evening and presented a fine chamber set by the Young Men's Union.

J. N. Lincoln has rented the Harry Magrath place on Church street, and will move his family here. Mr. Lincoln has been a successful contractor of Hardwick.

The town of Ware has settled with Alfred Henrichon for $75, for damages received by the breaking of the railing of a bridge on the Palmer road, precipitating him into the brook.

Daniel Mooney died at the almshouse on Sunday, aged 84. Four years ago, on account of old age, Mr. and Mrs. Mooney deeded their property to the town and went to the almshouse.

On and after January 1st a new rule will be enforced by both railroads, and any parties having carloads of freight consigned to them must have them emptied in 96 hours, or pay one dollar per day for each car.

H. D. Woodard of Providence, R. I., has bought out the photographic rooms formerly occupied by T. D. Lyon, and proposes to do fine work, making special efforts to get work done for the holidays if sittings are made soon.

C. Hitchcock & Co. have issued this week a handsome calendar, made at the office of Eddy the Printer. At the head of the calendar is a view of one corner of their crockery and glass department, showing an immense stock of choice goods.

S. B. Bond camp, Sons of Veterans, held its annual meeting Monday evening and elected these officers: Captain, Charles Wilcox; 1st lieutenant, E. P. Lovett; 2d lieutenant, R. C. Southworth; camp council, W. N. Newcomb, G. W. Dunham and A. E. Newcomb.

The stores are all getting on their holiday attire. There are quantities of beautiful goods for little money. A. Bryson, H. A. Smith & Co., D. Robertson, and John Smith, the druggist, have issued circulars calling attention to their extensive line of goods for this season.


CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

—AT—

Henry's .·. Shoe .·. Store,

Opera House Block, Palmer, Mass.

R. J. HENRY.

A Choice List of Useful Gifts.

Rubber Boots for Boys and Girls; Ladies' Over Gaiters and Slippers; Ladies' Eight Button Arctics; Wool Soles for Crochet Slippers; Beaver Shoes to keep the feet warm; Storm Rubbers for all. Get yourself and family a pair of Christmas Slippers at the Corner Shoe Store.

HENRY'S PRICES ARE REASONABLE.


The subject of the sermon in the morning next Sunday at the Methodist church will be "A Christian Experience," at the children's service at 4 o'clock "The Burning Bush," and in the evening the sermon will be on "Emancipation from Ignorance, Injustice and Intolerance."

J. W. Lawton post, G. A. R., held its annual meeting Tuesday night and elected these officers: P. C., Frank P. Clark; S. V. C., D. W. Ainsworth; J. V. C., Henry Connell; Q., George Marsh; S., J. F. Green; C., S. A. Spooner; O. D., W. D. O'Brine; delegates to Grand Army encampment convention, Aram Warburton and W. D. O'Brine.

Another of the old residents has gone, William C. Dunbar, aged 70, who died Sunday night. He was born at Palmer, but has lived here for many years, was a stone mason by trade, and at one time highway surveyor. A widow and two children survive him. The funeral was on Tuesday, Rev. A. B. Bassett conducting the services.

The Ware Park association held its annual meeting in the court room Monday evening. The treasurer and trustees made their reports, and W. S. Hyde and William H. Hall were reelected president and clerk respectively. J. H. G. Gilbert, H. P. Cummings and Rev. James Boyle were elected trustees. It is understood that when business is better, and money more easy to obtain, the land which has been surveyed will be bought for a town park.


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is the only drink that contains all the elements one's system requires.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

**All Around the Year 1894.**

Design in color by J. Pauline Sunter. Printed on heavy cardboard, gilt edges, with chain, tassels and ring. Size 4¼ by 5½ inches. Boxed. Price 50 cents. Special terms by the dozen.

"A delightful tale in its mixture of love and childhood, birds and flowers. The dear, dainty little figures, decked in smiling gowns, and with curiously expressive faces, turning the leaves of the year for us with childhood's mixture of nonchalance and seriousness. They are quaint little figures and very tasteful combinations, and no one but will find a special charm in finding the dates on such an attractive calendar; and so we finish our first look at one of the prettiest attractions of the season." Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF .. FOLDERS .. Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

Pictures Framed!

At short notice.

S. H. HELLYAR,

Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS For card and other parties, at The JOURNAL office.

E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER. 26

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

48tf Three Rivers, Mass.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

People who have tried it, say there is no better medicine for dyspepsia than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It may not give one the stomach of an ostrich, but it so strengthens the alimentary organs that digestion of ordinary food becomes easy and natural.

Feeble and capricious appetites are best regulated by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They do not debilitate, by excessive stimulation; but cause the stomach, liver and bowels to perform their functions properly. As an after-dinner pill they are unequaled.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., December, 1893.

The press every fair day now makes it good advice to do your shopping early. The case will grow worse till Christmas day.

Book trade from now till Christmas will amonnt to more than any other class of trade in the store. And yet on a pinch we could do twice as much.

Have you seen a catalogue of books? Send a postal for it.

Nothing that we can say will prevent the handkerchief counters being crowded almost every hour till Christmas. Every thing is done to diminish crowding, except putting up prices, or hiding the handkerchiefs. Really we can't do either.

A good share of the basement is filled with china, crockery, glass and silverware. The space must amount to half an acre. There are very rich wares there too, a great variety of them; and useful, plenty. All the lamps are here also. Toys are in the furthest comer.

The second floor of the Pynchon and Vernon street buildings is open to the public this week. It is filled with upholstery, and a special purchase of fancy tables and chairs, bought at most extraordinary prices.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

Skates,

Shoes,

Slippers.

Santa Claus

has made a thorough investigation and finds that all of the boys and girls of Monson and most of the grown people want

Useful Xmas Presents!

And as he never feels happy until his feet are well shod, he has made a careful examination of the shoes and slippers sold in Monson, and finds Fuller has the finest stock. Owing to the hard times the past few months, he has marked his winter goods very low, and I am sure you can save money besides having a chance on his gold watch, by buying your

Shoes,

Slippers,

Skates

—OF—

FULLER THE SHOEIST,

Monson, Mass.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dungola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

GET INTO LINE AND VISIT THE STORE OF

W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

—:o:—

OUR CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

is marked so low you can't afford to let this sale slip by.

Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits Marked Way Down.

Largest line of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Lace Aprons and Towels ever shown in Monson. We have just received the

Latest Styles in Lamps.

Look at them, your friend wants one. Big assortment of

Christmas .·. Games .·. and .·. Toys!

Call and know the great bargains we are offering till January 1, 1894.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

The Assignee says turn this double stock of clothing into MONEY at once.

THIS MEANS ANOTHER SLASH IN PRICES.

Do You Understand this?

—: You can buy your clothing at your own prices now. :—

Ulsters of all Grades.

Overcoats of the Medium and Best Makes.

Suits of Every Description.

Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods.

$1.50 Laundered Shirts for $1. $1 Laundered Shirts for 65c.
50c. Neckwear for 33c.
20c. Collars 15c. 15c. Collars 10c.
$6 Pantaloons for $3. $3 Pantaloons for $1.50.

This is the way we are selling goods to-day.

E. L. RIPLEY, Assignee,

341 MAIN STREET, - 4-34 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

—— CALL ON ——

THOMPSON & BANISTER

—— FOR ——

Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.

Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——

WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.

A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

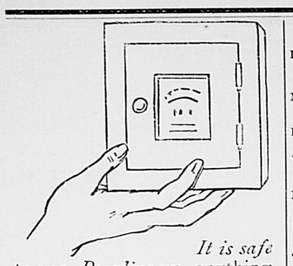
SKATES. SKATES. SKATES.

Rubber Weather Strips,
Southern Pine Matched Weather Strips,
Black Walnut Strips,

FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Bicycle Rates Reduced! RATE NOW $1.00 PER DAY. 75 CENTS PER HALF DAY.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.



*It is safe* to use *Pearline* on anything that is washable. It is the best thing to use on everything that is washed. It cleans the house thoroughly, and all that is in it. It is perfect in the laundry; it is pleasant in the bath. At every step, *Pearline* saves work; every step without it is full of work and worry.

Beware of imitations. 238 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

**What Five $1 Bills Accomplished.**

This money was invested in five bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "I suffered for nearly ten years with constipation, jaundice and biliousness," writes Mr. D. Probert, of New Hampton, N. Y., "and the best medical treatment I could procure did me no good. A friend of mine spoke about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I bought, and when I had taken three bottles I was what most people would call a well man, and two bottles more entirely cured me. What the doctors cost me hundreds of dollars in trying to do, Favorite Remedy did for five dollars." If you are inclined to constipation don't neglect yourself. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy permanently cures it. 37

GRATEFUL—CONFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We can escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

4-35

## CHATTERBOX

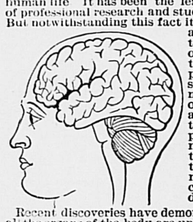
THE KING OF JUVENILES. No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual. **Millions of copies have been sold.** The new volume for 1893-4 is just ready, and has over 100 large and entirely new pictures, several new stories, (each a book in itself), and hundreds of short stories, anecdotes, etc. The best Xmas present possible for boys and girls of all ages. Order from your bookseller or of us.

ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.

## MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED** by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

**Sympathy.**

If I could tell you dear—could find some way
To speak, that you might know how deep and true
My love has been. If I could only say
Something that might perhaps be sweet to you!

If I had known such pain as hurts you so.
Why, I could come with heart athrob, to-day,
With bitter pain and grief—like yours, you know,
And kneel beside you, dear—yet I would say

No word. Ah! no, my, dear, but you would know
Somehow, I think, that all your tears and pain
Another heart had learned long, long ago,
And yet lived on, and waked the earth again.

The silence chills me—why, the very sea
Lies still beneath the mist's gray velvet shroud,
And all the sweet old world that used to be
Grows dim and wet with tears of dew and cloud.

And I am silent, dear. But, oh! to say
One word of comfort! I, so close at hand,
So near to you and yet so far away,
Can only pray that you may understand!

—*Cambridge Tribune.*

### THE PASHA AND HIS FORTY WIVES.

One day, when I was at Constantinople, I asked the Turkish minister if it was true that the sultan had turned his back on the triple or quadruple alliance, and had given in his adhesion to the Franco-Russian instead. He replied that the policy of the Porte was to flirt with all the powers without attaching itself to any one of them, and to declare confidentially to each sovereign that it preferred him to any other. "It is the system of Ahmed Pasha," he added, "and it is best for the preservation of peace at home. By-the-by, do you know the story of the Pasha and his forty wives?" And he went on to relate what follows:

Ahmed, a sturdy fellow from Anatolia, had covered the person of the sultan with his body in a riot of the janissaries. This act of devotion had won for him the eternal friendship of his sovereign, who showered untold wealth upon him, and in the end made him a full-blown pasha.

Having to spend his days in a vast konak, which was put at his disposal by the Commander of the Faithful, Ahmed Pasha found the means of improvising a Mohammedan paradise on a small scale. He had four legitimate wives and thirty-six odalisques, or slaves, who were ready to obey his every caprice.

This motley household—you would hardly believe it—was, nevertheless, the most peaceful in Stamboul. Jealousy did not make consumptives of a portion of these young people, as was the case in other harems. They never had recourse to those magicians who boasted their powers of divining the favorite, whether by shuffling cards, or throwing beans, or counting the beads of a chaplet, or looking into a well, a mysterious book, or the hand of the subject. They never crossed the threshold of Duyumlu Hodja's cabin to ask him the secret of gaining the exclusive affection of their husband, nor did they visit the house of the witch to whom public opinion attributed the gift of warming anew the heart of the lover, by placing close to the fire a plate on which she wrote down cabalistic letters. They did not seek to rid themselves of their rivals by uttering charms on a lock of their hair, the parings of their nails or the rents in their garments, nor in seasoning with witchcraft, if not with poison, their food and their drink. This unalterable peace was the topic of all the neighborhood, and the old Turks shook their heads, being unable to penetrate the mystery. One of them had the courage one day to ask the secret from the pasha. He answered, with a smile, "I have a talisman, it is true, but it will only be known when I die."

The happy mortal was pleased to call together from time to time his forty houris to the salon of the *haremlik*.

While puffing away at his chibouk he passed them in review; he looked as proud as a cock in his hen-house, and said, laughing to himself, "You are all beautiful, *Mashallah*, but my heart belongs to the one who has the turquoise ring. She alone is my favorite." And each one answered with a cunning smile, "Dear Pasha, to whom, then, have you offered this ring? I would have given up everything to be in her place!"

But it is written that everything shall come to an end in this vile world. One night a great commotion suddenly roused the whole quarter. Ahmed Pasha was dead, and his forty wives heaved piteous sigh over his corpse. "Ah!" cried a Georgian woman, "I shall not be able to survive my poor pasha. He had forty wives, but he told me over and over again that I was his only favorite, and as a proof of his predilection for me he handed me in secret this turquoise ring." And she took the precious talisman from her pocket. At these words each of the thirty-nine widows displayed a similar ring, and declared that the deceased made the same declaration tete-a-tete to her. The strategem of the old fox was unmasked, but too late to alter his happiness. He had lived forty years in the society of forty rivals, and the peace of his harem had not been disturbed for an instant.—*London Sketch.*

### BOTH PLEAD GUILTY.

These are some of the things that a man thinks a woman cannot do:

Keep a private expense account and have it balance.

Wear a linen collar or a linen shirt waist, starched as stiff as a man's, and keep her temper.

Buy a pretty necktie.

Order a dinner from a bill of fare.

Tie a "four-in-hand."

Understand a game of base ball.

Or a game of foot ball.

Go to church and not notice the other women's bonnets.

Abstain from talking fashion.

Play whist and remember what's trumps.

Refrain from drinking ice-cream soda in winter.

These are some things that every woman knows that a man can't do:

Build a grate fire and make a success of it at the first attempt.

Remember to wear his smoking jacket when he smokes.

Put his ashes in the ash receiver.

Sit in a chair without taking the tidy with him when he gets up.

Refrain from tying the pillow shams into knots and throwing them into corners.

Abstain from drawing the curtains back as far as they will go and sending the window shades skyward with a bang.

Use his comb without having something to say about the long hairs he finds in it.

Listen to stories about other men's smart children.—*Chicago Record.*

The Rev. A.C. Dixon of Brooklyn says that the Parsee idea of heaven is to here beautiful music and eat butter. And how about the other place? Do the lost ones listen to topical songs and eat oleomargarine?—*New York World.*

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by druggists, 75c.

*Mr. Geo. G. Henry*
Montague, Mass.

## Rheumatism

**Man's Worst Enemy—How to Conquer Him.**

"Last spring I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, causing me intense pain, and at times it was impossible for me to raise my arm without the aid of my left hand. I had read of many cures of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, so I bought a bottle. After using about one-half of it the

**Pain Entirely Left Me**

and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. I hope that some one else may receive ben-

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

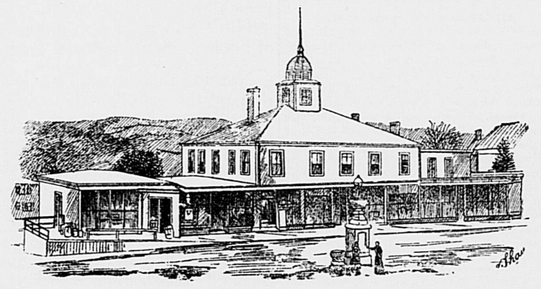
efit through this statement." GEO. G. HENRY, Supt. Co-operative Creamery, Montague, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

## Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office



——:DO NOT FAIL TO VISIT:——

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS' STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

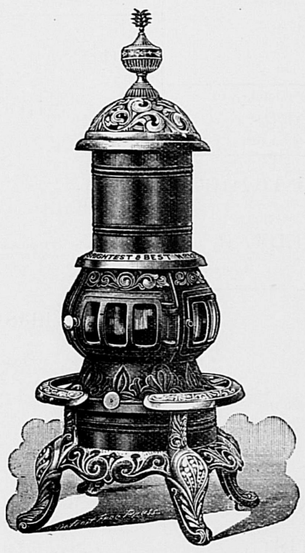
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,

EVER OFFERED IN MONSON.

FOR LOW PRICES IN CLOTHING, HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC., CALL ON

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

## WE ARE IN IT!



## A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

## E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

## D. H. Brigham & Co.

Cloak and Fur Sale

EXTRAORDINARY!

90th Semi-Annual Sale Going out with a Rush.

No sooner were our doors open yesterday morning (two hours before the advertised time) than the waiting throng rushed to see our marvel reductions on every Ready-made Garment for Ladies', Misses and School Girls' wear.

**Our Fifty Salespeople**

and their attendants were none too many. Not one dollar less than

**$100,000**

will satisfy us for the month of December. This loss we anticipated, as our season's profit. Our season's buying has been on the "Spot Cash" system from importers and manufacturers at about half value or less. Nothing but "Spot Cash" can do our present business. The long credit business must be done by firms who get long prices and slower returns. Odd and behind style garments will be sold or

**HALF OF HALF PRICE,**

all of which will give honest service for a nominal price. Our buyer has a weakness in OVER-BUYING for this market. This has been a phenomenal season to buy goods UNDER VALUE from best importers and manufacturers. We have averaged to buy one stock a week through the entire season until our building is overcrowded on every floor. Some entire stocks have not been shown to the RETAIL TRADE, and cannot be ready for exhibition until to-morrow morning. All persons, far or near, that have any of the above goods to buy with READY MONEY can buy them now.

We have a bureau of correspondence. All letters of inquiry promptly answered. All orders accompanied with bank checks and P. O. Orders filled within an hour, and money refunded if not satisfactory. We do not issue catalogs or cuts, as it is impossible with a stock that changes every week.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,

Springfield, Mass.

DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST

FOULDS'

## WHEAT GERM MEAL.

TRUE FOOD FOR BRAWN AND BRAIN.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates,

## Browning's Cough Cure

harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, as our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

13-33

## GILL'S PICTURE SALE

—AND—

NOVELTIES

—FOR—

## XMAS GIFTS

GILL'S ART STORE,

6-27 SPRINGFIELD.

A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC HALEVY, PAUL BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STORIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of Frontispieces chosen by PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

——:x:——

Special Offer! The numbers for 1893, and a subscription for 1893, - - - $4.50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - - 6.00

Sample Copy, 10 Cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, New York.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE**

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,

27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

(*Continued from page one.*)

Miss Venner, in soft grey silk, fleecy laces and white roses, made a lovely bride, and a little later electrified the village folk by coming into church leaning on the arm of a tall, handsome gentleman and followed by Jack.

The sermon, as befitted the day, was about Jesus' love of little children—"Whosoever shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me;" and, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me," said the preacher, in solemn impressive voice. Then was heard the tender plaint of the organ, and full glorious notes—Gloria in Excelsis! sang the white-robed choir; the air was full of the pungent odor of Christmas greens, and the sweet, faint perfume of flowers; the sun shone down through the stained windows, resting like a blessing on little Jack's curly head, softly lighting Alicia's peaceful face, brightening the silver threads in Carruth's dark hair, and seeming a broad purple and golden pathway leading to a higher, nobler life.—*Gody's Lady's Book.*

### THE OLD WOMAN SAVED HIM.

"I have been in Mexico for thirteen years, traveling at least half the time, and yet I was never held up by bandits but once," said Mr. Butler Talbert of Oaxaca. "I had been out at Tlacalula and was on my way back in the stage which at that time started in the afternoon and did not reach the plaza here until after dark. As I was getting up beside the driver an old woman came up and begged to be taken on board. There was plenty of room for her inside, but she lacked a dollar of having enough money, and the driver refused to take her.

"She turned away without a word, but was such a look of distress in her face that, acting on an impulse, I called her back, gave her the dollar and helped her on board. Now, that dollar was invested better than any dollar I ever had, though I simply gave it because I felt sorry for the woman. It was not even real charity in me, for I gave it more to save my own feelings than to relieve her, but so it happened.

"We bowled along at a fair pace behind the mules. It was a lovely road, save for the dust, and I had forgotten the woman entirely when, as we approached the salt works that lie in the marsh some miles this side of Tlacalula, I heard some one say:

"'Senor Americano! Come down here!'

"The old woman I had assisted had her head out the side of the stage, and wanted me to come and sit beside her. I tried to beg off, for I expected her to make me miserable by an overwhelming torrent of thanks, but there was something in her voice this time that made me once more give attention to her. There was not ample room for another inside, but a Mexican, who had wanted the seat beside the driver, was very glad to exchange with me.

"It is well," said the old woman, in a low voice, as he climbed to my place. "He is of no account, but you are my friend."

"I was astonished at what she said, but she began crooning over her beads before I could say a word, and the stage swayed along until we had passed the first row of salt pans where the willows are so thick. Then it seemed to me as if the whole thicket was turning to fire and smoke on one side of the road, while the splinters flew from a dozen holes in the coach side, and I felt a tug at my coat across the shoulders and everybody but me and the old woman tumbled down on the coach floor. Highwaymen had attacked us by firing before they spoke. The driver and his seat mate were both killed, and the top of the coach was shot to pieces, but the only missile that flew low enough to hit any one there was the one that cut my coat on the shoulder.

"Of course the rascals swarmed into the road as soon as they had fired and ordered us down. I turned to help the old woman, and she said: "Good, you do well." They stood us up beside the road in a row and blindfolded all but me and the old woman. As they came along with the rags to tie over our eyes she put her hand on my arm and the leader of the gang passed both of us. Then every soul but us two was robbed clean, while the two dead men from the driver's box were stripped naked.

"Then a man who had unconcernedly dipped brine from a hole in the marsh and carried it to the pans during the melee was called and ordered to drive the rig through to town. He did as he was ordered without a word, and after a delay of say ten minutes we were on our way again.

"So far as I could see none of the passengers had observed that I and the old woman had escaped robbery, and you may be sure I was not saying anything about it. Nor did I mention my escape in town here for years after. I could have put the soldiers on the right trail for the robbers, I doubt not, by telling what I knew about the old woman, but I took pains to make her comfortable instead, because she had saved my life. But why she should have been anxious to take the coach that was to be robbed, and how she knew that I was in danger, and why or how she was able to protect me, I did not learn nor even try to. It is a good man that knows when not to be inquisitive, especially in this country."—*New York Sun.*

### NOT THE ONLY CASE OF THE KIND.

Deacon Ironside (after the service)—"Elder, I got in a little late this morning, but I don't think you had any right to take it out of me in your sermon."

Elder Keepalong—"Take it out of you, how?"

"Get back at me. Ain't that what you did? I hadn't hardly got inside the door when I heard you say: "And now comes the worst of them all, the chief rebel against the government of heaven.' And then you went on describing my character, and putting all my failings in the worst light you possibly could. You didn't mention no names, but I knew who you was driving at, and I must say, Elder, that I don't like this way of—"

"But, my dear Deacon Ironside, you totally misapprehend. The subject this morning was 'The Rebellion in Heaven,' and when you came in I was trying to picture the depravity 'of Lucifer, the arch-apostate. I am truly sorry, deacon, if I seemed to—"

"Never mind, Elder; never mind. We'll—h'm—we'll say no more about it. Ruther a nasty morning, ain't it?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

### SIMPLE WAY TO KEEP CIDER SWEET.

There are many processes given for keeping cider sweet. The simplest of all, perhaps, is this given by the *Scientific American:* Pure, sweet cider, that is arrested in the process of fermentation before it becomes acetic acid, or even alcohol, and with carbonic acid gas worked out, is one of the most delightful beverages. The following scientific method of treating cider will preserve its sweetness: When the saccharine matters by fermentation are being converted into alcohol, if a bent tube be inserted air tight into the bung, with the other end in a pail of water to allow the carbonic acid gas evolved to pass off without admitting any air into the barrel, a beverage will be obtained that is a fit nectar for the gods. A handy way is to fill your cask nearly up to the wooden faucet, when the cask is rolled so the bung is down. Get a common rubber tube and slip it over the end of the plug in the faucet, with the other end in the pail. Then turn the plug so the cider can have communication with the pail. After the water ceases to bubble, bottle or store away.

"Whah did yoh get all dat money dat you's spohtin' roun' wid?"

"Dat money I done got by my fo'thought."

"G'way man; yoh is de mos' onprovident pusson dat is. You nebbar didn' hab no fo'thought."

"'Deed I did. Dis wuz ma foh-lebben-fohty-fo' thought."—*Washington Star.*

### A NEW PARABLE.

There was an old darkey in southern Illinois who wanted to join the ministry. He had progressed through many years of trial and tribulation from the position of chief hog stealer and henroost robber of the community to the mourner's bench, to membership, to a deaconate, and finally to the dignified office of sexton and chief bell ringer of the white folks' church in the same town. He couldn't read, but his granddaughter Lucindy could, and he made her read to him every evening from the good book, and prayerfully paddled her she might fear God. He was finally brought before the board of examination, which was conducted as follows:

"Brer 'Lias, do you know the Bible?"

"Yas, praise de Lawd."

"Brer 'Lias, do you believe it to be the word of God?"

"Yas, dat I do, praise de Lawd."

"Do you believe the parables?"

"Dat I do. Ever' w'ud ob dem par'bles is facs, sho nuff. Gospel troof."

"Do you know any of them well enough to repeat, Brer 'Lias?"

"Dat I do. I knows dem all, but dat one of Potiphar and Jezebal is de truest an' mos' powerful one ob all. Hit goes dis away. You see, Potiphar was ridin' down in his charyit f'm Je'usalem into Jericho. He drove 'long lil bit w'en long come Jezebal. She say: 'W'ite man, gimme a ride, an' he done tuk 'er up behin' him in his charyit. An' dey went erlong a lil furder an fell among t'ieves. An' dey say: 'Frow down Jezebal!'

"An' Potiphar he say, 'Let him among you widout sin cas' de fus stone.'

"But dey say all de louder, 'Frow down Jezabal!'

An' finally he frew down Jezebal. But dey warn't satisfied an' yell, 'Frow down Jezebal!'

"An' he frew her down ergin. An' den dey yel out, 'Frow her down some mo'. An' he frew her down seben times. But dey was dat mean dey warn't satisfy nohow, an' dey kep' a hollerin' 'Frow down Jezebal!'

"An' he frew her down sib'nty times seb'n. An' ob de remains dey g-dered up seb'n basketsful."—*Washington Post.*

"Look here," said the editor of a New Mexico paper to his reporter, "you refer to a 'Twelfth Night' scene, from Shakespeare's play."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, young man, it may be just as well for the credit of this paper and for your future comfort, to remember that there were only Ten Nights in a Bar Room, and that Shakspeare didn't write the play, anyhow."

And he stalked haughtily forth.—*Washington Star.*

The czar of Russia has ordered a large increase of his army, and the emperor of Germany has adopted a new court dance. All this seems prophetic of powder and ball.—*New York World.*

## THE KIND THAT CURES

J. R. HERSEY,
Spencer, Mass.

## "INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. B. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main St., Spencer, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS:—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. **INDIGESTION** and **EXTREME CONSTIPATION** caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a **continuous headache, my skin turned yellow,** and my friends thought **I must die.** My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

## DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 50, after Doctors had failed, a **CURED MAN.**

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.
No. 56 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

A DIVIDEND PAYER!

## The Gold Dollar Mining Comp'y

OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

Organized under Laws of Colorado. Capital stock, 700,000 shares, par value one dollar each. **FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.**

**150,000 Shares in Treasury.**

The mine is located in the richest portion of the celebrated gold producing district of Cripple Creek, and is held under a United States patent.

Work is carried on day and night, and high grade ore is being taken out in larger quantities.

**In January, 1894, the Company will begin paying regular monthly dividends at the rate of 24 per cent per annum on the amount invested. H. H. OFFICER, Sec. & Treas.**

A limited amount of shares are now offered.

AT 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

Stock, prospectus and expert's report may be obtained from the banking house of

H. R. LOUNSBURY, 57 Broadway, New York.

4-57

THE CHRISTY BREAD SLICER

MEN or WOMEN make $10.00 a day selling the "Wonderful Christy Bread Slicer." Write quick for territory. CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Fremont, Ohio.

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

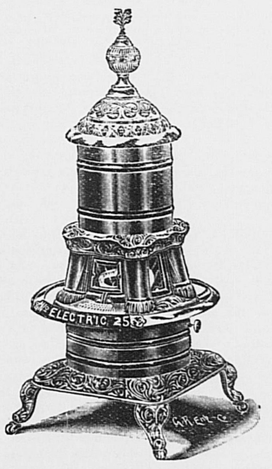
**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

## 15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

**Our Device for Operating the Wick** is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

## C. A. BROWN & CO.

——: BEST :——

## PIANOS and ORGANS

FOR EASIEST PAYMENTS.

The MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Pianos or Organs for three months, giving the person hiring full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own house, and return if he does not longer want it. If on the other hand, he decides to purchase, the rent paid will be applied toward the price, and the instrument may be bought on the EASY PAYMENT plan if desired. **Illustrated Catalogues Mailed Free on Application.**

**Highest Honors on both Pianos and Organs at Chicago, 1893.**

2-35 **MASON & HAMLIN CO., 154 and 155 Tremont Street, Boston,**

# USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS

ARE MOST APPRECIATED.

# FURNITURE

May be both useful and ornamental.

The Largest Stock outside the cities is found at the store of

# H. G. LOOMIS,

——PALMER.——

**Three Large Floors Crowded with Goods.**

Parlor Suites, - Dining Suites, - Chamber Suites

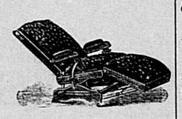
in almost endless variety and price.

## IN THE LINE OF DESKS

The styles are legion, from the dainty escretoire for the boudoir to the large secretary for the library or the roll-top and folding desks for the business men, all in many varieties of woods.

The comfort of

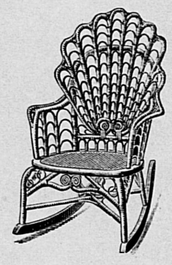
## Reclining Chairs



cannot be estimated by those who have never tried them. Let us show you how comfortable they are.

## EASY CHAIRS

of all kinds, in all kinds of materials.



## FANCY ROCKERS

——IN——

PLUSH, REED,
RATTAN AND WILLOW.

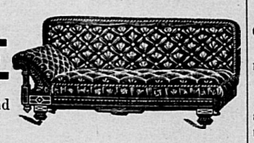
——: SEE OUR LINE OF :——

## Parlor and Library Tables

Square, round, oval, all shapes and woods. Fine folding tables for parties, etc.

THE PLYMPTON

## BED LOUNGE



An ornament in any drawing room by day, and the best of beds at night.

CHILDREN'S SLEDS, ROCKING HORSES, WAGONS, DOLL CARRIAGES.

Many things to please the little ones.

"That's what mama wants for Christmas."

First comers at our store get first choice of 12 of the richest woods ever put into carpet sweepers.

Take the little girl's advice and get your wife a

## Carpet Sweeper!

Or if the one she has is old, get her a new one. It will make her work about the house easier. She has talked it over with the little one, and you can't make a mistake if you do as she suggests.

Not half the fine things we have are mentioned here, but call and we will show them to you.

H. G. LOOMIS, -:- Palmer.


### My Christmas Partner.

Dumb is the grove's full-throated lay;
Shadows of night o'erspread the bowers;
Yet, as from the full lap of May,
Come light and life and love and flowers.
I recognize her beauty's might—
Her magic might that knows not guile;
Storm clouds before her glance are bright,
And summer lurks beneath her smile.

Is it from spirit or mortal hand
My own receives this raptured thrill,
As waiting partners now we stand,
Now weave the chains of my quadrille?
Is it an angel whom I pray
To clasp forever through the years,
As in the devious waltz we stray,
And whirl round with the whirling spheres?

How shall I know?—The Christmas tree
Attracts a crowd of joyous faces;
Yet 'tis her presence that for me
Makes rich the shrub of gifts and graces,
Trembling, as with my fate I cope,
I draw—she also draws, apart—
My prize, a snowdrop—'tis my hope;
Her's a gold locket—lo, my heart!

From pain to pleasures, bliss to pain—
Tempests and zephyrs come and go;
Beneath green leaves we meet again,
The tender sacred mistletoe.
I pay my court by backwardness,
And her sweet blushes understand,
That till her lips have falter'd "Yes,"
M ne worship only on her hand.

My Christmas partner! partner still;
For the blest season lengthens out,
Beyond the waltz and the quadrille,
Beyond the night of ball and rout.
Spring, summer, winter once again,
One season only knows my life
Of peace and of good-will to men—
My Christmas partner is my wife.

### FARMER JONES'S CHRISTMAS.

"What in the name of common sense have you got there?" asked Farmer Jones's wife, as he came into the room bringing a turkey under his arm that could not have weighed less than 18 pounds.

"I've got a turkey, of course. Did you think I was going to celebrate Christmas without a turkey?"

"Of course not, but how do you think we are going to make away with a turkey as large as that? Why, it will last us two weeks, if we eat turkey three times a day, every day."

"I think we will invite some company. I want you to cook the bird and make all the necessary preparations for having several extra people to dinner and supper, besides Betsey Bates, whom I'm going after now to help you to do the work."

"Mercy me, who is coming?"

"I'll find some one, don't you fret. We've eaten dinner alone on Christmas for the last time. We've always invited some of our relations from the city to come out and spend the day with us, but they never come, for they think they will get more presents by staying in the city. Don't you remember that parable about the wedding guests that did not come, and how they went out into the byways and invited every one that they found. I'm going into the byways, and invite some people who have no relations to look after them, and who hardly have enough to eat, let alone having a turkey at Christmas."

"That's just like you, father, and I'm glad you are going to do it. I'll get up one of the best dinners I ever cooked. How many do you think you can get to come?"

"I know of seven, anyway. How many will that bird feed?"

"Fifteen at the least, and not pick the bones very clean either. Don't let's have less than 15."

"All right, mother, 15 it is then," and the old man started out after Betsey Bates, who frequently came over to help the old couple when they needed any one to do any extra work.

As he was going down the steps his wife called to him:

"Say, father, if you should think of more than 15 invite them all, for we can kill a few chickens to help out with."

"Yes, wife, I'll invite every one I can think of who ain't provided for."

* * * * * *

"Say, mamma, will we have any Christmas this year?"

"I'm afraid not, dear. You know we are very poor."

"I don't care for myself, but I do wish we could have something for Alice."

"So do I, Charlie, but I don't see how I can have anything more than usual. I have not had much sewing to do lately, and I have no money to spend for anything but just enough to eat."

Charlie Thorne turned away and went out of doors so his mother might not see him crying. He was the oldest of a family of three children, and his sister Alice, whom he dearly loved, was a cripple, and for her he would have sacrificed anything. He was only 13 years old, but he had done some work for the farmers in the summer, and every cent that he could earn was given to his mother to buy something for Alice, who was 10 years old. Carl, the youngest, was only four, and as long as he got enough to eat he was happy. He could not remember anything better, but it was only three years since Mrs. Thorne had been in comfortable circumstances, and her older children remembered the merry times they had before their father left them.

Without thinking where he was going Charlie turned into the road and walked down toward Farmer Jones's. He had not gone far when he was met by that old gentleman, who was on the way to notify Betsey.

"Good morning, Mr. Jones," said Charlie.

"Good morning, Charlie; is your mother at home?"

"Yes, sir."

"I guess I'll stop now and give you all an invitation to come up to our house to eat Christmas dinner. We are all alone now, so I am going to ask in some of the neighbors to help us make merry. Do you think she will come?"

"I guess she will, for it was only a few minutes ago that we were saying that we should not have any Christmas this year. I can draw Alice up on my sled."

"I'll come and get you all in my big sleigh on Christmas morning. I'm going after all my guests with my sleigh."

By this time Mr. Jones had arrived at Mrs. Thorne's house and he and Charlie went in. He had called on Mrs. Thorne several times before, and had helped her more than once, by sending potatoes, corn and such things to her, but he had never learned just how she came to be so poor. As he entered the house, he made up his mind to inquire about her former home and friends.

"Good morning, Mrs. Thorne, I came in to see if you and your family would come over to our house and spend Christmas with us. We are all alone now, and want some one to come and help us to make merry. You will come, won't you?"

"I should be very glad indeed to accept your invitation. But Alice is such an invalid that it is hardly right to take her among people. We have to carry her everywhere."

"Never you mind that. I'll come after you with my big sleigh, and we will have plenty of folks there to help move her around."

"If you think it will not be too much trouble to have us three I should like to come very much on the children's account. They don't fare very well since their father was taken from us."

"Is your husband dead?"

"Oh no, haven't you heard of our trouble?"

"Not a word."

"If you have time, I will tell you the story."

Farmer Jones took a chair and Mrs. Thorne said:

"Three years ago last month my husband was bookkeeper for a large firm in the western city of Clinton. By some means his accounts were meddled with by some one, and because he would not say he did it the firm had him put in prison. Some of the clerks swore that they saw him in the store one night when I knew he was at home. So many of them were against him that he was convicted and sentenced to ten years in prison."

"What is the firm's name?"

"Wilson & Wilbour."

"You don't say, why Wilson went from this town."

"Then you know him?"

"Oh yes, know him well."

"Do you suppose you could say anything to him to prove my husband's innocence?"

"I don't know, he is a mighty mean man to do any such thing as that. I'll have to be going now. I'll be after you Christmas morning with my big sleigh; good morning," said Mr. Jones in such a hurry that Mrs. Thorne thought she must have provoked him by asking him to help her husband.

Could she have heard him talking to himself as he went down the road she would have thought differently.

After seeing Betsey, he hurried home. As he came into the house he said: "Mother, won't you pack me a clean shirt and a few collars. I want to catch the 11 o'clock train."

"Where on earth are you going?"

"I'll tell you why I'm changing my clothes. Betsey's coming to help you and she's going to stop and get Mr. Jenkins's man to come over and do the chores while I'm gone."

* * * * * *

"Mr. Wilson, I believe," said a nice-looking old gentleman as he stepped into the private office of Wilson & Wilbour of Clinton.

"Why, Mr. Jones. I'm delighted to see you, pray take a seat, how are the folks at home?"

"Excuse me, but I don't care to sit in the presence of such a rascal. You will meet me at the office of Sharp & Co., 21 Green street, at 11 o'clock. Good morning," and Farmer Jones, for he it was, turned and walked out of the office, leaving Mr. Wilson looking very white and frightened.

"I wonder what the old man means," he said to himself as soon as he was alone. "I think I'll take what ready money I can raise and get out of the city before he knows what I'm about." Mr. Wilson went to the safe, took out a large amount of money, put it in his pocket and taking his overcoat passed out into the store. Going to the head clerk he said:

"I'm summoned to New York on very important business. Tell Mr. Wilbour that I will be gone about a week."

"Very well, sir," said the clerk.

As he stepped out of the store and hastened down the street, a nicely dressed gentleman crossed the street and followed him. He went straight to the depot, and as he was about to step upon the train the nicely dressed gentleman took his arm and said:

"Beg pardon, sir; but you are forgetting your appointment with Sharp & Co. Come with me quietly and quickly, or I will call those two officers who are looking at us."

Mr. Wilson went with the detective, for such he was, to the office of Sharp & Co., where he found the three lawyers who composed the firm, and Mr. Jones, waiting for him. Just about the same time Mr. Wilbour, who had also been sent for, came in.

"Now, Mr. Jones," said Lawyer Sharp, "please tell these gentlemen why they were sent for."

"I sent for them to give them the choice of serving a term in prison, or of telling such a story to the governor of the state as will cause the release of Mr. Edward Thorne from prison. Not only that, but they must pay Mr. Thorne $10,000 for the trouble they have made him."

"What do you say, gentlemen?"

"Who is this man that he should blackmail us in this way?" asked Mr. Wilbour.

"It is no case of blackmail," broke in Mr. Wilson, "this is Benjamin Jones's brother. He holds the power to shut us up if he pleases, we must comply with his terms. When can we see the governor?"

"He is in the other room, I will call him," said Mr. Sharp, going to a door and opening it.

"How do you do, Jones," said the governor, shaking hands with Mr. Jones.

"Nicely, thank you. You are looking about as young as ever, I see."

"Yes, I don't seem to grow old very fast. What can I do for you?"

"Mr. Wilson has a request to make of you. Mr. Wilson, allow me to introduce to you Governor Webb, an old schoolmate of mine. Please tell him what you know about Mr. Thorne, who was your bookkeeper three years ago."

"We have found out that we were mistaken about his meddling with the books; it was some one else, and we would like to take steps to have him released at once."

"Oh, you have discovered the real criminal, have you?"

"Yes sir; and we are so sorry that we have been the means of putting an innocent man in prison that we are willing to pay him a good round sum for his trouble."

After some further talk Mr. Wilbour and the officer went out and soon returned with bank drafts to the amount of $10,000, which they placed in Mr. Sharp's hands.

While they were gone the governor wrote a pardon for Mr. Thorne, and in less than two hours Mr. Jones and Mr. Thorne were on their way east. Mr. Jones did not say a word to Mr. Thorne about the money, but saved that for a Christmas present. They arrived at Farmer Jones's house about 8 o'clock Christmas morning, and in half an hour the happy old man was out with his big sleigh after his invited guests. He first got the Thornes, and when they were comfortably settled in the big sitting room he stepped out and called Mr. Thorne. I shall not try to describe the meeting of Mr. Thorne with his family. That it was a merry Christmas to them all will not be denied.

When dinner time came 19 people sat down to dinner and the most of them were children.

Such a dinner. Turkey, chickens, mince pie, apple pie, cranberry sauce, old-fashioned raised cake, apples, nuts, raisins, oranges and bananas were so plenty that every one had enough and lots to spare.

Then after dinner Farmer Jones took all the children into the parlor and played blind man's buff in a way none of them had ever seen before. After he was blindfolded he would say:

"Fe, fi, fo, fum,
I smell the blood of an Englishman;
Be he live or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread."

Then he would rush into the room and try to catch some one. He must have peeked, too, for he played till he had caught every one of the children. Then he sat down and told them stories, and played other games with them. At 9 o'clock the old house was still, for the guests had all departed except the Thornes, who were to stay with Mr. Jones till a suitable house could be got ready for them, "for," Mrs. Jones said, "the little place where Mrs. Jones had been living was not suitable for cold weather."

After the children had been tucked in bed Mr. Jones said: "Now, Mr. Thorne, here is the money that Messrs. Wilson & Wilbour were willing to pay you for the mistake they made in putting you in prison. It is small pay, I know, but it is all they could raise at that time," and he handed the draft to Mr. Thorne.

"Oh, no, I cannot take all that," said Mr. Thorne, "if they will pay me for my lost time that is all I ask."

"Would you be willing to go to prison for three years and leave your family to get along as best they might for $10,000?"

"No, nor for ten times that."

"No, of course you wouldn't; so you see you are not very well paid after all. Don't say another word. You were sent to jail to cover up their tracks. By the aid of my brother, who is a detective, and my acquaintance with Mr. Wilson, I managed to get at the whole secret of their plot. I'm sorry I did not know of it before."

"All's well that ends well," said Mrs. Thorne, who was so happy at the return of her husband that she could forgive every one.

"How can I ever pay you for this great kindness?" asked Mr. Thorne.

"Well, suppose you give me that little girl of yours. We are very lonsome here—mother and I—and we would like to have some young chick around."

Mr. Thorne looked at his wife and then at Mr. Jones as if to see if he were in earnest. There was a twinkle in the farmer's eye and Mr. Thorne knew at once that he had some proposition to make and was only asking him to give him his daughter to open the way.

"What can you mean, Mr. Jones?"

"I mean that I want that little girl here in my house all the time. I must have her, too, so I will make you a proposition to take the old farm and run it next summer, all I'll ask is to have you live here with us, so we can have the children around; don't answer to-night, talk it over and decide to-morrow."

They did decide to stay, and that is the reason the old Jones farm is considered by the young folks of the town the best place in the world to go and have a good time. Mr. Jones spends all his time driving little Alice, whom he calls his girl, around, and the doctor, who comes up from the city every week, says that in another year she will be able to walk about as well as any one.

Charlie is very happy because his sister is getting well, and he says its all come about by going to Farmer Jones's to eat Christmas turkey.—*Henry D. Taylor.*

### CHRISTMAS PIES OF YE OLDEN TIME.

The hearty Christmas cheer of old was never shown more bountifully than in the wonderful pies that were the pride of every good housewife's heart, and there were, no doubt, plenty of little Jack Horners eager enough to pop their thumbs into the savory contents, for we find in a very ancient book that "every family against Christmas makes a famous pye. It was a great nostrum, the composition of the pasty, which is a learned mixture of neat's (cow's) tongue, chicken, eggs, sugar, raisins, lemon and orange peel, and various kinds of spicery." They were baked in long deep dishes representing the manager in which the infant Jesus was laid, while the rich ingredients were supposed to have some reference to the offerings of the wise men.

Some of these pies were of such enormous size as to make our modern pastry sink into insignificance, while the substantial portion seems to have been more thought of than the sugar, plums and spice. One that in 1769 was concocted by Mrs. Dorothy Patterson, a housekeeper at Howick, and sent to her master, Sir Henry Grey, is said to have contained two bushels of flour, twenty pounds of butter, four geese, two turkeys, two rabbits, four wild ducks, two woodcocks, six snipes and four partridges, two neat's tongues, two curlews, seven blackbirds and six pigeons. It measured nearly nine feet in circumference at the bottom, and weighed 168 pounds. To be served at table it was fitted into a case on four wheels, and two men pushed it around from guest to guest.

A still larger Christmas pie, however, was presented by James, Earl of Lonsdale, to King George III.; for that contained two geese, two tame ducks, two turkeys, four fowls, six pigeons, six wild ducks, three teal, twelve partridges, three starlings, fifteen woodcocks, two guinea fowls, three snipes, six plovers, three water-hens, one wild goose, one curlew, forty-six yellow-hammers, fifteen sparrows, sixteen chaffinches, two larks, four thrushes, fifteen fieldfares, six blackbirds, twenty rabbits, one leg of veal and half a ham, while the crust required three bushels of flour and 28 pounds of butter. This huge specimen of cookery weighed 308 pounds, and had to be borne through London on a two-horse wagon, and I am sure all will agree that it was a "dainty dish to set before a king."—*Harper's Young People.*

The pessimist—"Do you really think the world will ever be christianized?" The optimist—"You bet I do. And at the rate the heathen are being wiped out by those machine guns nowadays, it won't be long either."—*Indianapolis Journal.*


# CLOSING-OUT SALE!

HAVING PURCHASED THE

## Entire Stock and Fixtures

——OF THE LATE FIRM OF——

# S. H. HELLYAR & COMPANY,

I propose to give the people of Palmer and Vicinity the greatest opportunity they ever had to purchase

# Dry .·. Goods .·. and .·. Clothing!

I have taken the entire stock and marked it to sell for

## MUCH LESS THAN THE ORIGINAL COST,

AND IN MANY CASES NOT EVEN ONE-HALF THE COST.

I do this to close the entire stock out at once. If anything is left after the first of January it will be taken to the city and sold at auction. So if you desire to buy good staple goods for half what they are worth, now is your opportunity. The stock is very large and comprises

## CLOTHING OF EVERY KIND.

A large portion of which was purchased within six weeks.

# Dress Goods in Great Variety,

Large Stock of Carpets and Oil Cloths, Curtains, Pictures Framed and Unframed.

## LADIES' & CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

Comfortables and Blankets, Ladies' Muffs, Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens, Neckwear, White and Fancy Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Trunks and Bags, Underwear, Ribbons, large stock of

# Christmas Goods.

Ladies' Cotton Underwear, Cottons, Linens, Towels, Draperies, Silicias, Cambries, Prints, Ginghams, Shawls, and in fact about everything you can think of.

## THE SALE BEGAN MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th.

And if you wish the best assortment to select from, you must come early, for we expect this to be the largest sale ever known in this section of the country.

# TERMS ARE SPOT CASH.

Do not fail to grasp this opportunity, as it comes but once in a life time.

Very respectfully yours,

W. H. HELLYAR.

Useful Christmas Presents

AT BUCK'S.

SKATES

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

BARNEY & BERRY,
UNION HARDWARE,
and LONG REACH

MANUFACTURES.

50c., 75c., $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 per pair.

SKATES FOR LADIES AND GIRLS.

85c., $1.25, $2.00, $2.50, $4.00 per pair.

What is there that makes a nicer present to any one who likes to use them. Big stock at

E. A. BUCK & CO'S.


(*Continued from first page.*)

an entertainment, but Crowder once having committed himself was determined to make it a success. The children sat in solemn quiet; they were grave, thoughtful small people, as befitted those reared in the shadow of mighty mountains, within the sound of avalanches and shut in all the winter months as if the world outside had never been. The Hebrew gentleman, christened Jay Gould, came with the conductor, and hearing of the offering laid down a dollar, the first payment received. Crowder looked at it scornfully.

'I wonder he don't ask fur a private box,' he growled under his breath, but pleasantly assured the conductor the entertainment was on himself and he guessed the railroad company wasn't paying extra salaries or giving anything away. The porter from the car brought up the emigrants, the men in their queer wrappings, the women blonde and placid-faced, each leading a child and carrying a baby. Crowder thoughtfully gave them a bench near the stove.

'Them Swedes can stand a deal of heat, and it's comfortable for the babies,' he said by way of apology to the Rev. Mr. Boice, and to him Jim was wonderfully and painfully polite.

Ten Chinamen came up the stairs in single file. They rustled in their best attire, but their faces, impassive and calm, betrayed neither interest nor excitement at the uncommon occurrence. The leader stared vaguely at Mr. Boice.

'I pay doller,' he said, suiting the action to the word, and after him nine yellow claws each laid a round silver piece on the bar.

'Go in, John,' smiled Jim, full of Christmas good-will, even Chinese. 'All you Johns, there's a wood-box there you can have.'

They sat in a mournful row the evening through, their calmness a contrast to the animation of the rest of the audience.

Three women, haggard and painted creatures, came furtively up the stairs; one, wasted and worn, a feverish light in her big eyes, stepped forward to Jim, who met her with a scowl.

'I sent word none of your crowd was to come,' he said coldly.

'I've brought money, Jim,' she faltered. 'I'd like to hear music; I'm sick, ain't long for here anyhow. We'll behave all right.'

'Let her in and we two'll go home,' said a second woman, 'give the poor soul some comfort.'

'May they be my guests?' asked the old clergyman, leaning forward. 'You will admit them, won't you, Mr. Crowder?'

Jim went and got them chairs near the stage. He said no word; he felt ashamed somehow, and not square.

The clatter of horses' hoofs on the frozen snow and the sound of men's voices in loud expostulation with refractory steeds showed that the miners had arrived. Soon bearded men trooped in and some, as they passed, laid down a bag of gold dust or a shining coin, while others left a nugget of pure gold. Later the offerings were more generous, as Jack Farley headed the delegation from the Yankee Maid. Every man was carefully attired in his best; his hair well greased, and there were many gay neckties and much show of gold watch-chains.

'Things is humming,' said Crowder. 'The boys is feelin' good-humored, so no matter how rotten the show is there won't be no kick.'

The shuffling of feet and moving of chairs gradually subsided. Molly, peering out from the poker-room back of the stage, announced that the audience was evidently all there.

'Do see those little chairs,' she said, 'and those solemn little souls! Don't you know a child's piece, Dan?'

'I used to—one about Christmas. I gave it before a Sunday school once—yes, I did,' he asserted, as the blonde giggled, 'and it made a hit. Go ahead, Dick, and begin the agony.'

Dick obeyed; made his bow as he ascended the stage, and tuned his violin. His hand trembled a little. The shadow of death was in his violet eyes and pale face. Those big-hearted miners wished the offering had been large; they would have applauded any tune he played.

He forgot, as he played, the strange place and the people; his mind went far across the plains to a little gray farmhouse near an old New England town. He was a boy again, in summer woods that were all alive with whispering leaves, the song of birds, the ripple of a brook. He saw the sunlight fall in slanting rows, and heard the summer wind sighing of sweet South lands where it had wandered. He went over the pasture hills, and followed the cows along a ferny path, and then he saw again the light of home streaming from the narrow pane. A little figure in the doorway waiting to greet him. He might be a failure, go back sick, poor and helpless, but she would love him just the same, and thank God for his coming. Then his room under the eaves, the white bed where he had dreamed of the great wide world that some day he might conquer. Father, bowed with eighty years, would come tottering up the stairs 'to talk it over, son,' and then would fall to telling stories of old days and merry ones. The violin followed all Dick's thoughts, and now from grave to gay as sunshine after rain, until at last the melody, all happiness and brightness, ended in one harmonious chord. Dick, dazed and startled, rose; he did not understand for a moment. Then he bowed to the applause and played an encore, something merry and jolly; but never in his life could he soar so high as that first air, or find it ever again.

He was forced to beg a release from further playing; he must be orchestra for all, and then the blonde in fine array, with the first accordion-plaited skirt seen at Timberline, gave the skirt-dance with bewildering variations, and after the encore remained a radiant vision in many a miner's heart; and Dan said seven bearded men had asked whether she was married or single. Dan's recitations, too, were a great surprise to himself—they seemed to please so well. During the story of the boy and Santa Claus all the small rockers vibrated with rapture. Even at Timberline stockings are hung by the chimney, and eager ears are listening in the late hours of night for the tinkle of bells. The sleighing is so fine, and are not the mountains the home of the antlered elk! What better steeds could Santa Claus desire, so mighty, swift and strong?

Then Molly sang 'Annie Lauric' and 'Swanee River' so sweetly that they have never forgotten her. Some of those men, now twice millionaires, go always to hear her when they see her name in big letters on the posters, for she is a noted singer; but they say her voice does not sound as it did that night at Timberline, nor does she look so fair and girlish, nor make the tears come as she did then.

Dan gave his masterpiece, 'The Miser,' with all contortions, shuddering and appearance of grasping greed, and flushed and excited by his work he felt a cold chill at his heart when the audience broke into roars of laughter, and cheered until the roof trembled.

'I am glad I am funny,' said Dan ruefully in the poker room. 'I did think I was doing high tragedy.'

The door opened softly, and the Hebrew gentleman came in.

'By gad, sir, that was funny!' he said heartily. 'I don't know when I've laughed so much. It was great! You've got the face, I can't see why you would not make a hit. I'll talk with you tomorrow. I want a man for farce-comedy. I just ran in to tell you to make you feel pleasant, as you seem out of luck, and, seeing the blonde looking at him wistfully, 'your wife dances well, too. I might do something for her. Here is my card.'

The little man bowed and vanished, and Dan, with a dazed look, gave the card to the girl.

'It's him—I know him now,' she said. 'He's a big manager, and Danny, you will catch on. Just try to be tragic and you'll be funny.'

'Thank you, dear: you see he thinks you are my wife, from your way of talking. I'll be tragic enough when you are, and I don't see why we should not begin the new year by being miserable together.'

Her face softened to girlish prettiness as she half turned away from his encircling arm.

'I don't know yet, Dan—if the luck turns.'

Molly had sung 'Nancy Lee,' and then, as they insisted on another song, she stooped and whispered to Dick. He began to play an old-time tune—one of the sweetest ever written, but strangely out of place in that audience. The hall grew very still.

'Backward, turn backward, oh time, in your flight,
Make me a child again, just for to-night.
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore.

Never hereafter to wake or to weep,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.'

The audience had all dispersed when the tired performers came out; only Crowder and Jack waited with the Rev. Mr. Boice at the door. Dick leaned heavily on Molly's arm; he was very tired.

'Just sit a minute,' said Crowder, kindly. 'You see, the boys have got a little surprise for you folks. The camp's flush. They'd heave it away on cards—not that I'm running down my business, which is always a fair game; but it ain't no loss to 'em. Nor am I sorry I gave up this evening's profits. The best show I ever went to by long odds! The boys all brought down a little stake, which we've counted up; something like five hundred dollars that you folks kin divvy up between you. Don't thank me—it was Jack's idee, and the boys all wished they'd brought more.'

The performers stammered their thanks, their voices husky. Molly openly wiped the tears away.

'I can't find the words,' she said to Jack (and how he thought of that lovely, tear-wet face in the long afterwards!) 'I would like to tell them all—all those kind men. You will, for me, say it was the best gift we ever received, and came at our darkest hour.'

'The Reverend and me will carry the cash down to the train,' said Jack quickly, something blinding his vision. 'I guess the preacher found himself playing a part out of his line.'

'I enjoyed it all,' smiled the old man, shaking hands with Mr. Crowder, while Jim warmly reciprocated, and added that if 'he ever was in Boice's town he'd come to his place and hear him preach.'

The moon was high in the heavens; all the mountains were shining silver, as if the hidden ore had melted and formed a glittering crust; myriads of stars sparkled in the clear sky, and the shabby little town in such a setting looked fair and homelike with its lighted windows. A woman waited by the outer door; she stepped forward to Molly's side.

'Thank you for that last song,' she faltered, with a heart-breaking sob. 'It seemed as if it was a message from the mother I've got to meet so soon.'

'I saw your face in the audience,' said Molly, putting out her hand. 'I sang for you. You looked so sad, so lonely.'

'So lost,' the other muttered. 'You sang like an angel. God bless you!' and she glided away like a shadow into the darker shadows of her life.

In the car was warmth and comfort and the pleasant smell of food. The Hebrew gentleman was all smiles and welcome.

'The porter and I have arranged a Christmas spread,' he said affably. 'I wanted to do something after that delightful evening. Mr. Crowder has promised to come later. Mr. Farley, you will stop, of course. I don't know about the champagne; it will taste good, anyway. You don't drink, Mr. Boice? Well, fill his glass with water. Let's begin by a toast—to friends at home, a Merry Christmas to them all.'

A Merry Christmas to all—at home, on land, at sea, in mountain solitudes and lonely plains. Black as the barren moon will this round world be when there is no Christmas cheer, no peace and good-will on earth.—*Patience Stapleton.*


Useful Christmas Presents

AT BUCK'S.

FINE CUTLERY.

Scissors from 6 in. to 2 1-2 in. Lace. Shears from 6 in. to 14 in. Manicure, Button Hole, Paper Hangers', Bankers' and Tailors' shears.

FINE POCKET KNIVES.

We have now sold the HOLLY KNIFE for five years. There is nothing better—not many makes as good. Try.

RAZORS.

Wade & Butcher, Bengall, Damacene, Challenge Cutlery Co's. Razor Strops, Hones, Belts and Lather Brushes. Fine assortment to choose from.

CARVING KNIVES AND FORKS.

E. A. BUCK & CO.


WHY HE CARRIED CRUTCHES. A man with crutches and a badly broken udappearance sat on a lounge in an up town hotel and talked to a group of acquaintances.

"You may talk about your horrifying experiences," he said, "but a while ago when I was out West I had one that was a hair-curler. I was awakened from a sound sleep in the middle of the night by the cry of fire. I jumped up and found my room full of smoke. I rushed to the window, looked out and saw that the hotel was one mass of flames. Then I climbed up on the window-sill, closed my eyes and jumped."

"And," broke in a sympathetic bystander, "that is why you carry those crutches, I suppose?"

"No; not exactly. I slipped on a banana-peel the other day. That night my room was on the ground floor."

Mary's mother one day gave her a cent to buy some candy. As the little girl went down the street she discovered a beggar boy on the front steps of a neighbor's house. She was five years old, and a cent seemed to her a good deal of money. She looked first at the boy and then at her cent. Finally with a smile she stepped up to the forlorn child and said: "Here little boy, take this cent and go and buy yourself a suit of clothes and some dinner."—*Youth's Companion.*

### A Dear Little Schemer.

There was a little daughter once, whose feet were
—oh, so small!
That when the Christmas Eve came 'round, they
wouldn't do at all.
At least she said they wouldn't do, and so she tried
another's,
And folding her wee stocking up, she slyly took
her mother's.
"I'll pin this big one here," she said—then sat before the fire,
Watching the supple, dancing flames, and shadows
darting by her,
Till silently she drifted off to that queer land, you
know,
Of "Nowhere in particular," where sleepy children
go.
She never knew the tumult 1are that came upon
the roof;
She never heard the patter of a single reindeer
hoof;
She never knew how Some One came and looked
his shrewd surprise
At the wee foot and the stocking—so different in
size!
She only knew when morning dawned, that she
was safe in bed.
"It's Christmas! Ho:" and merrily she raised her
pretty head;
Then, wild with glee, she saw what dear old
"Santa Claus" had done,
And ran to tell the joyful news to each and every
one:—
"Mamma! Papa! Please come and look! A lovely
doll, and all!"
And "See how full the stocking is! Mine *would*
have been too small,
I borrowed this for Santa Claus, it isn't fair, you
know,
To make him wait forever for a little girl to
grow."

*M. M. D., in St. Nicholas.*

### A FEW NEW FANCIES FOR CHRISTMAS.

Photograph frames are made in the manner described last week for tissue paper, and may be covered with china silk, velvet or plush, embroidered or painted with heads or bunches of flowers. I have seen a beautiful frame 7 by 9 inches made of the finest white linen embroidered all over with tiny flower heads and sprays about an inch apart. Another smaller frame of the same material had a vine embroidered around the opening. White china silk embroidered with flower heads is very beautiful. Cream, ivory and pure white lansdowne are also used. Indeed, white is the favorite color this year.

A new style of pincushion is made as follows: Cut from Lonsdale cambric two circles four or five inches in diameter. Cut a straight strip from the Lonsdale about three inches wide and as long as the circumference of one of the circles. Make a cylindrical shaped cushion of these pieces of cloth, using the circles for the two ends of the cylinder and the strip for the sides. Stuff the cushion with ground cork, which may be obtained from a fruit dealer, or with bran or wool. Put a layer of white wool or a very thin layer of cotton into which sachet powder has been sprinkled, over one circle and sew over that a cover of Lonsdale. Embroidery flower heads and tiny sprays about three-fourths of an inch apart for a cover for the top of the cushion. This embroidered cover may be made of the finest white cotton, linen lawn or china silk. Cut it about two inches larger in diameter than the circles of the cushion, but have the embroidery only cover a circle of the same size as the ends of the cushion. Make a skirt of silk in color to match the flowers of the embroidery, about a yard long and enough to stand out full around the cushion. Hem one edge of the skirt and turn the other edge over and make a run into which sew a piping cord. Draw the cord and the thread till the skirt top will exactly fit around the outer edge of the embroidery of the top of the cushion, and sew on the skirt. Make another skirt of white lace or white net and sew on over the silk skirt. Or the two skirts are sometimes basted together and one cord and run answers for both. When lace net is used a ribbon is run in at the top of the net skirt and the skirt is sewed to the cushion under the ribbon. These cushions are made in quite a variety of sizes, but the form of a cylinder is preserved, whether they are high or low, large or small. Forget-me-not, rosebuds, heliotropes and other designs in small flowers are used, with blue silk for the skirt of the forget-me-nots, pink for rosebuds, etc., etc.

Crochet work is very much in vogue, made of fine cotton or of silk. Lamp shades, brush cases, music rolls, photograph frames, made of pasteboard covered with silk or satin and over that a crochet cover, are among the very latest novelties. They are very beautiful. Patterns for the crotchet work may be had of the dealers who sell the materials for crocheting.

Pads for rockers are made oblong, with a ruffle around them like small cushions. They are tied to the chairs with ribbons. The prettiest of these are made of figured china silk with the ruffle of plain silk doubled. There are pretty printed oblongs of silk silkene and cotton, made expressly for chair head rests and for sofa cushions.

Pretty penwipers for college boys are shown. Make a flat round penwiper of chamois skin. Cover with one thickness of felt of the college color. On this sew the handsome head of a doll. Fit around the doll's neck a black stole collar. Put upon its head an Oxford cap. The collars and caps are cut from thin cardboard to fit the doll, and are then covered neatly with black silk or fine black woolen. The collar is tied on with ribbons of the college color. The Princeton penwipers of orange felt, upon which rests the handsome head having a black stole collar tied with orange ribbons and a black cap, is especially striking. FRANCES V. DOANE.

City Sportsman—"Have you seen anything worth shooting at around here?" Farmer—"Well, no; not till you came."—*Tit-Bits.*


Useful Christmas Presents

AT

E. A. BUCK & CO'S.

BICYCLES

Not just in season now, but a very acceptable Christmas present.

The Cleveland.

The Rambler.

Lovell Diamond.

The McClune.

The Victor.

And all the

BICYCLE .·. SUNDRIES

We Have Some Bargains

REVOLVERS

Highly useful to have in these days of tramps and robbers.


A prominent Englishman, Lo rd D., and a proverbial hater of America and Americans, was dining lat ely in Paris with the British minister, and next to him at the table was a noted Newport belle, Miss X. The conversation had drifted to a discussion of things American. It is needless to say that Lord D. made some pretty disagreeable remarks about some Americans he had met, and some Yankee customs he abhorred "Why, d'ye know," he continued, with an almost unpardonable want of tact, "that at some of the places I dined in in America I saw people eat with their knives and spill the soup on the table-cloth?" Miss X. was thoroughly provoked by this time, but she replied with an apparent unconcern: "What poor letters of introduction you must have had, my lord." There was no more unpleasant talk about America that evening.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"So the young widow is going to marry Mr. Jingles? Is he a good catch?" "I sincerely hope so. They say she used to throw rolling pins at her first husband."—*Truth.*

### CHRISTMAS NIGHT SIX HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Let us go back in immigration some six hundred years. It is Christmas night. In every town in Europe the bells are ringing merrily, and the people, noble and simple alike, are streaming toward the church or cathedral, each family or group preceded by its lantern-bearer, for street lights are few and far between. We will suppose ourselves in Chester, in Rouen, in Verona, or in Seville—the name and the place matter little, the mediæval Christmas usages from the eleventh to the sixteenth century being the same all over western Europe. Matins have just ended with the "Te Deum," and there is a movement of expectation in the church and a rustling of feet, for before the celebration of mass we are to assist at the dramatic office of the Shepherds. Behind and above the altar is placed the manager or *Creche*, and beside it an image of Saint Mary. Five canons of the first rank, or at least their vicars, wearing the sacerdotal tunic, and over it the amice, or linen gown, represent the shepherds, and form a group in the transept in front of the entrance to the choir. The shepherds carry crooks, and have with them real sheep and dogs, and attendants with musical instruments and rustic offerings of fruit. We may imagine how picturesque and impressive this Office of the Shepherds must have been in some Lombardian church where the architecture lent itself to effective pantomime. We may figure to ourselves the shepherds, feigning some to sleep and some to watch their flocks, when suddenly in the stillness of the church, all richly decorated with tapestry, drapery, garlands of evergreens, and with a profusion of candles, a boy dressed as an angel mounts, artlessly with the aid of a ladder, the wall beside the ambon, or small pulpit, and there, after the musicians have sounded a long and piercing trumpet blast, the angel intones in Latin these verses from St. Luke: "Fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." Thereupon a number of singing boys, posted in the galleries in the clere-story of the cathedral—*aux voutes de l'eglise*, says an old Rouen manuscript—and representing the "multitude of the heavenly host," begin to sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth paace, good will toward men." And from the indications of the old manuscripts, and from the judgements of competent critics, we may conclude that the music which accompanied this office was very grand and simple, for the plain song was supplemented by special melodies, and the music of brass and of stringed instruments was employed besides that of the organ.

Meanwhile the shepherds enter by the great gate of the choir, and advance slowly toward the altar and the manger, chanting a rhymed Latin hymn, "Pax in terris." Arrived at the manger, they are met by two priests of the first rank, wearing the long white dalmatica and figuring two midwives, who asked them, "Quem quæritis in præsepe, pastores dicite!" (Say, shepherds, who seek ye in the manger?) And the shepherds reply, "Salvatorem, Christum Dominum." (We seek the Saviour, Christ the Lord, the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, according to the angel's words.) Thereupon the two priests figuring midwives drew a curtain and show the child Jesus to the shepherds, and bid them announce the nativity to the people. The shepherds kneel in adoration, and salute the Virgin with a rhymed Latin hymn. After which they return professionally through the choir, singing: "Alleluia! Alleluia! sing all his coming, and say with the prophet, Unto us a child is born." These words from the Introit of the Christian mass, which begins immediately, the shepherd-priests directing the choir—*pastores regant chorum*, says the Rouen manuscript—and reading the lessons from the lectern.—*Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine.*

### ORIGIN OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Christmas has come to be regarded, too, as especially a children's festival. The custom of stealthily hiding money and other presents in the stockings of children after they have retired to bed on Christmas Eve—which presents are said to be sent by Santa Claus—is derived from a Continental practice. On St. Nicholas eve presents are surreptitiously put in children's shoes and slippers, and the little ones are told that these presents were brought through the windows, though they were shut, by St. Nicholas. The custom is founded upon a tradition, according to Brand, that St. Nicholas, in his lifetime, was in the habit of throwing purses of money in at the windows of poor maidens to be used by them as marriage portions. But whatever the origin of the custom, it is one that is a source of ardent expectation, of great pleasure, and of happy reminiscences to most English children. Then there is the Christmas tree, specially designed for the delectation of children, loaded with its presents, which has become a prevailing fashion in England. What can be more enjoyable, even to old people, than to watch the eager expression on the faces of the little ones as they stand around it awaiting the distribution of the prizes! There is a popular belief that this custom originated in Germany. Such, however, is not the fact. The Christmas tree is from Egypt, and its origin dates from a period long anterior to the Christian era. The palm tree is known to put forth a branch every month, and a spray of this tree with twelve shoots on it was used in Egypt at the time of the winter solstice as a symbol of the year completed.

"So," said Jaxon, "our Chicago friend, Blower, has a new boy at his house." "Yes, and he has named him Hamlet." "That's a queer name; Blower n't at all literary or dramatic, is he?" "No, but he's a pork packer."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Challes—"Aren't you going out with me?" Henwy—"I cahn't go until I dress, can I?" Challes—"What's the matter with your present costume?" Henwy—"I haven't got my chrysanthemum on."—*Chicago Record.*

"What is your idea of a dude?" he asked of a bright Washington girl. "A dude," she answered after reflection, "is a young man who isn't good for anything except to hang a chrysanthemum on."—*Washington Star.*


Christmas List

OF A VERY FEW OF THE

Numerous Articles which we Offer

And are sure to be appreciated for a long time.

Carpet Sweepers,

Bench and Tub Wringers,

Ironing Boards.

Mrs. Potts' Patent Handle Sad Iron,

(Handle never gets hot.)

Fibre Bath Tub, warranted not to soak water.

Fibre Laundry Tubs, "

Enterprise Meat and Vegetable Cutters,

Family Scales.

THERMOMETERS

Plain. Accurate. Nice.

SWISS AND RUSSIAN

CHIME BELLS

E. A. BUCK & CO.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 22, 1893. NUMBER 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week, $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $40; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

EDDY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

EDDY, MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOOKER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall. Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. MRS. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has no equal as a cough cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kan.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PROMPT TO ACT, SURE TO CURE.

McKEON'S

373 — Main Street. — 373

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT!

*250 Children's Garments, a manufacturer's entire stock. Sizes 6 to 14 years—12 different styles trimmed with Fur, Worth Collar and Standing Collar also.*

*All wool goods and well worth $10.00, even the smaller ones. Any one you choose now for $5.00. Don't wait, but come this morning if possible.*

*Store open evenings till 9 o'clock till Christmas.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner. F. S. MASON, Commercial Block.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.
JAMES B. SHAW, President.
ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.
W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.
H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO NOV. 19, 1893.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.40, p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19, p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY, Gen'l Mgr.

PIANOS New $1.50; ORGANS 34 stops $50. Catalogue FREE. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 4-37

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,

Grain Dealer

FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

FOR TO-DAY ONLY

We have Marked Down

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

MUSIC CABINETS

Medium and Low-Priced Goods in

White, Oak and Cherry.

FROM $1.50 UPWARDS.

Call to-day and see

GENUINE BARGAINS.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

Buscall Home for Invalids.

Is for feeble and aged persons requiring care. Invalids desirous of treatment by any Springfield physician will find a comfortable home and good nursing. MASSAGE and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT at patient's home or at the office. Nurses' Bureau. Telephone 122-2. 20 School St., Springfield, Mass. tf

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 35 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock either on Salary or Commission. We also give our men the privilege of selling our new and choice varieties of seed potatoes. Secure the agency at once, which will handsomely repay you, as now is the time to sell such goods for spring planting. Address F. N. MAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Propagators of Choice Seed Potatoes, Rochester, N. Y. 12-37

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR ALL

—AT—

LeGro & Lynde's

DRUG STORE.

Ladies' and Gent's Pocketbooks

Solid Gold and Silver Tr... They are so cheap you will have some... left to put into them.

TOILET SETS, JEWEL CASES, SHAVING CASES, MANICURE SETS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES IN PLUSH AND CELLULOID.

An Elegant Line of Pipes

Gold and Silver mounted—we want to show them to you. Also Cigar Cases, Smoker's Sets, etc., as well as cigars packed in a box for the Christmas trade.

Fine Perfumery

in Cut Bottles and Handsome Boxes. Ink Wells, Hand Mirrors, Pocket Knives, Razors, etc.

One of the nicest of presents is a

GOLD PEN!

We have a fine line in Fancy Colored Pearl Holders and Plush Boxes. Also Fountain Pens.

Don't miss looking at our line of

Albums and Photograph Frames

in Plush, Celluloid and Silver.

Well, you all know we are headquarters for Toys, for Dolls, and for all the little things to please the children, and don't forget us.

LeGro & Lynde's Drug Store.

NEXT TO POST OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

F. J. WASSUM,

Fashionable

Tailor : : : :

Caryl's Block, Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FINE .·. WOOLENS!

First-Class Work

—:AND:—

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

An Elegant Line of

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

from which many acceptable Holiday Gifts may be selected.

F. J. WASSUM.

PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO., PALMER, MASS.


### Not Much of a Christmas.

We didn't have much of a Christmas,
My papa and Rosie and me,
For mamma 'd gone out to the prison
To trim up the poor pris'ners tree;
And Ethel, my big grown up sister,
Was down at the 'sylum all day
To help at the great turkey dinner,
And teach games for the orphans to play.
She belongs to a club of young ladies
With a "beautiful objick" they say,
'Tis to go among poor, lonesome children,
And make all their sad hearts more gay.

And auntie, you don't know my auntie?
She's my own papa's half-sister Kate,
She was 'bliged to go round at the chapel
Till 'twas—oh—sometimes dreadfully late!
For she pities the poor, worn-out curate,
His burdens, she says, are so great;
So she 'ranges the flowers and the music,
And he goes home round by our gate.
I should think this way must be the longest,
But then, I suppose he knows best.
Aunt Kate says he intones most splendid;
And his name is Vane Algernon West.

My papa had bought a big turkey,
And had it sent home Christmas eve,
But there wasn't a soul there to cook it,
You see Bridget had threatened to leave
If she couldn't go off with her cousin
(He doesn't look like her one bit).
She says she belongs to a "union,"
And the union won't let her "submit."
So we ate bread and milk for our dinner,
And some raisins and candy, and then
Rose and me went down stairs to the pantry
To look at the turkey again.

Papa said he would take us out riding;
Then he thought that he didn't quite dare,
For Rosie 'd got cold, and kept coughing;
There was dampness and chills in the air.
Oh, the day was so long and so lonesome!
And our papa was lonesome as we;
And the parlor was dreary—no sunshine,
And all the sweet roses—the tea,
And the red ones, and ferns and carnations
That have made our bay window so bright,
Mamma 'd picked for the men at the prison,
To make their bad hearts pure and white.

And we all sat up close to the window,
Rose and me on our papa's two knees,
And we counted the dear little birdies
That were hopping about on the trees.
Rosie wanted to be a brown sparrow;
But I thought I would rather, by far,
Be a robin that flies away winters
Where the sunshine and gay blossoms are.
And papa wished he was a jail bird,
'Cause he thought they fared the best;
But we all were real glad we weren't turkeys,
For then we'd been killed with the rest.

That night I put into my prayers,—
"Dear God, we've been lonesome to-day,
For mamma, aunt, Ethel, and Bridget,
Every one of them, all went away.
Won't you please make a club or society,
'Fore it's time for next Christmas to be,
To take care of philanterpist's fam'lies,
Like papa and Rosie and me?"—
And I think my papa's grown pious,
For he listened, as still as a mouse,
Till I got to amen;—then he said it
So it sounded all over the house.

—*Julia Walcott.*

### THE REASON THAT "DEACON" AND "TEX" DID NOT GO TO THE DANCE.

Two grotesque and greatly elongated shadows seemed exerting themselves to the utmost to maintain their proper relation to two horsemen, whose sturdy "cayuse" ponies were carrying them swiftly across the brown prairie of late Indian summer. The red ball of the sun seemed to pause an instant when the far off rim of the prairie half hid its face. Then the long shadows grew less and less distinct, and, presently, as the sun dropped from sight, below what seemed the edge of the world, they ceased racing with the fleet cayuses and their cowboy riders.

"Tex," said one of the horseman, suddenly, "seems like you could see the sun move, It sinks so fast just as it is settlin'. Ever notice it?"

"Nope," was the answer. "Don't reckon I ever did."

"Wal, I have, many a time. I wonder—"

"Yes," broke in the other, "you're allus wonderin' about sumpin'. Got no time to waste in wonderin' now. Hafto hustle to attend to our leetle business with the granger an' git to Ole Man Shannon's in time for the dancin'."

The speaker emphaizsd his remark with a pop of his three-thonged "quirt" whip on the branded hip of his pony, and both animals increased their speed to a keen gallop. Even in the fast-falling twilight, the unusual smartness of attire of the two cowboys was apparent. The silver wire around the puffy looking bands that encireled their broad hats gleamed brightly, as if from a recent scouring, and about the throat of each cowboy was a flaming silk handkerchief. The bright embroidery on the fronts of their woolen shirts was unhidden by coat or vest. Had the huge revolver been drawn from its holster at the right hip of each cowboy, it would have shown the bright effect of prolonged polishing. It was evident that the coming festival at Old Man Shannon's was to be no common affair, worthy only of hasty preparation.

"Deacon," said the cowboy, "Tex," suddenly, "tell you what s a fact; I wouldn't miss the shindig at Shannon's for—wal, for a heap!"

"Nur me!" promptly replied his comrade, the "Deacon." "Nellie Hicks will be thar!"

"Yes an'—an'

Texas, "for short" called "Tex," seemed bashfully confused.

"An' Luddy Bender?" "Deacon" suggested.

"She'll be thar!" crid Tex, enthusiastically. "Deak," he added, with a burst of confidence, "Lyddy's the slickest girl' twixt this an—"

"Cept Nellie Hicks!" interrupted the deacon gravely.

"Wal, I—" began Tex.

"Thar's a fire!" broke in his comrade.

The swift falling twilight of the plains had deepened to darkness and the campfire beside the "branch," or small creek, sent little shafts of light dancing hither and thither among the trunks of the paw-paws that fringed the half dry water-course. The cowboys halted at the brow of the slope that fell away to the creek. "Tex," said the deacon, "what do you think uv this idy uv removin' grangers offer the range, jest because they *air* grangers?"

"Think it's right!" returned Tex, promptly. "What business have they got here, cuttin' the range all to pieces with their durned truck patches?"

"The law gives them the right to settle—"

"Hang the law!" interrupted Tex, fiercely. "If the law had its way there'd be a granger on every quarter! But we sorto look out for that," he added grimly, "an' the grangers don't stay long, somehow. Don't like the climate, mebby!"

Perhaps it was dislike of the climate, but, more likely, the abbreviated sojourns of the hated grangers were due to the energetic opposition of the cattle men. In the sight of the law, "grangers," as the cowboys scornfully denominated the seekers for homesteads, had as good a right if not a better right on the range than the cattle kings, who owned little of the land and pastured over a great deal of it. The "truck patches," as the cowboys called the farm, threatened to limit the feeding grounds of the broadhorns, and so, while the cattle kings were not openly hostile to the grangers, they were often conveniently blind to any rough treatment that their reckless employes, the cowboys, bestowed upon them.

"Got mighty leetle time to fool," said the deacon. Can't miss Ole Man Shannon's. Nellie Hicks will—"

"So'll Lyddy Bender!" interrupted Tex. "Tell you what we'll do," he went on. "Slip up an' see how the land lays. Then we'll jest simply walk up an' tell him that he's 24 hours to git out uv the country in. That's all!"

"Less'n he cuts up rusty," said the deacon.

"Let him cut!" retorted Tex. "We're able for any granger 'twixt this an' the line, I reckon!"

"I reckon we air!" agreed the deacon.

The flickering firelight did not reveal two figures that crept down the slope, and crawled, in a silent, snaky fashion, through the tall grass and underbrush among the paw-paws, and cautiously peered between the wheels of the old covered wagon. Queer, distorted shadows danced hither and thither, as the passage of the flickering light was interrupted by the granger moving about the campfire.

It lit up his worn, anxious face, as he bent over a little figure, stretched on a rude couch of quilts, a little way back from the fire.

"Wouldn't some of this broth taste good, Benny?" the cowboys heard him question, with a world of tenderness in his voice.

The watchers could hardly hear the faint reply feebly lisped by a sick child, a baby, almost, lying on the couch of quilts.

"No," the baby's voice piped, weakly. "I'm not hung'y, poppy."

Then, after a pause, it went on feebly:

"Oh, I want ole Santa C'aus to come! C'ismas most here; ain't it, poppy?"

"Most here, Benny," answered the granger. "Most here."

The baby's head, that seemed startlingly large for the poor little wasted body, rolled uneasily from side to side on the old pillow. The baby's face was flushed and burning with fever, and his eyes were unnaturally bright.

"Ole Santa'll bring me sumpin' nice; won't he poppy?" quavered the little voice.

It seemed weaker as it piped, mournfully, a moment later:

"Awful long since I've had anythin' nice!"

The granger turned away. He covered his face with his hands and groaned. The watchers thought they saw a tear or two trickle through his fingers.

When he looked up, startled by the snapping of a dry stick, a cowboy, in all the bravery of holiday attire, stood before him.

"Poppy," piped the baby, "is that Mister Santa C'aus?"

"No, he hasn't come yet," answered the granger, soothingly.

Not the ghost of a smile crept over the face of himself or of his visitor at the bare possibility of mistaking that broad-hatted, beweaponed individual in embroidered shirt and stained "chap" leggings for the patron saint of good children.

The cowboy's solemn face, that had won for him the nickname of "Deacon" looked, if possible, more grave than usual.

"Baby bad sick?" he questioned laconically.

"Yes," returned the granger, "mighty sick."

"W'y'n't you git a doctor? 'Fraid to leave the baby alone?"

"Yes. I don't dare to leave him, I—"

"Ort to have a doctor," interrupted the cowboy.

"I know it! I know it!" answered the other, hoarsely. "But what can I do? I dare not leave him alone! He might—he might not be alive when I get back! An' if I stay—"

"*I'll* stay!" broke in the deacon. "Git!"

There was a slight rustling just beyond the farthermost wheels of the wagon. As the granger strode to his horse, the deacon shook his fist at the darkness beyond the old wagon and the rustling ceased.

As he saddled and bridled his horse, the granger told of the baby's illness. He had been growing weaker for days, but, until the day before, the granger had not realized the child's dangerous condition.

"Where's his mother?" questioned the deacon.

"Dead!" said the granger, huskily. "He always was pindling, and since—since he's been without a mother he's been getting weaker and weaker every day. We came out here on the range 50 miles west, to try to make a little home. It—well *she* died, an' the baby—"

He paused and gulped as if choking back a sob. "I am trying to get back to the old place in Iowa," he resumed presently. "Mebby I will; mebby I won't. The baby—"

"What's this Christmas business?"

"C'is'mus 'most here, poppy," piped the baby's voice.

"'Most here, darlin'," soothed the granger.

As the baby had grown weaker and weaker, he had dwelt constantly upon the coming of Christmas and good Saint Nicholas, the granger told the solemn cowboy. The one great event of the baby's life had been the celebration of the last Christmas, and, to the little one, the happy time was so long ago in the past, that it seemed to him that the glad day must surely be almost at hand again.

"Even if we were poor," said the granger, "we celebrated as well as we knew how, and the baby thought it was the finest affair in the world. His mother was alive then," he added, slowly. "There were many little treasures that the childish heart coveted, but there seemed no hope of possessing them except through the kind offices of Santa Claus."

"I had to tell him that Christmas is almost here. I am afraid the disappointment of knowing that it is nearly two months off would make him worse," whispered the granger. "Mebby even, it would—"

"Light out for the doctor!" interrupted the deacon. His face was turned away, as if he did not wish the other to see his eyes which glistened with moisture.

"Poppy is going for the doctor, Benny," said the stranger, bending over the baby.

"I'm 'f'aid to stay alone," the little voice quavered.

"But you want to be strong an' well when Santa Claus comes—"

The deacon stepped forward. "I'm goin' to stay with you," he said. "I know ole Mister Sandy Claws, an' I'll tell him 'bout you if you're a right good boy an' don't cry for yer poppy."

"Oh, I'll be awful good!" the faint voice piped.

As the granger rode away in the darkness, there was a rustling just beyond the old wagon.

"Will to-morrow be C'is'mas?" the baby quavered eagerly.

"W'y, it—I—" began the deacon.

Texas, his comrade, came into the firelight.

"Yas, leetle one, to-mor'll be Chris'mus!" he said positively. "For the baby, anyhow," he added, under his breath.

"Tex," said the deacon, "Nellie Hicks won't—"

"Neither will Lyddy Bender," interrupted Tex. "I hain't goin' to ole man Shannon's."

Then, before the deacon could reply, he asked:

"Deak, what do they give children fer Chris'mus?"

"Blamed if I know. Knick-knacks, I reckon."

"I reckon so."

"An' nice things," chirped the baby. "Can'y an' p'ture books an'—"

"Knick-knacks cost money," said the deacon, solemnly, as he drew a bank book from his pocket and handed it to Tex. "Do you reckon your cayuse is runner enough to beat that granger to town an' back an' give you time to buy—"

But Tex had disappeared in the darkness, and two minutes later, the deacon heard the receding footfalls of a fleet cayuse.

"C'is'mas is comin' to-morrow!" chirped the baby's weak voice. "Comin' to-morrow!"

"Yes, comin' to-mor'," agreed the deacon, rubbing his eyes with the back of a red hand.

The child seemed strengthened by the hope, and presently his eyes closed, and lulled by happiness, he dropped asleep.

The deacon tiptoed away in the darkness. Returning ten minutes later, he brought a little cedar, cut down by his huge jackknife. He removed the double-tree pin from its hole in the wagon tongue, and sharpening the cedar stem, he thrust it into the hole Then he sat down by the fire to await Tex's return.

"Reckon they're havin' a big time at Ole Man Shannon's," he muttered, presently. "Nellie Hicks will be thar, sure! Wisht—"

He glanced at the baby, smiling in his sleep, dreaming of the happy morrow.

"I don't wish no sech thing!" the deacon muttered, hoarsely. Several hours passed before Tex tiptoed to his side, as he nodded by the campfire. "Knick-knacks!" Tex explained in a loud whisper, as he held up a bundle.

The October Christmas tree presented a truly festal appearance when the two broad-hatted Santa Clauses finished hanging the simple gifts upon it. There were various toys, a woolly horse, a tin trumpet, a rubber doll with a villainous leer, and candy galore.

"Tex," said the deacon solemnly, as they stood admiring their work, "we're a gallus lookin' pair of Sandy Clawses; hain't we?"

"You bet we air," agreed Tex.

There came the sound of galloping horses beyond the crown of the slope, and the two Santas disappeared from sight in a twinkling.

Half an hour later, the first gray light of coming morning revealed two cowboys in holiday attire, riding slowly across the prairie in the direction from which they had come upon the previous evening.

"Tex," said the deacon, "did you see the look on the baby's face when the coming uv his father an' the doctor woke him, an' his eye fell on the Christmas tree?"

"No," returned Tex. "The blamed bushes was in my way."

"He looked like—wal, I don't know as I kin tell it, but the look uv happiness that come over his little pinched face made him look as beautiful as—as—"

"As Lyddy Bender?" suggested Tex.

"Yes, or Nellie Hicks," said the deacon.

"Doc said he 'lowed the happiness saved the baby's life," said Tex. "It give him the sound sleep he needed so much."

"Reckon it did. Wisht 'a' seen the baby's look uv happiness."

"Wisht you had, too. Looked prettier than Nellie Hicks."

"Yes, or Lyddy Bender!"—*Tom P. Morgan, in Drake's Magazine.*

### BURDETTE ON PROFANITY.

Suppose you are given to the habit of profanity. You enter into conversation with a man who never swears, or, in other words, a gentlem an. By and by you begin to perceive that he is a superior man. Your own remarks have a tame, flat, feeble sound to your ears. Your cheeks begin to burn with a sense of your friend's excellence. Your pert little damns sound coarse and drop out of your sentences, ashamed to remain in the company of good, honest words, until, as you discover that you are carrying on your part of the conversation without swearing, you feel easier, and your intellectual stature is increased by a foot. Just observe this, my boy, and see if I am not right.

But you will rip out sometimes! O, yes, in some way you will. I know some good men—some of the best in the world—who will "confound it," and in New England even a deacon has been known to "condemn it." But, as a rule, my son, don't do it. Don't swear. It isn't an evidence of smartness or worldly wisdom. Any fool can swear. And, a great many fools do. I, my son? Ah, if I could only gather up the useless, uncalled-for swears I have dropped along the pathway of life, I know I could remove stumbling blocks from my inexperienced feet, and my own heart would be lighter by a ton than it is to-day. But if you are going to be a fool just because other men have been, O, my son, my son, what an awful, what a colossal, what a hopeless fool you will be.—*R. J. Burdette.*

### THE ESSENCE OF GOOD BREEDING.

The essence of good breeding is simplicity—not the simplicity of the peasant, although that is good in its way, but the simplicity of the really civilized man who has arrived at a kind of artificial naturalness. The natural man has been fitly described as a "noisy, sensual savage." Civilization teaches him to be quiet, to mind his own business, to refrain from offending or disgusting his neighbors, to respect himself, to stand on his own basis.

Now, if the essence of good breeding is simplicity, it may be said that the essence of vulgarity is a want of simplicity. To be vulgar is to be unquiet, to have no taste of one's own, to be in continual disturbance on account of one's neighbor, either by way of truckling to him, which is the manner of the snob, or of hating him, which is the vice of the radical, or of competing with him, which is the weakness of the parvenu. To be vulgar is to adopt other people's language, to use their cant phrases, to copy the inflections of their voices, to espouse their ideas—in fine, to think, and do, and say, not what comes naturally to one, but what is supposed to be considered proper by other people. Thus, to be vulgar is to lack simplicity.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

### THE SPOON MUST GO.

The new code of table manners is a piece of awful tyranny. It forbids sugar and vinegar on lettuce, sugar on strawberries and in claret, and banishes the spoon. Even the elusive pea must be hunted and harpooned by the fork, ice cream must be gathered and carried to the mouth with the same weapon, and the strawberry, now happily departing, must also be impaled before it can be tasted. The knife was made a back number many years ago, but people surrendered it easily because there was danger of making the mouth larger, which in most cases is unnecessary. But to be denied the spoon after so much outlay for Columbian souvenirs is, in the language of A. Ward, "2 mutch." Our new authorities on table manners should take warning by the downfall of Ward McAllister and Berry Wall.—*Troy Times.*

GETTING HER LOCATED JUST RIGHT.—Down in Nova Scotia it is a commom habit when speaking of people to specify them by the name of the town they came from. Two Nova Scotians were speaking of a friend of both of them one day. "She's an exemplary woman, declared one of them at last. "Not a bit of it," retorted the other hastily. "She's a Barrington woman. I knew her father and her mother both."—*Somerville Journal.*

### Contentment.

Happy face 'neath the tattered bonnet,
Merry eyes matching the ribbons on it;
What matter the old, torn shawl and gown!
With her sunny hair for a golden crown
She's the richest queen in all the land—
With her happy face under the bonnet.

Her kingdom, the billowy meadows fair;
Her subjects, the birds and butterflies there;
Her wine, the dew in the floweret's cup,
Which she quaffs with glee, ere the sun is up.
She's the proudest queen in all the land,
With her winsome face under the bonnet.

She cares not for fashion, cares not for fame,
She knows not sorrow—to her, but a name.
She wears bright jewels, the wildflowers sweet,
And they lift their heads her smile to meet.
She's the happiest queen in all the land,
'Neath her old and faded bonnet.

To those who are blest with wealth untold,
Comes not such joy as her life doth hold
They think they are happy—how little they feel
The sweet content her eyes reveal!
We may find if we search through all the land
A queen 'neath a tattered bonnet.

—*Good Housekeeping.*

### BROWN BREAD AND BAKED BEANS.

"Cookin' stoves is all well enough in their way, fur as they go," remarked Abel Sprout, with a half-contemptuous look on his face, to his grandson, Joshua, who had just displayed the kitchen of his new house with great pride, "but give me an old-fashioned brick oven fer the real thing, that's all I've got to say.

"Who knows how things'll turn out f'm one o' these new-fangled stoves? Got to keep a-watchin' of 'em, an' tendin' an' fixin' draughts, an' the land knows what all, the whole 'durin' time. I reckon Bill Flagg wouldn't 'a' got much of a Sunday breakfast if he'd had a cookin' stove, time o' his

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 22, 1893.


MATTERS are approaching a crisis in Brazil and the new cruiser New York and the monitor Miantonomah have been ordered there.

THERE are some consolations which the hard times bring. The number of immigrants this year is only 365,000, the smallest number since 1889.

ON general principles what money-making things strikes are. The recent one on the Lehigh railroad cost the road some $700,000 and the men $140,000 more. And what good came of it? None. Neither side gained a point.

YOU never can tell how much good charity may do. The influences may be more far-reaching than your most sanguine hopes. At Chicago the other day the police captured a murderer at one of the free soup resorts established for deserving poor.

CANDIDATES for the presidency in 1896 are already bobbing up, and Senator Voohees of Indiana and Vice President Stevenson think they would run well on the Democratic ticket. At the present rate with which the party is making votes its candidates at that time will feel mighty lonesome when the returns are in.

WHEN the Chicago aldermen think they can get a pull on the voters money is no object, especially when the city pays the bill, but "no returns no money," seems to be the motto. They appropriated $1000 the other day to entertain the leaders of the American Federation of Labor, but could find no power to appropriate a cent for the starving poor of the city, who number thousands.

THE new head of the Knights of Labor says that he is opposed to strikes, in which he differs from the former executive. And judging from the falling off in numbers in the ranks of the Knights during the past few years the members were not unanimously in favor of this way of settling disputes. They were usually beaten, and with the loss of wages and all it was a bitter dose to swallow.

THE president on Tuesday nominated Wayne McVeigh of Pennsylvania to represent the United States in Italy, in place of James J. VanAlen, who declined the appointment on account of the talk occasioned by his contribution of $50,000 to the Democratic campaign fund last fall, it being claimed that the appointment was in return for the gift. Mr. McVeigh was promptly confirmed by the senate.

THE big strike at Olneyville, R. I., which involved some 5000 operatives, came to an end Monday, after an existence of 10 weeks. The strike was originally to resist a cut-down of about 20 per cent, but two weeks ago the manufacturers agreed to throw off 6½ per cent, but the workmen would not agree. The hard times and the suffering of their families however convinced them that they had better take this than remain out of work all winter.

THE supreme court of Indiana decides that a property holder can obtain damages for the injury to his premises by the near location of a saloon, the case being brought by a woman in Indianapolis. She had houses on a fine residence street which were greatly depreciated in value by the location of a saloon next them. She alleged that the saloon was a nuisance and damaged the selling and rental value of her property, and the supreme court decided that the fact that the state requires liquor to be sold under a license and under bonds to keep an orderly place, shows that the law regards the traffic as in a degree "dangerous to public and private morals," and hence liable to injure property in the vicinity of the saloon.

ONE of the encouraging signs of the times is that pugilism is growing into disfavor, even in localities where it once was courted. Louisiana, where so many contests have been held, will have none of them now, and for some time those two eminent plug uglies, Corbett and Mitchell, have been trying to find a place in which they could hammer each other without fear of molestation from the officers. This has been a hard thing to do, place after place having to be given up, until the other night the city council at Jacksonville, Fla., passed an ordinance permitting the contest. The mayor vetoed it and the council passed it over the veto. There is still a prospect that the governor will step in and prevent the mill.

SOMEWHAT of a sensation has been stirred up during the past week by the demanded resignation of Nicholas Hathaway of Fall River, one of the commissioners appointed to have charge of the construction of the buildings for the Medfield insane asylum, and the removal of the other two, Jeremiah Murphy of Worcester and H. M. Federhan of Quincy, the latter two being charged with incompetency, and the former with taking a bribe in connection with the appointment of the architect, Mr. Tobey. Two checks, one for $100 and one for $400, from Timothy Shea of Boston, who urged Mr. Hathaway to appoint Tobey, have been acknowledged, but Hathaway claims that they were in the form of a "gift," and in no way as a bribe. The public will look at the matter in quite a different light, however. Gifts of this kind are not made for nothing. It is supposed that there is another check of $1000, but it has not been traced as yet.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S message to Congress on the Hawaiian question, which was given Monday in response to a request from both branches for information as to the instructions given Minister Blount, is in some respects a remarkable document, emanating as it does from the chief executive. It lacks that dignity which such documents should possess, in the president's severe criticism of private individuals, for in it he practically accuses Mr. Stevens, the ex-minister to Hawaii, of deliberate falsehood. The larger part of the message is given to a sharp criticism of Mr. Stevens's actions while at Honolulu, and an open questioning of the truth of his statements. In speaking of the submission of the treaty, now withdrawn, to the senate with the statement that the overthrow of the monarchy was not in any way promoted by this government, "both president and senate were misled." Touching on the reasons which led the "merchants and traders" at Honolulu to favor annexation to the United States, he says that "it is sufficient to note that the project was one which was zealously promoted by the minister representing the United States in that country. He evidently had an ardent desire that it should become a fact accomplished by his agency and during his ministry, and was not inconveniently scrupulous as to the means employed to that end." It must be remembered that Stevens was on the ground when the events occurred, while Blount was not, having to form his opinion from what he had told him several months afterward, when it would seem that the supporters of the queen were the only ones credited with knowing anything about the matter. As to his instructions to Minister Willis, now at Honolulu, they were that this government would aid in the restoration of the old government to power provided the queen would recognize the bona fide acts and obligations of the provisional government, and grant a general amnesty to those concerned in its organization, but this she refuses to do, and further action is awaited. Advices received yesterday from Honolulu state that the government has framed an ultimatum in which it declines to negotiate for the restoration of the crown, and declares that it will resist with military force any and every attempt to overthrow the provisional government.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

A fine assortment of opera glasses at Jeweler Barton's.

Both Vermont and western turkeys in stock at Thompson's Central street market.

WATCH DAY AT JEWELER BARTON'S. A special reduction on all watches bought at my store on Saturday, December 23d.

I have this day received a fresh supply of holiday goods, which late buyers will do well to examine before making their selections. F. D. Barton, the jeweler.

## PALMER NEWS.

### Christmas at the Churches

UNIVERSALIST.

In the morning Rev. H. F. Moulton will preach on "A New Christmas—A New Birth—or Christ at the Door of the Heart." The choir will render the following special music:

Organ Voluntary.....*Mendelssohn*
"Hark, What Celestial Sounds".....*Air from Naomi*
"'Tis the Glad Christmas".....*Towne*
"Glory to God".....*Trowbridge*
"Christmas Hymn".....*Stearns*

In the evening the Sunday school will give concert, with music and speaking.

Monday evening there will be a Christmas tree in the lecture room.

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH.

On Christmas Day the first mass will be celebrated at 8 o'clock in the morning, at which the children's choir will sing the following:

"Adeste Fidelis"
"Dear Little One."
"Angels, we have heard."
"Hark, what mean those holy voices?"

During the second mass, at 11 o'clock, the regular choir will render the following:

Cary's Mass.....by choir
"Etincarnatus,".....Miss K. McMahon
"Crucifixis".....Mr. Learned
"Benedictus".....Miss L. McManamy and choir
"Agnus Dei".....Miss E. Mulvihill, Miss M. Murphy, Mr. Learned and choir.
"Ave Marie".....Miss E. Mulvihill

In the evening at 7.30 there will be musical vespers with the following programme:

"Musical Vespers".....Choir
"Alma Redemptoris".....Miss McMahon
Stearns's "O Salutaris".....Mr. Learned
Rossi's "Tantum Ergo"....Miss Murphy, Miss K. McMahon, Mr. Learned and choir.

BAPTIST.

Next Sunday morning a special musical programme will be rendered, the organist being assisted by an orchestra of five pieces. The programme will be:

Prelude. "Antioch".....
Christmas Anthem.....*W. L. Mason*
Gloria.....
Hymn 236. "Christmas".....
Hymn 245. "Herald Angels".....

The pastor will preach a Christmas sermon from the subject, "The First Christmas Carol," and in the evening the children of the Sunday school will give a concert, "Happy Christmas Bells," with this programme, interspersed with singing:—

Recitation. "What Say the Bells?".....Lillian Peck, Iona Rhodes
Recitation. "The Bells".....Grace Strong
Recitation. "Bells Across the Snow".....Ada Downey
Exercise by the primary class.....
Recitation. "The Lesson of the Bells".....Lena Warriner
Song. "The Child Jesus".....Vera Smith
Exercise by 10 boys and 10 girls.....

CONGREGATIONAL.

The following will be the order of service at this church Sunday morning:

Organ Prelude.....
Anthem. "Glory to God Most High"...*A. F. Land*
Invocation.....
Psalter.....
Anthem. "Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings".....*John Wiegand*
Scripture Lesson.....
Pastoral Prayer, and response by choir....
Offering.....
Anthem. "Hosanna to the Son of David"...*J. L. Hatton*
Sermon. "History Focused in a Manger".
Prayer.....
Hymn. "Joy to the World".....
Benediction.....

In the evening the Sunday school will give a concert, "Ages of Silence Ended," with this programme; interspersed with music:

Recitation.....Katie Buck
Recitation.....Flora Studley
Recitation.....Mrs. Cady
Recitation.....Blanche Hellyar
Exercise.....By six young ladies
Exercise.....For five scholars
Exercise.....For infant class
Recitation.....Louis Pope
Recitation.....Della Hastings

Monday evening there will be a supper and entertainment for the members of the Sunday school.

### A Former Palmer Physician's Enterprise at Worcester.

The following account of the dedication of the private hospital of Dr. J. K. Warren at Worcester last Friday will have much of interest for his many friends here, where he was engaged in practice before going to Worcester. The account is from the Worcester *Spy* of the 16th:

An institution which gives every promise of having a most valuable and important future was formally dedicated and opened at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It is the private surgical hospital which Dr. J. K. Warren has established and equipped at 68 Pleasant street, just above the First Universalist church. It is the first homeopathic hospital ever established in Worcester or Worcester county, and will have the cordial and especial support of the local homeopathic physicians, many of whom were present at the hospital yesterday afternoon. The attendance of the general public was so large that the house was crowded almost to excess. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Archibald McCullagh, D. D., pastor of Plymouth. Dr. J. K. Warren, founder of the hospital, made a short address of welcome and outlined the purpose of the institution. He also read a letter of apology from the mayor. Rev. Dr. McCullagh made an interesting address, in which he paid high tribute to the medical profession, the members of which are called upon for greater self abnegation than are those of any other profession. Alluding to the financial features of the institution Dr. McCullagh announced that a gift of $150 will furnish a room and give to it the name of the donor; $12 will be the cost of a bed in the ward for one week; $100 for ten weeks, $500 for one year, $5000 will endow a bed permanently for six months each year, and $10,000 will endow a bed perpetually. Dr. C. L. Nichols referred to the rapid growth of the homeopathic idea in medical practice. In 1850 there was but one practicioner of that school in Worcester county; to-day there are over 60. Boston and four other Massachusetts cities have homeopathic hospitals similar to that they were dedicating. The science of surgery and the cure of the sick have made such wonderful advances in recent years that the mortality rate has everywhere been materially decreased. Willis E. Sibley, Esq., spoke for the legal profession, stating that arrangements had already been made for the establishment in the near future of a public homeopathic hospital. Dr. J. K. Warren then invited the visitors to inspect the institution and to luncheon. The building has been remodeled throughout, so as to fit it for its special purposes, and there is an air of homelike coziness and comfort about the different rooms which does not in the least suggest the traditional hospital ward. The floors are laid in polished hardwood, and the walls of the ward and of the private rooms are hung with water colors and etchings, which impart a delightful air of brightness and restfulness to the surroundings. The operating room is on the top floor. The walls are covered with glazed "tile" paper, which can be sponged clean at any time, and the floor is covered with water-proof linoleum in one piece, so that not a drop of moisture can percolate through. The room has none of the appearance of an ordinary hospital operating room, and the patient is not shocked on entering by the sight of an array of instruments. These are all kept in a cabinet. There is accommodation for some 15 patients in all. Dr. F. R. Warren will have charge of the house, and will have the assistance of a matron and trained nurses. The whole institution is from bottom to top a model of neatness and cleanliness. Special rates will be charged, as agreed upon, for the private rooms.

S. J. Rogers is painting his house on Park street.

Miss B. Bowler of Lowell is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. T. Denning.

C. E. Fuller has been quite sick this week with an attack of the grippe.

Miss Maude Loomis of Lenox spent Sunday with Mrs. Charles Atkins.

L. H. Gager and family left to-day tospend the holidays in Providence, R. I.

The work of stringing the wires for the Postal Telegraph line has commenced.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Northrop have been visiting friends in Springfield this week.

J. J. Helliwell and family will spend the Christmas vacation with friends in Worcester.

A special meeting of the library association is called for next Thursday evening at 7. 15.

Good Cheer Rebekah Degree Lodge will elect officers at the meeting next Tuesday evening.

William Nelson of Tenneyville, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is now on the gain.

Holden & Fuller's woolen mill started again Monday, but with a cut of 10 per cent in the wages.

The sale of pews in the Congregational church will take place next Wednesday evening at 7. 30.

The Woronoco Whist Club met at the Converse House Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Morse.

F. H. Eastman, wife, and son of Merrick spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Eastman on Park street.

Harry Willard, a former employe of the Palmer Electric Co., visited friends in town the first of the week.

Station Agent Rice of the Boston and Albany road has been confined to his house this week by sickness.

Mrs. A. T. Wing had the misfortune to lose her purse, containing about $60, on the street Monday afternoon.

The hay, straw, rye, corn, etc., at the hotel in Holland will be sold next Wednesday at auction at 10 o'clock a. m.

D. J. Mahoney and J. F. Hannifin have been drawn as jurors for the coming term of the criminal court at Springfield.

The Lend-a-Hand society of the Congregational church cleared about $40 from its sale of Christmas articles last Friday evening.

J. J. Conway has taken the agency for the Ware Steam Laundry, with an office at McBride's barber shop, at the east end of the opera house.

Edward Carey has purchased of J. H. Gamwell the farm near the reservoir of the Palmer Water Co., for some time occupied by Mr. Carey.

The Quaboag Historical Society will meet again next Friday evening, when Rev. F. E. Jenkins will read a paper on the settlement of Florida and Louisiana.

The grippe has crippled the working force in C. A. Brown & Co's. store this week, William Higgins and Fred Harrison both being confined to the house.

The teachers in the grammar school building presented their scholars with bags of candy at the close of school to-day, 32 pounds being necessary to go around.

The insurance on the burned laundry of Joseph Barrett has been adjusted by the Fitch agency, $600 being paid on the building and $560 on the machinery.

Unless a sudden and prolonged thaw sets in the ice crop bids fair to be a plentiful one this season. The ice is now about eight inches thick and of good quality.

Mrs. Michael Healey was severely burned about the face and neck Monday morning while removing the cover from a wash boiler. She was attended by Dr. Holbrook.

The large bay horse which has drawn the delivery wagon for the express companies for the past 15 years has gone lame and will be sent to Boston, another animal being sent to take his place.

Rufus Flynt, Nelson Whiton and James Atwood captured a handsome string of pickerel through the ice Tuesday. There were 10, ranging from one to four pounds each, the whole tipping the scales at 20 pounds.

The Tuesday evening class in the parlors of the Congregational church next week will have an interesting study of the Twelve Apostles. Those not regular members of the class are invited to this special study.

Miss Mary Shea has closed her millinery rooms in Commercial block and will return to her home in Lee, where she has moved her stock. She thinks of locating next season in some town nearer home if an oportunity is afforded.

Miss Lizzie Brosnahan entertained a party of young friends at the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. T. Denning, on Maple street, Monday evening, the occasion being her sixteenth birthday. Music, games and a candy pull helped to pass away the hours.

Braman B. Adams, who was station agent for the Boston and Albany road at this place for a number of years, then going to East Brookfield in the same capacity, serving 26 years in all, died at the home of his son-in-law, F. E. Pettingill, at Milford Tuesday at the age of 72.

There was a good exhibition of horseflesh and trotting on Main street Monday afternoon, H. P. Holden driving "Roscoe," who is credited with an exhibition mile in 2.19½, Thomas Blanchard driving "Ironwood," 2.32½, and Nelson Whiton handling A. T. Wing's well-known "Dick."

The selectmen have this week received from the officials of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. a letter tendering the free use of any lines of the company in summoning aid from any other town or city in case of a fire with which the local company is unable to cope.

The Central Vermont road offers round-trip tickets for the holidays between any points on its system at a fare and a third. The Christmas tickets will be good going December 23, 24 and 25, and the New Year's tickets December 30 and 31, inclusive, all good for the return trip until January 3, inclusive.

A horse belonging to W. H. Williams became frightened while hitched at the Boston and Albany freight house Monday afternoon and pulling away ran along the track toward the station, where it was stopped by waving a lantern in its face. The buggy to which the animal was attached was badly wrecked.

All the schools in town closed this afternoon, to commence again Tuesday, January 2d, and continue until March 16th, when the high school will have a vacation until March 26th and the others until April 9th. The graded schools close June 15th for the summer vacation, the high school closing the 29th.

A couple of young fellows appropriated several articles from the counters of LeGro & Lynde's store Wednesday evening with the intention of making themselves a Christmas present, and would have got off undiscovered if one had not dropped a pipe just as he was going out the door. Neither belong in this place.

Last Friday evening and Saturday were as disagreeable as pedestrians often find. The rain of Friday afternoon froze as fast as it fell, and the sidewalks were covered with a coating as smooth as glass. Saturday it rained, taking off the snow which had fallen and leaving smooth ice underneath, making locomotion painfully difficult.

All members of the Sunday school and congregation of the Congregational church are urged to make a special effort to be present at Sunday school next Sunday morning. In addition to illustrations of the lesson the school will pay a stereoptican visit to the churches of the Annunciation and of the Nativity—fifteen views having been ordered.

The young people—and some who were not so young in years, though still youthful in feeling—had great sport coasting on Thorndike street Monday afternoon and evening. The thaw of the day before had left the roadway covered with glare ice, and at one side, where the teams had not cut it up, the sleds fairly hummed. The slide was a long one, from the top of the hill to Main street.

J. S. Barrett has decided not to rebuild his burned laundry on Maple street, and has sold the business to George Callahan, who has rented a building on the east end of Park street, nearly opposite the Boston and Albany freight house, and will do his best to retain Mr. Barrett's customers. He will not run a steam laundry at present, but if the business should prove successful will put in the machinery later.

Congressman Gillett writes that the agricultural department has put at his disposal a quantity of garden seeds which he wishes to distribute through the district to those who would care most for them, and so until the supply is exhausted he will be glad to send a package to any citizen who will mail to him his name and address. Direct to Frederick H. Gillett, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Chief Engineer Hitchcock has had considerable trouble of late caused by the wires of the electric light, telephone and telegraph companies being crossed with the wires of the fire alarm system. Last Saturday night about 10 o'clock a spring on the striker in the Universalist church tower was burned off by a cross with an electric light wire. The spring had to be replaced while the lighting current was on the wire, which makes it at times a difficult matter to handle the wires.

J. J. Conway is arranging for a concert and ball in the opera house on the evening of Monday, January 1st. Messenger's orchestra of Warren will furnish the music. The floor will be managed by Thomas Rooney, assisted by J. Sullivan, J. Cashman and J. F. O'Leary. Supper will be served during the intermission. Tickets admitting to both concert and ball can be had for $1, or concert tickets for 25 cents. Prizes will be given to the most tastefully dressed lady and to the homeliest man.

With Bates Bros.' new Humpty Dumpty, which will appear at the opera house tomorrow evening, is Grimaldi Malcom, said to be the world's greatest clown. He has appeared in nearly every city in the world, but has been in this country only about one year. His work on the stilts is wonderful, and in the character of Humpty Dumpty he has no equal on earth, and is a whole show in himself. The show promises to be one of the best here this season. The clown band will parade at noon, with the comic trick donkey Carmancita and the educated goats.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church made choice of the committees last Sunday evening, and the completed list is: President, A. W. Thayer; vice president, Miss Anna Fisherdick; secretary and treasurer, Miss Charlotte Bray; prayer meeting committee, Mrs. J. W. Brainerd, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Miss Flora Studley, Harold Shaw; lookout, F. B. Pope, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Mabel Sedgwick, Robert Stebbins; missionary, Miss Julia Allen, Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Miss Blanche Ramsden, Miss Bertha Hastings; temperance, Miss Carrie Roper, L. E. Chandler, Miss Effie Shaw, Edwin S. Gardner, Miss Anna Fisherdick; music, Mrs. A. W. Thayer, Miss Grace Huntley, Miss Abbie Wallis; social, Mrs. B. P. Morse, L. E. Moore, Miss Anna Shaw, Miss Phebe Hastings.

These officers of Revere Chapter of the order of the Eastern Star were elected and installed at the meeting Wednesday evening: W. M., Helen L. Robinson; W. P., Charles E. Fuller; A. M., Lydia M. Grosvenor; S., D. S. Davis; T., Mary A. Royce; C., E. Janie Weld; A. C., Jennie Brainerd. The following appointments were made: A., Georgia A. Fuller; R., Anna C. Moore; E., Arabelle K. Ruggles; M., Carrie W. Brown; E., Jennie S. Carpenter; W., Catherine H. Shumway; S., Silas W. Shumway; C., Annie L. Frost; O., Faunie W. Brown. The chapter has been working under a dispensation, but received its charter Wednesday evening, and made the occasion a pleasant one. The grand officers were present, also delegations from the chapters at Warren and Springfield. W. A. Barnes was chairman of the committee on entertainment, and served a tempting collation after the work. Speeches by various members of the order followed.

Miss Lizzie Goldthwaite of Danvers, the organizer for the Young People's Christian Union in this state, has been in town the past week in the interest of her work. At St. Paul's Unieersalist church she spoke to a large audience Sunday morning on "The National Young People's Work in the Universalist Church—Its Past, Present, and Future." She attended the young people's service at 6 o'clock, and offered helpful suggestions about conducting such services. In the evening she delivered a fine address on "The State Work of the Universalist Union." Monday evening Miss Goldthwaite was tentered a reception in the ladies' parlor. Tuesday evening she discussed "The Young People's Work in Palmer," and Thursday evening "The Relation of the Parish to the Y. P. C. U." During her stay here Miss Goldthwaite has called at the homes of the young people connected with the Universalist church, and has also visited Springfield, Warren and Monson to arrange for work in these places. Miss Goldthwaite has been entertained at the Universalist parsonage.

Guests at the Converse House next Monday will be served with one of Landlord Pierce's best dinners, and that means much. Every guest will be presented with a souvenir menu. The following will be served:

SOUP.

Consomme a la Princess. Mock Turtle

FISH.

Salmon a la Hollandaise.

BOILED.

Boiled English Bacon.

ROAST.

Ribs of Beef, Dish Gravy.
Vermont Turkey, Oyster Dressing.
Domestic Goose, Sage and Onion Dressing

ENTREES.

Lobster Salad.
Sweetbreads with Green Peas.
Orange Fritters, Wine Sauce

RELISHES.

Chow Chow. Worcestershire Sauce. Mixed Pickles
Tomato Catsup. Celery. Queen Olives.

VEGETABLES.

Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Turnips
Mashed Potatoes. Hubbard Squash.
Boiled Onions.

PASTRY AND SWEETS.

Mince Pie. Apple Pie. Squash Pie
Converse House Fruit Pudding, Brandy Sauce.
Vanilla Ice Cream, Sponge Cake.

DESSERT.

Crackers. American Creamery Cheese
Assorted Cake.
Tea. Coffee. Milk.

FRUIT.

Bananas. Oranges. Grapes

### State Primary School Notes.

Mr. Davis is able to be at work again.

Mr. Keith has recovered from a severe attack of the grippe.

Dr. Woodbridge, state inspector of institutions, visited the school Wednesday.

Sunday morning the usual chapel services will be dispensed with, and the children will attend the several churches in Palmer. In the evening there will be a Christmas concert.

Christmas day will no doubt be the happiest of the year for the children. A turkey dinner will be served, 220 pounds of turkey having been secured for that purpose. Several boxes of oranges and a barrel of candy were also seen being deposited in the office. In the afternoon there will be a Christmas tree, and Santa Claus will appear in due form to present each boy and girl with a Christmas present.

### District Court.

On Saturday civil entries were made by Ella A. Brown & Co. against P. E. Bard in action of contract, and by Lewis L. Clark against Calvin W. Johnson in action of tort. The latter suit arises from a seizure of liquors and arrest made last summer by Johnson. Clark had a load of beer which he was taking to Monson when arrested by Johnson. It was proved Clark bought the stuff, and it was returned by order of the court. He now seeks to recover $1000 as recompense for the arrest and imprisonment.

This morning Daniel Sullivan of Ware was arraigned for larcency of two pipes and a shaving brush from the store of LeGro & Lynde Wednesday evening. Sullivan was located at Ware yesterday, and was taken this morning by Deputy Sheriff Studley. He entered a plea of not guilty, but on hearing the evidence the court ordered a committal to the state reformatory at Concord without date. He gave his age as 23 years. Sullivan was before the court in 1891 for larcency of clothing from a roommate in Wales, for which the superior court imposed a sentence of one year.

## BONDSVILLE.

C. S. O'Regan of Tufts is home for the holidays.

Miss Maggie Leary spent Sunday with friends in Ware.

Miss Ora Parent is home from Smith College for Christmas.

Mrs. Arthur Jenks is visiting friends at Pansy Park this week.

Dennis Sullivan of Amherst College is home for the holidays.

Miss Edith Hobson spent last week with her aunt in Springfield.

C. L. Holden's store wears a gala day appearance with its holiday goods.

O. A. Parent has a fine assortment of Christmas goods, both useful and ornamental.

Mrs. Ida Pasco, who has been visiting in Blanchville, Ct., the last few months, has returned.

John Mansfield, who had expected a position in Holyoke, has given it up and gone back to work for the Boston Duck Co.

Mrs. Michael Shea, who lives just over the river, stepped out of doors Tuesday night and fell on the ice and was taken up dead.

Mrs. John Dunn and children, who have been spending a week with Mrs. Dunn's sister in Smithville, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Chester Lorrimer of Northampton, who has been visiting Mrs. H. D. Shaw the last two weeks, returned to her home Monday.

Miss Sophia Thompson of Worcester came Tuesday night to visit her mother and her aunt, Mrs. Richard Russell, and will stop with her aunt while here.

Mrs. Henry Morgan has a good assortment of confectionery and fancy goods. A large doll will be given after January 1st to the holder of the lucky ticket, every purchaser of 15 cents worth of goods to receive a ticket.

Patrick Fitzgerald, Clark & Hastings's butcher of this place, thinks that the reporter for a Springfield daily got things rather mixed when he reported that his horse had run away and smashed the cart, besides injuring Mr. Fitzgerald quite badly. The horse did not run, and so he was not hurt.

## THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. A. W. Warriner has been quite ill with the grippe this week.

Miss Annie Crane is convalescent after a severe attack of the grippe.

Miss Casher of Sterling Junction is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Needham.

Al Roberts of Springfield spent a few days in town this week, visiting friends.

Miss Jennie Herren has been quite ill with the grippe for several days past.

A number of young people are planning for a sleighride on New Year's evening.

Miss Jennie Twiss of Roxbury is expected to spend Christmas with her people here.

Several persons from here attended the temperance meeting at Thorndike Monday evening.

Miss Prentiss of the state primary school was the guest of Mrs. F. A. Ruggles Wednesday.

Mr. Cushman of Agawam has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Newell during this week.

Mrs. Gannan of Saco, Me., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Gannan, intending to spend a few weeks here.

It is said that Mr. Bengle, who recently opened a shoe shop here, is about to close up his business and leave town.

A number of the grammar school scholars are suffering from severe colds, which considerably lessens the daily attendance.

F. A. Ruggles has taken the contract to place a new baptistry in the auditorium of the Baptist church. Arrangements are being made to hold the Sunday evening meetings in the upper room.

The literary society has made arrangements for a debate, to be held on Jan. 8th, the subject being: "Resolved, that environment has more influence than heredity in forming character."

Richard Twiss, the future postmaster, has received his commission, and will assume control of the office the first of January. The new quarters are being pushed forward by Shaw Brothers, and will be in readiness for the equipments early next week.

One young lady resident here has had a great desire to become a skater since such delightful evenings for indulging in the pastime have arrived. Accordingly, she invested in a pair of those steels which make so precarious a support for the uninitiated, and essayed to acquaint herself with them in her boudoir, but owing to the numerous palestral performances the carpet, to her chagrin, is somewhat injured in fibre.

The Sunday school of the Union Evangelical church held its annual business meeting on Tuesday evening, and unanimously elected its former officers, with the addition of Mrs. Hillman as assistant secetary, and Philip Story as assistant librarian. The classes have as usual planned to hold Christmas-tree exercises in the church on Christmas evening, and committees have been appointed to attend to the details of the occasion.

## THORNDIKE.

Miss Amanda Smith of Amherst is visiting friends here for a few days.

Miss Ella Watson has returned from her visit with friends in Southbridge.

A party from this place enjoyed a pleasant sleighride to Enfield during the week.

Jeremiah Oakley of Easthampton has been in town for a few days during the week.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. is to be in town for a few weeks in the near future.

During the past week many people have been confined to their homes with the grippe.

Agent C. H. Hobbs is out again after being confined to his home with the grippe for a few days.

Mrs. Henry J. Dill is visiting her daughter in Boston, and will remain until after Christmas.

Some good strings of pickerel have been caught at Forest Lake during the past week by parties from this place.

Mrs. Emma Murdock is to move into the house recently occupied by Mrs. William Griffith, on Commercial street.

Those from this place who saw "Uncle Hiram" at the opera house on Friday evening were well pleased with the performance.

A person interested in the Keeley cure for inebriates was in town recently looking up subjects for treatment, but did not secure any.

Mr. Jacobs of Holyoke was in town on Tuesday, looking over the ground for a bakery, and it is possible he may establish one here.

Skating is the favorite pastime now it seems, judging from the number seen near the No. 1 mill dam enjoying the sport these fine moonlight nights.

The temperance rally at the Congregational church on Monday evening was largely attended, and much interest was taken in the movement, which it is hoped will prove fruitful.

The forty hours devotion, together with the special exercises at St. Mary's church during the past week, were attended by several hundred. Several out-of-town clergymen were present, including Rev. Father Donoghue of Palmer and Rev. Father Chalupka, a Polish priest of Chicopee. Special masses were celebrated on Tuesday morning at 5 and 8 respectively, which were largely attended.

The following programme of music has been arranged by Organist J. F. Luman of the Catholic church for the 11 o'clock service Christmas day:

Morning Hymn. "Adeste Fidelis".....*Orrin*
Asperges Me.....*Arr. by J. F. Luman*
Kyrie.....*Millard*
Gloria.....*Millard*
Credo.....*Bordeuse*
Offertory. (Mixed Quintette) "Awake My Soul".....*Weigand*
Sanctus and Benedictus.....*Bordeuse*
Agnus Dei.....*Millard*
Domine Salvam.....*Millard*

Vespers will be celebrated at 3 o'clock, with benediction of the blessed sacrament. The following singers will make up the choir: Misses Murphy, Flynn, O'Connor, Leary, Loftus, Moran, Holden, and Messrs. Molloy and Luman.

### Another Runaway.

Another runaway, the fifth within three months, occurred on Wednesday evening about 7.30 on Main street, all seeming to take place in or about the same locality. This one of Wednesday evening was caused by the breaking of one of the shafts, letting it onto the horse's feet, which ran and threw the occupant of the sleigh out, then continued quite a distance. The animal was captured after jumping over a five-foot rail. No one was injured, which was very fortunate. The sleigh was somewhat demolished.

## BORN.

At Monson, 16th, a son to WILLIAM S. and MARY J. NASON.
At Brimfield, 16th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. FRANK HITCHCOCK.
At Holyoke, 20th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. CASEY, formerly of Palmer.

## DIED.

At Palmer, 16th, Miss LOUISA PERRY, 89y, 6m.
At Three Rivers, (Baptist Hill) 14th, MARGARET, 60y, 7mo, wife of Isaac Hubert.
At Ware, 19th, BESSIE, 24, only child of Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Ainsworth.
At Ware, 22d, JOHN MOTT, 77.
At Ware, 7th, Mrs. SILAS BILLINGS, 74.
At Belchertown, 17th, Mrs. EMILY STEBBINS BARTLETT, 79.
At Milford, 16th, BRAMAN B. ADAMS, 72y, 8m.
☞ Worcester and Springfield papers please copy.
At Westfield, 16th, Mrs. MARY CUTLER, 86,


PLEASANT TENEMENT to rent on School street. Inquire at residence of
29 E. J. WOOD.

FOR SALE.—Three good work horses, or will exchange for wood or other property.
tf-37 W. N. FLYNT GRANITE CO., Monson.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—My place on Pleasant street. Inquire at C. L. Gardner's office.
Palmer, Mass., Oct. 10, 1893. J. W. SHANKS. tf-28

FOR SALE.—Two delivery wagons. Horses, covered wagons, sleighs, etc.,—any part or all. NORCROS BROS.
Monson, Mass., Dec. 1, 1893. 3-36

LOST.—Saturday, Dec. 16, a pair of gold bowed spectacles, probably between my residence and the post office. A liberal reward will be paid on their return to the owner.
1-38 MRS. J. S. SEDGWICK, Palmer.

IRON HALL, U. S. 2 YEARS, NON-SECRETS, ÆGIS and EQUITY endowment claims bought. Highest prices.
MARKHAM, 34 School St., Room 10,
3-36 Boston.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have given my son, J. Elmer Amidon, his time, and shall collect none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date. JOHN E. AMIDON.
Monson, Mass., Dec. 11, 1893. 3-37

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—We would like to close our books January 1st. All persons indebted to us please make payment before that date. NORCROSS BROS.
Monson, Mass., Dec. 20, 1893. 1-38

S. H. HELLYAR'S
Fire Insurance Agency,
COMMERCIAL BLOCK,
PALMER, - - MASS.

I represent some of the largest companies, both stock and mutual, doing business in this state, and should be pleased to reckon you as one of my customers.
Will guarantee you security, promptness, economy, and a correctly written policy.
Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours respectfully,
S. H. HELLYAR.

PERFUMES
For
Christmas
and New Year's,
THE FINEST AND BEST IN TOWN.

If you would have your name embalmed in fragrant memory, present your lady friend with the hottid breath of flowers, and our word for it you will not be disappointed, especially if you purchase the same in the

Opera House Drug Store
—OF—
O. P. ALLEN.
Palmer, 1893-94.

A LOT OF PICTURESQUE BERKSHIRE just received, which all will want who have had Picturesque Hampden.

Holiday
Presents
For
Ladies.

What can make a more acceptable gift than

Stylish
Correspondence
Paper

Embossed with Initial, Monogram or full name, plain or in colors.

300 Samples to choose from.

We should be pleased to show them to you.

C. B. FISKE & CO.

PALMER AND MONSON
ELECTRIC COMPANY,
PALMER, MASS.

All kinds of Electrical Work
DONE AT REASONABLE TERMS.

Please write for rates for electric lighting.
tf-31

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for all who use cards, either lady or gentleman.
We have all the proper designs and sizes, and the cost of engraving plate and printing will be

Only $1.50 per 100.

These make acceptable Christmas Presents.


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

SUNDAY, NOV. 26, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.15 and 6.02 p m.
Leave Palmer, 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.15 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25, 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 3.25 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 3.25 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10.05 a m. and 5.20 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m, the 11.00 a m and 7.15 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


If You Want the Best Paper Read The
Springfield Republican,
THE LEADING NEWSPAPER OF NEW ENGLAND.
ABLE, PROGRESSIVE, ENTERPRISING.

ESTABLISHED IN 1824 BY SAMUEL BOWLES, AND PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

Newspapers multiply. There are many kinds and they are of every degree of merit. THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN aims and claims to be in the foremost rank in quality and character. It has maintained its position at the front through a long period of years. It was never stronger or better than it is at present, never more firmly established in public confidence and support. Its motto is, "All the News and the Truth About It," and it's leading purpose is to serve the public interest.

Its facilities for the collection and publication of the news are both constantly undergoing development and improvement. Every year it gives its readers more for their money, both in volume and quality of its news, special features and miscellaneous matter. Its pages are

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 22, 1893.


## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

**Christmas Music.**

The musical programme at the different churches next Sunday is as follows:

At the Methodist church:—

Anthem. "Rejoice, the Lord is King" ...
Hymn. "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night" .....
Anthem. "Herald Angels" .....
Anthem. "Good Tidings" .....

Rev. William H. Marble will preach Sunday morning on "The Angel's Message to the Shepherd."

At the Universalist church:—

MORNING.

"When Bethlehem's Shepherds" ..... *Herbert*
Hymn. "Guardian Angels" .....
Hymn. "Song of the Angels of Bethlehem"

EVENING.

"Brightest, Best of the Sons of the Morning" ..... *Dudley Buck*
"Christmas Sacred Duet" .... *Harry Rowe Shelley*

At the Congregational church:—

Organ Voluntary. "Hallelujah Chorus" ... *Handel*
Anthem. "The Coming of the King" ..... *Buck*
"Gloria Patri" .....
Hymn .....
Response. "The Birthday of the King" .... *Neidlinger*
Offertory ..... *E. Batiste*
Hymn .....
Anthem. "There Were Shepherds" ..... *Lynes*
Organ Postlude. "Gloria" .....

At St. Patrick's church next Sunday the following music will be rendered by the choir:

Kyrie ..... *Millard*
Gloria ..... *Farmer*
Credo ..... *Haydn*
Offertory. "Ave Maria" ..... *Battmann*
Sanctus ..... *Leonard*
Agnus Dei ..... *Millard*
Organ March in A ..... *Guilmant*

EVENING.

Domine ..... *Fiske*
Dixit Dominus ..... *Fiske*
Confiteor ..... *Fiske*
Beatus Vir ..... *Fiske*
Laudate Pueri ..... *Fiske*
Magnificat ..... *Fiske*
Alma ..... *Mozart*
O Salutaris ..... *Panofka*
Tantum Ergo ..... *La Hache*
Processional March ..... *Buck*

Measles are prevalent.

The Woman's Relief Corps meets to-night.

The schools closed this afternoon for a vacation until Jan. 2.

R. H. Fuller leaves to-morrow to spend the winter in Boston.

J. S. R. Coy will give an organ recital some time in January.

Rev. William H. Marble preached at Wales Tuesday evening.

H. C. Norcross, who has been ill for several weeks, is somewhat better.

Eben Thresher has gone to South Framingham to stay for the winter.

The Ladies' Whist Club met with Mrs. Gifford Tuesday afternoon.

Henry G. Rogers killed a hog Wednesday which weighed 416 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Day of Jacksonville, Ill., are guests of H. C. Day.

E. J. Osborne has accepted a position with George A. Harvey, contractor.

Harry Needham has been spending a few days with Carl Blair at Warren.

J. Henry Robbins of New Haven visited friends here Thursday and Friday.

Miss Louise Morris spent the first part of the week with friends in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Nason are rejoicing in the birth of a son last Saturday.

Christmas tree and entertainment next Monday evening at the Universalist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Dorsett rejoice over the arrival of a daughter, born to them last week.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met Monday evening with Mrs. Lucinda H. White.

A priest from Holy Cross College, Worcester, will assist at St. Patrick's church next Sunday.

The Methodist Sunday school will have an entertainment and Christmas tree Monday evening.

Miss Mary McDonald of Boston is spending her winter vacation with her parents at the quarry.

It is reported that Selectman Foskett has purchased the bay trotter "Patchen Wilkes," with a record of 2 20¾.

The Dorcas society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Carlos M. Gage Wednesday afternoon.

Quantities of fruit have been sold in town for the holidays, Pendergast alone disposing of about 50 boxes of oranges.

Owing to sickness in the family of Rev. Mr. Makepeace of Springfield, he did not exchange last Sunday with Rev. Mr. Hatch.

The railroad station was lighted by electricity this afternoon for the first time, and the improvement is greatly appreciated.

Miss Carrie L. Chapin returned Thursday from Easthampton, where she has been visiting Miss Margie Clifford since Saturday.

Miss Delia Bailey, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. C. Flynt, left last week for Savannah, Ga., where she is to spend the winter.

In spite of the hard times many of our merchants have a goodly array of holiday goods, which they advertise at prices to suit the times.

Rev. T. J. Conaty, D.D., of Worcester, will lecture next Thursday evening at the town hall on "American Citizenship," for the benefit of the poor.

Judge Newton has donated to Flynt Park a very rare piece of wood, taken from a ship from England which arrived in this country in 1744.

Mrs. F. P. Bradway and son of Willimantic are at Mrs. M. J. Bradway's for a stay until after Christmas. Mr. Bradway is expected to-morrow night.

Mrs. Harriet Fenton was called to Willimantic the latter part of last week on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Fernando Strong.

Many from here attended the auction at Mansfield of the live stock of the Storrs Agricultural College. Much of the stock will be brought here.

W. S. Murphy's team collided with that of Timothy Foley at the railroad station yesterday noon, and a wheel on the former was smashed. No one was hurt.

Reynolds's "new" mill is now running full time, but the "old" mill still bears on its side a notice, dated Aug. 26, that the machinery is stopped indefinitely.

A letter box was placed on the inside of the post office door yesterday, with an opening through the door, so that letters can be dropped in after the office is closed.

The Ladies' Society of the Universalist church had a chicken pie supper Wednesday evening, followed by a pleasing entertainment, consisting of shadow pantomimes.

Mrs. Mary Cutler, formerly of Stafford, died of pneumonia last Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. E. Fiske, in Westfield. She was 83 years of age. The burial was at Brimfield.

C. M. Gage and G. H. Fosket, the commissioners appointed in the insolvent estate of the late Gideon S. Moore, have performed the duties required of them and are ready to report to the court.

The Universalist Sunday school will give the "Glory in the Highest" concert Sunday evening. One of the pleasing features of the concert will be the Cathedral March on the organ, with orchestra accompaniment.

The new school house on State street is rapidly approaching completion, the inside finish and the floor now being put in. It is hoped to have the building ready for use at the beginning of the next term, Jan. 2.

Monson is fortunate in having few extra calls for assistance from the poor. The overseers are helping only three families beside the regular cases, and the necessity to aid one of these was caused by scarlet fever.

Marcus Keep Post, G. A. R., has elected these officers: C., George M. Severy; S. V. C., Henry O. Nelson; J. V. C., Henry E. Bugbee; S., W. J. Ricketts; O. D., Lowell Wilcox; C., Wilbur M. Fay; O. G., Thomas J. Mills.

George L. Keeney is located for the present in the old Heimann & Lichten boarding house, with a line of holiday goods, papers and drugs. He is building a store on the site of the burned engine house, just south of Central Block.

There has been some lively trotting on Main street this week. Yesterday afternoon the brushes were between horses owned by G. C. Flynt, Ralph Clifford and Fred Cushman, and a Palmer horse driven by Nelson Whiton.

The dormitory connected with the academy has paid all expenses from the receipts during the past term, for the first time in its history. The students report having fared well, even better than previously, which speaks well for Principal Burke.

About the usual proportion of the taxes has been paid over to the town treasurer by the collector, but the balance, which should be coming along now, is hard to get. The annual meeting next spring will see an unusually large per cent of the taxes uncollected.

At the Congregational church next Sunday Rev. Mr. Hatch will preach on "The Savior Come." In the evening the Sunday school will give a concert, which is in preparation by the young ladies. Monday evening there will be a Christmas tree, and one at Silver street Tuesday evening.

John Burgess' Weeks, monologist, of the Christian Association Bureau of Boston, will appear at the Universalist church January 2d in "Still Waters Run Deep." Mr. Weeks impersonates the eight characters in the drama, and will also read several pieces. His entertainment comes well recommended.

The ordination to the priesthood of Rev. Philip J. Lee, brother of Rev. John F. Lee, will take place at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md., to-morrow morning. Father Lee left here this morning, and with his mother will attend the ceremony. The young priest will assist at St. Patrick's church next Sunday.

W. N. Flynt & Sons have given some very interesting piano concerts during the week at their large and spacious store. The artists, who have done much credit to themselves as well as the instrument, are Miss Dalton, Miss Rude and Miss Gallivan, and Mr. Joseph Chandler, a young man who bids fair to be one of our leading players. Mr. Frederick Booth, lately of Providence, who is employed by Heimann & Litchten, showed his skill at playing two evenings. He ranks among the first at Providence, and those who heard him here could easily realize it.

In spite of the hard times Monson has made a good showing in the building line, as the following will show: Bank block, $30,000; State street school house, $4000; S. F. Cushman, Jr., remodeling, $2500; W. B. Grout, repairs, $500; Marvin Bradway, addition, $600; Charles Stacy, remodeling, $1000; J. Hannifin, addition, $200; W. N. Flynt Granite Company, two small houses, $1000, barn, $5000; W. N. Flynt, museum, $1700; S. M. Stebbins, addition, $150; Charles McKernin, house, $1000; H. A. Rindge, ice house, $300; R. M. and Theo. Reynolds, coal sheds, $1500; Mrs. George C. Flynt, repairs, $200; W. H. Pease, repairs, $100; Theodore Reynolds, addition, $3000; Robert Lewis, house, $1500; John Keefe, house, $1100; L. Hutchinson, addition, $250; John Barry, addition $200; Frank Thompson, house, $1500; H. C. Norcross, house, $3000; Chester Blanchard, house, $2200; Charles Orcutt, laundry, $700; J. Maguire, cider mill, $1000; Dr. Fuller, reservoir, $500; Sullivan, cider mill, $300; Aldrich, blacksmith shop, $100; Eugene Foskit, dwelling, $200. On the other hand, however, the town has suffered a considerable loss by fire, in the burning of the mill at North Monson and the Central block on Main street.

**Frederick Fay.**

The following obituary of the late Frederick Fay of Monson is taken from the November number of the *American Hatter* of New York:—

The news of the sudden death of Frederick Fay was a painful surprise to the hat trade, as he had been around in apparently his usual health but a very few days before. He was taken sick on Saturday, Nov. 11th, with what proved to be appendicitis, and was taken to Roosevelt Hospital for an operation, which offered but one chance in a hundred of being successful. It was the only chance, however, and Mr. Fay concluded to take it. The operation was performed, but the patient never rallied, and died on the following Tuesday. The funeral services were held at Monson, Mass., on Thursday, the 16th inst.

Mr. Fay was born in Monson, Mass., and was the son of Mr. Rufus F. Fay, of the firm of Merrick, Fay & Co., straw goods manufacturers.

From early boyhood he had been connected in some capacity with the straw hat trade, and for the past five years was a valued and trusted employe of the firm of Vanderhoef & Co. He had so endeared himself to the firm and its customers by his gentle and courteous manner, and by his strict fidelity to their interests, that the news of his death came to them in the nature of a personal bereavement.

Among his comrades as a salesman he was held in the higest esteem, and in response to an invitation a very large number of his old associates gathered at 13 Astor place on Thursday, November 16th, to take suitable action expressive of their regard. The meeting was organized by the selection of Mr. S. B. Hall as chairman and L. D. Gallison as secretary. A committee on resolutions was appointed by the chair, who presented the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of all things, in His wisdom, to remove from us by sudden death, our friend and companion, Frederick Fay. We meet to give expression to our sorrow and profound respect; therefore be it

*Resolved:* That being daily associated with him, we came to know him intimately, and we hereby bear witness to his genial character, sterling integrity and honesty of purpose under all circumstances, and to follow his example would be to seek the highest type attainable among men.

*Resolved:* That we tender to his bereaved family the only consolation in our power, that of deep sympathy in their bereavement, recommending them to God, who alone can heal their wounds.

*Resolved:* That a copy of these resolutions be suitably engrossed and presented to the family as a memorial of our regard.

(*Signed*)
P. W. CRAWFORD,
FRANKLIN T. LOCKWOOD,
J. A. BALLARD,
CALVIN GORE,
DAVID D. RUTAN,
} Committee

Mr. J. B. Muir gave a short account of Mr. Fay's illness and death, and paid a high tribute to his late friend. He spoke in the warmest manner of his manly character, his honesty of purpose and his pure and disinterested friendship.

Mr. Hall stated that the firm of Vanderhoef & Co. felt that they had sustained a great loss. During the five years that Mr. Fay had been connected with them his good qualities had constantly developed. He had shown great ability, purity of intention, entire integrity, and great ambition. He was a thorough gentleman and clearly expressed it in his daily life, and greatly endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. His life as a whole was one to be emulated. He had gone to his long rest, the road all must go, but he had not lived in vain.

Mr. Muir stated that a suitable floral emblem had been forwarded to Monson as a token from his late associates. This action was endorsed by those present at the meeting, and a motion passed to have the resolutions suitably engrossed and presented to the family.

### WILBRAHAM.

Miss Adelaide N. Colburn, who has been assistant in the musical department of Wesleyan Academy, has resigned and will go to her home in New Hampshire. Saturday evening she was given a reception by Miss Eva F. Pike. Arrangements have been made at the academy to have next term lectures by representatives from several of the leading New England colleges, and among the speakers will be President Gates of Amherst, President Raymond of Wesleyan University, Prof. Taylor of Boston University and Prof. Penfield of Yale.

### BRIMFIELD.

Mr. Sparhawk leaves Saturday for Randolph, Vt.

Charles Tarbell is in Springfield this week as juryman.

John Noyes of New York city is in town for the holidays.

Dr. Beckley of Philadelphia, Pa., was a guest of Dr. R. V. Sawin this week.

Miss Wood, assistant teacher at the high school, spends her vacation in Boston.

The ladies of the Second church will serve supper at the town hall next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hitchcock are the delighted parents of a nine-pound daughter, born Saturday.

Mrs. Henry F. Brown and daughter Julia are home again from a visit in Springfield and other places.

There are to be Christmas exercises and a tree, and a chicken and oyster supper will be served at the First church next Monday evening.

The senior class of the high school will give an interview in the town hall this evening with the following programme:

Music .....
Reading ..... Mr. Edward Allen
Solo. (Vocal) ..... Miss Lydia Hitchcock
Farce ..... "Wide Enough for Two."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mr. Brush ..... Frank Bacon
Mr. Wickerwork ..... Clarence Stowell
Ferdinand Cowley ..... Morton Hale
Fritz Keller ..... Lincoln Pierce
Pump ..... Eddie Webber
Satira Brush ..... Clara Goodhue
Miss Pruner ..... Florence Bliss
Solo. (Vocal) ..... Mrs. Kyle

The members of the class of '94 are Frank E. Bacon, Florence C. Bliss, Ida M. Brown, Clara B. Goodhue, Morton W. Hale, Adella Ludington, F. Lincoln Pierce, Clarence W. Stowell, Martin C. Switzer.

### BELCHERTOWN.

W. E. Bridgman has been drawn as grand juror, and Eugene Randall and Fred B. Purdy as traverse jurors.

A stereopticon exhibition of views of Chicago and the World's Fair will be given in the town hall this evening.

B. Butler will close his house and go to Leicester, where he has leased the Leicester House, a hotel with 75 rooms.

Mason Sanford, who has been ill with pneumonia, is suffering from a relapse, and Mrs. Sanford is ill with the grippe.

It is understood that Rev. F. F. Thayer will finish his labors with the Baptist church with the last Sunday in the year, and go to Holyoke.

Apropos of the water supply question it is said that W. Orlando offers to lay the pipes from Pratt's Mills to the town for $10,000, or to furnish water for a guarantee of 90 takers, which it is said have been secured.

Mrs. Emily Stebbins Bartlett, 79, widow of the late Cyrus Bartlett, died Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lyman Sabin, where she was visiting, having been sick only two hours. She had been a member of the Congregational church since 1831. She leaves one son, Addison Bartlett, and one sister besides Mrs. Sabin, Mrs. Mather of Hartford, Ct.

Dr. G. F. Thompson has recently become possessed of about 80 volumes of the library of Esquire Mark Doolittle, a prominent resident of Belchertown some years ago. He was a man of much intellectual ability, and gave to the town a work entitled Doolittle Sketches, containing a sketch of the town's history and a history of the Congregational church.

At the meeting of the Grange Tuesday evening these officers were elected: M., H. C. West; O., E. A. Randall; L., G. L. Kent; S., G. C. Allen; A. S., C. R. Dunbar; C., P. T. Slauter; S., Mrs. Myron Ward; T., Myron Ward; G. K., Edward Kent; Ceres, Estella Shumway; Flora, Alice Smith; Pomona, Luella Hawks; L. A. S., Mrs. E. A. Randall; E. C., F. L. Stebbins; O., Miss Lucy Sherman; C., David Ward.

### WARREN.

J. W. Chadsey and family spent last Sabbath in New York.

The Tuesday Club met with Mrs. Demond Tuesday afternoon.

The public schools closed to-day for a vacation of two weeks.

Rev. D. J. McGillicuddy of Westfield has taken the place of Father Madden.

Mr. Spencer is dangerously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Curtis, on Elm street.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook have returned to town, and Mr. Holbrook has taken his former position in the Knowles pump works.

Dr. J. W. Hastings and Dr. Robert Hastings attended the medical meeting at West Brookfield Wednesday afternoon.

The children will have a supper at the Congregational chapel Friday night, after which the Christmas presents will be distributed to the Sabbath school scholars.

Christmas services will be held in the different churches next Sabbath, and Saturday evening the Universalists give an entertainment, consisting of Christmas trees, etc.

A very pleasing entertainment, consisting of readings from Kate Wiggin's "The Bird's Christmas Carol," illustrated by thirteen tableaux, was given by the young ladies' mission circle at the Congregational chapel Tuesday night.

Dr. Robert W. Hastings, who has just completed an eighteen months' service at the Boston City Hospital as home officer, is spending a few days in town. He will return to the hospital another year as executive assistant.

The young people will give an entertainment in the town hall next Tuesday night, entitled "The Darky's Golden Wedding." The entertainment is under the auspices of the King's Daughters, and promises to be very amusing. The proceeds will be donated to the Warren Relief Fund.

The bell for the new mill of Sayles & Jenks was placed in position Tuesday by Blake Bros. of Boston. It weighs 1900 pounds, and is inscribed to the memory of Mrs. Fannie Jane Sayles, wife of A. L. Sayles, who died in January. Mrs. W. A. Sayles was present when the bell was hung, and gave the first pull on the rope.

A town meeting has been called for the 30th in the town hall, to consider the question of adopting the McTammany voting machine. A town by-law relative to the clearing of snow from the sidewalks will be presented for adoption, and the voters will be asked to instruct the selectmen to procure a piece of land owned by Dr. J. W. Hastings, also to vote on the extension of Pleasant street in West Warren as laid out by the selectmen.

Two more of the men who burglarized the store of J. M. Drake last week were caught at Willimantic, Ct., last Friday night. They gave their names as James E. Francis and Frank Dillon, and applied at the police station for lodgings. They were identified as the parties wanted in Warren, and Deputy Sheriff Putnam notified. He went to Willimantic and identified the clothing they wore as taken from the store of Mr. Drake, also a knife found in Dillon's pocket. The men are about 35 years old. Both agreed to come to Massachusetts without requisition papers, and Saturday were bound over in the sum of $1000 each by Judge Bush of West Brookfield, and committed in default. Francis lived in Warren about three years ago and worked in the pump shop.

### WARE.

All the schools in town will have a two weeks' Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Harty's lunch room has been reopened this week, after being closed some time for painting and other renovations.

Santa Claus is expected to come down the chimney and out of the fireplace at the Unitarian church on Monday evening, laden with good things for the children.

C. P. Nelson claims a new invention for making the leather for tapping boots and shoes impervious to water, and making them last much longer than leather not so prepared.

There is to be a Christmas tree at the Hardwick mission school house Monday evening, where services and Sunday school have been supported during the summer by the East Congregational church.

It is reported that 144 persons attended the World's Fair from Ware. If they were to hold a social, as has been done in some places, there are few towns of this size which would turn out so large a number.

The Davis Insurance Agency is distributing by far the most elegant calendars of any one in this vicinity, this business having grown to such proportions that the manager can afford what would bankrupt a smaller firm.

C. W. Eddy is doing some fine interior photographing. He has just made a 16 by 20 plate of the grocery department of C. Hitchcock & Co's. store. What would please an absent one more than a photograph of the familiar home rooms?

At the probate court Saturday William S. Hyde was appointed administrator of the estate of J. A. Cummings; Joseph H. Cummings, a son, filed a notice of appeal from the appointment, and Henry C. Davis was appointed special administrator pending the appeal.

The Foresters at their meeting Tuesday evening elected these officers for the ensuing year: C. R., W. F. Godfrey; S. C. R., A. M. Canavan; F. S., T. J. Nelligan; T., P. D. Sullivan; R. S., F. H. Shea; S. B., C. Boyle; J. B., W. D. Bradley; S. W., F. H. Murray; J. W., F. O'Leary; J. P. C. R., M. J. Reilly.

Christmas will be observed at the East Congregational church by a sermon appropriate to the occasion, and special music. At 6 o'clock Monday evening there will be exercises by the Sunday school, consisting of singing and recitations, and the distribution of presents from the Christmas tree. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Silas Billings, aged 74 years, died Sunday, Dec. 7. She was born at Ware Center, in the house now owned by Ivory Harwood. Her father, Thomas Snell, Sr., built the house. He was married twice and was the father of twenty children. Mrs. Billings was the seventeenth and last child by his first wife.

The programme of the meeting of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association, and the International Sunday School Lesson committee, held in Boston Dec. 6, has in connection with their own programme a copy of that used at the district convention held at Ware Nov. 23, as being a model programme and showing the kind of work being done by the association in all parts of the state.

The following officers of Nenameseck council, American Legion of Honor, were elected Monday evening: Commander, W. C. Carrick; vice commander, W. B. Eldy; orator, E. W. Barney; secretary, Elbridge Hathaway; treasurer, W. O. Barrett: guide, William A. Hathaway; warden, F. E. Fearigo; sentry, R. A. Sullivan; representative, W. C. Carrick; alternate, Elbridge Hathaway; auditing committee, George E. Preston, Dr. G. F. A. Spencer, Fred E. Marsh; trustees, W. C. Carrick, Elbridge Hathaway, W. O. Barrett; collector and chaplain to be appointed.

The community was greatly surprised and pained to learn of the death of Miss Bessie Ainsworth, aged 24 years, only child of Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Ainsworth, which occurred Tuesday afternoon. She had been troubled with heart disease for some time, but had been out and about the house, not being considered dangerously ill until a short time before her death. She was well known in town and was greatly beloved by all who had made her acquaintance. Miss Ainsworth was a member of the East Congregational church, and an active member of the Christian Endeavor society, her voice being almost always heard in the meetings. Her name was on the programme for this month to lead the meeting next Sunday, with the topic "Christmas Service; what can we give to Christ?"


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-32

Over 20,000 families in Boston are using Ayer's Hygienic Coffee, Principal grocers sell it.

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

With many clergymen, public speakers, singers and actors, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the favorite remedy for hoarseness and all affections of the vocal organs, throat and lungs. Its anodyne and expectorant effects are promptly realized.


**THE BEST HOLIDAY GIFT**

**For Any Member of the Family, Young or Old.**

The best holiday or birthday gift for any member of the family, from grandfather to the smallest child, is offered by THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE in "Shepp's World's Fair Photographed," or "Shepp's Photographs of the World." These are all bound, ready for delivery, at a low price. Get THE BOSTON GLOBE for full particulars.

**GREAT MEN ON CHRISTMAS.**

**Edward Everett Hale, Senator Ingalls, "Oliver Optic," Write For the Boston Journal.**

George Keenan, the famous explorer of Russia, and Rev. Dr. E. E. Hale, have written interesting reminiscences of Christmas for next Sunday's BOSTON JOURNAL. Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Harriett Prescott Spofford, Rev. Dr. Smith, the author of "America," Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, "Oliver Optic," ex-Senator Ingalls, Joseph Cook, Stuart Robson, the Rebel Chief Col. Mosby, Bob Burdett, the humorist, and a score of other noted people are also among the contributors to the Christmas number of the JOURNAL. This stroke of enterprise by the JOURNAL will be appreciated by all New England readers.


CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Monson Savings Bank,

MONSON, MASS.

Money deposited in this bank on or before Monday, January 1st, 1894, will draw interest from that date.

FRANK E. MORRIS, Treas.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF . . FOLDERS . .
Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
—AT—
Henry's Shoe Store,
Opera House Block, Palmer, Mass.
R. J. HENRY.

A Choice List of Useful Gifts.

Rubber Boots for Boys and Girls; Ladies' Over Gaiters and Slippers; Ladies' Eight Button Arctics; Wool Soles for Crochet Slippers; Beaver Shoes to keep the feet warm; Storm Rubbers for all. Get yourself and family a pair of Christmas Slippers at the Corner Shoe Store.

HENRY'S PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

INSURANCE!

We wish to call attention of the people of Monson and vicinity to our superior facilities for writing their insurance, either

Fire, Life or Accident.

If you seek protection, you want to get protection. We represent none but time-tried and fire-tested companies, the oldest and best.

See our list: Ætna, Hartford, Phœnix, Continental and National of Hartford; Home, Niagara, Phœnix, Continental and American of New York; Insurance Co. of North America and Pennsylvania Fire of Philadelphia; Springfield and Marine of Springfield; Guardian of London and Royal of Liverpool. In combined capital and assets we are the largest agency in Western Mass. Last year we wrote over $1,000,000 fire insurance, and during the past four years we have paid the people of Monson over $125,000, and all losses have been adjusted promptly and equitably.

We are authorized agents for all of our companies, write our own policies, and can bind your insurance at any moment. We can secure a policy in any Life Insurance Co. you may wish—but make a specialty of the Connecticut Mutual of Hartford, because we believe that they give the best contract.

For Accident Insurance we can give you the Traveller's of Hartford, and they need no commendation.

Respectfully,

MORRIS & FARRINGTON, Monson.

BOSTON STORE.

JUST ONE WORD ABOUT XMAS.

We Have the Largest Assortment

We ever had. It would be impossible to try to describe the many

USEFUL AS WELL AS FANCY ARTICLES.

All I can say is come and see for yourselves, and we will do the rest. Wishing you a merry Xmas I am as ever your obedient provider,

MONSON, MASS. CHAS. H. TRYON.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

"A snake in the grass" is all the more dangerous from being unsuspected. So are many of the blood medicines offered the public. To avoid all risk, ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also for Ayer's Almanac, which is just out for the new year.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

Skates,
Shoes,
Slippers.
Santa Claus

has made a thorough investigation and finds that all of the boys and girls of Monson and most of the grown people want

Useful Xmas Presents!

And as he never feels happy until his feet are well shod, he has made a careful examination of the shoes and slippers sold in Monson, and finds Fuller has the finest stock. Owing to the hard times the past few months, he has marked his winter goods very low, and I am sure you can save money besides having a chance on his gold watch, by buying your

Shoes,
Slippers,
Skates
—OF—
FULLER THE SHOEIST,
Monson, Mass.

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., December, 1893.

Take a hint broadly given. Don't put off your Christmas shopping and bother yourself at the last minute.

Store open every evening of this week.

Such a bustle in books! So much to make a stir.

Whoever wants to learn the least books can be properly sold for, should have a copy of our book catalogue; free.

No room will be big enough for gloves or handkerchiefs this week. Both occupy a large space; and the counters are crowded with salespeople; yet buyers waiting to be served throng the counters all day long.

A comfortable rocker and a rug or two are a fair exchange. Both are suggestive of the luxury and ease by the fireside at home. We are offering extraordinary bargains in rugs, rockers and tables.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Velvet Rugs | $2.00 worth | $4.00 |
| | 5.00 | 8.50 |
| | 5.00 | 8.00 |
| | 6.00 | 10.00 |
| | 7.00 | 12.50 |
| Wilton Prayer Rugs | 3.25 | 6.20 |
| | 5.00 | 8.50 |
| | 2.43 | 4.00 |
| | 2.75 | 4.00 |
| | 3.50 | 5.00 |
| | 4.00 | 6.00 |
| | 5.00 | 7.50 |
| | 6.00 | 8.50 |
| | 6.75 | 10.00 |
| | 7.75 | 12.00 |
| Fancy Tables | 2.50 | 4.50 |
| | 3.75 | 6.50 |
| | 4.50 | 7.50 |
| | 4.75 | 8.50 |
| | 5.50 | 9.00 |
| | 6.50 | 11.00 |
| | 12.00 | 25.00 |

We have secured the New York state exhibit of dressed dolls from the World's Fair. Each doll is dressed in the style of some particular period. The dresses are made by leading New York dressmakers.

If you want something odd for a gift and don't know exactly what, go to the Japanese department; or any part of the more than three acres of floor space in the store.

FORBES & WALLACE.
Main and Vernon streets.

STONE - CHRISTMAS, 1893. - STONE

In Christmas Goods we show and will sell at Hard Times Prices a great variety of

USEFUL AND FANCY GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

For the Children we have:

Dolls, Tea Sets, Drums, Horses, Tool Boxes, Iron Trains, Iron Hook and Ladder Trucks, Iron Horse and Sulky, Iron Horse Cars, Iron Fire Engines, Tin Kitchens, Kitchen Stoves, Pianos, Brass Beds, Ships, Albums, Books, Christmas Cards, Building Blocks, Mugs, Chairs, Magic Lanterns, Walking Ostriches.

For Older Children:

Plush Work Boxes, Plush Manicure Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Calendars, Picture Frames, Clocks, Cigar Holders, Ash Trays, Baskets.

In Useful Goods we have a Splendid Assortment.

Will mention a few.

In Handkerchiefs we have just opened a nice line of Silk, Linen and Cambric, plain and embroidered, for children, lovers, and the old folks.

TOWELS, APRONS, GLOVES, MITTENS, HASSOCKS, RUGS, SHOES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, COMFORTABLES, BED BLANKETS, SATCHELS, FINE SHIRTS, NECKTIES, MEN'S AND BOYS' NIGHT SHIRTS, MUFFLERS.

—: FANCY CROCKERY! :—

Plates, Fruit Dishes, Cake Dishes, Bone Dishes, Mustache Cups, Coffee Cups, Tea Cups, Shaving Mugs, Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Match Holders, Cheese Dishes, Tea Pots.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST

Barrels of Kibbe's Delicious Broken Candies

to fill the chinks in stockings of all sizes.

W. E. STONE,

Hollister Block, North Wilbraham, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

—— CALL ON ——

THOMPSON & BANISTER

—— FOR ——

Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.
Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——

WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.

A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

SKATES. SKATES. SKATES.

Rubber Weather Strips,
Southern Pine Matched Weather Strips,
Black Walnut Strips,

FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Bicycle Rates Reduced! RATE NOW $1.00 PER DAY. 75 CENTS PER HALF DAY.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

*Left in the rear* —soap. *Pearline* is more efficient, and is just as cheap. It is more convenient, and is just as safe. It makes clothes clean, while saving the work; it makes them last longer, by saving the wear. All washing and cleaning is done best with *Pearline*. What soap does by force, *Pearline* does with ease.

Beware of imitations. 293 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.


### What Five $1 Bills Accomplished.

This money was invested in five bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "I suffered for nearly ten years with constipation, jaundice and biliousness," writes Mr. D. Probert, of New Hampton, N. Y., "and the best medical treatment I could procure did me no good. A friend of mine spoke about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I bought, and when I had taken three bottles I was what most people would call a well man, and two bottles more entirely cured me. What the doctors cost me hundreds of dollars in trying to do, Favorite Remedy did for five dollars." If you are inclined to constipation don't neglect yourself. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy permanently cures it.


GRATEFUL—COMFORTING,

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We can escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

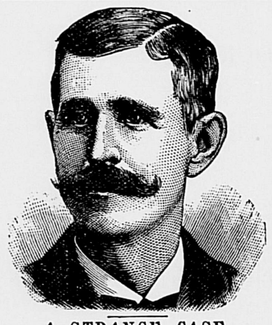
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœpathic Chemists, London, England.

4-55

CHATTERBOX

THE KING OF JUVENILES. No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual. **Millions of copies have been sold.** The new volume for 1893-4 is just ready, and has over 200 large and entirely new pictures, several new stories, (each a book in itself), and hundreds of short stories, anecdotes, etc. The best Xmas present possible for boys and girls of all ages. Order from your bookseller or of us.

ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

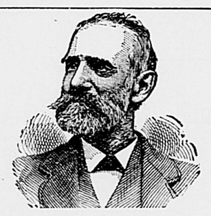
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies FAIL. Ills. book & proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, New York.

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.



F. M. EAGER,

BOOT AND SHOE

Manufacturer and Repairer,

AND DEALER IN

LEATHER and FINDINGS, SEWING MACHINES and MACHINE SUPPLIES.

Sewing Machines Repaired and Rented.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.


### The Unlucky Man.

I never had a bit of luck in all my span of life.
To think, of twenty women that I'd asked to be my wife,
The only one that ever answered softly "yes" to me,
Is she I quarrel with at breakfast, dinner-time, and tea.

I never took a raffle prize, excepting once, last sping,
And that for me was really worse than if I'd lost the thing.
It was a big Newfoundland dog, a nasty, vicious brute,
Who when I tried to take him home chewed up my Sunday suit.

If I go into Wall street just to turn an honest cent,
That's just about the sum I make on fliers of extent.
I bought ten thousand B. and J., and held 'em for a year,
And when I closed the item out I'd made a nickle clear.

I'm always meeting borrowers; I've yet to meet the friend
Who has a single dollar bill on any terms to lend:
But when I go to lunch at one, I'm always sure to see
A half a dozen fellows who "will come and sit" with me.

That "sitting with me" business is a thing I'd like to try,
But when I'm ready for free lunch there's not a fellow by.
I'd like to get up even with my friends on that small score,
But don't expect to do it if I live to eighty-four.

It's all because I have no luck. By fortune I'm ignored.
The lovely dame ne'er looks at me—condition untoward.
I really think should I insure 'gainst accident, and fall
Down through an elevator shaft, I'd not be hurt at all.

—*Gaston V. Drake, in Harper's Bazar.*

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

A defective flue—when the carrier pigeon failed to make time.—*Lowell Courier.*

"I hear your son is taking lessons on the flute." "Yes; he is studying with a private tooter."—*Judge.*

Toper—"What shall I take, doctor, to remove the redness of my nose?" Doctor—"Take nothing for three months."—*Hallo.*

"The sentence is that ye be hanged," said a Welsh judge to a poor criminal, "and I hope it may prove a warning to ye."—*Tit-Bits.*

Day—"What did Hicks say when his wife called him a crank?" Weeks—"Told her she was something of a windlass herself."—*New York Herald.*

Miss Muggy—"I wonder if George knows I have money?" Friend—"Has he proposed?" "He has." "He knows."—*New York Weekly.*

"I would not live alway," he sang the notes he loved to frame; but he wore a chest protector and his gum shoes, just the same. —*Washington Star.*

Teacher—"Do you understand the phrase, rapid enunciation?" Boy—"Yes'm. It's the way folks say their prayers on cold nights."—*Good News.*

"You ought to be proud of your wife. She is a brilliant talker." "You're right there." "Why, I could listen to her all night." "I often do."—*Texas Siftings.*

It is very hard to explain the attractions of a country life to a city man who has just investigated the voltage of a black-faced bumble-bee."—*Baltimore American.*

Miss Softly (who has been attending a course of lectures)—"Oh, professor, I saw such a funny old fossil in the museum today. I thought of you at once."—*Vogue.*

Every father makes the mistake of thinking that after he has paid three dollars for music lessons, his little girl knows enough to play when company comes.—*Atchison Globe.*

Figg—"Skittles has run off and left his wife in an impoverished condition." Fogg—"Yes. Skittles has a good heart. He always said he would never see her suffer."—*Boston Transcript.*

Male Passenger (standing in street car)—"Madam, you are standing on my foot." Female Passenger (sweetly)—"Beg pardon, sir. I thought it belonged to the man sitting down."—*Truth.*

"Do you remember how you used to call me your angel before we were married?" He—"Yes, dear, and I wonder how you ever consented to marry such a blundering old fool."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

What word is that in the English language the first two letters of which signify a man, the first three a woman, the first four a great man, and the whole a great woman? Heroine.—*New York Ledger.*

No False Modesty. Lady—"This is the second time you have received food from me, isn't it?" Tramp—"It is, madam; and you are at liberty to mention the fact to your friends, if you wish."—*Puck.*

"How tender the turkey is, my dear! I thought you said this morning that it was tough?" "It was; but the boys have been playing football with it, and it's softened up considerably."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Tenant of the Second Flat (hotly)—"I thought you assured the landlord that none of your family played the piano?" The Tenant of the Third Flat—"They don't play the piano. Why, they're only beginning to learn how."—*Chicago Record.*

"Will any one tell me," shouted the prohibition orator, "who save those engaged in this accursed traffic, gets any benefit from it?" And a voice from the audience replied: "Well, we're a-payin' you $50 a night."—*Detroit Tribune.*

"No, I shall never marry him!" sighed the maiden. "When he saw one of the fellows bleeding at the football game he turned pale. I couldn't be happy with such a man. He'd always want me to cut the chickens' heads off myself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Cheerful View. The Pessimist—"Do you really think the world will ever be Christianized?" The Optimist—"You bet I do. And at the rate the heathen are being wiped out by these machine guns nowadays, it won't be long, either."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Division Superintendent (severely)—"How does it come you persist in letting so many of the company's employes ride free? Don't you know the rules forbid it?" Conductor—"Yes; but I leave it to you as a good poker player if a man shouldn't pass a hand occasionally?"—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Mother—"Did you give Jennie money to buy the sleeves of a dress?" The Father "I did; but what on earth she wants with a pair of sleeves without a dress is a something I can't understand." "Oh, well, it is all right. As long as she has got the sleeves she's safe; the dress is a secondary matter." —*New York Press.*


Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by druggists, 75c.

A Boston Dressmaker

Quickly Cured of Sour Stomach

All Who Suffer Similarly, Remember, HOOD'S CURES.

*Mrs. F. W. Barker*
Boston, Mass.

This lady is a well-known and popular dressmaker. She says:

"There is no mistake about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell how quickly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swallow of water but what I suffered from **distress and acidity.** When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see good effects from the first three doses. I continued until I had taken three bottles and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have been **entirely cured.** I give this statement for the benefit of others who are suffering similarly." MRS. F. W. BARKER, 41 Chester Park, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

HEAVY .·. LOSS

—:TO:—

D. H. Brigham & Co.

THE SPRINGFIELD

CLOAK and FUR DEALERS.

After the largest and most successful season's sale of Ladies', Misses' and School Girls' Outfits we are subject to an

Immense Loss

on our most valuable OVER STOCK of Ready-Made Cloaks, Furs, Dresses, Tea Gowns, Wrappers and Waterproofs.

$50,000.00

will not cover our stock of Top Garments. Besides we have more than

$10,000 in Fur Capes

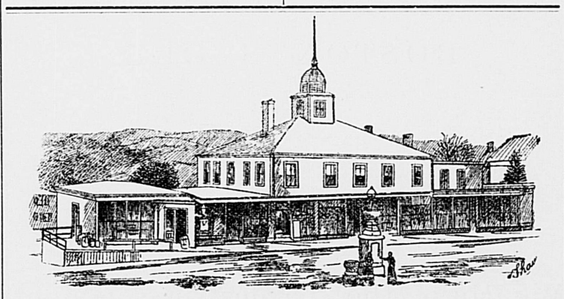
not including other even more expensive all Fur Garments that cost from $200 to $500 each, and children's cloaks and dresses by the the thousand. A sweeping reduction has already been made on every article in our immense stock. No reasonable offer will be refused

In Money

that will enable us to reduce the most valuable stock ever offered by us. Half of half price will secure hundreds of odd and behind style garments. Our fearful cut in prices puts everything within the reach of all.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



GET INTO LINE AND VISIT THE STORE OF

W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

OUR CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

is marked so low you can't afford to let this sale slip by.

Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits Marked Way Down.

Largest line of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Lace Aprons and Towels ever shown in Monson. We have just received the

Latest Styles in Lamps.

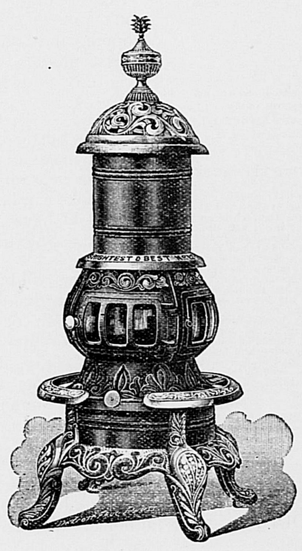
Look at them, your friend wants one. Big assortment of

Christmas .·. Games .·. and .·. Toys!

Call and know the great bargains we are offering till January 1, 1894.

W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

WE ARE IN IT!



A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GUNS,

AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST

FOULDS'

WHEAT GERM MEAL.

TRUE FOOD FOR BRAWN AND BRAIN.

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, is our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

Browning's Cough Cure

AYER'S

Hygienic Coffee.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

13-33

GILL'S

PICTURE SALE

—AND—

NOVELTIES

—FOR—

XMAS GIFTS

GILL'S ART STORE,

6-27 SPRINGFIELD.

The Best Christmas Gift

or the best addition to one's own library is WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

*The New "Unabridged."*

Ten years spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

A Grand Educator Abreast of the Times A Library in Itself

Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, professional man, or self-educator.

*Sold by All Booksellers.*

*G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass.*

☞Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

☞Send for free prospectus.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.


NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges. Awaiting your orders, I remain,

Yours truly,

27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.


PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

48tf Three Rivers, Mass.


### Wearyin' for You.

Jes' a-wearyin' for you—
All the time a-feelin' blue;
Wishin' for you—wonderin' when
You'll be comin' home agen.
Restless, don't know what to do—
Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Room's so lonesome with your chair
Empty by the fireplace there,
Jes' can't stand the sight of it!
Go outdoors and roam a bit;
But the woods is lonesome, too—
Jes' a wearyin' for you!

Comes the wind, with soft caress,
Like the rustlin' of your dress;
Blossoms fallin' to the ground,
Softly, like your footsteps sound;
Violets like your eyes so blue—
Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Mornin' comes; the birds awake;
Use to sing so for your sake!
But there's sadness in the notes
That come thrillin' through their throats;
Seem to feel your absence, too—
Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Evenin' comes; I miss you more
When the dark glooms in the door;
Seems jes' like you orter be
There to open it for me!
Latch goes tinklin'; thrills me through—
Sets me a-wearyin' for you!

Jes' a-wearyin' for you—
All the time a-feelin' blue;
Wishin' for you; wonderin' when
You'll be comin' home agen;
Restless—don't know what to do—
Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

—*Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.*

### MARRIAGE OMENS.

Since marriage became an institution there have been certain signs and superstitions clinging to its celebration through all ages and in all countries.

Even in our day we have not entirely lost sight of them, and it is doubtful if there is ever a bride who does not cherish every happy omen.

The Boston *Home Journal* has discovered that few people are dauntless enough to risk being married on Friday, and all have more or less respect for that old shoe which is invariably thrown after the newly-wedded pair.

Almost all brides wear during the ceremony some trifling thing borrowed from a girl friend, as a propitiatory offering, also something blue and a piece of silver in one shoe.

All brides-elect rejoice when the marriage day dawns brightly, remembering the old adage:

"Blest is the bride upon whom the sun doth shine,"

and all are equally certain that

"To change the name and not the letter
Is a change for the worse and not the better."

It is curious how these superstitions are handed down from generation to generation, and how impotent reason and common sense are to do away with their hold upon the human mind.

Say what we will, we are by nature, if not by education, given to superstitious cautiousness.

In the earliest times among the Jews the fourth day of the week was considered the unlucky day for maidens to wed, and the fifth for widows.

The Romans also believed that certain days were unfavorable for the performance of the marriage rite, these being the Nones and the Ides of each month, also February and May, and many of their festival days. June was considered the most propitious month for matrimony, while May was to be especially avoided, as it was supposed to be under the influence of spirits inimical to happy households. This superstition prevailed for centuries in Italy, and also is even now prevalent in some parts of England; and marriages in May are prohibited in China.

There was at one time a prejudice in England against marrying on "Innocents' day," the 28th day of December, said to commemorate Herod's massacre among the children.

It has always been thought unlucky to marry in Lent, even among people outside the established church. An old line runs,

"Marry in Lent, and you'll live to repent."
"May never was ye month of love,"

is older still, and another says,

"Who marries between ye sickle aad ye scythe,
will never thrive."

As for days, it was at one time believed that all those who married on Tuesdays and Thursdays would be assured of happiness; but, later on, a well-known rhyme tells us;

"Monday for wea th,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all:
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all."

Aside from the mere time for the ceremony, omens are almost numberless. In the Middle ages it was considered ill-luck if the bridal party, in going to the church, met a monk, a priest, a dog, a cat, a hare, or a serpent; while all would go well if a wolf, a spider, or a toad were encountered. In the south of England it is held to be unlucky for a bride to look in the glass after she is completely dressed, before she goes to the church; so a glove or some other article is put on after the last look has been taken in the mirror.

Among the Romans, signs were looked for with great care, and no marriage was celebrated without an oracle being first consulted.

And after the consultation every trivial occurrence was looked upon as an omen.

Since then every country, every community almost, has had its own particular superstitions.

In Scotland, for instance, it is considered the unhappiest of omens if a couple are disappointed in getting married on the day fixed.

In the Isle of Man no bride or groom goes to the altar without a pinch of salt in his pocket.

In Yorkshire it is considered the height of ill-luck for the person to go in at one door and out at the other before and after the ceremony, and among the various curious superstitions in many parts of England is one to the effect that a bride will be unhappy in her marriage if she does not weep on her wedding day; still another, that the newly wedded pair must be driven from the church by gray horses, to insure felicity.

### HOW TO DRY WET SHOES.

When, without overshoes, you have been caught in a heavy rainstorm, perhaps you have known already what to do with your best kid boots, which have been thoroughly wet through, and which, if left to dry in the ordinary way, will be stiff, brittle, and unlovely? If not, you will be glad to learn what I heard only recently, from one whose experience is of value.

First wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with kerosene oil, using for the purpose the furred side of Canton flannel. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment with oil is advisable.

They may then be deposited in a conveniently warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing, give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and your boots will be soft and flexible as new kid, and be very little affected by their bath in the rain.—*Harper's Bazar.*

HE DIDN'T FEEL SURE.—He was pretty well along in years and had a laugh which was as cheery as it was ingenious.

"So you want to do chores for me," said the man on whom he had called.

"'Deed I does."

"Well—I don't know. You look as if you were honest—"

"Kornel, I'll tell yer de troof 'bout dat."

"Go ahead."

"Well, yuh see, I speks I's puffickly hones', but I kain't be sho'."

"Why not?"

"Ain' had 'nuff' 'sperience. I'se wifstood watahmillions all right 'nuff, but I neber yit had no face-ter-face temptations wid chickens."—*Washington Star.*

### OUR CIVIL WAR.

Just across the dusty country road, opposite the station, was a china tree. It stood in the corner of a zigzaz fence; its brown limbs were bare save for the great clusters of pale gold berries which they had held aloft against the blue sky. Three robins were feasting on the berries. The tree, as if by some caprice, had tossed down all its yellow leaves; the brown earth welcomed them, and there they lay shining in the sunlight, says "The Blue and Gray."

She stood beneath the tree, gowned in coarse, gray, homespun, home-dyed, the large hat shading her face. Soft hair, black as the eyes so full of splendor, a complexion like the petals of a magnolia, a face whose every feature told of birth or blood, she stood in this rough garb caused by the war.

Down the railroad she strained her eyes, shading them with one small, white hand, while the other, tight-clasped, held the letter with the precious words: "I shall be with you Monday." On the other side of the low fence amid the sassafras bushes, Mammy Dilly, black, fat and jolly, rested her arms on the top rail. "Dey be here pres'ney, honey. I mighty anxious to see my boy and Marse Hugh. I know Isham come ef Marse Hugh come; dey'll git 'em furlough togedder, dey's so constan.' Dar de train now!"

It came nearer; it stopped. Isham stepped out of the baggage car, wearing an old army cap and a gray jacket with red trimmings.

"Howdy, Isham! Howdy! Whar Marse Hugh?"

"My Gord, mammy, is dat you? Is dat Miss Marg'et yander? O, mammy, teck Miss Marg'et back to de house."

"You fool, boy! How I gwine teck Miss Marg'et back to de house when Marse Hugh comin' home?"

Men were lowering something from the baggage car; Isham saw it through a sudden rain of tears, and taking off his cap, said, with bowed head: "Marse Hugh—done—done come home—to stay, mammy—wid a bullet in his breas.'"

A gray heap lay under the china tree; a face still paled amid the yellow leaves shining in the sunlight.

### JUDGE GARY AND THE JURORS.

Judge Gary has always had an especial dislike for men who try to shirk jury service on flimsy excuses, and a number of good stories are told of experiences that veniremen have had with him. A little German once tried to get out of jury service on the plea that he could not speak good English.

"You'll not have to speak any at all," said the judge.

"Well, shudge, I don't tink I make a good shuror anyhow," persisted the juror.

"Why not?"

"Well," with a motion towards the attorneys in the case, "I don't understand noddings what dose vellers say."

"Neither does anyone else. Sit down!" thundered the judge.

Another juror put in a sick excuse.

"Have you anything from your doctor to that effect?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir," was the reply, and the doctor's certificate was handed up to him.

"That's a good doctor," said the judge.

"One of the best in the city," replied the juror.

"A very good doctor," went on the judge, not noticing what the juror had said. "He'll have you cured by next term of court beyond question. Report to me then without further summons."—*Chicago Journal.*

"No, sir, I cannot let you kiss me.'

"You permitted Jack Getthere to kiss you the other night."

"But that was in payment of a forfeit. Then, you know, he is my cousin: and besides he is a divinity student."

"Well, so am I a divinity student."

"You?"

"Yes; haven't I been studying you for a long time?"—*New York Press.*


THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN C. JEFFRIES,
Worcester, Mass.

A Wonder in Worcester!

A Grateful Husband and Father Says of his Wife:

"Thank God, She is Well!"

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA IS CHEAPER AT $1.00 PER BOTTLE THAN ANY OTHER AS A GIFT. IT CURES. THE KIND THAT CURES.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has been such a **Godsend** that I must let others know. For the last 20 years my wife has had very **poor health,** complaining of severe **headaches,** dizzy spells, sleeplessness, **pains in back and limbs.** Her **blood was so poor** that it would appear in **carbuncles or blotches** all over her body. She tried the different Sarsaparillas and was treated by Physicians in Mass., N. Y. and N. J., but found but little if any relief.

Five months ago I bought her a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

It helped her so much I bought **three more,** and it seems almost impossible to describe the change it has wrought. **THE BLOTCHES HAVE DISAPPEARED,** and the pains in **side and limbs,** no more bearing down pain. In fact, she is **WELL,** and **THANK GOD,** she is a **WELL** woman to-day.

Hoping this may induce others to try it, I remain, Yours respy, JOHN C. JEFFRIES.

15 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I sold Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an **honest, truthful person,** and do not believe he would make a false statement in regard to its merits. Yours respectfully,

FRANK H. TENNEY, Druggist.

Sec. 23 Pleasant St.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

A DIVIDEND PAYER!

The Gold Dollar Mining Comp'y

OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

Organized under Laws of Colorado. Capital stock, 700,000 shares, par value one dollar each.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

150,000 Shares in Treasury.

The mine is located in the richest portion of the celebrated gold producing district of Cripple Creek, and is held under a United States patent.

Work is carried on day and night, and high grade ore is being taken out in larger quantities.

In January, 1894, the Company will begin paying regular monthly dividends at the rate of 24 per cent per annum on the amount invested. H. H. OFFICER, Sec. & Treas.

A limited amount of shares are now offered. AT 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

Stock, prospectus and expert's report may be obtained from the banking house of

H. B. LOUNSBURY, 57 Broadway, New York.

4-57

THE CHRISTY BREAD SLICER

MEN or WOMEN make $10.00 a day selling the "Wonderful Christy Bread Slicer." Write quick for territory. CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Fremont, Ohio.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

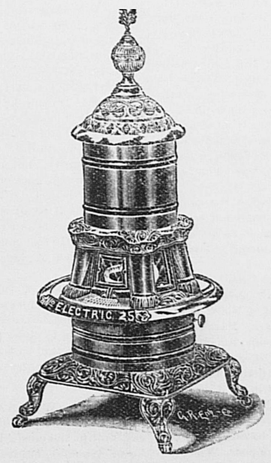
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick Is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

C. A. BROWN & CO.

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29, 1893. NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) one week $1; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. One inch one year, $10; one-half inch one week, 75 cents; each additional week, 15 cents. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To-Let," etc., 10 cents per line, *cash*; no charge less than 30 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]


## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E. Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, C. A. & CO., Hardware, Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils and Glass.

BROWN, S. H. Trucking, light jobbing, piano moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at Smith's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in human hair goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles and Tricycles of all kinds.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and Dealer in Leather and findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL and WARE STANDARD. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

GARDNER, CHAS. L., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Church street.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and mason's supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LASALLE, OLIVER, Barber, Undertaker and Embalmer. Main street.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B. & A. R. R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO. Office Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m..

RANDALL, GEO. W., Auctioneer.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.

TAFT, S. S., Attorney at Law. Office in Allen's Block, Church street.

WHITE, C. W., Marble and Granite Works. No. 1 Thorndike street.

WOOD, E. J., Decorative Paper Hanger, Dealer in Wall Paper and Oil Stoves, Church street.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

### THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles Confectionery and Cigars.

BOND, A. M., manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Hardware, etc.

LAWLOR, D. J., Dry and Fancy Goods, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Grain and Baled Hay.

### BONDSVILLE.

GOSSELIN, OMER, Livery, Board and Feed Stable.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.,

MORIARTY, M., Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Coal. Agt White Star and Anchor S. S. Co's

HUMWAY, CHARLES E., Carriage and Sign painting.

### WARE.

ALBERTINE, J. A. Choice Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Confectionery. Low prices.

DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY represents the best companies and gives lowest rates.

DONNELLY, J. H. Stoves, Plumbing. Heating by steam or hot water a specialty.

GAY, C. W. Job and Fine Art Printer.

[illegible] MISS MATIE K. Teacher of Oil Painting and Crayon. Sketching or Art Work completed to order.

GREEN, J. B. Steam Heaters, Stoves, Furnaces, Tinware. Repairing promptly done. North St.

HARLOW, A. B., Photographer. Instantaneous process only. Opposite the Bank.

HITCHCOCK, C. & CO. Most complete line of Carpeting and Draperies in this vicinity.

HOSMER, F. N., Clothier. Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc. Sandford's Block.

LANE, M. L. Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Plain and Sage Cheese a specialty.

MARSH, F. E. Gold, Silver and Nickel Plater. Replating tableware a specialty. 7 Bank street.

PRIEST, J. E. Ware Steam Laundry. Carpet cleaning. Office at H. M. Clark's.

RICHARDSON, A. F. Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers of all kinds. Sagendorph's Block.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. Furniture, Sewing Machines, Pictures, Hardware, Paints and Farming Tools.

SIBLEY, J. B. Hardware, Tools, Agricultural Implements, Paints, Oils and Artists' materials.

SMITH, G. H. W., Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Spectacles. Repairing in the best manner.

SMITH, H. A. & CO. Hitchcock's Block. Desirable Dry Goods. Started 1884—still growing.

TURNER, H. H. Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

WINTER, G. L. Harness, Sadlery, and everything for horse, carriage or stable use.

### MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

NEWTON, GEO. H., Law Office, Notary Public, Insurance, etc., near Gage's store.

SQUIER & CO., Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

### WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

### PALMER.

L. L. MERRICK POST, No. 107, G. A. R. Meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in G. A. R. Hall, Central street.
H. H. PAINE, Com. A. B. C. DEMING, Adj.

PALMER LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday evening in Commercial Block, Main street.
G. H. MAGRATH, N. G. G. H. BRAY, Rec. Sec.

DINNERS IN SPRINGFIELD—Ladies and families wishing a quiet and pleasant place to take dinner or lunch while in the city should visit THE VENDOME, centrally located on Vernon St., just off from Main. Choice bill of fare, good service, and reasonable prices. Mrs. A. F. BLACKMAN, formerly of the Blackman House.


FLYNT

Building and Construction Co.

GENERAL OFFICE, PALMER, MASS.

We contract to perform all labor, and furnish all material of the different classes, required to build complete.

CHURCHES, HOTELS, MILLS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND RESIDENCES.

Also for the construction of

RAILROADS, DAMS AND BRIDGES.

We solicit correspondence with those wishing place the construction of any proposed new work under one contract, which shall include all branches connected with the work.

To such parties we will furnish satisfactory references from those for whom we have performed similar work.

GRANOLITHIC.

We are the New England Agents for Stewart & Co's. Patent Granolithic for sidewalks, floors, steps, etc.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to which hair has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR

McKEON'S

373 — Main Street. — 373

HOLIDAY

ANNOUNCEMENT!

*250 Children's Garments, a manufacturer's entire stock. Sizes 6 to 14 years—12 different styles trimmed with Fur, Worth Collar and Standing Collar also.*

*All wool goods and well worth $10.00, even the smaller ones. Any one you choose now for $5.00. Don't wait, but come this morning if possible.*

*Store open evenings till 9 o'clock till Christmas.*

Jas. McKeon & Co

309 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. tf-51

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N Railroads—west of Depot.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
PAPER HANGINGS.
Browns, White Blanks, Flats, Satins, Bronzes, Gilts, Borders, Friezes, etc.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, ETC.
All orders filled in a thorough and workmanlike manner F. S. MASON. Commercial Block.

C. W. CROSS,
DENTIST.
OFFICE HOURS,
8.30 a. m. to 12 m. 1.30 to 5.30 p. m.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.
LAWRENCE BLOCK. tf-5

PALMER SAVINGS BANK, PALMER, MASS.
Hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.
JAMES B. SHAW, President.
ENOS CALKINS of Palmer, GEORGE MOORES of Thorndike, T. D. POTTER of Springfield, } Vice Presidents.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | R. C. Newell, |
| James B. Shaw, | F. F. Marcy, |
| Geo. Moores, | H. Waid, |
| H. G. Loomis, | W. W. Leach, |
| T. D. Potter, | C. H. Hobbs, |
| H. P. Holden, | C. E. Getchell, |
| E. G. Hastings, | Geo. E. Buck, |
| C. L. Gardner, | A. L. Hills, |
| Wm. Holbrook. | |

BOARD OF INVESTMENT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Enos Calkins, | T. D. Potter | James B. Shaw |
| Geo. Moores, | H. G. Loomis, | E. G. Hastings, |
| C. E. Getchell. | | |

AUDITORS.
W. W. Leach, A. L. Hills.
H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.
SOUTHERN DIVISION
(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS)
CORRECTED TO NOV. 19, 1893.
TRAINS LEAVE WARE:
GOING EAST
FOR Boston—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15, 8.08 p. m. Sundays, 6.00, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Boston 8.15 a. m.; 1.30, 4.40, p. m. Sundays, 1.30, p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—leave Worcester 9.05 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58, p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Coldbrook—6.55, 9.03 a. m.; 3.15 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
GOING WEST
FOR Bondsville, Pansy Park, South Amherst and Hadley—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
FOR Belchertown, Amherst and Northampton—7.20, 10.54 a. m.; 4.28, 7.19, p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass'r. Agt.
W. F. BERRY, Gen'l Mgr.

GET A FOUNTAIN PEN OR A GOLD PEN
—AT—
LEGRO & LYNDE'S.

FINE CHOCOLATE CANDIES AT LEGRO & LYNDE'S

Get your Diary for 1894

before the assortment is broken. If we haven't got what you want we will try and get you one.

A fine line of MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES at LeGro & Lynde's.

We have a nice assortment of Gents' Bill Books, Ladies' Pocket Books and Card Cases. Our assortment of Pocket Knives, Razors and Razor Strops is just what you want.

Get your Stationery at LeGro & Lynde's.

FINE TOILET SOAPS A SPECIALTY.

Leave your subscriptions for any paper or magazine at LeGro & Lynde's.

GET YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS PUT UP AT

LEGRO & LYNDE'S, - Druggists,

Next to Post Office, Palmer, Mass.

Hitchcock & Blanchard

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINNERS, AND STEAMFITTERS.

We have in stock Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, and will make to order anything in this line.

PLUMBING GOODS.

Bath Tubs, Marble Slabs, Wash Bowls, Copper and Galvanized Iron Boilers Closets, Seats, Tanks, Traps, Lead Pipes.

Copper and Iron Pumps.

On any work in this line we guarantee good work and special attention.

STEAM, WARM AIR AND

HOT WATER HEATING

We make our special business. Can furnish anything in the heating line.

PIPE AND FITTINGS, VALVES, RADIATORS, ETC.

RANGES.

We have the BEST at the lowest prices. Call at our place of business.

CENTRAL ST., PALMER

W. H. HITCHCOCK.—W. H. BLANCHARD.

D. W. FOSKETT,
Grain Dealer
FOSKETT'S MILLS,

Has just received a full line of AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, which he proposes to sell at lowest prices.

—o—

MOWING MACHINES!

THREE KINDS OF BUCKEYES.

In the "Adriance H." Buckeye there is no loose pitman, and you can lift the cutting bar with ease with one finger, or with the foot.

—o—

HAY TEDDERS.

MUDDETT, THOMAS, BULLARD, GARFIELD.

—o—

HORSE RAKES.

YANKEE, TAYLOR, ROYAL, HOLLINGWORTH

—o—

Shovels, Forks, Rakes, Hoes,

Of the best makes for the least money. Anything in the line of Agricultural Implements not in stock we will procure for you at short notice.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY
AND MACHINE SHOP.
At the junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads. West of Depot.
MACHINERY CASTINGS MADE & GENERAL JOBBING DONE
At short notice and reasonable prices.
52 38 R. B. FRANCIS.

H. C. MOORE.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
GILL'S ART BUILDING,
SPRINGFIELD.
Largest and finest gallery in the city. Everything first-class. Instantaneous pictures of children a specialty.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock either on Salary or Commission. We also give our men the privilege of selling our new and choice varieties of seed potatoes. Secure the agency at once, which will handsomely repay you, as now is the time to sell such goods for spring planting. Address F. N. MAY COMPANY, Nurserymen and Propagators of Choice Seed Potatoes, Rochester, N. Y. 12-37

MASSAGE and ELECTRICITY.

For nervous diseases, rheumatism, paralysis, liver and kidney trouble, grippe, sprains, muscular deformities, contractions, unbalanced circulation, general debility and many other diseases. Comfortable rooms with board can be had for patients desiring treatment with care and nursing, if required. Terms moderate.
MR. & MRS. BUSCALL,
20 School Street, Springfield. Telephone 122-2.
Nurses supplied.

NEW THIS WEEK.

Choice New Orleans Molasses.

Vermont Dairy Butter.
5 pound boxes.

Fine Granulated Sugar.
18 pounds for $1 00.

Evaporated Peaches.
Fine stock.

Clean Currants.
1 pound packages.

Household Ammonia.
10 and 20 cent bottles.

A Nice Toilet Soap, 5c.
Honey and Glycerine.

Kibbe's Chocolate Drops.
25 cents per pound, 5 pound box $1 00.

Kibbe's Cough Drops.
5 cents per package.

Kibbe's Mixed Candies.
15 cents per pound, 2 pounds for 25 cents.

Canned Corned Beef.
2 pounds,

Old Honesty Tobacco.

Holstein Milk Crackers.
4 pounds for 25 cents.

Oolong Tea.
29 cents.

New Dates.
3 pounds for 25 cents.

New Figs.

Hickory Nuts.
50 cents per peck, $1.75 per bushel.

Ferguson Hams.

Breakfast Bacon.

Squire's Pure Lard.

Every thing guaranteed as represented. Goods delivered promptly. Try us.

W. E. STONE,

GENERAL STORE, PALMER.

UNTIL JANUARY 1 WE SHALL OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF MUSIC CABINETS AT COST.
WE DO NOT WISH TO CARRY THESE OVER ANOTHER YEAR, AND WE THEREFORE MAKE THIS GREAT OFFER.
NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO GET A BARGAIN.

TAYLOR'S

MUSIC HOUSE,

412 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF

. . FOLDERS . .

Just received at the JOURNAL Office. Call in.


### At Bethlehem.

Let us sing of the Babe that was born to-day
Mid the mountains of old Judea,
With only the shepherds and wandering flocks
To welcome his coming here;
But the angels chorused it through the sky,
And the stars to behold him ran,
And one in its rapture lingered nigh
To mark out the spot for man.

O sing of the Babe that was born to-day,
For the world had been wrapt in night,
And the burdened and weary had lost their way
And were groping in vain for light;
But it came, O joy! and with power to save;
It came by a manger given,
And it banished forever the gloom of the grave
And lighted the path to heaven.

Yes, sing of the Babe that was born to-day,
And earth take up the strain,
The wonderful strain of long ago,
That swept the star-lit plain.
"Glory to God," ye mountains, cry,
Till from their farthest shore
The deep-mouthed seas, send back reply,
"Glory forevermore!"

"And peace on earth." Aye! "Peace on earth"!
Above the clashing sword,
And shout, and groan, in din of death,
Still let that voice be heard.
Sing on, glad angels! Shine, O star!
Nor dare your vigil cease
Till o'er the final field of war
Shall wave the palms of peace!

O kingly head, that found no rest
Save in a manger low!
O sinless head, whereon was pressed
The world's thorn-crown of woe!
Now wearest thou thy crown of light,
And brighter stars than gem
The amethystine arch of night
Adorn that diadem.

And circling ages dim it not;
When every glittering crown
And song of earth have been forgot,
And thrones have crumbled down,
One crown shall still resplendent gleam,
One throne feel no decay,
One song—the song at Bethlehem—
Shall never die away.

—*N. W. Rand, in Journal of Education.*

### THE DISPATCHER'S MISTAKE.

It was nine o'clock of a stifling August night, and an unusual quiet began to settle upon the train dispatchers, office at S. All the wires on both the eastern and western divisions were momentarily stilled. Dispatcher Lincoln, of the eastern division, leaned back in his chair, and, stretching out his legs, closed his eyes wearily. Poor fellow! He was sadly in need of rest. His working hours were really from 7 a. m. to 3 p. m.; but he had been got out of bed at five o'clock that morning to take the place of his colleague, Dispatcher Simpson, who ran the third trick from 11 p. m. to 7 a. m. Simpson it seems, had been taken suddenly ill along about four, and so Lincoln had been called up before his usual time. This couple of hours additional duty, however, was not worth speaking of in itself; but it so happened that about noon the third assistant had been hastily called to the bedside of his father, who was likely to die. There was no person available who was deemed responsible enough to take his place temporarily; even the dispatchers of the western division knew nothing of the eastern, and so could not be relied upon to help in the emergency. A man from several stations beyond had been officially sent for as a substitute; but he could not get to S. until the next morning. In the mean time Lincoln must "brace up" and stay the night out.

The natural weariness occasioned by his unaccustomed long hours of duty, combined with the terrible oppressiveness of the atmosphere, and the deep quiet that at intervals reigned throughout the office, were peculiarly conducive to sleep. Lincoln tried hard to fight against his drowsiness. He rose to his feet, paced briskly up and down the room, then glanced up at the clock. Only five minutes past nine! and he must stay here till eight o'clock next morning. He tried to amuse himself with the impromptu problem: Given, a man who is so sleepy he can't keep his eyes open at 9 p. m., to find how much awake he will be at one a. m. He started to propose it to his companion of the western division, in the other end of the long, narrow room, but saw that he was writing a letter, and so he went over to the window instead and looked out. The window, two stories from the street, faced away from the city and directly on to a long line of side tracks and railroad buildings, over all of which loomed a dark sky, which was just now emitting frequent flashes of heavy lightning. Then simultaneous with the first long thunderclap, were the sounds of well-known footsteps hastening along the hall outside. He turned toward the door and beheld his daughter Eunice—a tall, slender girl of some sixteen years of age—carrying a lunch basket on her arm. Her appearance denoted considerable excitement.

"Why, Eunice," cried her father, "you here? Where is Robert?"

"Oh, he went over to spend the evening with Tommy Andross, and I guess he forgot all about your lunch. But I enjoyed riding over on my bike, till the storm began to come up. It's going to be a bad one, too, father. The lightning goes straight up and down like big bolts aiming at something. Oh, do close the window, like a dear!"

Her terror at the storm would have been the source of much amusement to some, but not to her father. He understood too well her delicate, nervous organization and her marked susceptibility to outside influences. The suddenness of the flashes and thunderclaps of a thunderstorm would so unnerve the girl that she would sit trembling with eyes covered throughout.

"Where did you leave your wheel?" he asked, as he closed the window and drew over it the long curtain.

"Outside, leaning against the building: but it'll be safe, for nobody will want to try riding it in this rain," she said, laughingly.

The storm quickly arose now, and was terrible in its intensity. The dry, parched earth greedily drank up the delicious downpour until it could drink no more, directing its over-abundant supply in the country into gullies and streams, thence to the river; in the city into the sewer, and thence also to the river. For nearly an hour Eunice sat silently by her father's side in the hot room, with closed eyes, to avoid being startled by the flashes that darted frequently in through the thin curtain, while he tried vainly to lift her mind out of all thoughts of the storm. At length it appeared to die away, and the window was once more opened, letting in a little refreshing, cool, damp air; the telegraph wires were again put in working order, and the girl's spirits rose once more.

"Weren't you frightened on the way?" asked her father.

Eunice hesitated a moment, then exclaimed: "Of course I was. No wonder Robert makes fun of me. Oh, father dear, I'm such a big coward! I'm frightened at every little thing. I get thoroughly out of patience with myself. See how I act in a little thunderstorm! And I never go by Lowry's orchard on my way here but I tremble with fear that some one will spring out at me from behind the trees. And yet I can't help it. Oh, I wish I could always be calm and brave!"

"Don't fret thyself, little girl," said her father, tenderly; "that is not necessarily because you are cowardly, but because you are not as strong and well as you ought to be. But you are improving—thanks to the bicycle."

Mamma didn't like to have me come," continued Eunice. "But I wanted to see you very much; and yet I don't know why. She said she would send Robert to go home with me; but I suppose he's waiting for the clouds to roll by, as he would say."

It was quarter past ten, when one of the little sounders on the table before them began to rattle off its usual signal preparatory to delivering a message. The message was from the telegraph operator at H., and ran as follows:—

"Conductor Farley, of Extra 102, is bound east loaded with fresh beef, and wants to know if he can have ten minutes on the time of No. 3, the west bound night express, to make W."

Lincoln cast his eye down upon the train sheet, which told him at once where every train out upon the road was. Then he looked at the clock and considered.

It seemed wise to grant the request. W. was but 15 miles from H. If he did not allow Farley to use ten minutes of the express train's time, the meat train would be delayed for at least an hour; and he, as well as all other dispatchers on the line, was ordered by the superintendent to give the meat trains as much show as possible, as the road was bound by a contract to get them through in a specified time. So Lincoln sent the following official order:—

"To Conductor and Engineer Extra 102: Eastbound Extra One Hundred Two (102) has until ten-fifty (10.50) p. m. to make W. against west-bound No. Three (3).
(Signed) LINCOLN, Dispatcher."

Conductor Farley and Engineer Daniels signed the order, which the operator at H. repeated back, and Lincoln O K'd it.

In about one minute afterward the operator at H. reported that Extra 102 had arrived at 10.10 and departed at 10.15.

Eunice had stood by her father during this time watching his movements. As she now watched him listlessly jotting down on the train sheet before him the time at which the freight had left H. for the east, she cried:—

"Father, why didn't you first order the express train going west to wait?"

"Oh, that's all right," he said lightly. "The freight had orders to stop at N. anyway [N. was two stations east of W.], and I am now going to telegraph to N. to have the express leave there as usual and wait at W. for the freight." He had a short time before received notice that the express had left E. on time. So it was absolutely necessary for him to get the orders at N. before the night's express ran that station, as it was the only telegraph office open at night between that point and W., where the freight was to meet it. So he began calling the operator at N.

The freight had now left H. and started on its way to W.; the express had left E., and Lincoln was calling up the operator at N. so as to instruct him to order it to wait at W. for the freight.

Lincoln, after repeated trials, failed to raise the operator at N.

"Why, the wire's closed," he said.

His expression was one of mild surprise, not of alarm. His weary, over-worked brain failed to grasp the import of his failure to raise the operator at N. He looked in a dazed, vacant way down on the train sheet in his hand. Eunice didn't understand, either. There were two other stations between N. and W., but that their telegraph offices closed at night had not occurred to her.

Finally the western wire opened. "No. 3 passed N. on time," slowly said the sounder.

Instantaneously a wonderful change passed over Lincoln's face. It was like an unconscious man suddenly come into possession of his every faculty. In feverish haste he reached for the key of the instrument and asked the operator at N. to repeat the report. There had been no mistake.

With one loud cry of agony Lincoln sprang to his feet and rushed wildly to the door. Then he came back, vaguely realizing the uselessness of his first insane impulse to run the whole seven miles to N. and head off the express that had but twelve miles to make.

"Eunice," he cried, hoarsely, "your father is a murderer!" He sank into his chair with a white, drawn face, and broke into wild, passionate sobs. Eunice looked at him in bewilderment for one brief moment; then she saw Denslow, the western division dispatcher, standing before her, and saw at once from his expression that he understood what had happened better even than she had. She hastily spoke a few words to him, then ran hurriedly out of the room, not even stopping to get her hat.

Denslow sat by the wretched man's side. "Don't lose hope, yet," he said, soothingly. "There's a chance, you know, that the engineers will see each other's headlight in time to prevent an accident. They'll probably meet a few miles east of W., and there the track is straight. I don't see how they can very well help seeing each other's headlight."

Lincoln glanced down at his train sheet.

"I do," he said, grimly. "Say Farley steals five or ten minutes, and didn't leave till 10.20, the time the express left N.; that's a common occurrence. Then the two trains will meet on the sharp curve among the mountains a few miles west of W., without an instant's warning. If I had only telegraphed back to H. the instant I failed to arouse the office at N. then, if Farley had really stolen any time, I might have prevented the freight from starting. "Oh," he cried, starting up wildly, "can't I get a horse somewhere?"

"Too late, Lincoln." said Denslow. "It is half-past ten now. It will take ten minutes, at least, to get a horse from the nearest stable, even with no delay, which would be likely enough to happen at this time of night. That would bring it to 10.40 and four minutes later the express will pass W. There's but one thing to do: to wait and hope that Farley left at 10.15, as reported, and that the two trains will meet on the straight track near W."

A strange darkness began to pass over Lincoln's eyes. The intense excitement he had just passed through, on top of his great fatigue, had left him physically weak as a child.

"Eunice!" he called.

"She isn't here," said Denslow. "She asked me if the telegraph wire was open at W. and when I told her no, she begged me to watch over you till she come back. She must have gone in less than three minutes after you heard from N. Shouldn't wonder if she'd gone for her mother."

He was wrong. At this time, 10.32, Eunice was over two miles on her way to W. She was a good cyclist, and knew the road to W. thoroughly. She had, of course, no hope of making the other five miles in the remaining twelve minutes before the express would reach W., but she did hope with all her soul that something would prevent the express from making its usual fast time, so that she could reach W. before it had passed that station.

Although it was raining hard when she started, so that she had got wet through to the skin, the storm was now passing northward, and through the constantly widening rifts in the east gleamed a late moon, whose light shone for a long distance in the road before her. How grateful Eunice felt at the sight of the clear, bright moonlight shining on her path.

Once she slackened her speed a little to rest. Then, in imagination, she saw herself at her journey's end, and saw the train just escaping her reach. If such a thing should really happen, she would never cease to reproach herself for that moment's rest. No, she mustn't stop one instant. She would do her utmost, and then, perhaps, God in some way would help her.

The road was a good, hard country road, and the water had rolled freely off its sides. The wet surface did not tend to make her labor lighter; but there were no puddles, no mud. On—on she sped in the glorious moonlight, never stopping to rest, scarcely daring to breathe freely, lest she might be kept from going at her utmost speed. How thankful she felt that during the long summer vacation, just about to close, she had spent day after day in wheeling about the country with her brother and racing with him. How fervently she prayed that no harm might happen to herself or her machine. How bravely she toiled on, regardless of every comfort, of her life even, with her whole mind fixed on the one aim of doing her very best to save those precious lives her father's carelessness had endangered, and to save her father from a life-long misery. This was the supreme effort of this girl's life. She did not see clearly how she could accomplish her aim; but her whole soul was on fire with a determination to do her best, and she was buoyed up by a supreme faith that if she really did do her best God would in some way help her.

At last she came within two miles of W., when she breathlessly listened for sounds of either train, especially for the express, which would naturally reach the station first. She feared it had already passed, but the slight possibility that it had been delayed and she might have time to reach it caused her to make one final supreme effort, and with tightened lips and renewed determination she sped on with all her strength.

When she was within half a mile of W., she heard the approaching express whistle in the distance.

Never did she experience such a wild thrill of exulation as now. She felt her first real hope of reaching the station first. Then a horrible fear crossed her mind. Suppose the freight should pass the station before she reached it, and meet the express which she had just heard! Of course that wasn't likely to happen unless the express had lost time, and she knew it must have lost time, else she could never have been able to meet it at the W. station.

She reached the station almost exhausted. The train was passing, but slowly, for some reason, as it never stopped at W. Eunice sprang from her wheel and dashed after the train. She never could afterward tell just how she managed to climb the steps without being thrown off beneath the wheels, but she did climb them, passed under the iron gate, opened the door of the passenger car, climbed on a vacant seat, and violently jerked the bell-cord. Then, for the first time, her nervous energy, strained to its utmost, gave way, and weak and trembling she sank down on the seat and pressed both hands over her fast-beating heart.

There were but few passengers in this car, as this was a night train and most of the passengers occupied the sleepers just back, but such as were fully awake looked about to see what the unusual commotion meant.

The conductor, who sat a few seats in front of her counting his tickets, had glanced about in time to see what Eunice had done.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed in alarm, going toward her. With panting breath she told him to side-track the train quick, than her head fell back and she gasped for breath. "See to that girl there, somebody—quick!" he thundered out, rushing out through the front end of the car.

Very shortly afterward the train began to go back for some quarter of a mile, then moved forward on a side track—saved! Two minutes after, the freight dashed by.

In the meantime the conductor had been talking to Eunice, who was now able to talk a little. In answer to her questions he told her his train had been delayed seven minutes through slacking its speed near a dangerous washout three or four miles back, which was why she had been able to catch it. She afterward also learned that the freight had been delayed eleven minutes because of a hot box. Consequently, had it not been for her, the two trains would have met between one and two miles west of W., on the curve, in which a frightful accident must have occured.

The conductor gave orders to have the train brought back on the main track and await his return; then he conducted Eunice to a friend of his near by, where he ordered an interal application of "something hot" and an external of "something dry."

"And now," he said, on leaving, "I'll telegraph to your father the whole thing as soon as I reach H., and I guess it won't be long before he'll be here after you. I'd have some one take you home, but you'll have to get rested and dried anyway, and in the meantime your father can be coming for you, and you'll see him sooner that way." He was a big fellow, and had a loud, gruff voice, but Eunice saw the tears shining in his eyes as he bade her good-by and added that old No. 3 would never forget her, and that she would see him again before long.

About an hour and a half afterward Eunice sitting by the front window in her hostess's dry clothes, looked out into the bright night and listened keenly for sounds of an approaching team.

At last she heard them, and ran out to the gate. She saw a single carriage with two persons in it; it slowed up before the house, and she heard Robert's voice saying:—

"Do you think this is the house, father?"

"Father! Robert!" called out Eunice.

The carriage stopped, and some one got out. She couldn't see his face, but knew it was her father. He approached her, caught her up like a child in his strong arms, and said in a low, husky voice:—

"Eunice my precious daughter!"—*Ida M. Brady, in The Independent.*

### MORAL SAFETY.

Deacon Lightfoot and Deacon Olmstead were brother officers in the same colored church in a Kentucky town, and while the former was fond of slipping around a smoke-house in the night time, the latter had a hankering for chicken coops. One day they met on the street.

"Look a heah, Brer Olmstead," said Lightfoot warningly, "you is got ter be mo' keerful how you fool around dem hen coops, you is."

Deacon Olmstead was greatly shocked.

"Whaffur you talk like dat ter me, Brer Lightfoot," he responded. "I spec' taint no wussen stealin' meat."

"Huh," said the other; "you doan know what you talkin' about. Ef you steal a chicken, de chicken's gwinter holler an' you is gwinter git shot an' bring reproach on de church, but who ebber heah a ham holler?" and with this knockout argument Brer Lightfoot passed on.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Papa!" cried little Willie, as the clock indicated three in the morning. No answer. "Papa!" cried Willie again and again and again. Finally papa got up and walked into the nursery, rubbing the sleep out of his eyes. "Well, what on earth do you want at this hour of the night?" he said. "Well, papa, said Willie, sitting up in bed, "if Grover Cleveland's first name was Jimmie, what would his last name be?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

## WOMAN'S CORNER.

### THROUGH DIM EYES.

Is it the world, or my eyes, that are sadder?
I see not the grace that I used to see
In the meadow-brook whose song was so glad, or
In the boughs of the willow tree.
The brook runs slower—its song seems lower,
And not the song that it sang of old;
And the tree I admired looks weary and tired
Of the changeless story of heat and cold.

When the sun goes up, and the stars go under,
In that supreme hour of the breaking day,
Is it my eyes, or the dawn I wonder,
That finds less of the gold and more of the gray?
I see not the splendor, the tints so tender,
The rose-hued glory I used to see;
And I often borrow a vague half-sorrow
That another morning has dawned for me.

When the royal smile of that welcome comer
Beams on the meadow and burns in the sky,
Is it my eyes, or does the summer
Bring less of bloom than in days gone by?
The beauty that thrilled me, the rapture that filled me,
To an overflowing of happy tears,
I pass unseeing, my sad eyes being
Dimmed by the shadow of vanished years.

When the heart grows weary, all things seem dreary;
When the burden grows heavy, the way seems long;
Thank God for sending kind death as an ending,
Like a grand Amen to a minor song.
—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Household Realm.*

### MAKING THE HOME ATTRACTIVE.

The quality of good furnishing is like that of a fine picture, a true and complete exhibition of noble human feeling realized in the proper selection of various pieces of furniture, and not a mere aggregation of ill-edited furnishings, whose effect is quite the opposite of all that is rich and delicate in one's surroundings. The trouble is that many persons simply furnish their homes at haphazard, the result of external dictation alone—of ideas that are in no sense a part of the people themselves. The true art of furnishing is first to discover what things are really necessary for the convenience and comfort of the occupants of the house, and then by a knowledge of what is proper in design and color.

The cheapest thing for portieres is denim. This has been used for some time past, but in place of the old-fashioned denim, which was of light blue on one side and dark on the other, has come a shaded variety of deep, warm shades of blue and red. This is especially suitable for hangings. In making portieres of this allow two widths for each curtain, and cut them 14 inches longer than you desire when completed. After seaming the two lengths together press the seam carefully and reverse it 10 inches from the upper end and four from the lower to allow for hems. From plain denim cut two bands for each curtain 15 inches wide; turn the curtain, both top and bottom, and baste the bands in place, having the lighter side out. After it is stiched in place paint on both borders nasturtions, poppies, or chrysanthemums. When finished you will have very effective hangings as well as inexpensive ones.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29, 1893.

SENATOR PEFFER has offered a bill providing for the appropriation of $65,000,000 by the United States government for the relief of the unemployed.

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE is celebrating his 84th birthday to-day by fulfilling his duties as head of the British government and leader of the House of Commons.

THE New York and New England railroad, which has had a precarious existence for years, with varied fortunes, has passed into the hands of a temporary receiver, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York.

THE contest for the speakership of the next House of Representatives in Massachusetts is narrowed a little by the withdrawal of Frank P. Bennett, who does not seem to be having any better luck now than when he tried to defeat Mr. Barrett.

THE whole herd of 60 fine cattle at the Amherst Agricultural College is being killed in an attempt to get rid of tuberculosis, which has been in the barns for years and defied all efforts to eradicate it. Hence all the old stock is to be killed and a new start made.

SPEAKER CRISP of the national House says that the Democratic majority of the House ought to pass the tariff bill by the last of January. Let us hope so. Whatever the bill may have in store for the country, the sooner the matter is settled, one way or the other, the better.

ONE man of Sam Jones's kind is enough for any country, and some of his methods and sayings may well be questioned. This was evidently the thought of a negro congregation which the other day had its pastor, who was attempting to imitate the celebrated Sam, arrested for swearing.

MUCH sympathy will be felt throughout the state for General Nathaniel P. Banks, who is apparently nearing the end of life at the age of nearly 78. His brain is becoming diseased, and last Saturday he was found wandering aimlessly about Swampscott, having eluded the attendant who was watching him.

GOVERNOR MITCHELL of Florida has an opportunity to win a good name for himself and the lasting gratitude of thousands of people in all parts of the country by effectually interfering in the proposed prize fight between Corbett and Mitchell next month. He says he will do it, but the managers openly defy him.

AFTER next Monday the Louisiana lottery will be illegal in that state, but unfortunately the country will not be wholly rid of it, for it proposes to move to some part of Central America, with an office in Florida, and will find fools in all sections. Although the mails are forbidden the company, they are still used, though the principal method of transporting its literature is through the express companies. Legislation by Congress to prevent this should be undertaken.

A FEW weeks ago a steamer from Cuba to New York was burned at sea, the fire starting from an explosion in the hold, probably of dynamite placed in sacks of coffee which were invoiced for more than their value, the object being to get the insurance, and last Saturday a similar explosion occured in the hold of another steamer of the same line, though the vessel was taken into port and sunk to put the fire out. Dynamite was found in another vessel of the line, the stuff having failed to explode as evidently intended. No punishment is too severe for those who would thus mercenarily endanger the lives of others while at sea.

AGAIN the courts have stepped in to protect travelers on the railroads from inconvenience and danger resulting from strikes, Judge Caldwell of the United States circuit court at St. Paul having issued an injunction commanding all persons, associations, and combinations, whether employes of the Northern Pacific road or not, to absolutely refrain from interfering in any way with the property of the road, and not to interfere by threats or otherwise with men who wish to continue in the employ of the road, nor to obstruct in any way the operation of the road or the telegraph lines along it, and in no way to inconvenience passengers.

CONGRESS is asked to appropriate $1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle in the Dakotas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, and Northern Wisconsin, which gained a foothold in North Dakota a short time ago, being brought in the seed grain of some Muscovite immigrants. If the stories told of it are true the extinction will be cheap at almost any price. It is said to grow to "the size of a sod cabin," shades surrounding crops and monopolizes the moisture and nutrition of the soil, and scatters its seeds far and wide. The prickles are so tough and poisonous that men are compelled to wear sheet iron bootlegs in passing through fields of it. In Siberia the plant has driven agriculture from large tracts of land.

The report of the grand jury was made last Friday, and the Boston and Albany road gets off pretty easy in the matter of the Chester disaster. The report is:—

The grand jury of said county having heard and carefully considered the evidence relating to the disaster on the Boston and Albany railroad at Chester on the 31st day of August, last, report that, while in their judgment, the railroad company was guilty of a neglect of duty in its failure to employ a competent engineer to overseer the work on the bridge during such time as its prosecution was liable to endanger the safety of passengers on said company's trains, and the superintendent employed by R. F. Hawkins in making the repairs on the bridge neglected to properly instruct the foreman who had the immediate charge of the work, upon all the evidence we are unable to find that any person directly or indirectly connected with the work on the bridge were guilty either of criminal carelessness or criminal negligence.

The directors of the road may feel very thankful that they are not called to account in the matter.

### *SHORT NEWS NOTES.*

Bicycle prices have taken a tumble, and the highest grade wheels will be sold for $125 next year.

Miss Kate Smith, the oldest person in East Weymouth, died last Saturday at the age of 102.

Horses to the value of $20,000 were burned at the stock farm of Bowser Bros. at Minor township, Pa., Monday.

The new buildings of Cushing Academy at Ashburnham, to replace those burned last January, will be dedicated next Tuesday.

A six-days' bicycle race is being run at New York this week, the score of the leader at 1 o'clock this morning being 1239 miles.

Asa P. Potter, of the wrecked Maverick national bank of Boston, is to go to New York and start a private banking institution.

An insane crank who has been sending threatening letters to the president and vice president was placed in custody Christmas day.

A 16-years-old boy at Birmingham, Ala., shot his sister, two years older, dead last Friday because he said God told him to offer her as a sacrifice.

John Wilton, a spinner in the mills at North Andover, beat his wife to death Sunday afternoon, the affair being the outcome of a family quarrel.

While fooling with a revolver at Lynn Monday the weapon was accidentally discharged, and Patrick McLaughlin instantly killed his friend, Patrick O'Rourke.

A part of the trestle under the tracks of the Boston and Albany road at Chester was swept away Monday afternoon, but the trains from both directions were flagged before they had approached near the place.

## PALMER NEWS.

### WAS HE TRYING TO KILL HER?

**Some Startling Disclosures in the Case Against Mr. Fuller for Not Supporting His Wife.**

Timothy F. Fuller, employed at the freight office of the New London Northern road, was before the district court last Saturday morning, charged with neglecting to properly provide for his wife, and the evidence disclosed a wretched condition of affairs in the Fuller household. Mrs. Fuller stated to the court that for a long time she had not had the necessaries of life in the house; had not had milk for three months, did once have a pint a day for six days, but the bill amounted to 15 cents and Fuller declared he wouldn't pay for any more, and didn't; there had been no butter for three or four months; no flour in the house since February; no tea for two years; no sugar since September; there was molasses, but she didn't like it: the last time fresh meat came into the house was so long ago she could not remember when it was; there was occasionally sausage, tripe, salt pork and corned beef, but she was not particularly fond of such; wood was furnished, but she had to split it, Fuller splitting only what he used in his stove; had asked for butter once, but Fuller declined to furnish it, and when she threatened to complain to the authorities Fuller told her if she did he would split her d——d head open, it would be the last step she would ever take; the carpets in the house had been taken up, and the crockery and other things taken away until there was hardly enough left to keep house with; on the 16th she was taken sick from the effects of splitting wood out of doors, but when sick Fuller would not speak to or care for her; on one occasion while sick she asked for some camphor which was in the house, but was not allowed to have it; while sick no suitable food was furnished by Fuller; they had baker's bread and doughnuts, but they did not agree with her; there was baker's bread in the house when she was sick, from which toast might have been made, but no butter or milk to go with it; Fuller told her he lived and worked hard on the same food that she had, and guessed she could exist while staying at home and doing nothing, but in looking about his room she found in his rubber boots some chipped beef and some cheese, none of which had been offered her and the existence of which she had not known; Fuller had furnished her no clothing but two aprons, while he had abundance for himself; Fuller had told her his wages were $10 per week, and she thought she ought to have more for the money. Mr. Fuller stated that his wages were $10 a week, but that he was compelled to pay $5 a week on a debt incurred while speculating in stocks last year, and that he had been obliged to send his things away to keep even. That Mrs. Fuller has had a hard time there is no doubt. The neighbors have kept her supplied with food and cared for her for some time, or her sufferings would have been something terrible, and she would have been compelled to apply to the town for aid.

And all the trouble results from the "woman in the case." Mr. Fuller was first married about 43 years ago, and the morning after the ceremony the couple separated. When asked the cause Mrs. Fuller replied "Tim Fuller knows, and I know, and God knows, and that is all that ever will know," and although both have lived in town from then till now the reason has never been disclosed. Mr. Fuller's second and third wives died, and after his last bereavement he engaged as housekeeper a Miss Celia Doliver. After a while he concluded to marry again, and with the assistance of a mutual acquaintance was introduced to the present Mrs. Fuller, whom he married at Black River, N. Y., on the 2d of May, 1890. The morning after their marriage Mrs. Fuller gave her husband $108, not a cent of which has she seen since, though he told her he would leave his property in Palmer to her and his son, by a former marriage, now in the school for feeble minded at Waltham. The Doliver woman was not at the Fuller house when the couple arrived in Palmer, and did not appear for some time, but finally came there, and then trouble commenced for Mrs. Fuller. She was ordered about in her own house, neglected, and even struck by the Doliver woman. Mr. Fuller was complained to, but said he didn't care. Finally Mrs. Fuller's apartments were moved up stairs, while the others occupied the rooms below. One night Mrs. Fuller, coming down stairs unexpectedly, found her husband and the Doliver woman in a compromising position, and Oct. 3d, 1892, the pair were brought into court on a charge of adultery. Fuller seemed repentant, and begged so hard to be let off that the case was placed on file on condition that he have nothing more to do with Doliver; she was to leave town, and he was not even to write to her or receive letters from her. He also gave a deed of his property in trust to C. E. Fish, so that in case his promises were broken the property could be turned over to Mrs. Fuller.

Fuller was fined $10 last Saturday, but appealed. It was suspected that he would go to Boston to see Doliver, and the trains were watched. Sunday morning he took the modoc, and Deputy Sheriff Studley stepped on the next car in the rear. At Boston Fuller accosted a policeman, and after he had gone on Mr. Studley learned that he had inquired the shortest way to a certain street and number in Cambridge. He accordingly went to the police station nearest that point, and securing the assistance of an officer in citizen's clothes went to the house, where Fuller and the Doliver woman were found. They were brought back to Palmer and spent Christmas in the lockup. Tuesday they were held in $400 each on the old case, a brother-in-law of Doliver, from Waltham, going bail for both. He is endeavoring to settle the matter with Mrs. Fuller, so as not to have the cases pushed, and professed great surprise at the affair, claiming to be ignorant of the previous arrest of his relative.

The strange infatuation of Fuller for the Doliver woman is something singular. While she kept away he was perfectly contented, having only words of praise for his wife, and telling the neighbors what a treasure he had found and how pleasant she made his home for him. But immediately on her arrival in the family his behavior underwent a quick change, and his wife was not treated decently. On one occasion he introduced the Dolivar woman as his wife to persons he met on the street. Mrs. Fuller is said to desire a divorce, and will be unlikely to compromise the matter, which will come up for a hearing Jan. 6.

**Annual Meeting of the Congregational Church.**

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held in the vestry last evening, and was more fully attended than usual, a large number answering to the roll call. The report of the clerk showed that the loss and gain had been equal, 16 each. The treasurer's report was deferred one week. The superintendent of the Sunday school announced a gain in membership of 68, and a gain of about 100 per cent in the average attendance; the collections have been $130, and there is $42 in the treasury. Several new suggestions were made by the pastor in his message, and acting on them the church voted to adopt the creed of the Congregational council of 1883 in place of the one now in use; to adopt a home department in connection with the Sunday school, and to have a superintendent for this and the primary departments; to take steps to incorporate the church, L. E. Moore, H. G. Loomis and Dr. C. W. Cross being appointed a committee to attend to the matter; several changes in the church rules were also made, and the use of the calendars for the Sunday services will be continued through the year. The following officers and committees were elected: Clerk, O. P. Allen; treasurer, J. H. Tuthill; deacon for four years, C. W. Bennett, reëlected; auditor, Henry G. Loomis; superintendent of Sunday school, L. H. Gager; first assistant, J. C. Wing; second assistant, Mrs. H. E. Huntley; superintendent of primary department, Mrs. J. B. Shaw; superintendent of home department, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock; secretary and treasurer, F. B. Pope; librarian, Miss Julia Allen; organist, Miss Lottie Bray; standing committee of the church, O. P. Allen, J. H. Tuthill, Dr. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Mrs. J. H. Kenerson, Mrs. S. C. Hunt; committee to visit strangers and the sick, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. L. M. Burleigh, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, Mrs. Joseph King, Mrs. J. C. Wing, Mrs. G. H. Hastings; committee to welcome strangers, C. W. Bennett, G. H. Hastings, J. B. Shaw; ushers, W. H. Higgins, Jr., S. H. Hellyar, G. H. Bray, L. E. Chandler, Chester Cross, Clarence Wing; committee on decoration, Mrs. J. B. Shaw, Mrs. John Sedgwick, Miss Bessie Moore. An adjourned meeting will be held next Thursday evening.

**The Year's Building Record.**

The building record of the town for the past year has not been a very large one, yet something has been done. The largest piece of work has been the Palmer and Monson Electric Co's. plant at Blanchardville, which, although begun last season was finished this, the cost being about $45,000. Next come the alterations in the Hampden Hat Mills property necessary for its occupancy by the Rogers-Osgood Hat Company, costing about $5000. The new Masonic quarters are next on the list, costing $3000. Then follow the houses of E. H. Truesdell on West Main street, $4000, and that of Mrs. Atkins on Park street, $2000. F. L. Pierce has built a barn costing $600 and C. A. Brown & Co. a shop costing $400. Mrs. Mary Connor, John Foster and Mrs. S. M. Hunt have made alterations in their residences, costing from $200 to $500.

At Palmer Center John Newman has made additons to his property costing $300.

At Thorndike a new house has been built for Agent Hobbs of the Thorndike Company at a cost of $10,000, and E. N. Hale has built a hall and made changes costing $2500.

At Three Rivers the Palmer Mill has done repairing to the extent of $5000; F. C. Powell has built a house costing $2000, and Mr. Hecox one for $1500. Mrs. Dunn has built a store costing $600, J. F. Hartnett one costing $400, and T. Russell one for $200. Shaw Bros. have expended $600 in repairs, and repairs on the Howard block and at St. Anne's parsonage have cost $150 each.

At Bondsville the record is: Boston Duck Co., five-tenement house, $3300; Lawrence Sullivan, two-tenement house, $2000; M. Sullivan, Liberty Hall, $3200; J. B. Carmody, block, $2800; David Fitzgerald, house, $1500; Jerry Carmody, house, $1300; Timothy Shea, house, $1100; Thomas Lacroix, house, $1550; J. McKelliget, house, $1100; Patrick Key, house, $1500; O. A. Parent, remodeling, $900; C. Collis, repairs, $250; Warren Bond, addition, $200; C. L. Holden, storehouse, $300; Dennis Fenton, repairs, $500.

**Death of Rev. Charles P. Grosvenor.**

Rev. Charles P. Grosvenor died at the home of his son, C. F. Grosvenor, on Main street, Saturday, at the age of 89 years. Mr. Grosvenor was born in Pomfret, Ct., August 12, 1804. He was educated at Rome, N. Y., Amherst College and at Yale, being a graduate of the latter institution, class of 1827, in which were many men who have since become famous in all sections of the country. After graduating from Andover Theological Seminary he spent a year or two in the West, organizing Sunday schools, and was then Sunday school agent for the state of Connecticut. He then preached in Waterford, Mass., and Kingston, R. I., and since has been settled at Scituate, R. I. Rehoboth and Stoneham, Mass., and Canterbury, West Woodstock and Ashford, Ct. Failing eyesight compelled him to give up preaching about a dozen years ago, since which he has lived with a sister in Pomfret, Ct., until October 10th, when he came to Palmer. In May, 1892, he had an attack of illness from which he never recovered, and has since required constant personal attendance. Beside the son here he leaves a daughter in Providence, a member of the Episcopal sisterhood of the Holy Nativity. The funeral was at Pomfret Monday afternoon. Mr. Grosvenor was an ardent and active abolitionist, and was well posted as to the stations and agencies of the underground railway, engaged in helping slaves to escape to the north. During the Dorr war in Rhode Island he was once called upon by the commander-in-chief of the state forces to act as messenger one dark night. He was a member of the Christian Commission, and spent one winter in the service during the civil war. Mr. Grosvenor had a wide acquaintance throughout Connecticut and the eastern part of Massachusetts, and his son is in daily receipt of letters from friends attesting the worth of his father's character and service.

**How the Churches Observed Christmas.**

The Christmas decorations at the churches last Sunday were elaborate and tasteful. At the Congregational church the platform was decorated with evergreen, and with holly and mistletoe sent by the church at New Decatur, Ala., of which Rev. Mr. Jenkins was pastor before coming here. Over the front of the platform was a large arch of evergreen, on which were the words, in silver letters, "Ages of Silence Ended." Along the top of the arch and at other points in the decorations were electric lights, which were turned on at a certain point in the concert exercise in the evening. There was no Christmas tree, but on Monday evening the children of the Sunday school were given a supper in the vestry, and afterward amused by an entertainment.

At St. Thomas's Catholic church the reredos was covered with silver, while the altar was elaborately trimmed with cut flowers and lights. The Christmas music, under the direction of Miss Brown, was unusually fine. Each child in the congregation received a present of candy and oranges.

At St. Paul's Universalist church the decorations were of evergreen and plants, and in the evening a large arch of evergreen, bearing the words "Merry Christmas" in white letters occupied the platform. There was a pleasing Sunday school concert in the evening, and Monday evening the children gathered to strip a well-laden Christmas tree of its load.

At the Baptist church a large Christmas tree stood on either side of the pulpit platform, while decorations of evergreen were profuse. An orchestra furnished music for the morning service, and at the concert in the evening electric lights were used to good advantage among the decorations. Monday evening the two large trees were filled with presents for the children of the Sunday school and their parents.

Mrs. Clara B. Ellis and son are visiting friends in Boston.

V. H. Woolrich is home from Norwalk, O., for the holidays.

Palmer Lodge of Odd Fellows will elect officers this evening.

The Baptist Sunday school will elect officers next Sunday.

E. A. Kirk of Springfield, formerly of this place, called on friends here Monday.

Mrs. G.W. Randall, who was seriously ill for several days last week, is now recovering.

The Woronoco Whist Club will hold a social assembly in the opera house this evening.

A special meeting of the library association is called for next Friday evening at 7.15.

S. Edgerton has been seriously ill at his home on Park street this week, but is now recovering.

Another case of scarlet fever is reported, a young son of L. W. Parkhurst being sick with the disease.

F. W. Harrison was called to Milton, Ct., Monday by the death of his father, which occurred Sunday.

J. W. King and wife of East Hartford, Ct., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor Christmas.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Universalist society will be held in the vestry next Monday evening.

At the meeting of the library association last evening a number of names were proposed for membership.

Conductor G. W. Camp has been taking a vacation from duty this week on account of an attack of the grippe.

The fire engine house on Park street has been wired for electric lights this week, ten lamps having been put in.

Rev. E. B. Blanchard of Thorndike will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

A new horse has been received for use on the express delivery team. It is an iron gray weighing about 1200 pounds.

The annual meeting, social reunion and roll call of the Baptist church will be held in the vestry next Monday evening.

L. L. Merrick post of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps are to have a joint installation of officers January 10th.

Mrs. D. S. Davis goes to Monson next Monday evening to install the officers of the Woman's Relief Corps of that place.

G. W. Cross will leave the employ of the JOURNAL to-morrow to accept a position in one of the boot shops at North Brookfield.

Fred Royce has taken the position of checker at the New London Northern freight house, recently held by T. F. Fuller.

The weather bureau announces a cold wave this afternoon, which means a drop of 20° in the temperature before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The prevalence of the grippe in this village is something surprising, and it is a fortunate family in which there is not one or more cases.

The employes at the Converse House presented Landlord Pierce and wife with a handsome silver tilting ice pitcher and goblet Christmas.

Mrs. O. F. Benedict of Glendale thinks the record made by her poultry is a hard one to beat. She has 55 pullets, and has averaged 34 eggs a day from them.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Whiton entertained a party of a dozen of their relatives at their home on Pleasant street Christmas. Four generations were present.

Friends of Dea. Lyman Dimock, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, will be glad to learn that he is better, and able to be about the house once more.

The Quaboag Literary Circle meets in the library rooms this evening. Rev. Mr. Jenkins will read a paper on the early settlement of Florida and Louisiana.

A home has been found for the baby boy born about three months ago at the town farm, and he will be legally adopted next Wednesday by Springfield parties.

An official from the Warren fire department was in town Monday looking over our fire alarm system, and expressed himself as much pleased with the working of it.

At the Baptist church next Sabbath the pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to the closing of the year. In the evening there will be a sermon, followed by baptism.

One of the sights about town yesterday was a traveling salesman for a commercial house who stood six feet and seven inches tall. He remarked that he should like to meet at least one man whom he could look up to.

H. B. Downer, a former well-known conductor on the New London Northern road, was stricken with a paralytic shock at his home in New London last Saturday, and is very low, if alive at the present time.

The Central Vermont road has issued a new tariff rate for 24 and 50-trip tickets, the new minimum rate being 7½ cents a trip, instead of 10 cents. This makes a 50-trip ticket between Palmer and Monson $4.50, instead of $5.

There will be a ball at the opera house next Monday evening under the management of J. J. Conway. Messenger's orchestra of Warren will furnish the music. A prize will be given to the best dressed lady in the hall, and one to the homeliest man.

Palmer merchants have little reason to complain at the result of the Christmas trade this year. Of course it was not equal to that of a year ago, and no one expected it to be, but after looking for next to nothing at all the merchants were agreeably surprised by a very good trade.

Good Cheer Rebekah lodge elected these officers Tuesday evening: N. G., Mrs. Clara L. Converse; V. G., Mrs. Anna Moore; R. S., Mrs. Sarah Parkhurst; F. S., Mrs. Nellie Henry; treasurer, Mrs. Georgia Fuller. The other officers are to be appointed, and will be announced at the time of installation, January 9th.

There will be a watch-night meeting at the Baptist church next Sunday evening, with preaching at 9 o'clock by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church, at 10 by Rev. E. C. Weeks of the Baptist church at Three Rivers, and at 11 by the pastor, Rev. S. T. Frost. At 12 there will be a consecration service, led by the pastor.

The will of Miss Louisa Perry, late of Palmer, has been filed for probate. It gives all the household effects of the deceased, which are in her late residence on Pleasant street, to Catharine H. Shumway, a niece, who is also to receive half the remaining property, the other half being left to Sally A. Elmer of Northampton.

Monday evening was the fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hellyar, and on Tuesday evening a number of their friends called upon them to celebrate the event. A number of handsome and valuable presents in the line of glassware were left them, and during the evening refreshments carried by the visitors were served.

The service at the Congregational church Sunday evening promises to be an unusually interesting one. It will be under the direction of the Men's Sunday Evening Club, the first of which the club will have entire charge. The service will be a special one, and among other things will be an orchestra of five pieces to assist the organ and choir.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, met Monday evening and elected these officers: H. P., S. H. Hellyar; K., J. J. Helliwell; S., Dr. G. H. Wilkins; treasurer, A. G. Newton; secretary, D. H. Brown; C. H., J. B. Shaw; P. S., F. D. Barton; R. A. C., W. A. Barnes; M. 3d V., Andrew Pinney; M. 2d V., E. C. Sexton; M. 1st V., G. A. Bills; chaplain, George Robinson; tyler, S. W. Shumway.

The young people have been making the most of skating this week, which has been unusually good. The rain and thaw of the first of the week covered the ice with a thin sheet of water, which then froze, making almost ideal skating. And the moonlight nights have helped to swell the crowds on the ponds. Wednesday afternoon a party from this village visited Forest Lake, and last evening another went to the pond at Blanchardville.

The noon expresses between Boston and New York, one of which leaves each city for the other at that hour, are to be taken off, commencing with next Sunday. These trains do not stop at Palmer, but pass here at 2.06 p. m. going west and 3.55 going east. By this arrangement the leaving time of Camp's afternoon accommodation for Springfield will be changed from 2.11 to 1.52, as it will not need to sidetrack to allow the express to pass.

A Thorndike Swede who had invested in a two-quart jug of whiskey last Saturday for his Christmas celebration met a couple of friends on his way home and set the jug down while he conversed with them. Daniel McCarthy had spied the jug and coveted the contents, so he happened along and seizing the jug made off with it, for which he answered to the court yesterday morning, paying the Swede for the ardent and the commonwealth $5 for the violation of the statute.

Although it may not have been generally known, the subscribers of the telephone exchange have been getting an all-day Sunday service since the first of October. The calls have been few, however, and some of the more influential subscribers, feeling that the operator's hours during the week are long enough, have petitioned the management to close the office here on Sundays except the regular Sunday hours, from 9 to 10 a. m. and 5 to 6 p. m., and it is probable that this will soon be done.

At St. Paul's Universalist church next Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Moulton will preach on "The New Year, or the Value of Time." At 6 o'clock the first of a new series of services will be held by the young people, and at 7 there will be a New Year's vesper service, with an address by the pastor on "New Year's Thoughts." The last half hour will be given to the singing of some of the old familiar hymns, accompanied by remarks as to when written and by whom, also some incidents connected with them.

The Baptist Young People's Union has chosen these officers for the coming six months: President, A. S. Campbell; vice president, R. Forest Burr; secretary, Mrs. C. Moulton; treasurer, Miss A. Linden Frost; membership committee, Frank Tracy, Mr Campbell, Emma Prescott; devotional, F. W. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Camp, Mrs. Shearer; instruction and temperance, Mrs. S. T. Frost, Mrs. L. G. Parkhurst, Anna Spaulding; missionary, Mrs. C. Moulton, Mrs. A. E. Fitch; flower, Mrs. E. Washburn, Frank Tracy.

Probation Officer Merriam is mourning the loss of a pair of warm gloves, ruminating the while on the perverseness of mankind in general and the ungrateful cussedness of tramps in particular. About a year ago Mr. Merriam had one of the fraternity, who claimed to be a barber, sharpen some razors and shears, which was done in a most satisfactory manner, and when the fellow turned up again last week thought he would give him another job. He accordingly took the fellow over to his house and fed him well, then paid him liberally for the work performed, while Mrs. Merriam put him up a well-filled box of food, in return for which the scamp stole a pair of gloves from the table when no one was looking.

**State Primary School Notes.**

Miss Minnie Moore is away on a vacation.

Miss Cederroth spent Sunday with friends in Providence, R. I.

Miss Richardson spent Christmas at her home in Gilbertville.

E. G. Ward was confined to his room by illness the first of the week.

Mrs. E. G. Buss is staying in Palmer with her daughter, Mrs. Parkhurst, whose son is sick with the scarlet fever.

Patrick Murphy and William Thompson of Palmer have completed the building of the stone wall which incloses the barnyard. The wall is eight rods long, eight feet high and four feet wide, and makes a fine impression with those who appreciate a good job.

Christmas Day was thoroughly enjoyed by the children. Besides the usual gifts, several persons in the neighboring towns interested in their welfare sent boxes of goods which added much to their happiness. Miss Wood, superintendent of schools at Monson, sent a box of books, nuts, and other articles which were contributed by the children of Miss Cantwell's school. Another box of books and toys was received from Rev. F. J. Hale, from the Junior Epworth League of the Methodist church at Bondsville. Saturday evening the officers called upon Superintendent Walter A. Wheeler and wife and presented them with a handsome writing desk and chair. Frank U. Wetmore made the presentation with the following remarks:

*Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler:*—We are glad to meet with you this evening. For more than a year we have labored together in the interests of those whom the state has entrusted to our care. Many times, we feel, have your minds been especially burdened with this great responsibility, and our earnest desire is that you may be encouraged and strengthened by that power and love which He, who holdeth the waters in the hollow of his hand, alone can give. As we have met this evening to extend our best wishes, so may the same harmonious spirit predominate throughout the new year upon which we are soon to enter, and all succeeding years in whatever place our lot may be cast; and in behalf of the officers of this institution I now present you with this writing desk and chair, which we trust will be useful to you while you are engaged in the discharge of your official duties, and in after years remind you of your friends and officers at the state primary school, who on the evening of the 23d of December, 1893, called upon you to extend their wishes for a Happy Christmas.

### THORNDIKE.

The Misses Ahern spent Christmas with their parents in Southbridge.

The doctors are having their hands full attending those who are ill with the grippe.

On Sunday last a class of boys and girls received their first communion at the Catholic church.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer is to exchange pulpits next Sunday with Rev. E. B. Blanchard.

The Misses Page of Main street spent Christmas with their sister, Mrs. McMaster, in Springfield.

A very pleasant evening was passed at Mrs. Burpee's on Monday. A large party were present, and dancing was in order.

The Congregational parish held its annual meeting in the vestry Tuesday evening. The adjourned meeting for the sale of slips will be held in the church next Monday evening.

It is expected that the moving of the post office from its present quarters will take place on Saturday, and that it will be ready for the public in its new location in Hitchcock's building Monday.

Christmas passed off as usual in a very quiet manner. The merchants report as good a trade as that of last year, and were somewhat disappointed in that their stocks were not large enough to meet the demand.

Home for Christmas—John Moran from Spencer, Miss Mary McAuliff from Cleveland, O., James McKelligett from Warren, Isaac Gerald Jr. from Providence, R. I., Michael McAuliff and Cornelius Lane from Boston, Daniel Hartnett from Holyoke.

The Christmas tree and supper at the Congregational church on Monday evening was largely attended, and those present pronounced the occasion a success. Santa Claus was there from the North Pole, and delighted the children, leaving them many nice and useful presents.

Christmas Day being an unusally fine one a large number attended both masses at St. Mary's church. The altar was tastefully decorated with trees and flowers, and bore a handsome appearance. Rev. Father Lynch officiated at both masses. Vespers and benediction was given at 3 o'clock, and were largely attended.

Court Hampden, 8149, A. O. F. of A., has perfected its arrangements for the grand ball next Tuesday evening. Brigham's celebrated orchestra of Marlboro, 10 pieces, will furnish music. The floor will be under the direction of Thomas J. Moran, assisted by C. L. McCarty and T. F. Donahoe. The committee of arrangements is D. F. Sullivan, John F. Wagner, M. E. Keefe, James Griffin, Willian Moran, Matthew Coffee and G. A. Hutchinson. There will be a concert from 8 to 9, the grand march coming at 9.30.

### BONDSVILLE.

W. O'Regan is on the sick list with a hard cold.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Noble are both on the sick list this week.

Eddie Alden of Springfield is visiting O. A. Parent this week.

Otis Sedgwick of Andover is spending the holidays at his home here.

Miss Katie Connor of Boston is spending the holidays with her parents.

Amos Slate of Springfield was the guest of Olin and Mrs. Ora Parent Christmas.

Thomas Russell has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Albert Dago, in Lowell this week.

Miss Katie Lynch of Amherst is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lynch, on Main street.

Richie Russell of Indian Orchard ate his Christmas dinner with his father and mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore and child spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lamb of Connecticut spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. David Lamb.

Bert N. Sedgwick, who spent Christmas with his father, returned to New Haven Tuesday.

Mrs. S. P. Weld is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Charles White, at Amherst.

Miss Nellie Shea of Westfield was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Katie Brown, over Christmas.

Miss Gracie Taylor was the guest of her cousin, Miss Lottie Penery of Chicopee, over Christmas.

Miss Mary Kirk, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Springfield Monday night.

Mrs. J. B. Belcher returned to Chicopee Monday, after spending Christmas with her brother, W. O'Regan.

Fred Getchell of Hyde Park spent Christmas with his family at the residence of his father, C. E. Getchell.

The Epworth League had an entertainment in the Methodist church Wednesday night. Cake and coffee were served.

Jerry Shea is selling out his stock and settling up, and intends to move to Holyoke and open a grocery store there.

John and Ellen Fitzgerald of Springfield spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Fitzgerald, on Pleasant street.

Elbridge Horton and Henry Coyle returned Tuesday night from Westfield, where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Billings the last week.

J. B. Paige and wife and daughter and John Bishop of Amherst, with Arthur Thompson of Worcester, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell Christmas.

Miss Lou Shumway gave a very enjoyable party to a number of her friends at her home Tuesday evening. There were about forty present, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Among the guests were Misses Studley, Converse, Northrop and Kenerson of Palmer, Miss Fairchild of Belchertown and Messrs. Studley and Gunn of Palmer.

### THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. Harrison is quite ill with the grippe.

Stephen Moore spent a few days in Lowell this week.

Miss Jennie Kendrick spent this week in Worcester.

Mrs. Fred Hillman spent Christmas day in Northampton.

Philo Talbert spent Christmas in Meriden, Ct., with his uncle.

Thomas Sullivan has purchased a handsome new milk cart.

Leslie Allen of Ware spent a few days this week with his family here.

John Harrington, an old resident of this place, is seriously ill this week.

Miss Osgood of Montreal, Canada, spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. L. Percy.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarbox of Ware were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cheney this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Olds took their Christmas dinner with Mrs. Mason, their daughter, in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warriner enjoyed their Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Webb, in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Grigwire and family of Connecticut spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Herren.

Wesley Provest, who has been confined to his house by the grippe, is now able to attend to his duties again.

Miss Julia Green of Brimfield has been spending a few days with her sister, Miss Clara Green, in this place.

William Verrill, formerly second-hand of the weaving room in the mill, has accepted a position as overseer in West Warren.

One of the residents on East Main street is of the opinion that some of the wicked dogs should be banished from that vicinity.

Miss Addie Walker's pupils presented her last Friday evening with a handsome jewel case as a token of their good will toward her.

Fred Hillman is on the lookout for the miscreant who stole his new rubbers from the ice while he was skating one evening this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parsons, former residents of this place, but who now make their home in Minnesota, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Shaw.

Among the out-of-town guests who were here for Christmas were Mr. and Mrs. Dolliver and daughter of Auburndale at J. Burlingame's on Baptist Hill, also Miss Stella Talmadge of Boston at William Talmadge's.

Next Sunday Mrs. Clara Hamilton Reed of Brookfield is to address the Sunday school of the Union church, and promotion exercises by two of the intermediate classes will be held on that occasion. Some of the primary classes will also be promoted to the intermediate ranks. The intermediates who are to receive promotion will be presented with diplomas and Bibles, which are provided for them by the kindness of the superintendent, F. A. Upham.

At the meeting of the A. O. U. W. Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Master, H. R. Paine; foreman, E. F. Shaw; overseer, P. A. Forte; recorder, P. S. Gauthier; financier, John Wilson; receiver, J. H. Trickett; inside watchman, William Kuss; outside watchman, Dr. Bliss; trustee for three years, F. A. Upham. The order will hold the usual meeting on the 23d of January, when the above officers will be installed.

A number of those interested in skating met on Wednesday evening and organized the proposed skating club. The following officers were elected: President, J. W. Cheney; director, Mr. Barnard; secretary and treasurer, Fred Hillman. The following committee was also elected to attend to the interests of the rink: S. P. Barnes, Frank Lavene, A. W. Twogood, Richard Twiss and Dr. Bliss. About $50 has been contributed toward the movement, and an electric light is ordered for three months, to be suspended over the river somewhere convenient to the station of the New London Northern road. The persons who have initiated this measure have unanimously agreed that the rink will be open to everyone who wishes to skate there, but also unanimously request that the public will sustain the vote that no skating take place on Sabbath days.

The Christmas tree exercises in the Union church on Monday evening were very enjoyable. Two large trees were loaded with useful and valuable presents, which were distributed among the numerous smiling faces that filled the church. Among the valuable presents were Josephus' history, and another work, consisting of six volumes, given to F. A. Upham, superintendent of the Sunday school, by the classes, a beautiful parallel Bible to Mr. Butler, the pastor, and a very pretty violin case and music stand to R. C. Newell by his class of young men. Some good singing was rendered by the choir, and several Christmas selections were read by Mrs. Wright and Miss Louise White. Many good wishes were wafted from thankful lips, and the sunny faces of all indicated genuine Christmas satisfaction.

### BORN.

At Ware, 26th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. ELBRIDGE DUNBAR.
At Warren, 21st, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. N. LAUBENCE.

### MARRIED.

At Ware, 25th, by Rev. A. B. Bassett, STEDMAN W. COE and IDA R. NAYLOR.

### DIED.

At Palmer, 23d, C. P. GROSVENOR, 89.
At Three Rivers, 27th, CELINA MASSE, 18.
At Ware, 24th, Mrs. JOHN HOGAN.
At Warren, 25th, THOMAS I. SHUTTLEWORTH, 39.


FOR RENT.—One upright piano.
tf-39 W. E. STONE, Palmer.

FOR SALE.—Kindlings and shavings by the barrel, all dry and nice.
4-39 S. H. BROWN.

# The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29, 1893.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### MONSON.

*LOCAL NOTICES.*

W. N. Flynt & Sons have arranged with an overstocked house for a cloak sale at their store next Wednesday and Thursday, when the people of Monson will be given an opportunity to select from a large variety of stylish goods. Sacrifice prices will prevail.

#### MONSON'S FIRE LOSS IN 1893.

**A Large Amount of Property Goes Up in Smoke, But it was Well Insured.**

Monson has been peculiarly unfortunate during the past year in regard to fires. There have not been a large number, but those which have come have been particularly disastrous, the worst two destroying one of the mills of the town and the largest business block. The total loss foots up over a hundred thousand dollars, but fortunately the insurance carried was well along toward this sum, and the net loss is not so great as it might have been. A history of the fires, with a schedule of the losses and insurance, follows: February 1st, personal property owned by Mrs. L. Elizabeth Aldrich, damage $108.70, insurance 108.70. August 11th, tenement house on the Green owned by R. M. & T. Reynolds, damage to building $300, insurance $300; damage to personal property $700, insurance $400. August 17th, mill at North Monson owned by Monson Woolen Co., loss on building $16,000, insurance $15,500; loss on personal property $51,000, insurance $37,000. November 13th, Central Block, owned by Norcross & Reynolds, loss on block $23,500, insurance $18,000; loss on personal property, $18,175, insurance $10,400; barn loss $300, insurance $200; personal property $100; damage to house $20, insurance $20; storehouse loss $300; personal property $560, insurance $500; boarding house owned by Heimann & Lichten, damage to building $3000, insurance $3000; personal property $525, insurance $325; damage to dwelling house of S. F. Cushman $185, insurance $185; damage to dwelling house of S. F. Cushman, Jr., $195 50, insurance $195; personal property $23, insurance $23; stove and tin shop owned by C. J. Leary, loss $600; insurance $400; personal property $1550, insurance $1100; engine house owned by the town, loss $150; damage to cemetery $2000. This makes a total loss on buildings of $44,550 50, with insurance of $37,800.50; loss on personal property $74,741.70, with insurance of $63,956.70; total loss, $119,292 20; total insurance $87,756.70.

#### The Congregational Church's Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held in the church parlors last evening. After a social time and supper together the roll of the church members was called, about 100 responding. The treasurer's report showed a wide distribution of contributions of the church and Sunday school, the total amounting to not far from $1000. The report of the Sunday school superintendent and librarian suggested needed improvements in the Sunday school methods and appliances. The clerk's report showed the smallest loss by death for many years. Twelve have been added to the church during the year. The report of the pastor surveyed the general work of the church for the year in all of its varied activities, and recommended specific improvements, which recommendations were adopted. These related to out-district work, the home department, and the training of the youth of the congregation in music. The following officers were elected: Deacon, E. F. Morris; church committee, Rev. James Tufts, E. M. Walker, J. W. Hall, F. E. Morris, Mrs. W. K. Flynt, Miss Mabel L. Anderson; clerk, Mrs. C. C. Keep; treasurer, E. F. Morris; auditor, Dr. P. W. Soule; Sunday school superintendent, E. F. Morris; assistant, C. C. Keep; assistant in charge of primary department, Mrs. Charles Carpenter; assistant in charge of home department, Miss L. H. Walker; secretary, Lyman K. Flynt; librarian, Fred Rogers. Meeting adjourned until next Thursday evening.

R. Clifford Millar has the grippe.

The schools begin again next Monday.

Mrs. C. B. Jones is quite ill with the grippe.

The Monson House is to be wired for electric lights.

Miss Mary Newcomb spent Christmas at Westboro.

Mrs. Myron Leonard has been quite ill, but is improving.

John Letter has been visiting friends in Somersville, Ct.

Misses Jessie and Madeline Shaw spent Christmas at Ware.

Mr. Aldrich, formerly of the Monson House, was in town this week.

Misses Eva Patrell and Alice Maynard spent Christmas at Templeton.

Mrs. Sarah Fay, who has had a severe attack of grippe, is recovering.

Theodore Buscher of Norwich Town, Ct., isspending the holidays in town.

Miss Goldthwaite of South Hadley has been the guest of her sister Lizzie.

Mrs. Harriet Nelson of New York is the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. B. Jones.

Dr. Arthur T. Robinson is home for the holidays from the Albany Medical College.

Miss Clara A. Wood, superintendent of schools, is spending the week in Springfield.

Miss Mary Noble received two boxes of oranges from friends in Florida last Saturday.

James Duncan has sold his farm to New York parties, and expects to move to Springfield.

There will be a sunrise prayer meeting New Year's morning at the Congregational church.

Dr. McDonald of New Britain, Ct., is in town visiting old acquaintances and making new ones.

Michael Donahue has been called to Albany, N. Y., on account of the death of his brother.

Miss Lillian B. Neale of Northfield is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. L. W. Rathburn.

Mrs. J. J. Ketchum, employed at R. M. Reynolds's shop, spent Christmas at her home at Milford.

Contractor Rafftery of New London has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. John Leahy, this week.

The lecture on "American Citizenship" by Rev. F. J. Conaty of Worcester last evening was much enjoyed.

Miss Esther R. Holmes and Miss Mabelle Anderson are to entertain the Young Ladies' Whist Club next Tuesday evening.

The families of the Moulton Hill and Childs districts had a Christmas tree at the Moulton Hill schoolhouse Monday.

Miss Kate and Master Ralph Howe of Northampton are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. Catherine Smith.

The Sunday school concerts at the Universalist and Congregational churches Sunday evening were well attended and much enjoyed.

A. W. Merchant and A. D. King are home from the Worcester Polytechnic school spending the holidays. They return next Wednesday.

Mrs. Kate Chamberlin of Willimantic, Ct., is the guest of Miss E. R. Holmes. Mrs. Chamberlain is to spend the winter with Miss Holmes.

A watch meeting will be observed at the M. E. church Sunday evening. The services at the Congregational church Sunday will be appropriate to the closing year.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. has recently purchased a herd of registered Durham cattle, also a flock of sheep. The company has a large farm in connection with its quarry, and has recently built a model barn. It is understood that the company will run the farm to supply cream for the Monson Creamery.

Dr. G. E. Fuller had in consultation Dr. Chapin of Springfield in the case of J. D. Dewar of North Main street Thursday evening. Mr. Dewar has been ill for the past two months, and upon feeling better some three weeks ago took a trip to Canada, but on returning suffered a relapse and has been a very sick man since. He is feeling better to-day.

The Christmas decorations at the Congregational church were quite elaborate. The choir rail was hung with branches of holly, and on the platform, which was a bank of hemlock, were palms, ferns and begonias, and several jardinieres of pinks and roses. On the organ was a star of laurel. At the Methodist church the decorations were more simple, but very pretty. Against the pulpit were massed geraniums and other growing plants.

John Burgess Weeks, who will entertain at the Universalist church next Tuesday evening with the three-act comedy, "Still Water Runs Deep," is well worth hearing. Mr. Weeks impersonates the eight characters in the play, which give ample scope for his capabilities. He was for two years with the Tufts College glee club as reader, and since leaving college has devoted himself to the study of elocution under the best of Boston's teachers. His entertainment is highly spoken of wherever he has been, and Monson people have a rare treat in store for them next Tuesday evening.

On Thursday of last week, in response to the request of the teacher, Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, that each scholar at No. 1 should bring a small quantity of something which would help to make up a dinner, not one out of the forty-six failed to do his or her share, and the result was a great credit to the children. Rice, tea, coffee, sugar, a bushel of potatoes, pie, cake, two bushels of apples, canned fruits, nuts, onions, etc., were on Friday morning divided into basketfuls and distributed among those who had been out of employment for some length of time.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post and Woman's Relief Corps have a joint installation of officers New Year's night. Mrs. D. S. Davis of Palmer will install the corps officers, and A. A. Gage of Monson the post officers. The exercises will begin at 7.30, and will be followed by a collation and social. The Relief Corps president, Mrs. Susan E. Thrall, has appointed the following committees: Executive, Mrs. Ella S. Howlett, Mrs. Sarah L. Warren, Mrs. Nellie Maguire, Mrs. Juliet Needham, Mrs. Ann Williams; relief, Mrs. Annie J. Hale, Mrs. Martha J. Abbott, Mrs. Flora P. Seymour, Mrs. Mary Cordner, Miss Mary J. Gage; finance, Mrs. Carry L. B. Cross, Miss Mary Fuller, Miss Addie Davis; conference, Miss Lizzie Lull, Mrs. Maria L. Rood, Mrs. Mary A. Gage; entertainment, Miss Lizzie Lull, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin, Miss Minnie Smith.

The Christmas trees at the Congregational, Universalist and Methodist churches Monday evening called out large numbers of grown people, as well as children. At the Universalist church the entertainment preceding the distribution of gifts consisted of two short farces, speaking and singing. At the Universalist church there was a white arch trimmed with evergreen, bearing the inscriptions, "Peace on Earth" in gilt letters, and "Bethlehem's Star Leads to Christ" in silver, and from which was suspended an evergreen bell. Upon the pulpit platform were many beautiful potted plants, and at each end an evergreen tree. Plants were also banked upon the communion table. At the Catholic church the altar was tastefully trimmed with laural and smilax, and upon it were potted plants of various kinds, while at one side was an evergreen cradle.

#### Academy Notes.

Everything started off Wednesday without any friction. No recitations were lost in organizing, and one would hardly know that all had just returned from vacation.——There are four new students this term, three from the town and one from South Walpole, Mass. The latter enters the junior middle class, '96.——The librarian, Miss Ada Smith, has resigned, and as yet no successor has been appointed.——There will be a social at the academy this evening, and many of the class of '93 will be in attendance. All of the friends of the academy are invited.

### WARREN.

Thomas I. Shuttleworth died at his home in this place Monday night from lung trouble. Mr. Shuttleworth came to Warren a few years ago from Amsterdam, N. Y., and was the inventor of a loom for weaving a double carpet, a process which saved much in the cost of manufacture. Some work has been done here, but a new company had recently been formed to do business in Springfield, and the work incidental to moving the machinery to that city no doubt aggravated the disease. Mr. Shuttleworth was 39 years old, and leaves a wife and four small children.

### WEST WARREN.

There are several cases of the grippe about town.

Miss Jennie M. Barton has returned to her home in Millbury.

The "Owls" will give a social dance to-night in Washington Hall.

Miss Estella B. Watts has returned to her home in New London, Conn.

A Christmas sociable was given in the M. E. church Monday evening.

Miss Kate Broshnan is home from the Westfield Normal School for the holidays.

Mrs. Amory Crossman and children spent Christmas with her parents in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shaw and son are spending a few days with Mr. Shaw's father, John Shaw.

Misses Alice and Clara Gilbert are home from the French Protestant College in Springfield for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barton of Millbury spent Christmas with Mrs. Barton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert.

Misses Carrie and Nellie Orcutt of Springfield, Miss Minnie of Worcester, Fred Orcutt and lady of Keene, N. H., spent Christmas here.

### WALES.

One case of diphtheria has been reported.

John Ferguson is laid up with the grippe.

Miss Alice Pepper came home to Christmas.

Leon Thompson of Boston spent Christmas in town with particular friends.

The Wales Savings Bank will have its semi-annual meeting next Tuesday at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. C. Davis, widow of the late C. Davis, has been granted a pension. It came in time for Christmas.

The old Wales mill is being torn down. William Underwood is doing the job, and has the roof nearly off.

A. F. Fisher and Zeno Farrington are on the sick list, having been under the doctor's care for nearly a week.

The mills are doing but little this week, the manufacturers having gone to New York to look over the market. It is hoped they will come back laden with orders for cloth.

The Methodist Sunday school did not hold a Christmas gathering this year, owing to hard times, preferring rather to bestow the gifts among the needy families. While the Baptists held their usual Christmas concert Sunday night, with trees Monday night, presents were few compared with previous years; the decorations of evergreen were about as usual.

### BELCHERTOWN.

Rev. F. F. Thayer closes his connection with the Baptist church next Sunday.

Rev. H. G. Alley will probably preach in the West Ware chapel after January 1st.

The ice supply was harvested rapidly last week, as soon as signs of a thaw appeared.

An interesting Christmas concert was given in the Congregational church last Sunday evening.

The attendance at the exhibition of stereopticon views of the World's Fair last Friday night was small.

Miss Maude Fairchild is to leave the store of H. A. Hopkins and go to Norwich, Ct., where her parents are.

Walter R. Blackmer received a handsome Oxford Teachers' Bible as a Christmas gift from the customers on his milk route as a testimonial of his faithful service.

G. C. Allen, cattle inspector for Belchertown, reports that he has found only one suspected case, and that on investigation that proved not to be tuberculosis.

In the superior court at Northampton this week James Laribee of Belchertown was found guilty of felonious assault with intent to ravish Jemima McRea, a 10-years-old girl of Belchertown.

The record at the creamery shows that during October the butter produced was 13,603 pounds, and 92,291 spaces of cream, while 3932 spaces of cream were sold at 4 cents per space.

The Epworth League has chosen these officers: President, Jewel Knight; vice presidents, Grace Moore, E. C. Witt, Flora Gay, Mamie Witt; secretary and treasurer, Bessie Morse.

Rev. W. S. Woolworth of the Congregational church will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday afternoon, and communion will be observed then instead of the first Sunday in January. The preparatory service will be held to-morrow afternoon in the chapel at 1:30, to be followed by the annual business meeting of the church. One deacon is to be chosen this year.

### WARE.

The road commissioners are receiving censure on all sides.

Mrs. John Hogan died on Sunday, the funeral being held Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bohmiller will celebrate their silver wedding Saturday evening at their home on the Gilbertville road.

Perry Cheever has engaged Estes Ruggles, Charles Sumner and Silas Sherman to cut off about eight acres of woodland this winter.

The overseers of the poor report that they are paying about $25 per week more than usual outside the almshouse, where there are 13 inmates.

The Odd Fellows will hold a public installation and social at Masonic Hall next Tuesday evening, to which all Odd Fellows and their families are invited.

Daniel Leary has been given six months by Judge Strickland for making serious disturbance in the house of Martin Cullity at West Ware some weeks ago.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Tuesday afternoon, when Mrs. Ruth B. Baker, county president, will be present, and the annual reports read.

Charles E. Stevens remembered the families of those who have worked for him in a most substantial way at Christmas, the children coming in for their usual gift of candy.

The funeral of John Mott was held in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon and was very largely attended. The G. A. R. were present in a body. Mr. Mott's only son, living at Barre, was too sick to be told of his father's death.

It is expected that work on the iron bridge over the river at Gibbs's crossing will be commenced this week. It is understood that the bridge is all ready but putting up. The flooring is to be of three-inch plank furnished by H. C. Davis.

An orchestra of eight pieces has been formed among the young people of the East Congregational society, to lead the singing at the Christian Endeavor meetings and to furnish music for entertainments at the chapel. M. F. Brown is leader.

Last Sunday evening the services at the East Congregational church, conducted by Rev. A. B. Bassett, consisted of a Christmas responsive service, interspersed by singing led by the male chorus. The addresses were by Prof. Richardson of Princeton University, and Rev. A. B. Bassett.

There was a large Christmas gathering, for that locality, at the schoolhouse in the west part of Hardwick Monday evening. The room was handsomely trimmed with evergreen, and in the corner was a large tree heavily ladened with gifts. Several went up from Ware, this being the place where Sunday school has been held, conducted by members of the East Congregational church of Ware.

The funeral of Bessie I. Ainsworth last Friday afternoon was very largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. A. B. Bassett, and the singing was of some of Miss Ainsworth's favorite hymns by a select quartette. The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Woman's Relief Corps, and the class of '89 of the Ware high school were present by representatives, and the floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Miss Ida R. Naylor and Stedman W. Coe, of the firm of Coe & Naylor, were married at the home of the bride on Chestnut street Christmas afternoon, Rev. A. B. Bassett performing the ceremony. There were but few guests outside the immediate families, and the newly-wedded couple repaired at once to their home at No. 12 Spring street, where they have commenced housekeeping with the hearty good wishes of a host of friends.

Mrs. Alva Canterbury was quite badly hurt on Monday evening. She was present at the Christmas entertainment and tree at the school house in district No. 9 in Hardwick, and when about to leave the horse became frightened at the toy drums of the children and overturned the buggy, throwing Mrs. Canterbury violently upon her head. She was taken to the nearest house, where she was attended by a physician, but it was several hours before she regained consciousness. She is now recovering, and it is hoped her injuries will not be permanent.

Christmas passed off very pleasantly, and much the same as usual. The holiday trade seems to have been as good as expected for the hard times. The East Congregational Sunday school had an entertainment and tree at the church on Monday evening; the singing and recitations by the younger members of the school were very good and much enjoyed. The trees were prettily trimmed, and all of the little ones were made happy by receiving presents. The Methodist Sunday school entertainment and tree was a pleasant occasion. The Unitarian Sunday school made a departure from the usual custom, and in place of a tree an open fireplace and chimney was constructed, down which Santa Claus came with his pack of presents.

The roll call meeting of the East Congregational church was a pleasant reunion of the members of the church, although on account of prevailing sickness the meeting was not as large as last year. There were 172 responses by passages of scripture made in person, and a large number who were unable to be present sent in passages to be read when their names were called. After the roll call all joined heartily in singing "Blest be the tie that binds." Then followed the church history for the past year, by the historian, Mrs. Geo. B. Cutler, which was the putting on record of some of the especially helpful sermons preached by the pastor and others, and also the work of the auxiliary societies of the church and the pastor's assistant, resulting in a larger number coming into the church the past year than for many years before. Before the roll call there was a social sitting together, when cake and coffee were served.

#### A Well-Deserved Verdict.

The case of David Gilligett of Warren, who with W. H. Crawford and William Haley was charged with feloniously assaulting Mary Gould at Ware on the evening of July 1st, came up in the superior court at Northampton Tuesday. Haley, who has been out on bail since the case came up before the district court, was defended by Mayor O'Donnell, but the others had no counsel. Miss Gould, who is a woman grown, and has an impediment in her speech, told the story of the assault in a clear and unmistakable manner and nothing was gained for the defense in the cross-examination. In brief she stated that she was going along the railroad on her way home from her work, when she was followed by Crawford, who wanted to go home with her. This she refused, and then he grasped her by the body and threw her down. The three fellows then attempted to ravish her. She struggled and screamed for help, and Haley finally told the other fellows they had better stop as she was an innocent girl, and that they had better go and hunt up a girl of their own kind. He helped her up, and still calling for help, she managed to get away. The fellows subsequently tried to get out of the scrape by claiming that they meant to do the woman no harm. Mayor O'Donnell argued for Haley, and claimed that he should not be connected. The jury found Gilligett and Crawford guilty of rape, and Haley guilty of simple assault.

#### W. C. T. U. Anniversary.

Crusade Day, the 20th birthday of the W. C. T. U., was observed by the Ware union last Saturday by a service of prayer, papers on temperance literature, temperance education, and the mission of the W. C. T. U., and addresses by Revs. A. B. Bassett, V. E. Southworth and A. M. Osgood. A most interesting feature of the programme was the exercises by the children of both divisions of the Loyal Temperance Legion, now numbering nearly 100 members. The following paper, under the head of Temperance Literature, was of special interest:—

When the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was established, twenty years ago, it had not one leaflet, tract or book. Now it has millions of pages sent out yearly from its great publishing houses into other lands. The Union Signal and World's White Ribbon, the leading temperance paper, is issued by our own organization, spreading its banner over fifty countries, besides all the special literature to meet the needs of the various phases of the work. Each department — and there are over forty — has its own appropriate literature. At the convention of the World's W. C. T. U. this year the report was made that 20 countries were represented in the department of press work, 500 temperance papers are published, 40 of these being owned or controlled by the unions; 3000 columns are conducted in the interest of the unions in the daily and weekly press, showing the great gain that has been made in public sentiment in this direction. The crowning effort was in securing the introduction of the quarterly temperance lessons in the regular course of the International Sunday school series. It is estimated that 17,000,000 throughout the world are reached by these lessons. In 1882 the first compulsory temperance education law ever enacted was put on the statute books of Vermont. To-day, in 44 states and territories the law says that their 13,000,000 school children shall be taught, as a part of their regular school education, God's law of total abstinence from alcohol and all narcotics, with other laws of health. There are only six states and territories to win before the whole United States and territories will be under compulsory educational laws. Teachers in our public schools are almost universally in sympathy with the effort to introduce the study, but the objection is often made, how can we add that to an already overcrowded programme? The superintendent of schools in a leading city of our own state made a conclusive reply to this objection when he said, "This subject ought to be taught; if the schedule is too crowded, we will take something else out and make room for it, because it is entitled to the right of way." The principal of the Worcester Normal School writes, "No subject in our course receives more careful attention." The principal of the Salem Normal School writes, "Satisfactory examinations in this study are requisite for graduation." Bridgwater, Framingham and Westfield report, "It is made a regular branch of our study." Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, the notional superintendent, has received from the Columbian Exhibition, five highest awards for her exhibit of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

Quoting from Miss Willard: "There never were so many intelligent people who could give a scientific reason for their total abstinence faith as now; there were never so many pulpits to come out fearlessly against this great sin; never so many journalists who had a friendly word to say for the temperance reform. The great world brain is becoming saturated with the idea that it is reasonable and kind to let strong drink alone."


Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Josephine glove cleaner, for sale only by Mrs. L. E. Carpenter, headquarters for all the latest novelties in fine millinery and fancy goods, kid gloves and notions. 52-52

Avoid all diseases of the liver, kidneys and stomach by drinking Ayer's Hygienic Coffee.

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

The question is frequently asked, "Why is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral so much more effective than other cough remedies?" The answer is, simply because it is the most skillful combination of anodynes and expectorants known to medical science.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

People are wishing each other the compliments of the season and exchanging gifts. Did it ever occur to you to send an ailing friend a package of Ayer's Sarsaparilla? If not, do so now; and try this medicine yourself, if you need a first-class blood-purifier.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA

**For Over Fifty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomache and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums and reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 52-9

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
—AT—
Henry's .·. Shoe .·. Store,
Opera House Block, Palmer, Mass.
R. J. HENRY.

A Choice List of Useful Gifts.

Rubber Boots for Boys and Girls; Ladies' Over Gaiters and Slippers; Ladies' Eight Button Arctics; Wool Soles for Crochet Slippers; Beaver Shoes to keep the feet warm; Storm Rubbers for all. Get yourself and family a pair of Christmas Slippers at the Corner Shoe Store.

HENRY'S PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

**The Queen of Fashion.**

Best Fashion Journal Published. Issued monthly, only 50 cents a year, post-paid—worth $4.00. Mail five 2-cent stamps for a copy and be convinced, to J. H. RINGOT & Co., Publishers, Union Square, N. Y. 4-39

Forbes & Wallace's.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., December, 1893.

Take a hint broadly given. Don't put off your Christmas shopping and bother yourself at the last minute.

Store open every evening of this week.

Such a bustle in books! So much to make a stir.

Whoever wants to learn the least books can be properly sold for, should have a copy of our book catalogue; free.

No room will be big enough for gloves or handkerchiefs this week. Both occupy a large space; and the counters are crowded with salespeople; yet buyers waiting to be served throng the counters all day long.

A comfortable rocker and a rug or two are a fair exchange. Both are suggestive of the luxury and ease by the fireside at home. We are offering extraordinary bargains in rugs, rockers and tables.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Velvet Rugs | $2.00 worth | $4.00 |
| | 5.00 | 8.50 |
| | 5.00 | 8.00 |
| | 6.00 | 10.00 |
| | 7.00 | 12.50 |
| Wilton Prayer Rugs | 3.25 | 6.29 |
| | 5.00 | 8.50 |
| | 2.43 | 4.00 |
| | 2.75 | 4.00 |
| | 3.50 | 5.00 |
| | 4.00 | 6.00 |
| | 5.00 | 7.50 |
| | 6.00 | 8.50 |
| | 6.75 | 10.00 |
| | 7.75 | 12.00 |
| Fancy Tables | 2.50 | 4.50 |
| | 3.75 | 6.50 |
| | 4.50 | 7.50 |
| | 4.75 | 8.50 |
| | 5.50 | 9.00 |
| | 6.50 | 11.00 |
| | 12.00 | 25.00 |

We have secured the New York state exhibit of dressed dolls from the World's Fair. Each doll is dressed in the style of some particular period. The dresses are made by leading New York dressmakers.

If you want something odd for a gift and don't know exactly what, go to the Japanese department; or any part of the more than three acres of floor space in the store.

FORBES & WALLACE.

Main and Vernon streets.

PERFUMES
For
Christmas
and New Year's,

THE FINEST AND BEST IN TOWN.

If you would have your name embalmed in fragrant memory, present your lady friend with the bottled breath of flowers, and our word for it you will not be disappointed, especially if you purchase the same in the

Opera House Drug Store
—OF—
O. P. ALLEN.

Palmer, 1893-94.

A LOT OF PICTURESQUE BERKSHIRE just received, which all will want who have had Picturesque Hampden.


CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

SUNDAY, NOV. 26, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Leave Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.25 a m and 4.25 p m for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R R. at Belchertown with Central Massachusetts R R, and at Palmer for Worcester, Boston, Springfield, as it was.
Leave Amherst, 7.05 a m, 12.13 and 6.02 p m.
Leave Palmer, 8.40 a m, 1.55 and 7.15 p m.
Leave Willimantic for New London, 8.25. 10.17 a m. 3.25, 6.40 and 8.45 p m.

GOING NORTH.

Leave New London, 5.25 and 7.40 a m, 3.25 and 5.20 p m.
The 5.25 and 7.40 a m and 3.25 p m run through to Brattleboro and make connections for the north.
Leave New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 10 05 a m. and 5.20 p. m.
Leave Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.35, 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m, the 11.00 a m and 7.15 p m connecting with express for Montreal. Also with Grand Trunk R. R. for the West.
Leave Palmer for Amherst, 8.35 and 11.00 a m, and 7.15 p m.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A.
New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.


Pop-Popity-Pop-Pop.

Fun and food for old and young.

Yankee Popping
·.· Corn, ·.·

FINEST SELECTED.

CLEAN, SWEET, WHOLESOME.

Five cents per pound.

W. E. STONE, GROCER,

PALMER, MASS.

The Frazer Axle Grease.

Used exclusively by the U. S. Government, is recognized as the Standard Axle Grease of the United States.

For sale by

W. E. STONE, - Palmer.

WATCH
STOPS
DEC. 30th.

You must have your guess in TO-DAY.

The remainder of this week we will sell men's and ladies'

SLIPPERS
AT COST.

Now is your time to have a guess on the gold watch, for some one is bound to have a gold watch because they fit their feet with a pair of

FFFFFFFFF
FFFFFFFFF
FF ULLER'S
FF LEXIBLE
FFFF INE
FF
FF ITTING
FF
FF OOTWEAR.
FFFF

Monson, - - Mass.

TEAS.

We claim to be

THE TEA HOUSE

in this vicinity. We use great care in selection. We give no presents with tea but the value of your money IN TEA every time. Our tea customers come from far and near and are numbered by the hundred.

Respectfully,

W. E. STONE,

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.


REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | | $216,684.32 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | | 810.31 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | | 100,000.00 |
| Premiums on U. S. bonds | | 10,000.00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc | | 10,714.55 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | | 4,300.00 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | | 15,438.75 |
| Checks and other cash items | | 174.44 |
| Notes of other National banks | | 255.00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | | 234.90 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVED IN BANK, VIZ: | | |
| Specie | $11,061.75 | |
| Legal-tender notes | 1,500.00 | 12,111.75 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) | | 4,500.00 |
| TOTAL | | $375,284.02 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $100,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 20,000.00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 26,380.76 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 90,000.00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 24.00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 112,183.56 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 16,695.70 |
| Certified checks | 10,000.00 |
| TOTAL | $375,284.02 |

State of Mass., County of Hampden, ss:
I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of December, 1893.
WILLIAM W. LEACH,
{SEAL.} Justice of the Peace.
Correct—Attest:
JAS. B. SHAW,
C. D. HOLBROOK, } Directors.
G. H. WILKINS,

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN ss. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Louisa Perry, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased,
Greeting:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Catherine H. Shumway of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety on her official bond, as such executrix.
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county of Hampden, on the first Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, published at Palmer, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to mail a copy of such notice to each of said next of kin, fourteen days, at least, before said court.
Witness, WILLIAM S. SHURTLEFF, Esquire, Judge of said court, this twenty-ixth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.
3-39G SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.


The Raisin.

California now supplies a large share of the raisins used in this country. This year the fruit is finer and

Cheaper Than Ever.

It comes to us in bags of 100 pounds, (this is the cheapest grade), cases of 50 pounds, and in boxes of 20 pounds.
We have laid in a very large stock for the winter trade, and are able to offer at the following very low prices:

2 Crown bag raisin, 5c. lb.
3 Crown case raisin, 10c. lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
4 Crown box raisin, 12 to 15c. lb.
Clusters, 15 to 18c. lb.

W. E. STONE, Groceries.

Holiday
Presents
For
Ladies.

What can make a more acceptable gift than

Stylish
Correspondence
Paper

Embossed with Initial, Monogram or full name, plain or in colors.

300 Samples to choose from.

We should be pleased to show them to you.

C. B. FISKE & CO.

—— CALL ON ——

THOMPSON & BANISTER

—— FOR ——

Thanksgiving Supplies.

New Raisins. New Figs.
Walnuts. Pop Corn. Butternuts.

All Kinds of Canned Goods.

—— ALSO ——

WASHINGTON BAKING POWDER.

A PRIZE WITH EVERY POUND.

Central Street, Palmer, Mass.

SKATES. SKATES. SKATES.

Rubber Weather Strips,
Southern Pine Matched Weather Strips,
Black Walnut Strips,

FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Bicycle Rates Reduced! RATE NOW $1.00 PER DAY. 75 CENTS PER HALF DAY.

E. A. BUCK & CO., - PALMER, MASS.

Some Shoes for a Little Money!

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Dongola School Shoes, Thick Soles, Great Values $2.00.

A line of Ladies' Dull Dongola Button, former price from $3.50 to $5.00. Shall close the lot at $3.00 a pair.
Turned shoes, former price $6.00, shall sell this lot at $4.00.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

Men's Waterproof Tan Bluchers $3.50.
Large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes on hand. The best quality. Will sell at bottom prices

HALL'S SHOE STORE,

294 MAIN STREET, NEXT TO POST OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.


1894

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for 1894 will maintain the character that has made it the favorite illustrated periodical for the home. Among the results of enterprises undertaken by the publishers, there will appear during the year superbly illustrated papers on India by EDWIN LORD WEEKS, on the Japanese Seasons by ALFRED PARSONS, on Germany by POULTNEY BIGELOW, on Paris by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, and on Mexico by FREDERIC REMINGTON.

Among the other notable features of the year will be novels by GEORGE DU MAURIER and CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, the personal reminiscences of W. D. HOWELLS, and eight short stories of Western frontier life by OWEN WISTER. Short stories will also be contributed by BRANDER MATTHEWS, RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, MARY E. WILKINS, RUTH MCENERY STUART, MISS LAURENCE ALMA TADEMA, GEORGE A. HIBBARD, QUESNAY DE BEAURPAIRE, THOMAS NELSON PAGE and others. Articles on topics of current interest will be contributed by distinguished specialists.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | $4.00 |
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S BAZAR | 4.00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 2.00 |

*Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post-paid.
Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

*Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of* HARPER & BROS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.


E. S. BRYANT, D. M. D.

DENTIST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, - PALMER.
26

Engraved Address Cards

Are the correct thing for all who use cards, either lady or gentleman.
We have all the proper designs and sizes, and the cost of engraving plate and printing will be

Only $1.50 per 100.

These make acceptable Christmas Presents.


If You Want the Best Paper Read The

Springfield Republican,

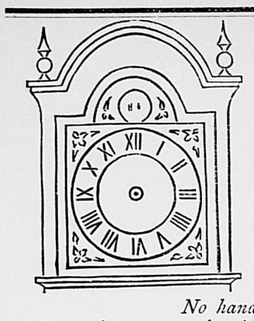
*THE LEADING NEWSPAPER OF NEW ENGLAND.*

ABLE, PROGRESSIVE, ENTERPRISING.

ESTABLISHED IN 1824 BY SAMUEL BOWLES, AND PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

Newspapers multiply. There are many kinds and they are of every degree of merit. THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN aims and claims to be in the foremost rank in quality and character. It has maintained its position at the front through a long period of years. It was never stronger or better than it is at present, never more firmly established in public confidence and support. Its motto is, "All the News and the Truth About It," and it's leading purpose is to serve the public interest.

Its fac



*No hands* are hurt when you wash with *Pearline;* no harm happens to the finest fabric. The hands that are delicate have much less work; the things that are tender have much less wear. It takes away the dirt, and brings ease in doing it. *Pearline* for washing leaves nothing to wish for; *Pearline* in washing leaves nothing to be done.

Beware of imitations. 290 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

---

**What Five $1 Bills Accomplished.**

This money was invested in five bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "I suffered for nearly ten years with constipation, jaundice and biliousness," writes Mr. D. Probert, of New Hampton, N. Y., "and the best medical treatment I could procure did me no good. A friend of mine spoke about Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which I bought, and when I had taken three bottles I was what most people would call a well man, and two bottles more entirely cured me. What the doctors cost me hundreds of dollars in trying to do, Favorite Remedy did for five dollars." If you are inclined to constipation don't neglect yourself. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy permanently cures it.

---

GRATEFUL—CONFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We can escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœpathic Chemists, London, England.

5-35

---

## The Human Electrical Forces!

### How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the cut the long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the unrivaled brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

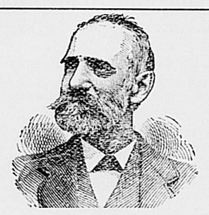
Sold by LEGRO & LYNDE, Palmer.

---

C. H. HOBBY,
PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

---



F. M. EAGER,

## BOOT AND SHOE

Manufacturer and Repairer,

AND DEALER IN

LEATHER and FINDINGS, SEWING MACHINES and MACHINE SUPPLIES.

**Sewing Machines Repaired and Rented.**

---

## Score Cards,

CORDS and PENCILS
For card and other parties, at
The JOURNAL office.

---

NOTICE.

Having charge of both the old and new Catholic cemeteries at Thorndike I am prepared to grade any lot, cut trees, straighten up and clean monuments and stones. Also to remove bodies. Everything necessary furnished at reasonable charges.

Awaiting your orders, I remain,
Yours truly,
27-tf OLIVER LASALLE.

---

## PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the **Scientific American**, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address

MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

---

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

---

### The Sleighride.

Just room for two, not too much room;
I tuck her in all snug and warm;
I'm conscious of her hair's perfume
And of the nearness of her arm.
I shake the lines out free and gay,
The sleigh bells chime and we're away.

Across the crisp and glittering snow,
Leaving behind the city street,
Its garish glare and noise, we go
Into the darkness still and sweet;
And here and there a household gleam
Flits by us in a flying dream.

How speed the horses gaily driven!
The sweet bells clatter silvery mirth,
And every star is white in heaven
And every field is white on earth.
How dark the brightness seems, how bright
The darkness of the winter night!

We pass the open road like wind,
But in the dim and shadowy lanes
Our wild pace slakens, and I find
One hand enough to hold the reins;
And, somehow when I try to speak,
My words are kisses on her cheek.

Ah, life is fair in many ways,
And full of dear, enchanting hours!
And love is sweet in summer days,
'Mid blossoming paths and sylvan bowers;
But let me choose, all bliss above,
A sleighride with the girl I love.

—*Philadelphia Times.*

---

### AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

She stood beneath the mistletoe,
So exquisitely fair
That all my courage oozed away!
How could I ever dare
To claim the privilege that it gave,
And kiss her rosy lips?
The very notion sent a thrill
Clear to my finger-tips!

And so I hesitated. Fool!
To fear in such a case!
And she? Well she read all my thoughts
With one glance at my face;
For, looking up, with roguish eyes,—
When! how my heart did jump!—
She softly whispered, with a blush:
"Come, Ned, don't be a chump!"

—*Somerville Journal*

Teacher. "Can any of you tell me what is meant by 'home industries'?" Billy Bright (promptly). "Up to our house they're mostly sawin' wood an' carryin' in coal."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Aunt Maria—And how were the ladies dressed, Carrie?" Carrie—"Why, aunt I'm astonished! Ladies are gowned, not dressed. The word "dressed" is only used in good society in reference to food."—*Boston Transcript.*

Vexed Wife—"There is no calamity that can befall a woman that I have not suffered." Amiable Husband—"Wrong, my dear; now, you have never been a widow." Vexed Wife—"I said calamity, sir!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

"No, Johnny, I can't buy any candy for you. It's bad for the teeth." (After some moments of profound thought)—"Mamma what would the dentists do for a livin' if every fam'ly was run like ours is?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Lady—"There were chickens in those eggs you sold me yesterday. Are you going to make me pay for them?" "No, ma'am, as you didn't order spring chickens, we'll just charge 'em to you as eggs."—*Raymond's Monthly.*

Miss Higgins—"Although my father is wealthy, he has always taught his children that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." Miss Houghton—"So it's true that you are going to marry Prince Sanson, is it?"—*Puck.*

She—"There's that horrid Mr. Gargoyle. Have you ever seen his wife?" He—No; but she's a blonde." "How do you know?" "I was with Gargoyle half an hour yesterday, and he spoke admiringly of every brunette who passed."—*St. Botolph.*

Mr. Hogan (whose wife has a temper)—"I want me woife arristed for carryin' a concealed weapon, yer anner." His Honor—"What's the nature of the weapon?" Mr. Hogan—"Faix, it's blamed sha-rp—it's her toongue, yer anner."—*Judge.*

Dimples (examining her new Christmas doll—"Buddy, how do you s'pose Santa Claus got pieces just like mamma's wrapper to make dollie's dress?" Buddy—"I don't know, 'less maybe Mrs. Santa Claus buys remnants."—*Harper's Young People.*

The Young Housewife—"You have some potatoes, Nora?" Nora (the cook)—"Yes, mum." The Young Housewife—"And there's plenty of sugar in the house?" Nora—"Yes, mum." The Young Housewife—"Well, then, let us have a dish of sweet potatoes at dinner."—*Chicago Record.*

Host—"I hate to send you out in such a blustering night as this, old fellow." Guest—"It is raining pretty hard. I say, couldn't you loan me your umbrella?" Host—"Certainly; and—er—I guess I'll walk home with you myself. I really need the exercise."—*Judge.*

Stranger—"I suppose you extend the courtesy of your hotel to people who are in the same line of business?" Chicago Hotel Keeper—"Certainly, sir. What hotel do you represent?" Stranger—"I don't represent any hotel, but I'm in the bunco business in New York just the same."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

"And are you sure that you will always love me the same as now, dear?" murmured Birdie McNabb. "Yes, or just as well some other weigh," responded George W. Simpson as he shifted her 185 pounds onto his other knee and drew a long breath.—*Detroit News Tribune.*

The Caller—"Upon my word, you have been crying. What is the matter, dear?" The Dear Girl—"Why, I had a real nice miserable spell, and I just settled down to soak my soul in sorrow, and I enjoyed it so that I couldn't get half as miserable as I wanted to; that's what's the matter—boo—boo!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Sixth Michigan Cavaly of the renowned Custer brigade was commanded by a gallant colonel, formerly a member of the Michigan bar. In the early morning of the last day at Gettysburg, while his regiment, with others, was in line awaiting orders the men grew noisy in their conversation and laughter. Turning nervously to them, the colonel roared out, "Keep silence there!" Then he added in an apologetic tone, "Not that I care, but it will sound better."—*Youth's Companion.*

Precaution. "What's th' must insultin' ting yez kin do till a mon?" asked the janitor, as one of the tenants entered the building. "I don't know; I suppose an anonymous letter is about the most disagreeable thing known." "Thot's it. I'll sind wan to Clanty. Be way of insultin' me lasht noight he kem round an' cut the whisker off me goat. Oi'll write him an anonymous letther, an' that he kin make no mistakes if he fales loike foightin', be gob Oi'll soign me name till it."—*Washington Star.*

---

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by druggists, 75c.

---

*Mr. Frank Girard*
Cherry Valley, Mass.

## Strong and Healthy

### Hood's Overcame Debility, Headache, Nervousness

**Husband and Wife Both Benefited.**

"My wife and I have derived great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla so that we think it an indispensable medicine in our house. It cured me of general debility and mal-assimilation of food, and made me strong and healthy. It brought my wife back to health, after suffering for nearly ten years with nervous debility, sick headache and loss of appetite. She was in very

**Weak and Discouraged**

condition, as the medicines had all failed. But Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured her,

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

and since she began taking it, she has gained about 20 pounds in weight and is well and strong." FRANK GIRARD, Cherry Valley, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

---

## Job Printing

of all kinds

at the Journal Office

---

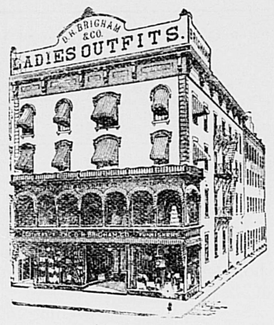
## HEAVY ∴ LOSS

—TO—

## D. H. Brigham & Co.

THE SPRINGFIELD

CLOAK and FUR DEALERS.




After the largest and most successful season's sale of Ladies', Misses' and School Girls' Outfits we are subject to an

### Immense Loss

on our most valuable OVER STOCK of Ready-Made Cloaks, Furs, Dresses, Tea Gowns, Wrappers and Waterproofs.

### $50,000.00

will not cover our stock of Top Garments. Besides we have more than

### $10,000 in Fur Capes

not including other even more expensive all Fur Garments that cost from $300 to $500 each, and children's cloaks and dresses by the the thousand. A sweeping reduction has already been made on every article in our immense stock. No reasonable offer will be refused

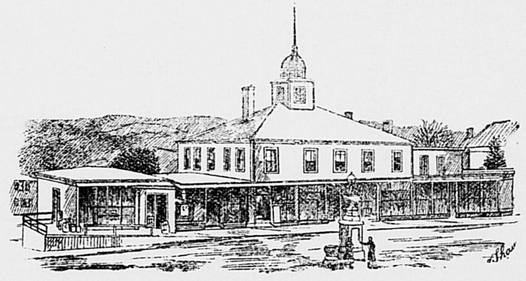
### In Money

that will enable us to reduce the most valuable stock ever offered by us. Half of half price will secure hundreds of odd and behind style garments. Our fearful cut in prices puts everything within the reach of all.

D. H. BRIGHAM & CO.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

---



GET INTO LINE AND VISIT THE STORE OF

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS.

## OUR CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

is marked so low you can't afford to let this sale slip by.

Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits Marked Way Down.

Largest line of Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Lace Aprons and Towels ever shown in Monson. We have just received the

### Latest Styles in Lamps.

Look at them, your friend wants one. Big assortment of

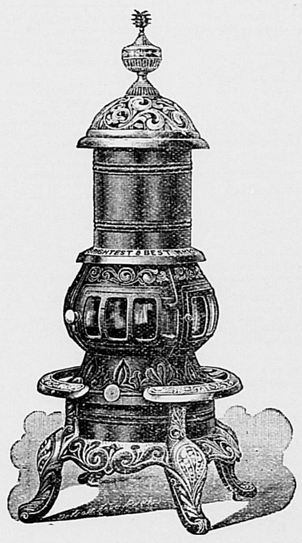
## Christmas ∴ Games ∴ and ∴ Toys!

Call and know the great bargains we are offering till January 1, 1894.

## W. N. FLYNT & SONS, Monson.

---

## WE ARE IN IT!



## A Nice Line of Oil Heaters

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

A NICE LINE OF OIL CANS!

We have a few two-gallon wood oil cans that we are selling at cost. Call early.

We have a

## LARGE STOCK OF GUNS, AMMUNITION, Etc.

Get our Prices before you buy.

## E. A. BUCK & CO.

Palmer, Mass.

---

## DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST

FOULDS'

## WHEAT GERM MEAL.

TRUE FOOD FOR BRAWN AND BRAIN.

---

Offering you a preparation containing the highest order of ingredients, free from all opiates, harmless even to a baby, and a request to return the empty bottles and get the amount paid for the full ones if no cure is effected, as our way of gaining your confidence. If there were *any better* ingredients we would use them. We cure our patients or get no pay.

**Browning's Cough Cure**

Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

---

## AYER'S Hygienic Coffee.

**A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.**

A vegetable and cereal compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

### Price, 20 Cents Per Pound.

*Directions.* Prepare the same as coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

13-33

---

## GILL'S PICTURE SALE

—AND—

NOVELTIES

—FOR—

## XMAS GIFTS

GILL'S ART STORE,

6-27 SPRINGFIELD.

---

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$100 TO $500 EACH.

Or will exchange for other property.

Address or call on

CHARLES S. RUGGLES,

48tf Three Rivers, Mass.

---

## PRINTING

done in the very best manner and on short notice.

We are alive to the wants of our patrons and will do your printing well and reasonably if you order from us.

C. B. FISKE & CO.,

PALMER, MASS.

---

## The Onions.

Have just received from Sunderland a shipment of well cured onions,—bright, hard and dry. Please send in your order early. 75 cents per bushel, 20 cents per peck.

W. E. STONE,

LAWRENCE BLOCK.

---

### In Memoriam.

Oh, dear mother, how I'm longing
To behold your face once more;
But our Heavenly Father 's taken
You across the crystal shore.

Yes, thou art gone and left me lonely,
In this world of grief and pain;
I shall never more behold thee,
Till in glory we shall reign.

Long and sad the separation,
As I tread life's weary maze;
But the morn of resurrection
Will bring us joy and sweetest praise.

Sweetly thou art sleeping, mother,
On the bosom of thy God;
I will try to walk with meekness,
In the path that thou hast trod.

All this world looks sad and dreary,
As I sit and gaze afar;
Only God can heal my sorrow,
He shall be my guiding star.

All the glory of the sunset
Sinks in darkness out of sight,
But in Heaven there is no darkness,—
It will be eternal light.

In that land of light and glory,
Where no sighs or tears are shed,
There His blessing will forever
Rest upon thy crowned head.

Mother, thou art freed from sorrow,
Thou hast laid Life's burden down;
Thou art gone to join the dear ones,
And hast gained thy welcome crown.

Songs of triumph thou art singing,
With the ransomed of the Lord;
Thou hast crossed the shining river,
And art reigning with thy God.

—MRS. W. H. MARBLE.

*Monson, Mass.*

---

### A BROTHER'S LEGACY.

A telegraph messenger ran up the steps of No. 10 ——Place. At his quick rings the door opened, and a young lady took the message. There was but one line, yet it stood out in the morning light with terrible distinctness:

"Your brother, Ralph died this morning at five o'clock."

The color faded from the girl's cheek, and she leaned heavily against the doorway, gazing at the paper as if stricken dumb. The boy waited a moment, then softly touched her arm, saying: "Please ma'm, there's ten cents to pay."

"Yes, I forgot," she said; then mechanically drew out her purse, paid him, and entered the house.

The boy ran down the steps, saying: "I wonder what's the matter?"

What was the matter? Only one line of writing, yet how much it meant. Ralph was dead—Ralph was dead—he, the loved and absent brother, would return no more to the hearts that missed him. Far, far away whither he had gone to win a place for himself, with the dew of youth on his head, he had laid himself down and died.

There was a sound of great weeping in that home, for the terrible shadow of death was there.

Two weeks afterward, the bell rang again, and an expressman carried into the house a trunk marked 'Ralph Gray.' Kind letters had come, telling of the brother's sickness and death, telling also of his life and the honored name he had left. Pleasant words were these to the loved ones; but nothing had made his death so real as the sight of Ralph's trunk without Ralph.

Helen Gray knelt before her brother's trunk, and with trembling hands raised the cover; kind hands had neatly packed the things within, and as Helen took out the folded clothes, still bearing the impress of the wearer, each garment seemed to speak his name. At last, as she opened his desk and saw a few boyish treasures within, a great wave of grief swept over her, and with a burst of tears, she: "O, Ralph, come back, come back!"

Then her tearful gaze rested on a worn little book, half diary and half account book. Opening it, she saw pasted on the first page a newspaper slip containing these words:

"A worthy Quaker thus wrote: 'I expect to pass through this world but once. If therefore, there is any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.'"

This, then, had been the motto for the last year of Ralph's earthly life, and the record following showed that it had not been forgotten. The expenses recorded were comparatively few for himself, but a long list of items showed how his small income had gone. There was written down: "A present for my mother. A present for my sister. A donation for the Sunday school. Bought flowers of a poor woman. Books for my class. A Christmas present for my washerwoman. A Christmas present for my landlady. Fifty cents to a poor cripple." And so the generous list went on—a great many of small kindnesses, giving evidence of the noble life Ralph Gray had tried to live.

As Helen closed the little book her tears ceased to flow. Surely, this young life, though brief, had not been in vain. A glow of grateful gladness came over her face, and looking up in heaven, she exclaimed: 'Dear Ralph, this is your best legacy!'

Sorrowful, yet rejoicing, Helen Gray went on her way, holding very precious the name of Ralph, and cherishing in her heart the sacred words from his legacy!

"I expect to pass through this world but once. If therefore, there is any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

---

DON'T "FUSS" TOO MUCH WITH THE BABY.

These thoughts on baby nurture are presented by Grace Kempton in the *Outlook:* A healthy baby will gain by lying unattended for an hour or more at a time. A baby trained by habit to go to sleep unrocked has begun the lesson of quiet in both body and mind. Hands off! we must read on the brow of the well-cared-for child, who, happy in his independence, would fret himself into nervousness had he interfering attendance. Make the baby comfortable in every way, then let it alone, if you want healthy nerves and a good child. Sincere watching of free and normal action will picture it in your mind. Hold to this picture, neither allowing the child to interfere nor interfering yourself. Think of yourself as the remover of obstacles to the child's growth, not as one who would mold at personal will the sensitive and fertile material. Law will do this; you must serve law. Emotional excitement or punishment is an interference, and therefore causes a nervous condition. The feelings of a child wrought to a high pitch over some misdeed, recover with a debt of waste to the beautiful forces of his nature. All the processes applied to a little child should be simple, and planned to be as gentle as possible, and still impress. Not to interfere with the child's body as by the omission of a meal, the influence of fear, of confinement, or other conditions of growth; nor to interfere with the child's trust by impatience, anger, or other unjust retribution, is a first lesson. What wonder a child becomes unquiet if it is shocked by those who should nurture!

---

The youngest child of a Revolutionary soldier is supposed to be ex-Judge Jeremiah Smith, an instructor in the Harvard Law School. He is fifty-six years old. His father was Judge Jeremiah Smith, of New Hampshire, who was one of the most prominent figures in the early history of that state, and who entered the Revolutionary Army at the age of seventeen. His son was born when he was seventy-eight years old. The present Judge Smith has been a member of the New Hampshire Supreme Court, but resigned on account of ill health in 1874.

---

Death does not end all. Look at the large number of contested-will cases.—*Texas Siftings.*

---

### FIRST THINGS.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.
The first steel pen was made in 1830.
The first air pump was made in 1650.
Anæsthesia was first discovered in 1844.
The first lucifer match was made in 1829.
The first balloon ascent was made in 1783.
Coaches were first used in England in 1569.
The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.
Ships were first "copper-bottomed" in 1783.
The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.
Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.
Omnibuses were first introduced in New York in 1830.
The first watches were made at Nuremberg in 1477.
The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.
The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.
Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.
The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.
The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.
The first saw-maker's anvil was brought to America in 1819.
The first almanac was printed by George von Purback in 1460.
The first chimneys were introduced into Rome from Padua in 1368.
The first printing press in the United States was introduced in 1629.
The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753
Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.
The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

---

### JESTING ABOUT MARRIAGE.

In a lecture delivered not long since Dr. Henry Wood Allen, national superintendent of the social purity department of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, says:

All manner of jesting about love, marriage and flirtation do children and young people an incalculable harm. If we only spoke of marriage in the dignified and sacred manner which truly belongs to it, we should find our young people would have high respect for it, and this would influence them in all their manner of conversation and thought regarding it. Then there would be no more "summer girls" who enter into engagements simply for the familiarity which it affords. And, if our young men had proper instruction they would feel that the degredation of womanhood was a degredation of the race. We should teach our young people that they can be free, frank comrades without a thought of sexual or social relations, until their hearts shall teach them truly what love is. If the true dignity and propriety of association as between men and women were understood and observed, the influence for good would be incalculable in the future and the pleasures of the present greatly enhanced. While we are constantly teasing young people in senseless banter about love and marriage, we are very careful not to say anything to them about the real responsibilities and duties of husbands, wives and parents; that which would be the most vital of anything in our lives. We are willing to teach our children everything but the business of life itself. The responsibilities and duties of the man and woman in the home, we leave our children to learn for themselves by experience, and often by sad experience.

---

Mrs. Swiftly—"I'm making all my hats myself to save money.

Mr. Swiftly (much pleased)—"Indeed!"

Mrs. Swiftly—"Yes; this one I got on only cost me 25 cents."

Mr. Swiftly—"Well, I declare!"

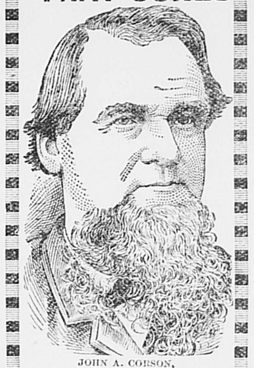
Mrs. Swiftly—"And I put all the trimming on myself."

Mr. Swiftly—"Where did you get the trimming?"

Mrs. Swiftly—"At Dreighool's. I got it for $18.'—*Chicago Record.*

---

## THE KIND THAT CURES



JOHN A. CORSON,
Freedom, N. B.

### Smothering Asthma!

SLEPT IN A CHAIR 40 YEARS!

Now Goes to Bed and "Sleeps Like a Child!"

We Challenge the World to Show a Parallel Case!

TO ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THE TRUTH OF MR. CORSON'S STATEMENT WE WOULD SAY, "INVESTIGATE." WE COVER THE MOST THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF ALL OUR TESTIMONIALS.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled with **ASTHMA** for **16 YEARS**, suffering so badly as to be unable to lie down in bed for any length of time, being compelled to obtain what sleep I could sitting in a chair.

Have tried Doctors and every medicine I could see or hear of without obtaining much relief.

Last Spring I saw

### DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

advertised and concluded to try it, though without much faith, but after taking a few doses, feeling easier at night I continued, and at the expiration of a few days **COULD LIE FLAT IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION AS WELL AS A CHILD.** Have never lost any sleep since. In consequence of which my general health has improved wonderfully. Have only taken two bottles.

I remain, yours respectfully,
Freedom, N. B. JOHN A. CORSON.

GENTS:—I am personally acquainted with J. H. Corson and can assure you of his PERFECT RELIABILITY. Yours truly,
CHAS. W. HICKS.
Wolfboro, N. H. Druggist.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

---

A DIVIDEND PAYER!

## The Gold Dollar Mining Comp'y

OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

Organized under Laws of Colorado. Capital Stock, 500,000 shares, par value one dollar each.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

150,000 Shares in Treasury.

The mine is located in the richest portion of the celebrated gold producing district of Cripple Creek, and is held under a United States patent.

Work is carried on day and night, and high grade ore is being taken out in larger quantities

In January, 1894, the Company will begin paying regular monthly dividends at the rate of 24 per cent per annum on the amount invested. H. H. OLIVER, Sec. & Treas.

A limited amount of shares are now offered.

At 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

Stock, prospectus and expert's report may be obtained from the banking house of

H. R. LOUNSBURY, 57 Broadway, New York.

4-37

---

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

**ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE**

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

**HINDERCORNS.** The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

---

**PIANOS** New $1,50; ORGANS 34 stops $50. Catalogue FREE. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 4-37

---

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.**

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

**The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.**

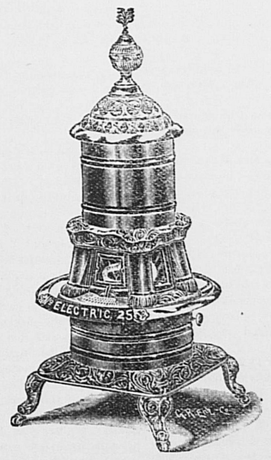
---

## 15,000 Already Sold this Season.

PERFECT IN CONCEPTION.

BEYOND CRITICISM IN CONSTRUCTION.

PERFECT IN PROPORTION.




RICHLY ORNAMENTED.

Positively the best Oil Heater ever produced. Without fear of successful contradiction we claim to have the only Oil Stove that can be operated with

Entire Freedom from Smoke or Odor.

Our Device for Operating the Wick Is an advantage possessed by no other Oil Heater on the market.

We have some Bargains in Parlor Stoves, new and second-hand.

## C. A. BROWN & CO.